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GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1942 | Number 1

Red Cross Needs Your Contributions

G-E Film To Be Shown At Local Theater

Movie Showing General Electric Employees Producing Armaments At Emboyd, January 15 to 21

"Beating Time," a new General Electric movie showing men and women producing some of the armaments for victory, will be shown at the Emboyd Theatre from January 15 to 21. This movie shows the defense activities at the various Works of the Company from battleship turbines to aircraft instruments.

More than 60 per cent of all the production of the General Electric Company is now devoted to defense. Producing a variety of defense materials varying from turbines and gears to drive America's expanding Navy, to gun mounts, howitzers, and fire control apparatus, the Company is working to speed all its production to beat Time.

The movie shows new men being trained by expert craftsmen, new weapons which have been designed and are now being produced, new buildings which have been erected. The research laboratories are working full time to perfect and produce the weapons of defense.

The longer hours, the extra shifts, the new buildings, the ever increasing armaments are all steps—steps to help America in the gigantic task of rearming ON TIME.

Clearly shown in this film is the fact that, by their individual and collective efforts, the General Electric men and women have shown themselves equal to the task. They have made many sacrifices, and gladly, because the present emergency demands nothing less than this.

It is, however, a task just begun. G-E men and women will spare no effort to do their part well and on

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Stamps Required For Employees' Bonds

With the delivery of Employees' Security Corporation Bonds during the past week, purchasers are reminded that it will be necessary to affix Intangible Tax Stamps to the bonds. The final date for purchasing 1941 stamps will be tomorrow, Saturday, January 10.



Defense Bonds Are Not Tax Free

Contrary to the opinion of many, United States Defense Savings Bonds are not entirely exempt from taxes. Income from the bonds is subject to Federal Income taxes but is exempt from State Income taxes. Federal Estate and Gift taxes and State Inheritance taxes are also applicable to the bonds.

Those who are concerned about Federal Estate and Gift taxes or State Inheritance taxes on Defense

Continued on Page 3)

10 G-E Locomotives For Latin America

Schenectady, N. Y., Jan. 9—The General Electric Company is building 10 locomotives for delivery through the International General Electric Company for service in Latin America.

Eight 40-ton mining locomotives have been ordered by the Chilean Nitrate Sales Corporation for service in Chile. Two 44-ton diesel electric locomotives have been ordered for general railway service in Mexico by the Mexican Government

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Censorship On War Production

Daily newspapers throughout the nation have established a voluntary censorship on all war news and have agreed not to publish information which in any way might give comfort or aid to the enemy. In general the WORKS NEWS will follow this same procedure. This will mean the elimination of items covering plant expansion and all details on war production in the several works of the Company.

Campaign For Funds Starts Next Week

Employees To Be Asked To Contribute By Cash Or Payroll Deduction Plan To Great Humanitarian Project

A campaign, which it is anticipated will bring a 100 percent response, will open at the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works next week to help raise funds needed by the American Red Cross for an Emergency War Fund. The appeal of the Red Cross, following closely the unwarranted attack on Pearl Harbor, and our entrance in the war, is meeting with enthusiastic response in all quarters, it is reported.

The campaign at our Works will be conducted by employees and will be extended to all Departments. J. W. Crise, executive assistant, will head the campaign. Although no attempt will be made to dictate the sum to be subscribed, it is expected that the response of employees will be generous.

Cash or Deductions

Subscriptions will, of course, be accepted in cash. However, those employees who wish to make their subscriptions through payroll deductions may do so. In the latter instance deductions will be made over a maximum period of five weeks with $1.00 as a minimum deduction per week.

Plans for the appointment of solicitors are being completed and each employee will receive a subscription blank as well as other material outlining the purpose of the campaign and pointing out the great need for the contribution of funds at this time.

(Continued on Page 8)

BULLETIN

Since the Declaration of War, the question has arisen as to whether those of our employees who enlist should have the same privileges as those who were drafted. Effective on and after December 8, all those enlisting or otherwise entering the armed services of the Country shall have the same privileges provided for draftees.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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• Victory Program

"American lives have been lost in bombings; ships sunk; planes destroyed. These lives will be avenged through uninterrupted production on the factory front. The munitions of war can and will be replaced."

In those words Walter D. Fuller, President, and William P. Witherow, President-elect of the National Association of Manufacturers, pledge America's industrial might to our country's fight for freedom.

"Industry will build two battleships for every one that sinks.

"It will match every enemy bomb with a dozen.

"It will blacken the skies with planes to replace the ones shot down.

"Industry's production to arm our fighting forces will be limited only by the human endurance of the men who man and manage its facilities.

"We Americans have not always seen eye to eye among ourselves. But, as always, aggression from without fuses our family differences in unity of purpose. The enemies of our democratic way will find us one unbreakable phalanx in which class, creed and petty politics are forgotten.

"With every other patriotic element in the country, industry is on the march! It will produce, produce and produce to the end that victory shall be swift and sure."

• Our Job

Even though we can't fly bombers or drive tanks, there are plenty of things that we can do.

For one thing, we can all roll up our sleeves, work harder than ever before, and help to increase America's production efficiency. We can cut down plant accidents and eliminate unnecessary absences from work. We can avoid wasting materials and help to conserve articles that our country needs now more than it ever has. We can build up our health and our endurance against difficult days that are bound to come.

America must produce weapons in record time, and we can help by doing our own particular jobs better than we've ever done them before. We can help by keeping our industrial machine going at full blast, turning out the things needed by our armed forces and those of our allies.

In this crisis Uncle Sam deserves the best that we can give. It's up to us—every one of us—to give it. Modern wars are fought on the home front as well as on the battlefield. Our Army, Navy and Air Force are dependent on us, and back here behind the lines we dare not let them down.

JAPANDORA'S BOX!



When Pandora of Greek mythology let curiosity get the better of her and opened the fateful box, she turned loose upon herself terrible forces. So today has Japan opened a box from which will come forces, the like of which the world has never seen.

American production will turn the tide. American men and women working daily on the job in the factories and offices of the land will set in motion forces which the enemy has not yet dreamed of.

When the Japanese bombers laid their deadly eggs on Pearl Harbor they figuratively lifted the lid of Pandora's box. Every force necessary to beat Japan will come out of that box and not even hope will remain to her.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

The men at Camp Wolters who left Fort Wayne on the 22nd of September have just completed their 13 weeks of basic training. Where they will be sent no one knows at this writing.

I guess you will remember my telling you of the N. C. O. school conducted by the 56th Bn. Well, that's over, too. We had our graduation exercises December 31 and the diplomas were presented us by Brig.-Gen. Emil F. Reinhardt. The average grade of the men attending the school was 88.8. Of the 250 men who enrolled in this school three months ago, 51 of us have been selected to attend the N. C. O. school of the 63rd Special Training Company. We have, in this company, three men (besides yours truly) who are from Indiana and were in B. 56th. They are J. A. Walker of Indianapolis, H. K. Downey of Princeton, and R. L. Weldling of Vincennes.

We were moved to this outfit yesterday and issued special equipment. Each and every one of us received 27 Field Manuals, one map board, one lensatic compass, one clip board, and a rifle.

The purpose of this school is to select men to send to Ft. Benning, Ga., to attend Officers' Training School. We sure have a tough schedule for the four weeks we will be here. To give you an idea, I'll outline our activities for Monday, January 5th.

7:30 to 8:30 a.m.—Conduct of Training: General.
8:30 to 9:30 a.m.—Conduct of Training: Physical.
9:30 to 11:30 a.m.—Map reading.
1:00 to 2:00 p.m.—Conduct of Training: Basic.
2:00 to 3:00 p.m.—Conduct of Training: General.
3:00 to 4:00 p.m.—Leadership and Morale.
4:00 to 5:00 p.m.—Military courtesy, discipline and customs of the service.
7:00 to 9:00 p.m.—Study hall, every day except Saturday.
10:00 p.m.—Lights out and bed check.

The chow in this Company is the best I have had in the Army. It's really all you hear about Army chow—the tops. We have the folding type Army iron cots, too, which are a great improvement over the G. I. canvas.

I want to thank you again for sending the WORKS NEWS. My address will be the same for the next four weeks as the administration remains in the parent organization, in my case the 26th. I also want to thank my co-workers in Bldg. 26-2, who remembered this kid on Christmas, and will write to you all just as soon as I can. So until next time, keep the G-E going, don't let the fellows in camp down, and we all will pull together and finish our job.

Sincerely,
Pvt. H. Elmer Webb, Jr.
Company "B"
56th Inf. Tr. Battalion,
Camp Wolters, Texts.

See the new G-E Accessory Cabinet—6 cubic feet of storage space—greatly increases the utility of your G-E refrigerator. Styled to match G-E appliances. Easy to install. Employees' Store Open 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

537802

Ten Become Members Of The Quarter Century Club



New members of the Fort Wayne Works Chapter of the General Electric Quarter Century Club are announced by President E. L. Simpson. The ten new members completing twenty-five years of service are: top row, left to right—George E. Sharrard, Paul D. Dole, Wm. N. Garihan, Clarence J. Huber and Clarence C. Scheiman. Second row, left to right—Earl L. Lenz, Fred H. Barva, Charles E. Clawson, Harry B. Underwood and Robert T. Reardon.

G-E Vice-President Gives Address At Foremen's Meet

E. D. Spicer, Vice-President In Charge Of Manufacturing, Is Honor Guest

Elmer D. Spicer, who in October 1941, was appointed vice-president in charge of manufacturing, Apparatus Department, was honor guest at a meeting of the G-E Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works at a meeting held last Wednesday evening at the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Spicer and Works Manager M. E. Lord addressed the meeting and were introduced by Florian Korte, president of the Club.

This is Mr. Spicer's first visit to the Fort Wayne Works since becoming vice-president. He is a native of Wellsville, N. Y., and was graduated from Cornell University in 1912 with the degree of mechanical engineer. Before joining General Electric in 1924, he was chief engineer and factory manager of the Kerr Turbine Company of Wellsville. He served first on the staff of G-E's Manufacturing General Department and later on the staff of the superintendent of the Schenectady Works.

In August, 1927, soon after the Company began the manufacture of refrigerators, he was made superintendent of the refrigerator department where he remained until August, 1929, when he was appointed assistant works manager in Schenectady. On October 1, 1934, he became Schenectady Works Manager, a position he held until May, 1941, when he was named assistant to the vice-president in charge of general manufacturing operations.

Defense Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

Savings Bonds should obtain a copy of a Treasury Department publication entitled "Internal Revenue Bulletin" and dated July 14, 1941, which explains the application of these taxes. It may be obtained from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C. The price is 5c.

Think Before You Talk Is Advice Of Navy To Civilians

Think before you talk.

That, in essence, is the Navy's advice to all civilians.

In an official communication, John Downes, Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy, Commandant of the Ninth Naval District, passed this advice along to Mr. and Mrs. Average American.

Don't discuss new military techniques or new weapons.

Don't discuss defense plant production capacities.

Don't discuss movements of drafts of naval personnel.

Don't discuss reports of damage to ships, Navy property, or Navy material until it has been officially announced by the Navy.

Don't discuss naval shore construction projects.

Don't discuss casualties of the Navy or Marine Corps unless officially announced by the Navy or Marine Corps.

The commandant adds, "This is a modern war. The enemy is utilizing every conceivable means to obtain information on these subjects. His spies are listening for the stray spoken word. watching . . . for the chance clue . . .

"This is total war, and every civilian is in it. It is the responsibility of every civilian to keep from the enemy . . . that information they will be constantly seeking.

"This is a harsh war. There is an espionage act which provides drastic wartime penalties for divulgence of information . . . to the enemy.

"Think before you talk."

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What do cold germs look like?

A. Nobody has ever seen a cold germ. It is probable that the organism which causes the common cold is what is called a filterable virus. This is an extremely small something which can pass through the finest filters which it is possible to make. It is so small that it cannot be seen even with the highest power microscope.

Q. Are transformers the most efficient kind of electrical apparatus? How efficient are they?

A. Strictly speaking, transformers are not the most efficient pieces of electric equipment. The most efficient electric apparatus is the heating unit; because, in it, 100% of the electrical energy used is converted into heat. Transformers come a close second, however; because they change electric energy at one voltage into electric energy at another voltage, with very little loss in the process. Most transformers used in power work have efficiencies of better than 98%; that is, they lose less than 2% of the electric energy in changing its voltage. Some special transformers have an efficiency of better than 99½%.

Q. What happens to the light given off by a lamp when the lamp in a room is suddenly switched off?

A. After the light source is shut off, the light already emitted continues to travel, until it strikes some surface in the room. At this point, part of the light is absorbed, and part is reflected. The part reflected travels until it strikes another surface, at which point, again, part is absorbed (being converted into heat) and part reflected. This process continues until all the energy in the light has been absorbed. Since light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles per second, all the energy in it is absorbed before the eye can comprehend the process; therefore it seems that as soon as the light source is shut off, the light disappears.

Q. Can ordinary commercial oxygen—such as that supplied to garages for welding, cutting, etc., be used, in an emergency, for an inhalator in place of the regular inhalator oxygen?

A. Yes, this can be done. The commercial oxygen may contain small quantities of such gases as nitrogen and carbon dioxide, but the amount will be very small, and the gases themselves will not have any bad effects.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

M.B.A. Officials Are Named For 1942

Official Visits Works



ELMER D. SPICER

Elmer D. Spicer, vice-president in charge of manufacturing, was a Fort Wayne Works visitor Wednesday. In the evening Mr. Spicer addressed the G-E Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works.

G-E "Electric Eye" Controls Corner Lighting In School

Adequate illumination for the children's tasks is provided in the inside corners of classrooms in the new Crow Island School in Winnetka, Ill., by General Electric "electric eye" equipment. When light in the corner drops below a pre-determined level, a photo-electric relay turns on a row of 100-watt lamps overhead. Conversely, when the natural light returns to a value above this level the lights are automatically turned off.

This is one of several ultra-modern features of the North Shore suburban school which is attracting national attention because it represents a new concept of educational architecture worked out by Perkins, Wheeler, and Will of Chicago.

The building is horizontal in design with but one main floor and basement. It is divided into three sections for three age groups—nursery and kindergarten, primary, and intermediate. There are 14 classrooms in all, each a complete unit within itself, with individual playground, workroom, and toilet facilities. The center section of the school, from which the classroom wings stem, has on the main floor a gymnasium, assembly hall, library, art room, and offices. The basement includes a science and shop room, pioneer room, music practice studios, bicycle storehouse, and a clubroom and kitchen for teachers.

The building is a framework planned around the child's individual development, intellectually, physically, and emotionally. Every one concerned was invited to contribute ideas for the school's construction—principal, teachers, janitor, parents, and even the children themselves.

As a result the school has a home-like atmosphere and flexible arrangements to handle voluntary work and play activities vastly different from the routines of the usual elementary school.

Names Are Wanted Of World War Veterans

Wm. Walt, Bldg. 4-B, president of the G-E World War Veterans Association, has issued an appeal that all World War Veterans who recently have become employees and are not affiliated with the Association send in their names, addresses and building location. An invitation will be extended for membership in the association. The information should be sent to Mr. Walt.

Pyrheliometer Measures Heat Intensity of Sun's Rays

A new type of a pyrheliometer for measuring the heat intensity of solar rays that reach the earth has been developed in the General Electric general engineering laboratory in Schenectady. Several have been sent to the Weather Bureau in Washington and another has been installed on the top of one of the company's buildings.

The word pyrheliometer is derived from the Greek words for fire, sun, and measuring device.

A florist might logically install a pyrheliometer in his greenhouse to determine the intensity of the sun's rays that penetrate the glass roof at various times. Agricultural experiment stations also might find a use for the device in their studies of crops and soils. The intensity of the infra-red ray used for drying paints and for similar operations also might be measured. In fact the instrument could be applied to the intensity measurement of radiated heat of long wave length irrespective of the visibility of that wave.

Is Awarded Patent



PAUL A. VANCE

Word has been received of the granting of a patent to Paul A. Vance, Bldg. 26-2. The patent, which is the third Mr. Vance has received, covers a core design that enables the manufacture of large saturable reactors with four-legged cores using standard L shaped punchings. Joints in the A.C. flux path must be kept to a minimum, and the patent ties up the combinations that give the minimum number. This is so the reactor will cover a wider range of control than the "conventional" design.

Retires On Pension



CHARLES L. HOUSER

Charles L. Houser, 333 W. Leith Street, veteran G-E employee has retired on pension due to ill health. At the time of his retirement he had completed thirty-eight years and ten months of service. Mr. Houser began employment under the late August Kayser and was assigned to the job of painting "Wood" Arc machines in what was then known as Bldg. 3. Later he became a machine hand and worked in various Broadway and Winter Street departments, seven years of his service being spent in the Tool Department under Frank Hoffman. At the time illness compelled his retirement he was engaged as a drill press operator in Bldg. 4-3.

Mr. Houser, while up and around, is confined to his home, and he will be glad to have calls from his friends at the Works.

Appointed Chemist Of Plastics Department

The appointment of Dr. G. Frank D'Alelio as chemist of the General Electric plastics department, effective immediately, has been announced by W. H. Milton, Jr., department manager. In his new post Dr. D'Alelio is directly responsible for the direction and supervision of the plastics department's swiftly expanding laboratories and research activities. He will make his headquarters at One Plastics Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass., the principal unit of G-E's five-plant plastics set-up.

Dr. D'Alelio is a native of Boston and graduate of Boston College, where he was the first holder of the Charles J. O'Malley research fellowship. He obtained his Ph. D. in chemistry later from Johns Hopkins University, and became associated with General Electric in 1936. Since that time the work of the plastics laboratories has increased remarkably and now occupies the time of more than 50 persons.

G-E Film

(Continued from Page 1)

time. To this end they are directing their ability, energy, and determination.

Throughout the film, General Electric men and women are shown making the various armaments necessary for defense. Step by step, more and more swiftly as time grows shorter, G-E employees are shown helping to defend Democracy by "Beating Time."

Two Hundred Will Serve In Sections

Representing the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works membership two hundred employees were elected during the past week to offices in the Mutual Benefit Association. The association embraces a membership of practically one hundred percent of all eligible employees.

There are forty sections in the association and each section voted for a chairman, vice-chairman, secretary and members of the board of directors. The newly elected section chairmen will hold a meeting within the next few days at which time a general vice-chairman and members of the special committee will be selected.

Newly elected officers of the forty sections in the order of chairman, secretary, vice-chairman and directors are as follows:

Section 1—Joseph Oddou, Amanda Borchelt, Eugene Berg, Harry Zimmerman and Arnold White.

Section 2—Roqua Wibel, Edith Mennewisch, Treva Casselman, Pauline White and Ned Biddle.

Section 3—Irvin Junk, Louise Stevenson, Clarence Favourite, Nicholas Treiner and B. Swift.

Section 4 — Hobart Stevenson, Annette Thomas, Francis Martz, Geo. Fields and Emmett Zollinger.

Section 5—Harold Miller, Gerald Becker, Henry Bradtmiller, Jesse Moser and Wm. Kline.

Section 6—Jim James, Betty Boldt, Paul Hapner, Jim Cox and Cleo Bruner.

Section 7—Ralph Smith, Frank Elder, Leo Vachon, Tom Hildebrandt and Gerald Norwalt.

Section 8—Wm. E. Moore, Betty Williams, Jesse E. Moore, Sam Buckley and Viola Moore.

Section 9—F. Fitch, A. Rodenberg, C. Wiegman, E. Brandon and Ed. Tennison.

Section 10—Charles Crooks, Florence Hayzlett, Ed. Bauers, Francis Thomas and Henry Sorg.

Section 11—Stuart Head, Wm. Schlie, Frank Newport, Ora Martin and Guy Miller.

Section 12—Glen Cutler, Lillie Dunlap, Kenneth Thompson, Kenneth Betts and Paul Cooper.

Section 13—Fred Reinking, Fred Paul, Geo. Guenther, H. Bohde and James Valentine.

Section 14—Wilbur Poehler, Martin Hardwick, Helen Wilson, Forrest Gee and Berneil French.

Section 15—Amanda Wiegman, Esther Walda, Doris Johnson, Anna Liechty and Clara Watson.

Section 16—Walter Whonsetler, Helen Forst, D. H. Hanson, G. Schlund and A. H. Lee.

Section 17—Alvin Powell, Olka Johnston, G. McDonald, Esther Pape and M. Moore.

Section 18—Lawrence Schuster, Golda Mentzer, Howard Shipman, Carrie Green and Bessie Chapman.

Section 19—Herbert Kramer, Gladys McMillan, Glen Stanger, Fern Walters and Paul Scotton.

Section 20—Edwin Trabel, Edward Bangert, Wm. Heit, Jacob Hoelle and Edmund Hollocher.

Section 21—Clorine Trout, Burnis Cramer, Louise Metker, Floyd Chilcote and Nellie Wendt.

Section 22—Walter Auer, Robert Blomker, Ervin France, Joe Henry and Millard Wells.

Section 23—Carl Weber, Velma Meads, C. M. Magers, Bernard Parent and Ed. Bangert.

Section 24 — Raymond Kratzman, Dorothy Heinzelman, Charlotte Reifsnyder, Ruth DeHaven and Eunice Lahrman.

Section 25—Murray Squires, Ruth Langmeyer, Richard Clancy, Dorwin Stanley and James Young.

Section 26 — Collins Mannen, Margaret Oddou, Walter Coolman, Don Schultz and John Rogers.

Section 29—W. H. Kellermeier, Annette Bauman, F. C. Fisher, H. E. Stephens and E. H. Hagadorn.

Section 30 — Charles Kensill, Agnes Hohman, Gayle Griffith, C. Kolmerton and Ellsworth Geller.

Section 31—Edward Brosche, Ed. Kronmiller, Wm. Hanley, Elmer Brown and Darrell Wilson.

Section 32—Robert Rehrer, Berniece Freiburger, Catherine Wiegle, Roy Mentzer and Ralph Dunlap.

Section 35—C. Wiebke, Mary Wetzel, Paul Noffze, Clarence Henschen and Merle Morkvetter.

Section 36—Clarence Hueber, C. Scheid, F. Lemish, E. Hauke and Ben Lake.

Section 40—Harry Parker, Freda Bunnell, Marcel Gaut, Al Timme and Ray Johnson.

Section 41—Will Grubb, Ray Epperson, Jim Arnold, Joe Johnston and Mary Voors.

Section 44—Fred Kruse, Alma Lehrman, Bernard Metker, Harley Springer and Catherine Hepker.

Section 46—Walter Beeth, Russell Noll, Herb Jesse, Oscar Rodewald and Otto Proehl.

Section 48—Ralph Heminger, William Sivits, Harry Ross, Ruth Barnes and Walter Seidel.

Section 49—Wm. Gepfert, John Grandy, Beatrice Nelson, Thomas Sales and Bernadine Herber.

Decatur Works

Section 1—Fred Chronister, Charlotte Butler, Raymond Christ, Arbie Owens and Frank Bohnke.

Section 2—Harold Baughn, Miriam Shoaf, Forest Owens, Joseph Steels and Robert Miller.

Elex Club Party Planned For Jan. 19

The next meeting of the Elex Club will be a supper party at 5:00 o'clock on January 19. The program and decorations will be carried out in keeping with the title "Florida Review"—that is, a southern atmosphere will prevail. The feature of the evening will be a style show and attendance prizes will be given. In the future all Elex programs will open with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and will close with the recitation of the pledge of allegiance.

The Elex Executive Board will meet on Wednesday, January 14, in Room 28 at the Y.W.C.A. The meeting has been set for 7:30. The Presidents of the Elex bowling leagues are urged to attend, as there will be a short bowling meeting after the board meeting.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Berthold and Frances Krauskopf

Now the New Year reviving old ambitions, we hope, and the long dark days stretch ahead so let's not waste time, but use it. The winter term of the Y.W.C.A. Educational Groups opens on Thursday night, January 15th, and an unusually interesting program is outlined.

The classes begin at 7:00, 7:30 or 8:30, and last one to two hours, most of them for an hour. Fees for these classes vary from thirty-five cents to five dollars per term.

The class in Creative Writing will be under the direction of Mrs. Gayle Gaunt. If ever you've felt the urge to write story, verse, or article with the hope that some editor, somewhere might print it for pay, or if you are interested in writing as a hobby, the Creative Writing class is the place to learn some of the technicalities, the tricks of the trade so to speak.

Everyday English will be conducted by Miss Helen Burr, who is a teacher at one of the high schools. So if you feel the need to brush up on your English, both written and spoken, and who doesn't, you will find Miss Burr's class helpful and interesting.

"Of making books there is no end" and it's impossible to read more than a fraction of even the newest ones, so again the Y.W.C.A. presents a series of reviews of books and plays; the reviewers to be selected from local people.

Latin-America is much in the news lately, and most of us find ourselves almost entirely ignorant of peoples and lands south of the Rio Grande. "South American Travels" under the direction of Mr. Richardson, by the use of films, discussions, reviews, etc., will be a pleasant means of learning something of Latin-America and Latin-Americans.

"Tourist Spanish" is a new feature of the Y.W.C.A. Educational Groups. Here is a grand opportunity to get some practical knowledge of a language which is recognized as being of increasing importance to the people of the United States. Mrs. Margarita Diddel will instruct this class, and she is a thoroughly competent teacher.

Classes in Red Cross First Aid or Home Nursing may be arranged if the required number of people enroll for them.

A class for the study of Astronomy under the direction of Mr. Frederick Breese is offered during the winter term. If you are interested in star-gazing, this is your chance. This class is open to men as well as women.

Another new feature of the Y.W.C.A. Educational program is a series of lectures called "Art in Daily Life". This series will be presented on Friday afternoons, beginning January 16th, by Mrs. Katherine Pierce. An afternoon tea will be held on January 7th to meet Mrs. Pierce, and a cordial invitation is extended to all interested persons.

We notice Muriel Berg, Bldg. 4-3, came to work the morning after Christmas sort of dazed and seemed to remain that way all day. Well, the reason for all this is one grand sparkler and a much grander man. Good luck, Muriel!

Dots And Dashes

Specialties Transformer Sales

We all had one glorious time at the annual office luncheon given by "The Boss" Paul Staehle—and as a perfect host, we'd say he's the tops. Thanks a million, boss!

"Sis" Hopkins came decked in a flashy new dress, received from Santa—and finishing her costume was a sky-piece that knocked 'em for a row. That wouldn't have anything to do with your moving from the "Y.W." would it Jean, or aren't the privileges there elastic enough?

John Carr came to work this morning and reported that he had a "flat tire". He didn't say whether it was on his car, or otherwise. Judging by the fact that he walked to work, we assume that it was on the car—he doesn't date the other kind. We're thinking it would be quite a distance to walk to Garrett, John, or would it?

The question of the week: Just why did "Stony" go to bed at 10:30 on New Year's Eve?

"Hutch" returned from his vacation, apparently none the worse for making his annual pilgrimage to the "Hutcheson well". Well, well, well, Hutch, how goes it at the well?

Art King is displaying a large Gold Star on the license plate of his auto, received, we are told, as a courtesy gesture for being an *outstanding* driver. We always thought you sat down to drive a car, Art—please explain. Anyway, we know we won't have to play "dodgem" when Art's coming along.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Vera Fisher, 1130 College St.; Clarence Roberts, Oakwood, Ohio; Betty Jean Smith, 530 Wagner St.; Walter Walzer, 303 Lexington Court.

Series and Specialty: Marceil Martin, 2819 So. Monroe St.; Frank Moritz, 414 Baker St.; Mildred Friedrick, 1407 Wabash Ave.; Virginia Fox, 717 Walnut St.; Hilda Jane Gordon, Churubusco, Ind.; Thelma Johnston, 725 Anderson St.; Herbert Kurtz, 2131 Courtland Ave.

Transformer: Paul Black, 820 Huffman St.; Charles Campbell, 1209 Swinney Ave.; Margaret Horrell, Huntington County Hospital,; Marcella Miller, 1413 Oneida St.; Virginia Smotherman, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne; Dawn Van Buskirk, 2020 Shady Brook.

Apparatus: Clem Freiburger, 816 Nelson St.

G. E. Club: Mildred Miller, 417 Perry St.

Main Office: Robert Madsen, 1651 Richardson St.; Georgianna Martin, 125 W. Lexington St.

General Service: Ernest Bailey, 1235 Stophlet St.; Albert Powell, 3712 Arlington Ave.

Magneto: Clifford Zieg, 3009 Indiana Ave.

Returned to work: Clark Holmes, Harold Roche, Mary Jane Hahn, Mildred Blume, Clara Noack, Edwin Miller, Helen Cooper, Ivon Willig, Warren Resor, Harriet Dewart, Ray Baker, Vivian Rindchen, Charles Moore, Clarence Pratt, Harold Bohde, Robert Lehman, Willard Peters, Claude Jefferies, Frederick Erb, Albert Powell.

Left the Hospital: Marcella Garrett, Clara Heaston, Marjorie Hickman, Dorothy Young Rebman, Ralph Barnett.

An Artist In Our Midst



Yes, sir, we have an artist on the xylophone in our midst—no other than Fred Altekruse, Bldg. 20-1. A year ago Fred could not play a note but since completing a correspondence course he really goes to town. Fred entertained the boys by practicing on a makeshift xylophone and so the gang got together and presented him with the real article.

Transformer News

Was it too much New Years for Dave Mannix, or a case of absent mindedness? At any rate he came to work and started searching for the key to unlock his tool kit. After a search and research he finally broke the lock to the kit and went to work. Some time later he found the key in his hip pocket. It was a good lock too.

Margaret Freehill, Bldg. 26-2, is now supporting a nice flasher on her finger—and is it a flasher, girls.

Well, Russell Waters, Bldg. 26-2, is glad Christmas is over—he had a real job. Russell was picked to play Santa Claus for the kids at Rome City and Russell always being up to date decided to do it the modern way. So he arrived in a plane and dropped from the skies with a parachute. We don't know whether the kids were scared for fear their toys were going in the lake, but we have it from authority that there was a good chance of Santa getting his whiskers wet.

Well, well. We hear Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2, is keeping the home fires burning with exceptionally expensive wood.

19-4 Nibbins

One of the biggest sparklers ever seen sparkling around here is being worn by Agnes Sorg. You just about have to wear sun glasses to look at it out in the daylight. . . . Another girl to join the happy bunch is Dorothy Shipman, who got her diamond as a Christmas gift. . . . Madelon Tracy, WORKS NEWS reporter of the Small Lot section, was married Christmas Eve. We want to wish her all the happiness that goes with the New Year and all the years after that. . . . Sorry to hear that Betty Maloney had to spend New Year's in bed with the mumps. Hope to see you back soon, Betty. . . . It wasn't much of a New Year for Norine Symington, who was in a serious car accident about 50 miles this side of Chicago. Norine escaped with a few bruises but some of the others were seriously injured.

Sleuthing In 4-6

We are glad to see Bob Groot back to work again after an absence of two months, due to illness. Good luck to you, Bob . . . The wedding bells rang out again during the holidays. We offer our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Adams who were married on Dec. 27, at Coshocton, Ohio. Mrs. Adams was formerly Evelyn Shaw . . . Once again we have before the house "The Case of the Broken Chair." This time it is Perry O'Neill whose chair failed him, and Perry "faw down." . . . A number of ear muffs made their appearance last Monday morning. Wilma McKay came prepared for subzero weather. She had a sweater under her dress, and—well, just ask Wilma to describe the rest of her outfit . . . Who should swing down the corridor of Bldg. 4-6, on a freezing cold Tuesday morning, but Marge Weibel in a full length polo coat and corduroy slacks. Many of us were overwhelmingly surprised; but nevertheless, Marge was highly commended for her unusual ingenuity and unconventionality . . . Did you hear those strains of heavenly music floating around in Bldg. 4-6 during the noon hour last Monday? No, it wasn't the Pipes of Pan—it was Walter Gushing practicing on his piccolo . . . Orland Foltz is looking for a buyer for his cruiser The car is in good shape except for a few minor details. Last Sunday night it refused to start and had to be pushed; Monday morning the speedometer cable broke, and that same afternoon, the generator decided to take a vacation. Otherwise, the car is O.K. And it has a new set of tires, which is a big item just now, so Orland still feels that it is a good investment.

Margaret Fechner, Bldg. 4-3, surely is excited about her automobile and is forever expounding its virtues to us. However, after all is said and done, she finally admitted to us that it could almost keep up with the larger and more powerful models. That's the old spirit, Margaret, don't let them get you down.

SANDY SAYS

Hoot Mon! Now that the Rose, Sugar, Orange, Sun, Cotton, and Orchid Bowls are empty again, we're full again, with the old fighting spirit, and are settled doon tae normalcy again. That is, tae a WAR normalcy. And don't think for a minute that it is the same one we had before December 7, 1941, when our whole way o' thinkin' was changed, suddenly, Without Warning.

But the attack on Pearl Harbor wasn't the first time bad news happened without warning. Axis nations have done it before. In fact, we ought tae expect the unexpected tae happen in war—and that's not a bad idea at any time—and of anything.

In fact, if ye are careless and turn out a bad job, it doesn't telegraph ye for permission tae break doon. It just does it, Without Warning.

And if one o' our competitors wants tae bring out a new design that will knock the sox offe' ours, and sell for less, he doesn't ask our advice first. He just does it Without Warning.

And how do we meet these emergencies without losing our shirts? (or were we talking about sox?) Weel, in war or at our jobs, we must be on the ALERT. And ye ken what old Sandy would say tae do tae be alert on your job. Cost reduction's the answer. Do it better and cheaper at the same time, and it's the other lad that's caught without warning. One oxample o' one o' the alert lads is that Scotsman o' Bldg. 26-1, Sir John McStaley, whose Scotch idea o' salvaging some steel drums salvaged SIXTY bucks for him for the suggestion. McStaley is a true Scot, too. He even thinks my Cousin Colin is vurra oxtravagant—driving a Model T—McStaley rides a bicycle.

Weel, onnyway, Colin isn't oxtravagant with his brakes. He seldom uses them. One day he got tae a railroad track just as the signal started tae blink. He had tae stop, and stop quick, so he just ran into the signal, bending it over and stopping right on top o' it.

"Ah weel, noo, they canna get me for thot," he said, "For the sign distinctly says, 'Stop on red signal'."

Thru The Window Of 17-3

Santa Claus was pretty good to everybody this year, only he forgot to bring the hair brush he promised Joe Jensen.

It's just too bad that Ripley can't be in our department right now, he sure would get some good material for his page. To begin with, Walt Kryder and John Grams have sworn off tobacco and are seen getting good mileage out of great gobs of gum.

Thelma Oswald says that there is no use of her having beer glasses around when Goldie Mentzer is being entertained, she likes the pretzel bowl better.

Ruth Leuw was thinking of getting roller skates, but as long as the boys will take her down the aisle on the trucks she may as well save her money.

The department is mighty proud of its two new flags and also to be working under them, and it is our united prayer that they may never be taken down by enemy hands.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Punch Press 19-5

By Sen-tor Hammer Handle

By special correspondence from old Mexico, the land of bull fights and fiestas, hot tamales and beautiful women, I guess there are men too; I haven't noticed.

I went through the San Esteban Cathedral, built in 1592, fifteen years before the Jamestown settlement. Saw a native dance, which is quite an event. It is held twice a year and people come from miles around. Beautiful girls with 21 jewel movements (O. M. would have liked such perfection of the finished product). We went through the "Serape" industries, hand woven blankets on primitive looms, the same methods have been used for several centuries. A blanket or rug four feet wide and eight feet long with a picture woven in the rug by means of 37 different colored threads, had six weeks of work already on it and the native said it would take two weeks more to finish. (Korte would tear his hair over that kind of production). It would sell for $17.50, our money, when finished.

I find these bull fights are not conducive to a good appetite but the natives sure get wilder than the bull over them. They are bloody and cruel and to see a horse ripped open brings frenzied roars from the crowd to kill the bull. No more bull fights for me. I'm getting soft, I guess.

The jumping bean races are more fun, gambling is "prohibe" since the new governor took office, so we fell back on the prohibition method of rapping three times before entering a hidden courtyard where about 30 excited people were betting their last centavor on their favorite bean. The bean contains a live bug, which when placed on a hot flat rock, (marked off in a circle, like a target) will give forth with some lusty jumps. Whose bean jumps the farthest from the center wins the pesos, a dollar in their money, 20 cents in ours. I was just about ready to break off diplomatic relations with Mexico, having lost 27 pesos, when my nice plump healthy looking bean named Ferdinand began to do his stuff and I cleaned the bean ring four times straight—with 75 pesos to the good. I noticed the dark clouds gathering on the brows of our good neighbors south of the border, so I decided to withdraw from a victorious battlefield while my colors were still flying. Well, I'll be seeing the members at the next meeting.

Sure glad to get the dope on Mexico from the crown prince of traveling correspondents—we'll be hearing more from the bird.

Slug.

Deaths

David H. Welbaum, employed at the Fort Wayne Works since 1916 was instantly killed when he was struck by an automobile on December 30 while he was returning home from work. He had been employed in Bldg. 6-3. Funeral services were held on January 2 at the Waynedale Methodist Church with burial in Prairie Grove cemetery.

Matthias Gerig, 510 Fifth Street, died by drowning on January 5. Mr. Gerig, who had been a Fort Wayne Works' employee since last June, was skating on the Maumee river when he broke through thin ice.

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

People are never satisfied so it seems. If the weather is exceedingly hot, they wish it were cold, now it's cold (no kidding about that), and everyone is clamoring for some good ole summer sunshine. . . . Phyllis Closson joins the chorus, herself being a victim of this cold, heartless wind. And no wonder, since pore lil' Phyllis fell flat on her face while attempting to shield the wind from her face with her pocketbook. Oh, but we'll bet you were warm with embarrassment, Phyllis! . . . And then there's Clayton Racquet. For many weeks, he has been contemplating cold weather for the joyous experience of ice fishing. And now that the opportunity is knocking loudly at his door, he backs out with, "It's just too cold for that kind of sport". . . . Here's news! Donald Gage, violin virtuoso of the Magneto Department, is organizing a dance band, which ought to be some stuff, according to K. Betts, manager. Meestaire Gage, you know, specializes in the higher type of music, such as "She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain, etc." . . . Could it be that Cliff Zieg, that big Purdue man, is entering his second childhood already so soon, or did you catch those measles at the Children's Christmas Party, lil' Clifford??? . . . It can't be true that all gentlemen prefer blondes, for Stan Prince, eligible bachelor of Magneto Valley, has his eye on a newcomer to our department, petite and brunette. Now,, if only some helpful soul would introduce them, or if Stanley could screw up enough courage to introduce himself, by golly, he'd be all set! . . . Admitted that this colyum is corny enough, still we'd like to close with a parting query. What is the Father of all Jokes?—Ans. Popcorn. Get it? Pop Corn. Yes, yes, we're leaving right now!!!

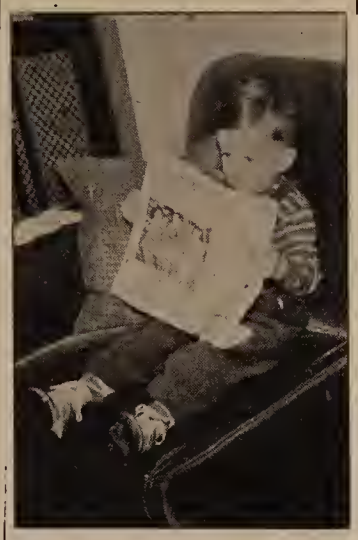
Winter Street Rumblings

Everybody knows Wilma Rebber used makeup, but what's this we hear about her making up one side of her face with Prussian blue and the other pink? . . . The Power Drive Department would like to know what became of the Dent and Thayer Whistle Works. . . . The cute little apprentice, Richard Putnam, was married last week, leaving but one unmarried man in the tool room. For your benefit, girls, it's Bob Beck, the other apprentice. . . . Barb Curtis is going to the next rodeo. Not as a visitor, but as a "bronco buster". After her wild ride in a swivel chair and her subsequent forcible dismounting on the floor, she says she can ride anything. If she breaks the "broncs" as bad as the swivel chair, the horses are gonna feel awful sick.

"Santy Comes to Power Drive"

Rodenbeck and Noor were handicapped up to now
So they fussed and fumed and raised a big row.
They had no desks, these poor little boys
So from Morn till Eve they made a big noise.
But Santa Claus, the good little elf
Brought them each a desk with a drawer and shelf.
Now they're both happy as happy can be
With a desk full of emptiness, far as we can see.

Our Public



We are proud to present what we believe to be our youngest WORKS NEWS reader. We have a hunch it is the Hopeless Hector cartoon that is engaging the interest of three-year-old Freddie Jordan, son of Elgin Jordan, Bldg. 10-1.

Gossip From 19-5

Did Esther Nahrwold stay home New Year's Eve like she said she was going to, or did she celebrate and go to that big party? . . . Seems like Marie Page (or is it Mary) won another duck. How do you do it, Marie? Maybe if we talk long enough, she might invite us all out for a turkey dinner. Or are you going to fatten it up for next Thanksgiving. . . . Florine Meyer and John Dietel were married Saturday, January 3, in the Rectory of St. Mary's Church. . . . Clarice Fyock just returned to work after spending Christmas and New Year's in New York City. Clarice says there's nothing like being in New York on New Year's Eve. . . . Lloyd Garrison also returned to work from a two weeks' vacation he enjoyed in good old Mexico. Did you use any of your Spanish down there, Lloyd? . . . Any one who would like a good duck dinner, see Violet Henderson, Bldg. 4-5. From what we hear, she sure is a good cook. It seems Violet won a duck (the duck's name was Clarence, by the way). Violet thought: "Now I have a duck. Why not invite my Mother over and show her what a good cook I am?" Her Mother quite agreed until she tasted the noodles. "Why, Violet, what did you cook with these noodles?" "I cooked Clarence the duck with these noodles." Now Violet, we have heard of chicken and noodles, but never duck and noodles.

The many friends of Frank Kramer, Bldg. 4-2, are reported to be enthusiastic in their praises of Frank's outdoor Christmas decorations. We learn that Frank was among the prize winners in his district.

G-E Sandwich Grill makes toasty sandwiches, grill or fry—interchangeable waffle grids. Smartly designed in durable bright chromeplate. Non-scratch feet protect table top. Six-foot G-E cord with rubber plug. Interesting recipe book. Employees' store open 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

News On The Nose 4-5

Just about nine days ago Father Time tossed at us a brand new bundle of squalling youth—the New Year of Nineteen Hundred and Forty-two. He made no promises to us, he did not even venture to guess what this next twelve months had in store for us. In fact, in 1941, no forecasts were made as to third term inaugurations, a complete world at war, the wedding of seventeen-year-old Gloria Vanderbilt, or the Army enlistment of favorite movie idol Jimmy Stewart . . . But it's ours whether we asked for it or not, and make of it what we will—it's bound to present more than a share of shocks, thrills, spills, heartaches, and sorrows. But the joys may be twice as sweet because of the sufferings . . . So here's to a New Year of glorious victory for a united democratic people, whatever the tongue they speak . . . And in the true American spirit we offer the genuine Yankee custom of New Year's resolutions. Long may they thrive!—Vows "Sonny" Gene Kiser: "Save more money for defense bonds" . . . Grace Ewing and Mardel Zumbrum, "Make up our minds". . . . Betty Stevens resolves to keep out of Ohio. . . . Bob Hafner: Lead a G-E all girls' band . . . Merlin Roussey: To get on the first trick . . . Hilda Arps, to make whoopee! (???) . . . "Save myself an extra trip to Auburn by bringing my badge with me," repeats Helen Moore . . . Enough for resolutions. We didn't even make any to break this year, which puts us one up—but seriously, the resolve of every American should well be:

Buy a stamp or a bond right now,
For sweet fredom is our vow.

Francis Groschel was so intent upon his work, that when the whistle blew, he put his sweater and coat on, grasped his lunch bucket, and started home with his apron on . . . Robert VeHorn has decided that the price of hair cuts is too high, so in retaliation he had 99 per cent of his purty hair cut off. Now he wears a stocking cap to fight the sub-zero breezes . . . Paul Hapner has adopted the song, "School Days," when he found out that most of his new help hails from Huntertown. The old school tie, eh, kids? . . . Best wishes to Dorothy Brady and Jean Buskirk who both received sparklers for Christmas . . . Congratulations to Bob Swinney, who made his marriage vows on Christmas Day. . . . Blanche Allen has all the girls in a flutter, wondering who the chap in uniform was who brought her to work—and we don't mean a taxi driver . . . Betty Boldt has assumed a new dignity and sophistication in keeping with her important position as M.B.A. secretary for Bldg. 4-5 . . . Harriet Storm has been gradually finding her feet on the ground again since her fiance has returned to parts East. Now she proudly wears the Beta crest with a pair of love birds perched in sweet repose above it. She'll gladly explain the meaning—as if we didn't know it . . . Another love bird, recently feted in honor of her Christmas Eve wedding was Doris Elzey, now Mrs. Bill Swartz. A dinner at the Alton House, with girls from Bldg. 4-5 and Bldg. 4-6 offices participating was held Tuesday noon and the guest of honor was presented with a sandwich toaster . . . We are wondering why Army Inspector Jim Norris is so anxious to have Jinny McCormick's (Bldg. 6-4) nickname "Pinky" publicized. Here 'tis; now where's our candy?

Reflections From Bldg. 4-1

The smoke of the battle over Christmas and New Year's holidays has finally lifted, and we still hear fragments of talk about the Christmas party given by the girls of Bldg. 4-1 at the Belmont Flagship. The table was decorated with the traditional holly, and fruit formed the centerpiece. JoAnn Young wore her new fur coat. . . . Margie Emley and JoAnn Young are proudly showing off their diamond rings which they received over the holiday. Lucky girls! . . . A. Linnemeier's boy got a train from Santa for Christmas. Since Christmas he has been pleading with his Dad to play with the train just once. We are wondering if it isn't just the other way around . . . J. Wilmer LaVine wore his rubbers to work the other day, and at ten o'clock he still had them on . . . "Slugger" Juanita Chester packs a terrific wallop, they say. If you don't believe it, ask "Bring 'em back alive" John Buck . . . Harold Blauvelt gave a New Year's party celebrating his release from the dog house. When questioned, he was a little vague as from what dog house he had been released.

Pauline Wimmer, of Bldg. 4-3, really furnishes the girls of the Mechanism Division will all the latest and best war news. She just brings in one half of the evening newspaper and one half of the morning newspaper, so she won't miss any of the latest headline news.

Dere Edyteur:
(Quote of Al Ulmer)

You probably can't use this bit of doggerel, but it comes from the heart—every word of it is so—just ask the boys who are in the know.

Sincerely,
Jeanne Fox,
Bldg. 4-5.

Lament of the Stationer

They call me up
And write me notes.
They rend the heavens
With their cries.
They plead, they beg,
And tear their hair,
Then shout their where's and whys:
"Where is the stock you used to have?
Now, look, my stapler's dry.
I need some rubber bands right now,
Of paper clips, I'm shy.
No envelopes around the place,
Now what's a guy to do?
My file tray's gone, and what the heck,
I need one that is new."
We tell them there's a scarcity,
To use the envelope twice;
And if there's room for more—
Use it again, my wasteful friend,
'Cause when it's gone, you will deplore.
Paper clips, rubber bands, staples, too.
Are on the priority list to you.
And so to all who heed our call
We make this one appeal:
Remember when you bend a clip
To toss around for fun
That paper clips are made of steel—
And soon there will be none.
We've told our tale,
Our story's done.
Now let the Heavens roar.
That's all there is;
We quote again,
"There simply ain't no more!"

A boy was about to purchase a seat for a movie in the afternoon. The box-office man asked:

"Why aren't you at school?"

"Oh, it's all right, sir," said the youngster earnestly, "I've got measles."

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Like A Fairy Tale

This is the story of a girl who attained wealth over night, attained it without realizing what the fickle goddess of fortune had literally dumped in her lap. It seems Eileen Porter has an aunt who on occasion razzed her about an insufficient supply of scouring powder in the Porter home. So when Christmas came around Eileen received two packages from the above mentioned aunt and upon opening one discovered a can of scouring powder, ('Im not getting anything for advertising plugs .so no name is mentioned) around which was wrapped what the little girl believed to be advertising matter and tossed it aside. Later on in the day, that feminine curiosity as to what the advertising matter might offer (you know the kind—"for 100 wrappers and 10c in coin we will send you a game of Chinese Checkers" or "a combination potato peeler and egg beater"), caused Eileen to retrieve the paper from the waste basket and upon unfolding it she discovered that the aunt had wrapped a nice big "Defense Bond" around the can as part of her gift. Just like a fairy tale we think. . . .

Wish We Could

Oh, for the privilege of printing a story of how one of the gay young lads of this division tore his trousers and received first aid with darning cotton and a needle. But such is fate. Wish we could.

We Sez

While that man, Arnold Berning, is a human dynamo of energy at his work, it seems that this energy disappears when he leaves the plant, and its power varies with the distance he may be from the General Electric Company. According to his "chums" when he arrives home, (especially late at night) he parks his car in front of the house rather than drive it into the garage. Often on arising in the morning he finds dented or wrinkled fenders produced by drivers who turn the corner and observe his conveyance too late to entirely miss it. The boys in the drafting room are working on a device which will pick up his car when he sags out of it upon arriving at home and transport it back to the garage. Another feature they intend to incorporate in this device is a timer that will return the car to the front of his home in the morning in time for him to make a hurried departure for work. "That's what we call pals," we sez!

Co-operation and Things! !

George Momper drives to service station, leaves car to be serviced. Herb Mertens picks him up, drives to work. They arrive at Dudlo office. George can not find his identification button, so he decides he left it in his car. Herb says, "George, take my car and go after it." George takes the car, gets part way there, runs out of gas, drives to service station, gets button, returns to office. George has button, Herb has gas. Perfect co-operation. Everybody happy—or are they?

Beauty Bath?

We read of milk baths, reputed to bring back the bloom to faded cheeks, to produce that creamy complexion, that satiny skin, which makes one the envy of all who view these glories. Wally Clayton visited the "canteen" in the Dudlo office and asked for a bottle of milk. Now, if you know about the caps used on milk bottles you realize what a task removing one of these contrary "critters" can be. Wally tried all conventional means of removing the cardboard plug, to no avail, but when he finally exerted his "Herculean" strength and applied what might have been classed as a "half Nelson" and an "airplane spin," out came the cap along with most of the bottle's contents. Up gushed that bovine product with all the vehemence, if not the volume, of "Old Faithful" and then cascaded down the front of Wally from head to foot with all the glory of the Niagara or Rainbow Falls. Which brings up the question, did he intend to drink or take a beauty bath?

Slipping

Once in an age Nature produces some person possessed of a "camera mind", one of those people who see all and record it in their minds, much as an object or event is recorded upon a camera film. We used to feel that Walter Histed possessed that uncanny trait, but our faith in him is undergoing a revision. When Walter decided to apply for new 1942 license plates, the mental picture of where he had placed his 1940 tax receipts (necessary in procuring these plates) failed to materialize, and as a consequence our hero was forced to obtain a duplicate receipt from the County Treasurer. We feel that either his shutter failed to click or the recording apparatus didn't work. Could it be he is slipping?

We Offer Apologies!

Yes, we stand convicted on two counts, and perhaps a third. In last week's issue of the NEWS, we wrote concerning one "Mary Thornberg", under the heading of "Isn't it". Hardly had the NEWS been passed out, when the young lady approached and with much vehemence informed us that we were in error on three counts, namely: her name was spelled Thornburg and not Thornberg, it was a dispatch rack, not a filing rack, and as for her friends worrying about old age getting her, she had never grown out of her first childhood. Oh, the ignominy of it all, that we of all people made three errors in one article. Our only excuse it that we, as well as her co-workers, were worried. To the first two counts we plead guilty as to the third, we withhold our plea pending a thorough investigation—we did not know the girl when she was a child.

However, we do offer apologies!

Saying of the Week

Jerry Frye remarks, "The time for talking is past, the time for action is here. Talking does not produce planes, tanks, ships or electrical apparatus." Let's go, America!

Alumni Plan Banquet

The first quarterly Apprentice Alumni Banquet will be held at the Shrine Club Rooms on Tuesday, January 20 at 6:30 P.M.

A gigantic bubble show will feature the program together with an attendance drawing for Defense Stamps.

All members are urged to attend this most important meeting of the year.

Is Zat So?

We hope that you readers had a happy Holiday Season, and that Santa Claus fulfilled your every wish. Our co-workers in Bldg. 17-1 seemed to be rather fortunate as they report that St. Nick was very good to them. Loyal Decker got so anxious for the approach of Christmas that he got his dates mixed and rushed out of here on Tuesday evening in such a hurry that he left his tools lay. Consequently Santa paid him an early visit on Wednesday morning when some thoughtful person sent Decker a girdle which was a couple of sizes too small. Maybe that was just a gentle hint that you should reduce to fit the girdle, Decker! . . . The gang was glad to receive a Christmas greeting from Herman Seiling, one of their former co-workers. It was evident from the message on the greeting that Herman has not forgotten our gang, especially Frank Hickman. . . . When asked what Santa brought him, Joe Eifrid remarked that the main thing he got was the bills! Poor Joe! . . . Veora Habig was a little disappointed when she did not receive that electric train in time for Christmas. She says she bought it for her husband but we wonder? . . . "Pat" Eichhorn is doing his part by trying to save on the use of gasoline but we think he is carrying it a little bit too far by trying to drive his car on no gas at all! . . . Marion Patty came to work recently wearing several conspicuous bandages at which Ed Sonday remarked that Patty looked as if he talked when he should have been listening! Could be! Could be! . . . We were sorry to part with our foreman, Burney Gausepohl but were happy to learn of his advancement and wish to extend to him our wishes for the best of luck in his future endeavors. To our new foreman, the tall and genial Norman Bender, we pledge our utmost cooperation as we welcome you as one of the good old gang in Bldg. 17-1. That's all 'till next week.

The Question Mark.

ELEX NOTICE

There has been much discussion among Elex members about proposed Winter trips to such places as Niagara Falls and the Ice Carnival. Due to the Victory Program and to the working schedules of the members, it has become impossible to carry out the tentative plans. However, other events will be planned to substitute for the proposed trips.

19-5 Office Chatter

The cycle of nicknames is again with us, in full swing. There are Frank and Ernest, what a pair! And they live up to their names. The Pete and Pepsy are newcomers . . . Ralph Hare said he managed to finish the old year with a hair cut . . . The office is all bedecked with flags. . . . Carl Alter has telephone nerves, Uncle Sam may be calling again. . . . Martha Engler said that she knew how to say "yes" in every language. That's being prepared. . . . The fellows gave the center aisle a good workout last Friday. . . . Elmer Sible visited his son, Private Albert Sible, over New Year's at Camp Lee, Virginia. Both had a swell time—and by Elmer's face, it was a good tonic.

26-5 Tool Bits

Glenn Ramsey, meeting up with a gust of wind which sent his hat sailing fifty feet ahead and landing with a vacuum effect on Stonewall Jack Schemehorn's shoulders, went flying after same in such manner that Rufus Niblick, seeing Ramsey's bald spot flying with the greatest of uneasiness, remarked, "look at that cue ball sail through the air." Nuf sed.

Catherine Cohagan became the bride of P.F.C. Dale Echenbarger, Med. Det., Ft. Knox, Kentucky, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Cohagan, Waynedale, in a New Year's Day ceremony. They were attended by Lois Jean Cohagan and Ruth Manier as bridesmaids and Pvt. Les Schoner, Tank Corp, Fort Knox, Kentucky, as best man.

George Karns sure is proud of his picture in the December issue of the WORKS NEWS (1919 issue).

Kirk Martin's hobby is oiling the window sash so he can open and close it with one finger.

Ray Renfrew takes exceptionally good care of the gift he received for Christmas. Ask him about his hairless dog.

Earl Lenz has again come to a definite stand in regards to giving away his bowling ball and shoes. After a score of 113 in the City Series he cannot be blamed. We also have another man (no names) who goes to Chicago (many times), likes his window raised with the shield up (for self-protection), is subject to the red heel fad; is head of the stator die assembly. "Guess who?" Also a wow of a bowler, but rolled even less on the total score than E.L.L. It has been suggested that they both carry their own pins and an extra man to do their bowling for them.

Our local little Mice-strow is sure taking good care of that gas buggy of his. Between Baker and the welder we are hoping the old jalopy will hold together fora number of years yet, as we understand musicians are not included in rationing of new cars.

Our sympathies to Donald Welbaum in the loss of his father.

Locomotives

(Continued from Page 1)

Railways.

The locomotives will be built at the Erie, Pa., General Electric plant where more than 200 locomotives of various types have been built in the past year.

"I say, Joe, your girl looked quite tempting in that sort of Biblical gown she was wearing last night."

"What do you mean, Biblical gown?"

"Oh, you know. Sort of lo and behold!"

Plastic Flashes

The date January 6, 1942, should go down in history. Gilbert, of Gilbert, Foust, Meeks, and Lepper, euchre players extraordinary (infringers will be prosecuted), brought in a new deck of cards. Evidence of a new deck was the poor hands held by Gilbert and Foust who, by their own admission, had not had sufficient time to memorize the secret markings.

If you have a poor memory, it would pay you to tell Bertha Poole your "I must remember" items. She never forgets anything, least of all her daily orange.

We understand that Reba Cox recently spent a most enjoyable vacation. How's the southern climate?

It could have been worse, Lepper. You might have broken your leg.

Aggie Ryan and Mildred Bair could never pass as Eskimos. This frigid weather sure gets them down.

Is it because of his form fitting shirts that Ed Fogel is trying to reduce his waistline?

Clarence Lallow must have some unusual cigars. The amount of smoke that pours forth from those cigars would make an excellent smoke screen.

Tom Cameron is now a full fledged model railroader, having completed his first engine. It runs, too!

Until the next time,

The Tillies.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

That very bright light that almost blinded you was the sparkler on Vera Ormsby's left hand. We offer her our best wishes. . . . Also best wishes and much happiness to Pauline Klopfenstein, who changed her name to Mrs. Jack Snyder on Christmas Day! . . . We don't know who it was that Connie Zollinger "fell" for the other day when she was getting off the street-car, but she certainly made a "three-point landing". Need we say her face was red? . . . At last! Al Hertel answers to the call of "Baby Dumpling" and Thelma Purdue will answer when called "Grandma". . . . So sorry Al is leaving us—he makes such good copy!

"Do you know anything about this case?" the juror was asked.

"No."

"Have you heard anything about it?"

"No."

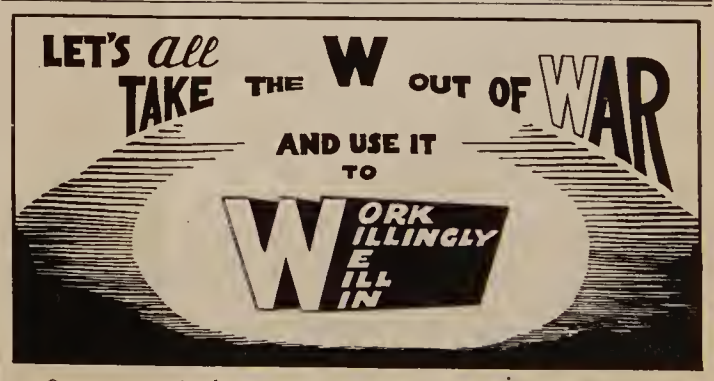
"Have you read anything about it?"

"No. I can't read."

"Have you formed any opinion about the case?"

"What case?"

"Accepted."—Sun Dial.



Our entrance in the war has brought forth many slogans and among outstanding ones is the one presented above. The slogan was evolved by Jack Neuman, Bldg. 17-1, veteran G-E employee and met with enthusiastic approval in his department.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Uncle McWell Of 26-2

Short Cuts to Success

Statistics, as a systematic compilation of instances for the inference of general truths, can be a source of amazing revelation, we've found. And the best part is that they are as plentiful as men named George, or families tagged Smith—like the street car you just missed—there'll be another along in a minute. All the big, industrial concerns publish sets and sets of statistics on labor, production, capital, sales and wages. Universities release statistics, professional societies and banks beam out with statistics, welfare agencies pour forth statistics, auditors and government bureaus are overflowing with statistics; but their combined output pales into insignificance when compared to the one annual edition of classified facts, by which every good American swears—The World Almanac.

The average home in this country (and this is without the aid of statistics) probably contains the Bible, a dictionary of some sort, and the Almanac. From there on you're on your own, Shakespeare to the True Story magazine if you like; but you can't start without those first three rules for success. It's un-American, it's like bacon without eggs.

What the Almanac doesn't have in it, isn't worth knowing. It's a high school education and then some. For instance, let's take foreign affairs. What are the mineral resources of Thailand, formerly called Siam? Ans.—Page 261—coal, tin, iron, manganese, tungsten, antimony, and quicksilver. You see, now we can plunge into a discussion of the war intrigue raging in this land, backed up by our knowledge of what really are the mineral resources of the beleagured prize country. It's more than mere factual gain, it's a psychological advantage. Enough of this Almanac and anyone of us could maybe even be President.

Above all, the World Almanac is practical in its wide range of information. Suppose a young lady, who lived in Rhode Island, where the female population is larger than the male, felt that, because of the uneven ratio, she wasn't getting her share of dates with nice, eligible young men. Should she give up all hope and pine alone in sad seclusion—waste away the bloom of her beauty and youth, forever embittered and lonely? No, no, never! With firm resolve she would march straightway to the nearest almanac, turn to page 508, carefully scan the statistics on male and female population by states, and then take the first stagecoach for Idaho, where there are thirty thousand more men than women! And the faithful old almanac has scored again. Glory be! Winchell Said So.

Two Nazis are discussing the war and the results so far attained.

First Party Man: "It's so wonderful now. Der Fuehrer's great plan is working. Already there is more room for us to live and breathe in."

Second Ditto: "Yah? And what has happened? Have we liberated another country?"

First P. M.—"Ach, no. There are fewer soldiers now!"

The girls of the Switch and Machanism group of Bldg. 4-3 held their Christmas party at the home of Leora Carpenter on the Decatur Road. A potluck supper was served at six o'clock, followed by a gift exchange. The evening was spent playing progressive games. Those who attended were Dorothea Kopp, Eileen Gemmer, Fern Truelove, Myrtle Bennett, Sadie Wolf, Cecilia Horstman, Mildred Raymond, Irene Martz, Adele Kuckuck, Nellie Williams, Mary Gilleff, Luenna Evans, Mary Leichty, Charlotte Stanford and the hostess, who was assisted during the evening by her mother and sister.

Katie Kavanaugh, Bldg. 18-5, became Mrs. Tom Angel last Saturday morning. She is now at home to her friends at 1725½ Short Street. And now we turn to the next big event when on February 14 her sister, Marjorie, of Bldg. 4-3, will also become a bridal Valentine.

Phil Tilford, Bldg. 4-3, is now convinced that it pays to be good before Santa comes as he brought him that long wanted electric train and a nice big top; but he wishes next time Santa would bring him some good old liniment as his arm and shoulder are very sore from spinning the top. Also, some patches for little wifie's linoleum in the places where he wore a hole in it with said top. What do you suppose his little son, Bradley got? Hope Santa didn't forget him, as Phil didn't mention his getting anything.

Well, folks, he has gone and done it again. Carl "Pudgie" Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, who, by the way, is forever boasting about the amount of rabbits he captures during the hunting season, came up with actual proof he brought in the tails so that all interested could see. (We secretly suspect that he keeps these in moth balls and brings them out year after year.) Well, he wins the famous blue medal for the second time. Once more it will be his to cherish forever.

Newton Poland, Bldg. 4-3, our Scotland Yard operative, who has grown tired of artificial disguises, now is resorting to natural ones. The first is a mustache. All of us are wondering what else is in store for us. He tells us that he is going to let this mustachio grow long. Then he can twist it into many different shapes, thereby enabling him to deceive the criminals of the world.

Walter McCormick, the verbal speed demon of the Stone Ages, of Bldg. 4-3, has taken on a new hobby since the tire shortage has developed. He now is collecting all the ponies, donkeys, and horses that he can get to pull his kiddie cars, perambulators, scooters, etc., for transportation for his friends. We hope that Walter will get his new transportation company going along O.K. soon, before he worries Ted Mullens of Bldg. 4-3 to a physical wreck over the whole affair.

Brave Edna Martin, Bldg. 12-B, seems to be afraid of a marshmallow. Charlie Fisher was kind enough to give her a marshmallow all wrapped up in a sack and she was afraid to open it. Could it be she thought there was a mouse in the woodpile. Needn't be afraid of a marshmallow Edna, they won't bite you—you bite them.



Captain's Cagers



MARLOT MARQUETTE

Marlot Marquette, captain of the G-E Club five heads a host of fine basketball stars. Marquette, a former Central High School star, is playing his second year on the Club team and has proved himself a brilliant point-getter. He is 5 feet, 11 inches and weighs 175 pounds.

SPORTS SPOTS

By STAN PRINCE

Well, the New Year has started things off with a bang but there weren't any good sports activities completed by the time this article went to press, in fact I hope this article does go to press.

Here are just a few incidentals I picked up mainly from one department, but you all know as most of us know, that I can't just walk around and find out what goes on in other parts of the plant, so here are a few from Bldg. 6-4.

The Magneto Basketball team is undefeated in play so far this ear but who knows what might happen in case of a player's absence. Remember Napoleon met his Waterloo, so here is a bit of warning. The game is never won until the last shot is fired. Lots of good teams were knocked out in the opening round of tournament play. The meet isn't so far away. . . . George Cooper became a polar bear of authorized standing when he took the New Year's day plunge with the St. Joe A. C. He sure looked cold after he came back to work. How was the water (or ice) George? . . . One of the fairer sex of the office force (a red head to simmer it (down) took up bowling over the week end but she had trouble. Games of 20 and 29 were bowled and then she gave up. Oh well, we all have to learn sometime, so stick to it. (Hi, Ginny, mad?) . . . Al Siefert really sticks to South Side but we are all awaiting their fateful clash with the Central Tigers. Al says, "You never can tell what that Friddle might do." So be wise, economize. How did that get in here?

Seriously, fellows, please remember if you want a sports column and stories on the games please jot something down on a sheet of paper and send it to me. Even if you read this column and want it to continue, take time out during lunch or before work and write down something that might be interesting. Thanks a lot. My building is Bldg. 6-4 and you can reach me by phoning 468.

If you want to see the Rising Sun, better get up early, for by buying bonds and stamps weekly our navy and air force are battering it down slow but sure. Buy more and more.

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

Table tennis has suffered since the outbreak of war, but enthusiasm remains high among those whose work permits them to continue play.

Jack Kirlin continues to lead the league with only one defeat in eighteen matches. Bob Hanna runs a close second with two defeats in sixteen matches. Fox, Campbell, Hart, Sunier, Commers, Schmieman, Michel and Hitzeman, in the order named, round out the ten leaders in the league standings.

Each Saturday's session produces several close matches and usually some upsets. "Wally" Fox almost came down with apoplexy last Saturday when he was defeated in a close match by Homer Campbell, who in turn was beaten by Don Hoffman, who was trimmed a few minutes later by Fox himself. He claims "there ain't no justice". It's a vicious circle, and we suspect that it is this phase of the game which prompts doctors to warn patients against table tennis as a strenuous activity.

Table tennis players who can attend regularly, whether their game is good or bad, are invited to enter the league, which plays each Saturday afternoon in the G-E Club gym. Play starts at 1:00 P.M.

Basketball At Club Sunday Afternoon

Basketball fans are invited to attend the game at the G-E Club on Sunday afternoon when the Decatur Works G-E Club team will meet the local G-E Club team. The game will start at 3:00 o'clock. There will be no admission charge.

G-E Club Cagers Win Over Rockford

The G-E Club basketball team scored a 63 to 49 victory over the Rockford, O., Independents at Rockford last Saturday evening.

Hanley and Wilkin paced the locals with 14 and 13 points respectively. The box score:

G. E. Club	G.	F.	T.	Rockford	G.	F.	T.
Wilkin,f	6	1	13	Fox,f	3	2	8
Krieg,f	2	0	4	Griggs,f	4	2	10
Braden,f	8	0	16	Piersdorff,c	6	0	12
Slack,c	3	1	7	Baxter,g	2	0	4
Hanley,c	7	0	14	Lighner,g	1	1	3
Stemmler,g	0	0	0	Lee,g	6	0	12
Marquette,g	0	1	1				
Garton,g	1	0	2				
Wickliffe,g	0	0	0				
Allen,g	3	0	6				
Totals	30	3	63	Totals	22	5	49

Half score, G-E 28-25.





An egg is a wonderful thing. Within it is life itself and from it life evolves. If the egg technique were to become lost the world would be plunged into chaos.

Even the celebration of Easter is coupled with the egg. You must have eggs at Easter.

Eggs are important in other ways. It is practically impossible to have an eggnog without an egg. What would actors do without eggs. I am not sure but I believe it is very difficult to make a custard without eggs. Anyway a custard is yellow and it must have eggs in it. Many a movie comedy would have been a flop without custard pies.

Sandy was good enough to make up some New Year's resolutions and for us he resoluted:

"Hoot, be Garr, I'll use C. R.
To knock the tar from old man par".

Golf balls are scarce now and may be scarcer than hen's teeth next summer. To use C. R. to knock the tar from old man par we will need golf balls and will need them on a C. R. basis. We thought that egg idea would lead some place. It would be a thought if we could use eggs for balls. We doubt whether the manufacturing plants producing eggs will be put on a short time basis or will be closed down for a lack of materials. It is not likely that any priorities will have to be established or bothered with. This is where Sandy comes in. We would like to solicit his aid in getting eggs that can be used for golf balls. What we need is solidification or petrification or possibly just hardened turtle's eggs.

Student Engineers Club Is Proposed

An organization meeting for the purpose of forming a Club was held by student engineers of the Fort Wayne Works, who are enrolled in the Company's test course, last night at the Chamber of Commerce. James Johnson, Bldg. 20-2, presided as chairman at the meeting and introduced the speakers who were Chester Lichtenberg and W. J. Hockett.

A proposed constitution was presented to the engineers. The group when fully organized will be known as the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club.

Red Cross

(Continued from Page 1)

Urgently Needed

It is obvious that funds for its great humanitarian work are urgently needed by the Red Cross at this time. Thousands of American boys in service, bravely bearing the heaviest burden in the fury of war, will be the direct beneficiaries of the money we subscribe.

Each employee subscribing has the realization that he is taking part in one of America's most important jobs, that of providing our American Red Cross with proper facilities to be used for the care and comfort of our sons and our neighbors' sons who are, or will be, fighting for the preservation of our American homes and ideals.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1942 | Number 2

"Of Course We Will Help The Red Cross"....



The appeal of the Red Cross for an Emergency War Fund is meeting with spontaneous response throughout the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works. Our "inquiring reporter" with pictures and words registers some of the reactions to the call for funds.

Top, left: Bill Rohe, to Lloyd Pinkerton. "Of course I am subscribing. I have always considered it a very worthy cause." Center: E. J. O'Neill to solicitor Walter Rebus, "Contributions are important because of the good work Red Cross does (Continued on Page 4)

Hear President Charles E. Wilson At 5:45 This Evening Over WOWO

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, January 16, 1942 No. 2

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Thanks for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I like to keep up on the weekly events at the General Electric. I have been here at Kelly Field since July 25, and find this part of the country very interesting. I have been a military policeman



PVT. R. V. PFEIFFER, JR.

for five months and find it very exciting. Besides the regular army men, we also have cadets who have a portion of their training here at Kelly Field. They have five weeks training and then are transferred to another field for the remainder of their training. Capt. James Roosevelt was in school here, two months ago, and at present Tommy Harmon, the football star from Michigan is going through the cadet training school. At the present the job of a military policeman has a lot of responsibilities, but with each of us doing his part, I'm sure we can "Keep 'em flying".

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Robert V. Pfeiffer, Jr.,
Military Police Company
Kelly Field,
San Antonio, Texas.

Dear Editor:

I am writing you this letter and am receiving the WORKS NEWS. I appreciate it very much. I am working in the kitchen now and do a lot of washing pots and pans. I like to sit down on my afternoon off and read the WORKS NEWS. I like working very much in the kitchen. We get all we like to eat, such as fruit and vegetables. I saw a little card and on it it said Jap hunting season opened on December 7, 1941. The limit: Tokyo. So I guess it will be all right to print it in the WORKS NEWS. I am getting very heavy since I've been in the kitchen. The fellows back in Bldg. 26-1 wouldn't know me if they saw me now. I will say this that the people in San Francisco are very generous with the soldiers. You walk into a place and right away they want to set you up. No trouble at all. There were three of us fellows together that left camp last Sunday afternoon. We had six hour passes from three until nine and so we all three had the best time of our lives. I would like for the fellows to know back in Bldg. 26-1 that I am still OK and feeling fine. I'll be ready for the G-E Cafeteria when I get back, if I ever do. I'll be doing pots and pans there no doubt. Will close for now.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Richard C. Becker,
Co. B 159th Inf.
A.P.O. 7
San Jose, California.

Dear Editor:

I sure wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I will appreciate it very much if you continue to send it to me. I sure like to keep up with the happenings back at the G-E. I was sent to the Aberdeen Proving Grounds. This is an Ordnance Training Camp. The first few weeks we had foot drill and went to lectures. The lectures were about artillery, small arms, ammunition. Small arms consist of pistols, rifles and machine guns. Then about two weeks ago we started our basic training.

I am in the small arms division of the Ordnance Department. It is very interesting work. We fix the guns for the boys at the front if they should happen to break them. This camp is located 30 miles from Baltimore, Md. We are just 80 miles from Washington, D. C. There are other large cities pretty close also. The camp is pretty large, and it is very clean up here. The barracks are taken care of very well. The Proving Grounds is down the road from the camp. You can hear the rumble of the guns. They sure shake the barracks plenty. But you get used to it though.

They also test tanks up here. You see some of the tanks going down the roads at a very good clip. They have an airport and we see lots of bombers and pursuit planes. It sort of gives you the spirit to fly one of them. I know it does me. We went on a hike Friday night. We left at 6:30 and got back at 10:30. We had a pack on our backs. We walked 10 miles. It was a nice hike and the boys were in good spirits. We sang songs and talked about the old times back home. When we got back we went to the mess hall and had hot cocoa and sandwiches. It sure was good after a hike. Got to bed about 11:00 and got up at 5:45 Saturday morning.

There are three boys in my barracks from Fort Wayne. I guess this is all for now. I sure want to thank you for putting my name on your mailing list. I will let you know my new address if I am transferred.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Frederick L. Phillips
Co. B, 5th Ord. Trg. Bn.,
The Ord. Rplcmt. Trg. Center,
Aberdeen Prvg. Gnds., Md.

RIGHT YOU ARE, ADOLF!



When that man Hitler, about a year or so ago, told the people who are following him around Europe, Asia and Africa on his current bloodthirsty rampages, that "there are two worlds and I believe one of these worlds must crack up", he said a mouthful. But when he said it he wasn't really figuring on Uncle Sam getting into the fray so soon. The man with the chin whiskers doesn't figure it the way Adolf does.

All the folks back of Uncle Sam are sort of figuring that if any world cracks up, it won't be the one Uncle Sam and his people live in. No, sir, not by a jugful!

From all the signs around the countryside, from every corner of the United States, from every possession of the United States, from the bomb-scarred beaches of Pearl Harbor to the quiet of the White House, the battle cry of a determined, united nation has been heard.

Hitler is right . . . one of two worlds must crack up. But you can bet your bottom dollar that it will be his and not ours!

FM Demonstrated Before Minneapolis Group

Frequency modulation was introduced in Minneapolis when a technical group from General Electric's laboratory put on a demonstration of the noise elimination features of FM radio before an audience of station owners, operators, and engineers from the Minneapolis area. It was pointed out at this meeting that although the FM band is not getting much of a workout in this area, FM will soon be in general use.

The show was an eye opener for those among the 120 present who had never heard FM reception. A miniature simulated broadcasting station was set up in the meeting.

G-E Club Dance

The G-E Club will hold its regular Saturday evening dance tomorrow evening in the Club gymnasium. The dance will begin at 9:00 P.M. with Paul Dannecker's orchestra furnishing the music. All G-E employees and their friends are invited.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

$15,000 Paid In Suggestion Awards

Vice-President Is Honor Guest At Meeting



E. D. Spicer, vice-president in charge of manufacturing, Apparatus Department, was honor guest at the recent meeting of the G-E Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works. Seen above, left to right are Florian Korte, president of the Club, Mr. Spicer and Works Manager, M. E. Lord.

Defense Committee Organized By Elex

Unit To Direct Efforts To Give Aid And Comfort To Those In The Service

A Defense Committee organized to pursue various activities to give aid and comfort to employees in the U. S. armed forces is announced by the Elex Club. Every woman employee will be given an opportunity to lend her services, and within the next few days contact girls on each floor will distribute application blanks upon which may be designated the type of service the recipient is interested in. Contact girls will also take up a voluntary collection during the week of Jan. 19 to aid in financing the Committee's activities.

Preliminary plans call for classes in knitting, sewing and bandage making. If a sufficient number enroll, first aid classes will also be organized.

It is also planned to send birthday and holiday boxes to employees in the service, as well as books which will be collected from employees. In fact, as one committee member states, "We will do everything possible to help make life cheerful for the boys in the service."

Committee Named

Dorothea Swank has been appointed chairman of the Defense Committee which includes the following members: Helen Bleke, Helen Chapin, Helen Yeranko, June Martin, Charlotte Stanford, Margaret Walter, Polly Ort, Ceal Romary, Veora Habig, Margaret Suelzer. Irene Meyers and Mildred Harber will act as advisors.

"WASH DC NYO

39 CHARLES E WILSON

THE ARMY AIRFORCES WANT YOU AND YOUR ORGANIZATION TO KNOW HOW MUCH WE VALUE THE HELP AND UNDERSTANDING YOU HAVE GIVEN US THIS PAST YEAR. WE HAVE ALWAYS REGARDED THE MEN IN THE INDUSTRY AS OUR COMRADES IN THE DEFENSE OF OUR COUNTRY AND WE LOOK INTO THE FUTURE WITH CONFIDENCE KNOWING THAT WE HAVE THEIR LOYALTY AND SUPPORT. WE WISH ALL OF YOU GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HEALTH IN THE NEW YEAR

ROBERT A LOVETT ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF WAR FOR AIR"

Candidates For Bond Director Are Named

Charles F. Braun, Bldg. 4-5, Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1, and Walter F. MacGinnitte, Bldg. 20-1, have been nominated for the office of bond director of the G-E Employees Securities Corporation, it is announced by the nominating committee.

The ballots in the form of tabulating cards will be distributed to all bondholders of record through their foremen or department heads, and the election will be held from Monday, January 19 to Wednesday, January 21, inclusive.

Ballots are to be returned to Wm. C. Buuck, Bldg. 20-2, through the same source that the distribution is made or direct as the voter may choose. The black boxes at the time clocks are not available for the election.

The nominating committee includes C. F. Braun, G. F. Rogge and W. C. Buuck.

PATRIOTIC RALLY

The first patriotic rally since war was declared will be held at 8 P.M. on Friday, January 23 at the Shrine Auditorium under the auspices of the Civilian Defense Council. There will be no admission charge and the doors will open at 6:30 P.M.

The speaker will be Bishop Titus Lowe, of Indianapolis, who is an authority on "The Orient" having served for a number of years as bishop of the Singapore Area and as a pastor in Calcutta, India.

Movie Programs For Second Shift Start Next Week

Two excellent programs have been scheduled at the Paramount and Emboyd theaters to open the special schedule of shows arranged for the benefit of second shift workers. The programs will begin at 11:00 o'clock in the morning, and regular admission prices will be charged.

The first of the special programs will be next Tuesday, January 20 at the Paramount theater. The feature film will be Kay Kyser in "Playmates" with John Barrymore, Lupe Velez, Ginny Simms May Robson, Patsy Kelly, Peter Lind Hayes and Kay Kyser's band.

Bringing together two of the top entertainment favorites of today—Kay Kyser and John Barrymore—the picture presents a hilarious story of a publicity trick that has unexpected consequences. A song-

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Club Movies

The regular G-E Club free motion picture will be presented at the G-E Club next Sunday, January 18. There will be two performances—one at 2:00 P.M. and the second at 4:00 P.M. Admittance will require presentation of Club membership cards.

BULLETIN

Classes in First Aid (Standard Course) are starting *this week* as follows:

Friday: 1:00 to 3:00 p.m.—at Red Cross Production Center, corner Harrison and Wayne Streets.

Thursday Evening: 8:00 to 10:00 p.m.—at the Y.M.C.A.

Any employees interested in entering these classes should report to these meeting places, at the time shown above.

H. W. GARTON, M.D.,
WORKS PHYSICIAN.

Tool Leads In Ideas Adopted During 1941

Wire-Insulation Department Leals In Number Of Suggestions Per Employment

Awards totaling $15,041.00, an increase of approximately 70 per cent over the previous year, were paid to Fort Wayne Works suggestors during 1941, as shown in the annual report made by S. E. Palmer of the Committee on Suggestions. During 1940 the total amount paid suggestors stood at $8836.00. Suggestions received during the year of 1941 amounted to to 6,488.

The Wire-Insulation Division, duplicating its record of last year and continuing its record for several years, led in the number of suggestions per employment; Specialty Motors was in second place and General Purpose Motors third.

The greatest number of suggestions, a total of 2,368, was made by employees of the General Purpose Motor Division.

In the per cent of suggestions adopted the Tool Division is in first place, with Specialty Motors second, Decatur third, and Wire & Insulation fourth.

(Continued on Page 4)

President Wilson To Give Talk Over WOWO



Charles E. Wilson

An address of interest to all G-E employees will be delivered this evening by President Charles E. Wilson over WOWO. The broadcast will be at 5:45 o'clock. President Wilson arrived in Fort Wayne Thursday evening for a series of business conferences with the Fort Wayne Works management, and will leave this evening.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Safety Standings For Year 1941

One Lost-Time Accident In December Breaks Record Of Wire-Insulation Division

One accident in December spoiled the 1941 safety record of the Wire-Insulation Division which had completed the eleventh month with a perfect score. Although leading manufacturing divisions, the accident placed the Division in second place for the year with the Miscellaneous Division holding first place in the accident frequency standing. One hundred and thirty-six accidents are recorded for 1941 with an all department frequency of 6.42 and a severity of .22. This is the lowest severity since 1921.

Ten lost-time accidents occurred in December. Two of these were in the General Purpose Fr. H.P. Division, one in the Transformer Division, one at Decatur, one in the Wire-Insulation Division, one in the Motor-Generator Division, one in the Series-Specialty Motor Division, one in the Miscellaneous Division, and two at Winter Street.

At the close of the year the accident frequency and severity standings are as follows:

	Freq.	Sev.
Miscellaneous	1.09	.01
Wire-Insul.	2.72	.03
Tool	3.25	.008
Series-Specialty	4.24	.05
General Purpose	4.98	.19
Decatur	8.04	.10
Refrigeration	8.14	.34
Transformer	9.71	.08
Motor-Gen.	10.06	.18
Magneto	10.18	.81
General Service	11.43	.46
Distribution	11.43	.04
Plastics	15.35	1.56
Power Drive	33.34	59.98

Suggestions

(Continued from Page 3)

The standings of the various divisions in the matter of the percent of suggestions received and adopted are as follows:

	Rec'd Per 100 (e.f.t.) Employees	% of Suggs. Adopted
Wire & Insulation	199.5	37.2
Specialty Motors	83.9	41.1
GP Motors	72.7	36.2
General Service	70.0	20.2
Specialty Trans.	60.3	24.5
Plastics*	59.9	30.0
Refrigeration	55.9	32.1
Motor & Generator	43.0	25.0
Miscellaneous	37.6	17.9
Tools	36.5	45.1
Dist.	35.9	31.2
Decatur	29.3	38.5

A resume of the 1941 suggestion activities, by Divisions, will be found on page 10 of this issue of the WORKS NEWS.

*9 months of 1941.

Retires After Twenty Years Of Service

Mrs. Leo D. Hill, an employee since 1922 has retired on pension. Mrs. Hill worked for a considerable number of years as an assembler and later as a machine operator. In 1933 she was assigned as a matron in Bldg. 4-6 and continued in this capacity up to the time of her retirement.

World War Veterans Ass'n Responds To Red Cross



The appeal of the Red Cross for funds did not go unheeded by the G-E World War Veterans Association, an organization composed of Fort Wayne Works employees engaged in World War No. 1. Above Ed. Witte, secretary-treasurer of the Association is shown presenting a check for $50.00 to J. W. Crise, executive assistant, who is the campaign manager in our Works.

Vice-President Ends Forty Years' Service

H. H. Barnes, Jr., General Electric commercial vice-president, retired on January 1, 1942, after completing 40 years of service with the company, it has been announced by E. O. Shreve, G-E vice-president in charge of apparatus sales. Mr. Barnes has been in charge of the company's activities in the New York district since May, 1928.

On December 30, 1930, Mr. Barnes was elected a General Electric commercial vice-president. For several years his headquarters have been at 570 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

He is a Fellow of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, of which he was a manager, 1910-13, and a vice-president, 1913-15, and has served on many of its committees. He was a trustee of the United Engineering Society, New York, 1912-17 and 1921-26, and chairman of its building committee in 1916-17. He is a past president of the New York Electrical Society, the Electrical and Gas Association of New York, and of the Engineers Club of New York. A member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, he also is a member and past chairman of the Hoover Medal Board of Awards.

Clubs of which Mr. Barnes is a member include the Engineers, Explorers, Union, Bankers, Scarsdale, and Mohawk.

Doctor: "What was the most you ever weighed?"
Patient: "154 pounds."
Doctor: "And what was the least you ever weighed?"
Patient: "8¼ pounds."

Thirty-Third Patent Awarded To Morrill

Word has been received of the awarding of a patent to Wayne J. Morrill, of the Fr. H.P. Motor Engineering Department. This patent makes the thirty-third awarded to Mr. Morrill.



Wayne J. Morrill

The patent covers a very simple method of obtaining a rigid stator construction by the use of flat punched rivets. The arrangement of the rivets interferes very little with the magnetic flux paths, while at the same time providing great width in the direction of both translational and rotational mechanical shearing stresses. The necessary manufacturing accuracy for a good stator is obtained by punches and dies and thus is assured by the tools themselves rather than by methods requiring close production supervision. By the use of this construction it should be possible to make more accurate, more powerful and more efficient motors with the same amount of material.

Movie Programs

(Continued from Page 3)

studded comedy, featuring a brilliant supporting cast, the picture includes scores of novel situations as its gay story unfolds.

AT THE JEFFERSON

The special program at the Jefferson, beginning Friday, January 23, includes two features. One is "The Nurse's Secret" with Lee Patrick and Regis Toomey, and the other is "Belle Starr" with Randolph Scott and Gene Tierney in the leading roles.

"The Nurse's Secret" is a mystery-thriller telling the intriguing story of two mysterious murders and the havoc that reigned before they were solved. It was written by Mary Roberts Rinehart.

"Belle Starr" is the story of the petticoat terror of the Ozarks. Before the picture was made the studio sent research experts to Texas, Oklahoma and Missouri to try to sort fact from legend. The film story follows all her amazing exploits including the capture of an arsenal, the seizing of Government trains and the routing of troopers sent out for her capture.

At both theaters the feature films will be shown first followed by the supplementary pictures.

The special programs are more or less an experiment. If patronage justifies they will be continued at the same time on the same two days each week for an indefinite period.

Special Theater Programs For Second Shift

For the benefit of employees working on the second shift, arangements have been completed with Quimby Theaters for forenoon programs two days of the week at two theaters. The programs will start at 11:00 a.m. and will be at the Paramount and Jefferson Theaters. The first morning program will be at the Paramount Theater next Tuesday, January 20, and the second, next Friday, January 23, at the Jefferson. The same schedule will be observed each week as long as justified by the patronage.

Electric Eye To Insure Blackout

Novel Use Is Made Of Unit For Automatic Action When Air Raid Warnings Are Sounded

The "electric eye," used for years to count traffic, open doors for busy waitresses, sort coffee beans according to color and do a dozen or more other jobs which previously had to be done by hand, has just come into a real wartime occupation, that of standing by as all-night guard for alert warnings of possible air raids. Focused on the street lights, which will be turned off the instant a warning is received in any city, the "electric eye" sounds an immediate warning and likewise turns off the lights in the home, store, display signs or wherever lights are to be extinguished to perfect a city blackout.

The idea originated with Andrew Tessier, who with his brother conducts a small machine shop in Schenectady, N. Y., and is engaged in wartime defense orders. When war was declared, orders were issued to all people, including business houses, that lights must be extinguished within five minutes after an air raid warning. Tessier's shop is too small to afford an all-night watchman, yet he felt that it would be dangerous to put out his night lights. However, he tried it and the first night his lights were all out, his place was broken into.

It was then he hit on the idea of using a photo tube, or "electric eye" as it is more popularly known. He installed this at the window on the second floor of his shop, with the eye pointed toward the street light on the corner, and adjusted it so that whenever the street light went out, all lights in his place would go out. When the street lights came back on again, on would go his all-night lights.

Red Cross

(Continued from Page 1)

for the boys in the front lines."

Top, right: Wm. Fryer to solicitor Walter Dryer, "It's a humanitarian project and they need the money." Second row, left: Max Miller to solicitor Henry Schwehn, "I'm just doing my bit." Second from top, center: Stanley Fisher to solicitor Howard Berrier, "I am subscribing so the men in the service can share some of the things we have." Second row, right: Irene Schaadt to Burvilles Shuler, solicitor, "I want to subscribe because it is our place to do it. It has always been our duty and especially more so now."

Bottom, left: Ora Goff to solicitor Earl Souers, "I feel it is everyone's duty to do what he can." Third from top, center: Edwin Tennison to solicitor Elmer Sauerwein, "It's the least we can do to relieve as much suffering as possible—especially during these times." Lower center: Paul Snyder to solicitor Floyd Seitz, "I am contributing because I think it is a most worthy cause." Lower right: Louise Metker to solicitor Evelyn Pearson, "I have always felt the Red Cross is an obligation and have contributed every year. This year we must all contribute, for it is everyone's duty."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Berthold and Frances Krauskopf

One of the most tragic moments in our young life is that in which our Editor decides he doesn't like what we've written for you and throws it out! That leaves us definitely up a tree and out on a limb, especially when the deadine is half an hour away. And, of course, the show must go on!

In times like those we succumb to temptation and look oer what the girls in other Works have written. For instance, Linda at Erie, Pa., writes a column which is called "The Woman's Angle." Her column last week was especially clever. We'll give you a few exerpts:

"I resolve not to lose my temper when the boss asks me to check on a paper that's never been written.

"I resolve not to go into a rage when he disappears for three hours, leaving me to the callers who think me stupid for not knowing where he is.

"I resolve to smile sweetly to the people who come to gossip just as I'm killing myself getting thru a rush job.

"I resolve to get my clothes in shape, divorce the safety pin and sew those snappers on.

"I resolve when I entertain not to be the hostess who says, 'Mr. Snooks—Miss Chump. Mr. Snooks went to California last year.' If you're Miss Chump, that leaves you standing, with a sickly grin and feeling forced to say something brilliant, like 'Well, well—that must have been interesting'."

West Lynn's "Jottings by Scottie" is quite patriotic. For instance Scottie says: "Let's forget about our old personal resolutions of years past and make worthwhile ones which will affect not only ourselves, our families, and our loved ones, but the whole of America."

Of course the time for making resolutions is past, but the idea is good any time if it includes such items as: "I shall do my job to defeat propaganda—which is the conscious or unconscious effort to influence our emotions or reasons."

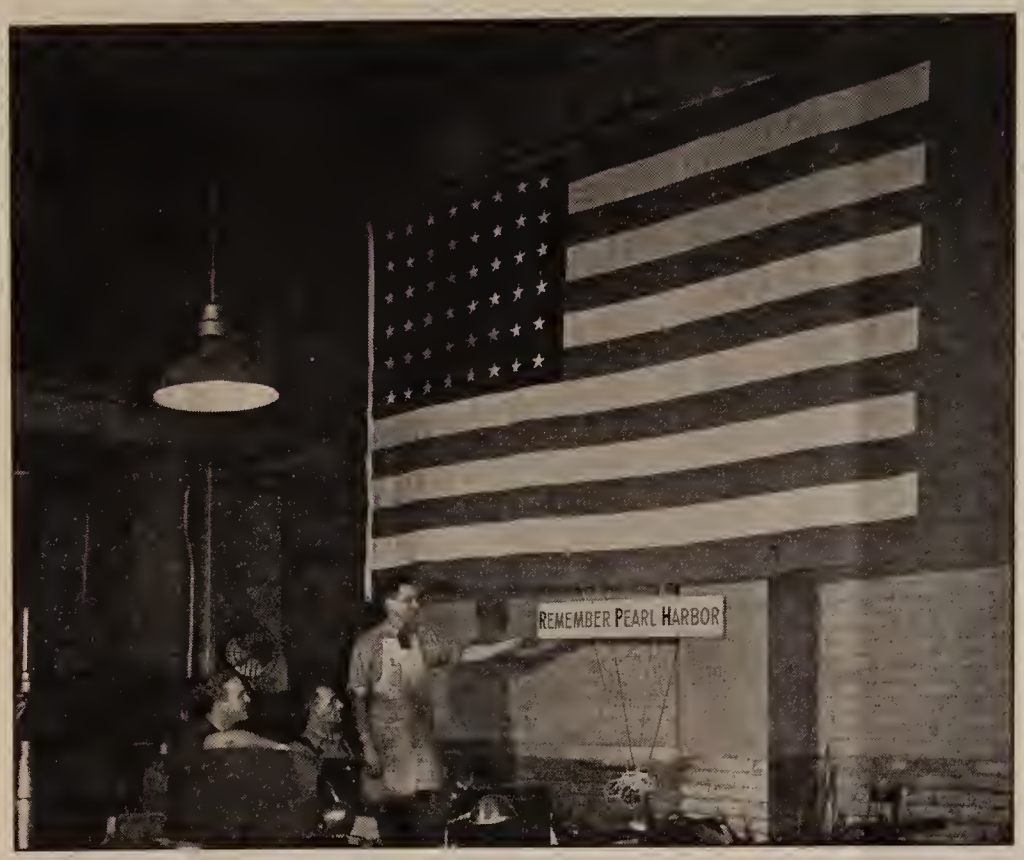
"I shall serve my country by speeding up the morale of the men behind the guns as well as the men in production."

Pittsfield and Philadelphia both have feminine columnists who write timely articles of interest to their feminine readers. Philadelphia's columnist is "nameless", while Pittsfield's column is written by the society editor. Both girls are clever writers and perhaps sometime in the future we'll introduce them to you through this column.

Paul Studebaker, Bldg. 26-2, is quoted as saying whatever you do, don't lose your button because it's awfully cold waiting to get into the plant and trying to think where you lost it. In the meanwhile the button was quite warm, Paul having lost it inside of the plant.



"Old Glory" Predominates In Bldg. 17-1



One of the largest, if not the largest flag in the Fort Wayne Plant was recently assigned a place of honor in Bldg. 17-1. Secured by employees, the flag measured 8 by 12 feet.

Kitchen Korner

Ah, at long last—winter. For a while we were inclined to believe that the King of Winter had forgotten us but last week we more than felt his touch.

Through an impressive sub-zero-zone we braved this icy blast but not, (definitely not, as our contemporary, Uncle McWell, would have one believe) garbed in gabardine sandals and slinky evening gowns. We agree with him on one point, however, we note this fact true of cinematic celebrities, or even, locally, of belles bound for a ball or for the few formal occasions that demand such scanty attire. But the average miss doesn't miss much. Her miscellaneous assortment of wearables for mid-winter wear include scarfs, turbans, ear mufflers, and sometimes Dad's old-fashioned red hanky substitutes for head and ear gear. Occasionally one encounters a rather phenomenal phase found in some of the female species; we see Betty all bundled up—fit for a "Bundle for Britain" ad or a winter snow scene but Betty forgot her hose. Bare-legged-bobby-socked Betty couldn't bear being seen on the beach in summer time clad in sun-suit and a fur piece draped about her neck.

All of the "Kitchen-Kids" welcome back "Marse" Garrett. We hope she'll acquire some "additional avoirdupois" and heaps of good health after her recent tonsilectomy; also Jake Belot, who returned to work after several days' absence due to a severe cold. And to our co-worker, Iona Peffley, we apologize for her miss-spelled name in this column or rather, for our faulty penmanship which was responsible for this error. We also would like to apologize to the WORKS NEWS Editor for the numerous corrections he made on our column.

We retire to a little nook and peer into our wonder book and wonder—what compelled Mary to christen her new dog, "Ooie", and how she spells his name. . . . Why some one doesn't invent a perpetual back-scratcher for Art . . . If "Marse" tried to sing a solo during her sojourn at the St. Joe . . . Why Eva Lynn couldn't lend us her endless energy . . . How Harry Zimmerman spent his vacation . . . Why we never see the G-E station wagon . . . If any of the members of our department ever mistook Fran for Nancy, our identical twins . . . If "Mickey Mouse" is aware by now that bears are the ones to hibernate . . . And finally, we wonder if Verneice perfers to take over our column and colossal-fy it.

With a dash of description we drift into our seat along the poet's row with:

A Winter Day

The grey of winter's sky bends low
To meet the barren earth;
Too sullen and serene to know
The joy, the exalting birth
Of the golden rhapsody
And the singing melody
Life sings to happy mirth.

The Kitchen-Kid

Nibbens From 19-4

Lydia Parrish, Bldg. 19-4, couldn't figure out why the heating pad wouldn't work on the night of all nights, when her feet were about frozen. She woke up the next morning and found that she didn't even have it plugged in . . . Now that Louise Sinn has her farming all done, we see her back on days . . . Ede Roller sure is sticking by the bet she has on with her brother and boy friend. She says it will last just long enough for her to use the money as a down payment on her Easter outfit . . . Twice we've attempted to put Gordon Smith's name in this column and twice this column has disappeared. Either luck on his part or he doesn't want his name in. Third time's a charm.

26-4 In The News

On Jan. 10 Vera Meyers celebrated her birthday (she wouldn't tell us which one). Among her birthday gifts there was a diamond. She didn't get to wear it for a few days because of the size . . . Everyone really missed Margaret Hilgeman when she became ill and stayed home a few days. We had a hard time keeping things moving. Why talk about that, she might get conceited. Glad you are back, Margaret. . . . The night shift has really been too nice to Robert (Loran) Longardner. Every time he does something for them they treat him with cookies, candy, or what goodies they have. Now the day shift finds him spoiled . . . Herb Martin has decided to change to pepsi-colas or cokes. He has found that the seven-up he has been drinking looks like water and in fact tastes just like water. . . . Rita (Buchtman) Borwiler is still trying to learn the words to all the popular songs. Doesn't look like you are making any progress . . . It really looks as if Charlotte Reifsnyder has left our great little group.

"What's the matter with Loretta Bloom's bowling" ask the gang in Bldg. 26-2. She just couldn't do a thing in the tournament Sunday and felt so bad she wouldn't even face the spectators.

Lawrence Schuster, Bldg. 26-2, just does not seem the same since Santa failed to bring him his knife on Christmas. Just wait until next year, Lawrence.

The meek little man approached the policeman on the street corner.

"Excuse me, Mr. Officer," he said, "but I've been waiting here for my wife over half an hour. Would you be kind enough to order me to move on?"



When ye canna get tires ye cut out unnecessary driving. When ye lose your wallet, ye quit spending (unless ye are one o' my relatives—they've already quit. and besides, they never lose theirs). When ye hai less fairway ye try harder not tae get "In the rough". And when ye can no longer get "Duggins Dew" on account o' the shutdown o' distilleries, ye make the most out o' what ye have, (ye drink it yourself.)

"Now," ye say, "What's that mouthpiece o' C. R. driving at anyway?"

Weel, here it is. There is also a shortage o' machines. All kinds—winding machines, lathes, planers, punchpresses, test benches, and others too numerous to enumerate. They are hard tae get. We havn't room for more o' them, anyway—but—we hai more and more work that requires these machines.

And what can WE do about it? We can keep each machine running at full speed. We can keep it going all the time. And we can watch it every minute tae see that it doesn't ruin any work that will hai tae be done over.

All this is hard tae do, o' course, but lets remember the boys who're risking their lives for "$21 per mo." Their machines—Ships, Planes, and Tanks (which you and I are helping tae build) hai tae be run at full biast when the time comes, and they won't fuss about giving their full attention tae the job, either.

O' course, I might add slyly, that the fact that our machines are kept at top efficiency all the time helps Cost Reduction. And that doesn't make old Sandy mad either.

But, speaking o' C. R. reminds me o' Sunier's Sorrow, or, The Driver's Dilemma,—how tae play golf without balls. I think he has the solution, when he talks o' eggs and eggplants, but his innate modesty kept him from claiming it. He either intends tae cross an eggplant wi' a, rubber tree, or feed the hens neoprene vitamins,—onnything tae get eggs wi rubber shells. Then he will boil for 30 min.—until the insides are rubbery. But, Hoot Mon, I hope he never takes one o' his powerful swings at an unboiled one by mistake. T'would be a good yolk on him.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

It seems that most of my article is about the sidewalk coming up and meeting people on their way down. . . . Annabelle Dunlap and her husband couldn't get their car started the other morning, so they started to run for the street-car. All of a sudden down went Annabelle with her lunch flying through the air. She wasn't hurt but she never did find her lunch . . . Mildred Werling fell and sprained her ankle. So sorry but glad she's OK and back at work again. . . . Vera Healy fell a couple of times. . . . We're so glad Ruby Wall is back at work after her long siege of illness! . . . We're wondering why Avinell Gailey doesn't sign up for Civil Defense, she is such a good shot with her slipper or mallet that she might be able to pick off a few Japanese.

Herman Weighman, Bldg. 17-2, is not so domesticated. When his wife sent him to the basement for a box of soap he insisted on handing her a box of starch.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Edna Crow, 723 Taylor St.; Howard Cox, 610 E. Washington St.; Walter Hardick, 220 Mechanic St.; Donald Kruse, 117 Oakdale Dr.; Irene Kline, 1223 Grant Ave.; Kenneth Love, 1315½ Wells St.; Edna Marquardt, R. R. No. 7; Carl Proxmire, Paulding, Ohio; Florence Stocks, 3217 Monroe St.; Harland Sutter, 1516 Fletcher Ave.; Irene Voorhees, 616½ Riverside St.; Martha Walker, R. R. No. 10.

Transformers: Helen Babcoke, 2830 So. Barr St.; John Baumle, Payne, Ohio; Agnes Colby, 214 W. Fourth St.; Evelyn Gephart, R. R. No. 4, Columbia City, Ind.; Beatrice Graves, 2119 So. Harrison St.; Wm. Spachman, 1742 Illinois St.; David Van Meter, R. R. No. 7; Leona Weller, 2319 So. Lafayette St.

Series and Specialty: Maude Ehrhardt, 2507 Oliver St.; Neoma Melcher, R. R. No. 2, New Haven, Ind.; Anita Meyer, 720 Harmer St., Kenneth Sheehan, Lutheran Hospital; Mildred Werling, 2919 Weisser Park.

Apparatus: H. Wiedenhoeft, Huntington, Ind.; John Rushart, R. R. No. 6; Christian Doenges, 804 Walnut St.; Annabelle Henney, 1906 So. Lafayette St.

Winter St.: Manuel Fernandis, 2421 E. State St.

General Service: Thomas Chapman, 2043 Henrietta St.

Magneto: Dorothy O'Connell, 2012 So. Harrison St.

Tool Room: Paul Menze, 2818 Bowser Ave.; Mary Hines, 1112 Westover Rd.

Returned to work: Hilda Jane Gordon, Albert Powell, Lucille Hoy, Clellah Lauer, Thelma Johnson, Harry Todd, Herbert Kurtz, Clem Freiburger, Kerwin Wayne Bechtol, Rachel Gaunt, Clara Guillot, Hazel Schulien, Gertrude Hockemeyer, Virginia Kerrone, Howard Opliger, Harriet Gaunt, R. W. Groot, Arnold Waibel, Ila Billman, Frieda Kipfer, Evelyn Ayers, Robert Meehan, George Jones, Jim Harris, Martin Carl, Carroll Burkholder.

Left the Hospital: Herman Waters, Betty Jean Smith.

Gossip From 19-5

We wonder where Louise Boehm gets that terrific appetite she has. After eating a can of pork and beans for breakfast, she has a six course lunch about 9 o'clock every morning. Louise says she wants to gain the ten pounds she lost someplace . . . Last week during that cold snap Louise Wetli and Kathryn Hepker were running a race to see how many sweaters they could wear. From what we hear it's three apiece . . . The first sign of warmer weather found Malinda Gehle with butterflies pinned all over her sweater . . . We wonder how Henry Grepke's wife liked the washer Henry got the other day. We hear he was very much surprised when he found out he had it . . . Hilda Snyder has left our midst to become a full time housewife. Good luck, Hilda.

"I have known you so long, doctor," said the patient at the end of his visit, "I do not intend to insult you by offering to pay you. But I have arranged a handsome legacy for you in my will."

"That's very kind," the doctor said. "And let me have that prescription, again, please. I want to make a slight alteration in it."—Gulf Coast Lumberman.

The Stars And Stripes Are Raised In Bldg. 4-3



Employees of Bldg. 4-3 gathered on December 31 for an impressive flag presentation. The flag was purchased by the employees and at the same time a fund was set aside for its maintenance and the purchase of new flags.

17-2 News

The sight of "Old Glory" proudly streaming in the breeze never fails to bring a catch to the throat and a flutter to the heart. It inspires within our hearts loyalty, courage and an unfaltering faith in our democracy. The flags recently placed on this floor inspire even a stronger feeling as we go about our work under the comforting shadow of "The Star Spangled Banner". We are conscious of and thankful for the many privileges and advantages which that flag has given us. Here's to the Flag! Long may she wave!

Some of the girls in this department have always considered themselves good cooks and thought they knew how to fix up good sandwiches. But, after seeing the ones Clois Shady brings in his lunch kit, they have decided their sandwiches are mere wafers.

Susan Irene is the name of the little miss who has arrived at the home of Jimmie and Wilhelmina Gambrell. The older girls in the department will remember Wilhelmina as one of our old core insulators.

Let zero weather come and stay. Bertha Witham says she is going to keep warm even if she has to wear two pair of everything and she does mean everything.

Charlotte Blauvelt recently entertained a gang of girls at a chicken supper with all the trimmings. After giving the hostess' new home a thorough inspection, the girls enjoyed cards with Adele and Ina winning the prizes. Patriotic songs were sung during the evening. Those present were: Irene Winnicki, Margaret Doctor, Adele Bleich, Marge Ponsot, Ina Smith and Miriam Birely.

We are all wondering just what did happen to Frank McCague's eyes. We hate to think of doubting Frank's word but we have heard so many, many stories that we still wonder if one door could do this to Frank.

Well, well, the insulating girls knew if they prayed long enough and loud enough they would finally get a set-up man all their own. And they did. Guess who?—nobody but out own Ed Stute.

If you see Ray Grotrian walking around in a daze humming a lullaby, think nothing of it. It's just because he had to walk the floor for so many nights with the new baby girl over his shoulder.

Thru The Window Of 17-3

Everyone on Wells street was running for his life the other morning when they saw a driverless car coming down the street, but it wasn't alone for it had a pusher or rather two pushers on behind and they were Eileen and Bob Foor. Ain't winter just grand?

Wilda Click says that she definitely is not the fall guy, but we saw her fall, not once but twice while bowling the other night.

Well, well, we thought that Dave Slater had gone out and dug a hole and crawled in to it, or something, but today we saw him over in the corner all by himself. Never mind Dave, we still love you.

Once again Jimmy Blake is going to crawl into the ring to fight, only this time the ring is Uncle Sam's Navy and though the rounds may be a bit long and the going tough at times we are all sure that Jimmy will give a good account of himself.

Thought for the week: Life has more resources than our reason, and sometimes, in addition it has a smile. —Claude Anet.

Granny.

Motor Generator Static

DUDLO BUZZARDS

Earl Morrell now plays the accordion. He has ideas of becoming a street singer.

Did you see Morgan's and Stoner's hand-made cabinet? It puts Remington Rand to shame.

Ross VanHorn is located in a swell spot. He can fish every day in his swivel chair. The bait he uses is swell, it always gets results. His most common bait is the blue minnow. When he wants results, and the blue minnow is failing, he attaches the yellow wiggler. Boy! then the fish come, any size from a V-shiner to WW-bass.

The reason "Hunzy" Moecherger is so "High Hat" lately is because she has a new desk.

Charley Thompson doesn't mind if they use his desk for a dining table—the only thing he objects to is to clean up after these banquets, like removing custard from his chair and potato salad from his ink bottle. Particularly he objects when they upset coffee in his desk drawer. Please, fellows, let's clean up after we eat, especially when it is on someone else's desk.

"Chugg" Mungovan said his 1942 Christmas shopping is finished now.

There are two Post Offices at the Dudlo. Elga Ginder sells stamps and so does "Toppy" Moffett. Both sell these at cost.

Bill Fuller was looking for some ear muffs and couldn't find any large enough.

19-5 Office Chatter

You may work with people a long time before their talents come to the surface. On investigating your reporter found some remarkable talents in our office . . . The three Marx sisters: One confesses she had always wanted to be a night club singer or would settle to be a hula dancer. Another has a western song down pat . . . Pete and Pepsey have the ear marks of good troupers . . . Frank and Ernest render a sweet discord, without being asked . . . Then the Jiu-Jitsu throwers—we'll let you guess who they are . . . "Fitz" seems to be our announcer, while the handwriting experts are Ruble and Sible . . . So goes the office force . . . P. S. Just found out how the fellows kept warm in the cold spell by wearing unseen sweaters.

Talk about the topic of the day getting into one's blood. "Mac" McHenry, Bldg. 4-3, is going Hawaiian on us. He's seriously considering learning to play a guitar, Hawaiian, of course.

Famous last words:

Marjorie Macke, Bldg. 4-3: "Who's she?"

That's the answer Marjorie gave when asked the popular question, "Remember Pearl Harbor?" We don't think it will happen again after the kidding she was given.

It may not be long before aviation plants will be trying to get Hildabelle Warren, Bldg. 4-3, into their employ. We hear Hilda is constructing model airplanes and becoming quite efficient at it, too.

Alma Ladig and Mary Rupp, both of Bldg. 4-3, are very much interested in buying some kind of hearing device. Now the price doesn't matter, as they are willing to pay any reasonable sum. Alma was waiting at a down town store for her son, who was shopping and who works for the Pennsy. The merchant asked her, "Does your son have a girl?" "Oh, yes," exclaimed Alma, "the Pennsy Railroad."

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Plastic Flashes

At last the Tillies have recovered enough from their siege of holidays (a strange malady affecting one around December 25 and January 1) to take pen in hand and record the dizzy doings—we mean the great events—which happened in our building.

First off, we have missed Cecil around here. It seems he got bitten by the flu bug. Glad you're back, Cecil.

Zola reports that from now on she doesn't believe in Santa. After being a good girl for weeks and weeks before the fateful day, she didn't get her chandelier. Oh, yes—and a happy birthday, Zola, even if we are a little late.

And here's a warm welcome to Florence Mattes and Pearl McCume. We hope you like we-uns.

That svelte figure you see bouncing around the first floor is Joy Stucky—a former molder back on the job for a short while.

Last week old man winter settled down in earnest and gave out with plenty of zero weather. The Tillies amused themselves those "cool" evenings by toasting their feet by the fire and dreaming of blue skies, sandy beaches and all the loveliness of the South in January.

Here's congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Swartz. They were married December 24. A long and happily wedded life is our wish for you two.

It looks as if Earl Ealing is taking the fashion lead away from Jim Fleming. Have you noticed Earl's snozzy manicure and what a hit it's making with all the girls.

That great big green fuzzy blurr in front of your eyes lately doesn't mean you need glasses. That's just Carl Saaf in his new woolly "cuddle" sweater. You should see the way it cuddles around Carl's broad shoulders.

As for glamour, Carl Sleppy beats them all when he waltzes in with his "Dan'l Boone" style cap.

Now that Betty Baxter's hairdresser has returned to work, Betty is quite satisfied.

Margaret Hullinger is exhibiting a sparkler on the correct finger. Best wishes, Margaret.

Charley Coles' name won't be appearing in this column any more so we wish him luck in his new job and hope he behaves himself so he can keep his name out of the news.

We Tillies have never seen such high styles flitting around our building lately. They simply leave us breathless. For instance, there's Carm's wine cap and matching knee length socks and Adelma's pinafore dress (pins all the way down the fore—so pinafore—aren't we too clever?). And last but not least—Ed Fogel modeling his gaudy ear muffs (bright green and red).

Well, now that we've related all the things that really count around here, we'll say—

G'bye now,
"THE TILLIES".

P.S.—And Remember Pearl Harbor.

Punch Press 19-5

Lloyd E. Jacobs, being a very sociable fellow, decided to pay a visit to our dear brother, H. Magner, who was laid up in his hammock nursing a bum peg. Knowing "Jake" as we do, we can picture him cheering Harry up by hinting of amputations and all the other little pleasantries like that there. Well when "Jake" figured Harry's mood was reaching a slow soothing boil, he decided it was migrating time and grabbing his hat, he made a mad rush for the car. It was at this point, where the worm not only, turned, it whirled. For there stood the Jacobs chariot, locked up tighter than a miser's heart. And lo! thru the window could be seen a little bunch of keys hanging in the ignition, literally beaming with evil grins at our hero, who stood there with his head hanging on by his neck in a very crestfallen manner. Thinking, no doubt, of the good old days when it was well nigh impossible to lock the horse in the buggy. At this stage he showed great presence of mind and will power by not lamming a stone through the glass. Instead he unhooked his best nonchalant look, walked leisurely back to Magner's, in hopes of getting Harry to move over. But owing to Harry's foresight in not securing a hotel license, this plan could not be arranged. Jake was finally forced to call home and await reinforcements. We are very happy to report that both men are now well and in fair to middlin' good humor again. . . . Fred Roebkie celebrated his birthday last week—far be it from us to divulge the correct age attained, but Fred himself admitted he could feel a few creaks. . . .

Two dairies were engaged in an advertising war. One of the companies hired a daredevil racing driver to drive around the town for a week.

The management decorated the car with signs reading: "This daredevil drinks our milk."

The rival company retaliated by coming out with placards reading: "You don't have to be a daredevil to drink our milk."

Uncle McWell Of 26-2

Stop, Thief!

Procrastination, we are told, is the thief of time. And if time is money, most of us are losing enough to make a very handsome deduction on our forth-coming Income Tax. And to cary the analogy even farther, time is not only money, but in this day of war, it also becomes defense translated into concrete terms of guns, tanks, planes and equipment.

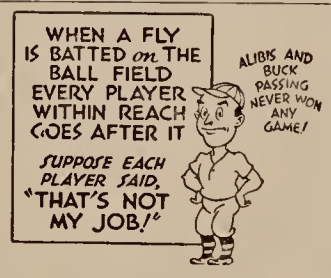
Then why do people procrastinate—why do we waste time in endless evasion and putting off of our required tasks? There, brothers, is where we stop and the psychologists step in.

We don't actually believe that any one of us consciously feels that we are not "all out" in our efforts to speed up all we can—it's more likely that we don't realize how our apparently trifling delays, multiplied thousands of times, represent a staggering total of lost time and efficiency. Our smallest consolation is the fact that the rest of the world is made up of people, pretty much like ourselves in general, basic behavior, and who probably procrastinate also.

One of the most futile types of "putting off" is the kind where the task has to be ultimately done anyway—and is, finally. Procrastination here is worse than useless because defeat is a dead certainty from the start. You know the cases: Trying to persuade yourself that the aching cavity doesn't need the dentist's drill—sleeping another ten minutes in the morning in the hope that you might stall off getting up for work—not paying that overdue bill until the ogre of a collection agency is about ready to make life one long regret—not writing this column until the last minute deadline! We should live so long!

One would think that the human race (wanna bet on the winner?) would get wise to this insidious trait. But, nope, we just keep on in sort of a mental blackout, like our friend, the cockroach, Clarence, who was wildly racing around inside of a cracker box, at one end of which was the sign: Tear Up and Down!

We close our discussion with a modern setting of Shakespeare's oft quoted passage, one of the literal interpretations today—2B or not be.



Winter Street Rumblings

"Then Came The Dawn"

Eldora Buesking waited in her usual place for her ride home Wednesday night, and after standing there for twenty-five minutes finally woke up to the fact that Walt Schmidt, her chauffeur, hadn't come to work that day . . . The Winter Street Girls' Bowling Team, bowling under the name, "Dannecker's" in the Women's City Bowling Tournament Sunday afternoon, won fifth place. The team was comprised of Louise Schwartz, Mildred Atherton, Helen Dammeyer, Hazel Somers, and Helen Bleke. . . . Sally Grosh, a good bridge instructor, has been teaching the Production Dept. girls, the game at noon during the past week. Sally, here's wishing you loads of luck on your new venture.

Virginia Ramsa got a sparkler,
And she's out to get her man;
She'd better not wait for leap year,
Or she'll lose to Uncle Sam.

We know why Jack O'Brien is getting bald headed so young. He's been pulling his hair out of his head and putting it on his chest. Maybe he's trying to keep warm.

"Some people never get their name in the paper, says Cecile Michell. Well, Cecile, this should rate an open house evening when you move in your new home . . . Once more the Engineering and Drafting offices took on the appearance of a gloomy day in St. Louis. Anyway, congratulations, Ken Cooper. And Ken, after this please beware of snowdrifts as they sometimes are deeper than they seem to be . . . Cold weather and lack of long "woolies" can't keep Jim Lucas home. When he goes ice skating, he applies his pajamas as an interior covering and decoration. This saves time, too when he gets home . . . We can't figure out why Joyce Harwood required colored glasses for work the day after the Oshkosh basketball game. Goodness gracious, Joyce . . . A certain young lady has requested that we don't mention her name anymore in the WORKS NEWS. But, gosh, when she tells tales out of school, we just can't. Anyway some one asked her how she got to work these awful cold mornings. She told them that she waited until the milkman got to her house and dashed out and got in the wagon. Eventually she gets to within a half block of work and then she makes another dash and there she is. She doesn't say whether she drives the horse or delivers the milk as payment. Confidentally, the girl's name is Barbara Curtis. She also embarrassed the milkman when she asked him: "I can figure out where all the milk comes from, but where in the world do they get all this buttermilk?" . . . Al Ralston was seen driving "two-forty" to work one morning of late. Later it was learned that Al, knowing the boss wouldn't be in that day, was just making a grand rush for the boss' parking space before it could be occupied by some one else.

Hermetic Motors 17-2

We're all glad to see Bob Wefel back to work. Just can't keep a good man down! We hear that Bob is quite a whiz at bowling this year. . . . Audrey Hickernell did a nice juggling act the other evening but she dropped her purse anyway. Now we can understand why she never can find her house-key. . . . What is better than one farewell? Two, we'd say. Last week Dick Madden bade his people goodbye in the shop. Later he was called into the office and there they were again—ready to present him with a little remembrance. We wish you well in your **new work, Dick.** . . . Again George Langenberg is bragging about some excellent holiday pictures which he took.

Suzy Sleuth.

How do you suppose Clara Zemper, Bldg. 4-3, cut her foot with a butcher knife?

Archie Boren, Bldg. 4-3, has given his word of honor never to feed peanuts to the monkeys anymore, because the last time he lost that "Woodpecker" cap of his, which he so greatly prizes.

Charlotte Stanford of Bldg. 4-3 spent last Saturday morning sleeping. We wonder just why she was not out driving the new bus around. Maybe she is saving her tires.

Marjorie Kavanaugh of Bldg. 4-3 just can't wait until Valentine's Day. She really believes it should come in January this year.

It pays to be a good fellow. But don't tell this to Glen Castle. Glen spent a solid hour the other night in pushing the unfortunate ones who couldn't start their cars. After everyone had been pushed away, Glen stopped to pick up his wife. It cost him fifty cents to be started, because there was no one around to push him. He'll settle for set up.

At 2 o'clock in the morning a lady telephoned the president of a large department store. After much ringing, the man answered with a sleepy and gruff "Hello!"

"This is Mrs. Soandso," said the lady, in a sirupy voice. "I just couldn't help calling you personally to tell you that the hat I bought at your store last week is simply stunning."

"That's all very nice," yawned the president, "but would you mind telling me, madam, why you called me at this hour of the night about a hat you bought last week?"

"Because," she replied politely, "your truck just delivered it."



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Motor Generator Static

So Long

This week's top billing goes to Stan Marquardt of our Production Department, who leaves us to join up with Uncle Sam's Marines. We will all miss Stan a lot; his good humor, ready laughter and kindly disposition have left their imprint upon us, who know him. Our loss here is our country's gain, for we know that Stan understands the Marine motto—"Semper Fidelis." Good luck, Stan, and congratulations upon having been found worthy of enlistment in this great organization. So long, pal.

Can't Take It

Fred Geisler, the local "Paul Bunyan" who pops corn while ice fishing, has been missing from his usual haunts for several weeks past. When asked by the boys why he was neglecting his fishing, Fred offered this excuse—(believe it or not)—"His popcorn is purchased from an old friend in Ohio who has 600 acres and raises nothing but popcorn." Continues Fred, "The crop was a total loss this year because during a freak thunderstorm a few weeks ago, lightning struck the corn crib, and the intense heat popped every last grain of corn." According to Fred, this corn flew up into the air, covering the country side for miles around. Several people, believing it was snow, suffered frost bites, other neighbors brought forth the old sleighs and enjoyed rides, two cows and a mule froze to death and some of the schools were closed because of the drifts. "So", remarks Fred, "No corn, no ice fishing!" But while the boys believe Fred's story, they feel the true reason is that he can't take the sub-zero weather and does not want to be shown up by the rest of the boys. Could be!

A Cold Winter

The Drafting Section has blossomed forth with a new celebrity, Lawrence Painter, designer and collector of scrap wood. Lawrence first attained fame when he designed a four ton generator to provide power for his electric shaver, but of late his talents have turned to the collection of packing cases or crates. So great has become his lust for these odd bits of timber, that the boys report his home is rapidly filling, and within the next week or so the family will be forced to move into the garage. Looks like a cold winter ahead. (He also keeps his goat in the garage).

In A Pinch

To Carl Pape and his crew we present this week's honorable mention. They say "necessity is the mother of invention", but I am sure "necessity" would never acknowledge the "inventions" of these boys. It seems the group were short on table and cabinet space, so putting their heads together, they emerged with a set up so weird it defies description. It appears they collected some corrugated packing cases and into these incorporated a series of shelves, drawers, doors ,etc., each bearing an appropriate label, such as paper, bolts, screws and nuts and numerous other titles. While these miracles of design display that amateurish touch, they seem to function for the purpose intended. So hats off to the boys who can act in a pinch!

"Elmer's Tune"

Elmer Wagner, whose name is incorporated in a popular song, and who is inclined to stretch things slightly in stories about his berry and vegetable garden, tried his hand at cooking the other evening. Mrs. Wagner had gone to Chicago on a visit and Elmer volunteered to prepare the evening meal for the family. In order to cook all items, which included everything from corn on the cob to upside down cake and rhubarb pie, at one time, Elmer drew forth his trusty slide rule and by a complicated formula finally decided that a temperature of 500 degrees F. maintained for a certain interval of time should do the trick. So into the oven went the meal and Elmer went into the living room to read and listen to the radio until time to remove the finished masterpiece. When the hour arrived our hero gathered the family about him, then opened the oven door — a terrible sight met their eyes. Corn popped, upside down cake turned over from the heat, rhubarb pie a crisp. A "wail" went up from the family—that's "Elmer's Tune" as we know it.

P.S.—Elmer later discovered his formula was wrong, the temperature should have been 350 degrees in place of 500 degrees.

Many Parts

Few people realize the truth expressed by a fellow named Shakespeare, who used to do a little writing, when he caused one of his characters to remark, "All the world's a stage, and all men and women merely players. They have their exits and their entrances, and one man in his time plays many parts." Now begins our story of a man who literally played many parts. Harold Smith by name, welding foreman in the Motor Generator Division. A short time back Harold's wife suggested inasmuch as he needed a new pair of shoes, that they go down town when he returned home from work, make the purchase, then dine out and see a show. So when evening rolled around, our hero rushed home and soon he with Mrs. Smith and a friend of the family, were on their way down town. All went well for awhile. The shoes were purchased, dinner was enjoyed, admission to the show was paid, only one thing, innocent in itself, occurred. Harold purchased a paper which was later to create quite a little excitement. For a while after they were seated in the theater, all went well until an act came on that did not interest our hero in the least—in fact, he was bored. Suddenly a thought flashed through his mind. "Why not read 'Hitler Unmasked', he liked that article, the stage lights were bright enough (he was seated in the second row), the act was not so hot, so why not enjoy himself." So out came the newspaper and soon Harold was reading all the honor connected with the dictator. The act ended, but our hero never noticed, this was the place where the villian was up a tree of something —that is he never noticed until a blinding flare burst over him—the operator saw what was happening and turned the spot light upon him. Needless to say his wife and their friend were embarassed no end—life has not been the same since. So we see "Smitty", the welder, the husband, the student and the guy in the dog house. Yes, one man plays many parts!

Saying Of The Week

Jerry Frye remarks: "The boys in our various service groups stand ready to sacrifice all for us —is it too much for us, who enjoy the safety they provide, to sacrifice a little for them? Let's try to be as good Americans at home as they are on the front. Talk American, live American, believe American . . . and spend American . . . by doing these things, help them to prove that 'government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from this earth.'"

Re-elected President Of Quarter Century Club



E. L. Simpson

E. L. Simpson was re-elected president for the eleventh consecutive year of the Fort Wayne Chapter of the G. E. Quarter Century Club at the annual meeting. At the same time J. W. Crise was re-elected treasurer for the eleventh consecutive year. Other offisers elected were Charles Johnson, vice-president; George Waldschmidt, secretary and E. E. Miles, trustee.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

We were very happy to participate in the impressive ceremony conducted last Friday for the unfurling of the United States Flag in the hallway of the Specialty Transformer Section.

Quite a versatile fellow—this Hutcheson. We found him seated at one of the office typewriters Saturday morning, pounding out a rush quotation, and strange as it may seem, the finished product wasn't bad. The stenos had better watch out, or "Hutch" will work them out of a job. However, we can't say so much for him on the calculating machine. He was going to show us how a calculator should "calc". In the first place, it took him ages (so it seemed) to find the gadget that made the thing operate; next, when it finally responded to his "touch", it nearly scared him to death, and to this day, he doesn't yet know whether it pushed him or just jumped at him; lastly, when he finally had it operating, he did't know how to stop it. Moral, Hutch: "Always ask the fellow who knows

Destiny Rides Again

It seems that, according to the law of averages, fate eventually catches up with almost everyone. But last week it waxed with a vengence and made two direct hits on poor old "Poison Pen" Shultz.

Don, as he prefers to be known, has had a long period in which his name has been missing from the column, known as Motor-Generator Static. However, now we think that his misfortune should be brought to the attention of his reading public.

First is the episode of the missing radiator solution. Our Don, not satisfied with ordinary $1.00 per gallon solution, bought only the best at $2.65 per gallon—his car takes two gallons of the precious liquid. It has always been an old American custom to carefully check the radiator and all hose connections before filling up with the necessary winter fluid Our hero still contends that he took what he considered the usual precautions; however, like Achilles, his radiator had one weak spot—a loose hose clamp. And so Don again shelled out $5.30 for another refill.

Don's second experience was even worse than the first. After all of his warnings, it appears that he ate some of Pappy Archbold's 1936 Christmas candy, with very bad results to his teeth. He was observed taking a hurried departure on his way to visit a dentist. When he returned, he refused to state whether the dentist was able to immediately repair the damage, or whether he had to loan him a spare plate until repairs could be made. Tuff sledding, isn't it?

how."

"Sis" Hopkins of Three Rivers, reports all three frozen up.

Harold Pritchard came in the other morning, evidently boasting that he had the Little Woman doing most everything for him—even to paying the taxes. Which brings us to the Question of the Week: Did it have to come out of her allowance, Harold?

Del Roloff and Cy Stonehill recently went on their annual post-holiday shopping tour, hoping to replenish their wardrobes with purchases carrying something like 50-50-10% discounts. It seems that both of them were interested in buying a new suit; however, Del (remembering past experiences), just couldn't decide whether to take the extra size for possible future expansion, or select the regular size and take the consequences; also, Cy couldn't decide on whether to continue in the junior size as heretofore, or just forget about the whole thing. So after the usual deliberations and considerations, imagine their surprise when both of them (unknown to the other) selected the very same suit (of course with a few minor differences). We heard later that Del in desperation, compromised on a dark, drab-looking suit, only to be told that it was a shroud. Can you imagine his embarrassment? We'd suggest you make sure the suit has a back in it, Del—you might catch cold during this frigid weather.

The prize remark of the week: Hearing John Carr say "I'm sick and tired of restaurant cooking." Many good suggestions and ideas have been made to John since that time; however, he hasn't taken any of them seriously, and he's still open for more—so let's hear from all of you — just what should John do about it?

What does a frozen key taste like for breakfast? Anyone interested please see Margaret Muller, Bldg. 17-2. It seems as though she was starting out for work one frigid morning, she absentmindedly put the key in her mouth while she was putting on her gloves and it froze to her tongue.

Roy Mentzer, Bldg. 17-2 was the life of the party at first. After losing game after game and still getting no cards he surrendered and spent a pleasant hour asleep on the davenport.

Elva McMaken of Bldg. 4-3 is buying some of the gang pies these days. Is it because you are trying to keep certain items out of the news, Elva?





— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Sleuthing In 4-6

The Bldg. 4-6 office extends its welcome and cooperation to the following newcomers: Lloyd Griffis and Ed Cain, who are starting in the Planning Section; Miriam Stier, formerly of Winter Street, and now in the Order Service Section; and Delores Breihof, who has taken up her duties in the file room . . . Friends of Eileen Pierson, formerly of Bldg. 4-6, will be interested in knowing that she has a daughter, Linda Lou, who arrived last Sunday. . . . We were sorry to learn that Ruth Kreidt is no longer with us in Bldg. 4-6. She has been transferred to Bldg. 18. We'll miss her a lot, but we wish her luck in her new work and hope she will like her new location. . . . An astounding bit of news has come to light. We always thought "Super-Man" was a fictitious character; but it has been discovered that he exists, and right here in Bldg. 4-6! Walter Hahn displayed his ability as a human fly when he climbed, via box car, up to the roof over the platform along the north end of Bldg. 4, to retrieve his hat, which had blown up there. But wait—that isn't all! A day or so later we had further evidence of his super strength. Walter didn't bother to open his desk drawer. He simply pulled the whole front off the drawer. Isn't it marvelous? . . . By way of revenge, Vera Berning told Elmer Sherbondy that she hoped the baby would cry all night and keep him awake. And, sure enough, Elmer came in the next morning and reported a sleepless night. His wife insists that she never will forgive Vera for bringing such a fate down upon their heads. . . . A luncheon was held at the Aulton House honoring Mrs. Wendel Schwartz who was formerly Doris Elzey. Those in attendance were the girls from Bldg. 4-6 and Bldg. 4-5, who presented the bride with a sandwich toaster, in addition to a lovely corsage of carnations and sweet peas. . . . Flash! No, is isn't Flash Gordon. It's just Harold Fremion with those gleaming gold glittering suspenders. Lately he's been singing "Keep That Sunlight Out of My Eyes." That's all right, Harold, they're hard on our eyes, too.

COMING EVENTS

STUDENT ENGINEERS CLUB to install officers at G-E Club on January 23.

"BEATING TIME", General Electric film, to be shown at Emboyd Theater from January 15 to 21.

G-E CLUB FREE MOVIE on Sunday afternoon at 2:00 and 4:00 p.m. Admission by membership cards.

G-E CLUB DANCE on Saturday evening. Employees and friends invited.

ELEX SUPPER MEETING, Monday, January 19, 5:00 p.m. Style Show.



26-5 Tool Bits

Ed Steward is the only one of the grinder gang to *report* fresh bluegills in the refrigerators.

Kenneth McCague can sleep five minutes later since he moved to his new location.

Priorities on automobiles don't worry Dave Lewis. He spent his youth in Merrie England, where bicycles were the prime means of transportation. He is shopping now for a new 1942 model "Bicycle built for two".

Some of the boys donated tools for Russel Dunten's new tool box, but Russel didn't appreciate their generosity.

Who got the ping pong table for Christmas, H. Thiele or his daughter? The Bridgeport gang thinks its for big apple Thiele so that he can practice up and beat Pres. Clapsattle at his own game.

This cool weather of 10 below has effected the rotor-stator group in various ways. Speculation is ripe as to what froze up, Frank Przebindowski's tractor or car. Ross Cohagan washed his apron. It froze up and he needed an extra hour to thaw it out. Rufus Niblick sporting those boyhood day ear muffs. Walter Best boiling his anti-freeze out just so he could buy new. Barney Waldon getting his buggy pushed half way to work. Milton Allmandinger's car finally winning priority over Ye Old Motorcycle. Wilson Garman's decision that he would just as soon let the car in the garage and come to work quickly in a taxi (nine o'clock to be exact).

Dick Wagoner is really taking this rubber shortage seriously. He even convinced his girl to move to Fort Wayne from Auburn just to save his tires.

Lloyd Dolan is looking for someone who can really design a thermostat. You know one of those gadgets which warms up a car without boiling out all the anti-freeze.

Ross Vaughn spent a night on the bowling alleys last Thursday, but it seems everything went wrong. Lost three games—lost his voice—lost one good fence post and one good fender (one country block from home)—lost argument with the Mrs. (probably).

Milt Ray has become one of those fancy ice-skaters. He has mastered the feat of sailing along on one thumb.

We are wondering if F. R. Hoffman is planning on a trip to the milky-way as he has been seen lugging a large astronomy book around for the last couple days. Perhaps he is searching for better fishing grounds.

Things are sure changing fast in Thieme's gang. Apprentice Palmer has a new helper assigned to him. None other than Hank Wittber.

Carl Ahlersmeyer had a tough time convincing his family (all was well) after the *sound off* which the lathe team gave him for a good-nite serenade.

Have your digestive system "winterized" at Brants on Warsaw Street. He has an abundant supply of Barbecue Rib Sauce that is guaranteed to protect your system against chilling even to sub-zero temperatures. See Schele or Houser for references.

John Deahl, Bldg. 4-3, has been looking at new cars for several weeks. We think you just waited too long now, John, to buy one.

Student Engineers Organize Club

Officers To Be Installed At Meeting January 23. To Show G-E Films

Newest organization at the Fort Wayne Works is the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineer Club which organized and adopted a constitution at a meeting held last week. Jim Johnson, Bldg. 20-2, presided at the meeting and following adoption of a constitution called for nominations for club officers.

The following engineers were nominated: Robert J. Duras, Bldg. 19-1; Robert G. Dobbin, Winter Street and Jim Johnson, Bldg. 20-2, for president. George D. Robertson, Bldg. 20-2; Howard S. Knopow, Bldg. 19-1 and Henry H. Bevis, Bldg. 20-2 for recording secretary. Anthony J. Schneble, Bldg. 19-4; James A. Knotts, Bldg. 4-5 and Robert J. Duras, Bldg. 19-1, for corresponding secretary. Albert F. Pellioni, Bldg. 19-1; John R. Enochs, Bldg. 17-4; Harold E. Britton, Bldg. 6-4; Alden C. Larson, Bldg. 20-2 and Carl J. Spehr, Winter Street for treasurer.

Elections will be by mail and the successful candidates will be installed on January 23 at the G-E Club.

In addition to a business meeting a social session will be held at the installation. This will include a number of sound and colored motion pictures prepared by the General Electric Company.

SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. How many known alloys are there and which ones are the most important?

A. **There are probably about 10,000 slightly different compounds that have been studied. While about a thousand find at least a small place in industry, there are about fifty alloys that by themselves could serve present industrial needs without too much loss in efficiency or economy. The most important metals and alloys would include plain carbon steels, low alloy steels, tool and die steels, magnet steels, stainless steels, cast iron, copper, brass, bronze, bearing alloys, tin, solder, lead, zinc, aluminum, duralumin, plating metals, and magnesium and its alloys.**

Q. Is moonlight polarized light?

A. **It is reasonable to expect that part of the light from the moon is polarized, because polarized light can be produced by simple reflection; and light from the moon is reflected light from the sun. Attempted measurements, however, of polarized light from the moon show that, if there is any, it must be extremely small, probably less than 1 per cent.**

Q. Does the noise or static received from the motor of an automobile have any effect on a portable radio in a car or to the life of the battery?

A. **No. And the life of the battery would not be affected because no additional current is taken from it, static or no static.**

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

News On The Nose 4-5

Victim of the week — Eugene Yergens, who took advantage of the fine skating weather this past week. In fact, so inviting was the ice that Yerg skated from one till eight o'clock, Sunday. Comes Tuesday, he's still groaning about his "delicate" condition. . . . RED CROSS drive representative Red Lee is doing a mighty fine job, we proudly announce from the Bldg. 4-5 office, as are all his co-representatives out on the floor. "Over the top" we say in a united stand for the American way of seeing things through. . . . Mighty smooth —that Roger Sawyer as he glides across the dance floor. Why didn't someone tell us about this spiffy shuffler from Bluffton before this? . . . Model husband is the proud claim of Hilda Glendening, who chose a spouse who could cook and iron while wifey snoozes. . . . Worry, Worry—Maxine Gordon is quite concerned in thinking about the time when there will be no more permanent waving equipment. She's worried about short hair and what she'll do with all her hats. . . . "Not everyone can be a good painter," said Alice Lake as she removed the paint from her hands after identifying her chair with red paint. Paul Hapner might be able to say a thing on the subject as he knows what it's like to be spattered even when minding one's own business. . . . Can you imagine Lois Kidd without her dark glasses? . . . Bill Bleeke's name is Wilfred and Bethel Drake made the great discovery. . . . Bertha Christoffel plays her tricks the safe way—by putting some one else up to them. . . . Johnny Beal had to get up an hour early the other morning to push his car around so that it would percolate all right for work. . . . Adele Thompson offers this bit of poetry to the few maidens still left without a man:

From A Hunter

At sweet sixteen I first began
To search around for a nice young man.
At seventeen you will recall
I wanted someone strong and tall.
The man when I reached eighteen,
I fancied someone tall and lean,
And then at nineteen I was sure
I'd fall for someone more mature.
At twenty I still thought I'd find
Romance in someone with a mind.
I retrogressed at twenty-one
And found the college boy more fun.
My view point changed at twenty-two,
I longed for someone who'd be true.
I broke my heart at twenty-three
And asked for someone kind to me.
Then begged at blase twenty-four
For any one who wouldn't bore.
Now, I say at twenty-five
Just send me someone who's alive.

V is for Victory, which is just ahead.
We'll get those dirty Japs and bash them in the head.

The Japs are a nuisance;
The Russians are a friend;
The French are half and half;
And the Germans near the end.
So lets buy some bonds, not tomorrow, but today.
And help get Hitler out of the way.

Billy Huston,
Age 12

Son of Decatur G-E Employee, Wm. Huston.

Judge: "Why did you steal that $50,000?"

Accused: "I was hungry."

Not satisfied with his many extra activities, George Cowan, Bldg. 4-3, is now taking on another. He is very busy at the present time going through the various chairs of that famous organization, "The Mystic Order of Ancient Egyptian Hack Drivers." So interested is he that he tells us his goal is no other than the highest chair in the order, that of Most Grand Exalted Hack Driver. Well, all that we have to say is good luck to you, George. We sincerely hope that some day you will become a big mystic.

Walter McCormick, Bldg. 4-3, is going to take advantage of the present situation and wants it to be known that he will have available to the traveling public, horses, mules, burros, and ponies at prices within the reach of all. He also plans to import from South America that excellent beast of burden, the llama; and for those who desire speed, he now has in training a herd of antelopes, that fleet little animal that can travel at fifty-five miles per hour. He will also manufacture buggies, buckboards, wagons, in fact, almost any kind of a conveyance your heart would desire.

An item of interest escaped our attention due to the hustle and bustle of the holidays. We herewith present it with apologies: Ella Black, Bldg. 4-3, entertained the members of the Small Lot Section at her home in Aboite Township. It was a gala pre-holiday celebration. A bounteous chicken dinner was served, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all, especially Forest Whonsetler, who, it seemed, could not get enough. Every time we glanced his way he was holding a piece of chicken in each hand and devouring it with great gusto. Elroy Bailey took the honors for the most cigars smoked.

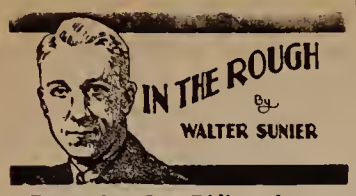
Hans Muller, Barney Zuber, the Bldg. 12-B canaries, are giving fellow employees some free concerts these days. Their whistling duets are ear-catching, no doubt about that! The boys sure felt hurt, therefore when some of the gang threatened to wear their ear muffs while working. Some folks just never will learn to appreciate the higher type music, eh, fellows? Personally, we wouldn't mind so much if they'd give the "Chicken-Reel" a well-earned rest in favor of "The Whistler's Mother-in-Law."

First guy; "Do you know what are the seven wonders of the world?"

Second likewise; "I only know one and that's my wife's first husband."



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —



Remember Les Didier, the year around golfer? He plays in the winter because he works at Winter Street. Ha! Ha! In spite of airplanes overhead and cold temperatures below, Les is still playing golf. On December 14th, he played a complete round of 18 holes. The round was actually complete even to putting out through the snow on the greens. He scored 112 which doesn't seem so bad under the conditions. Wo wouldn't expect a hot score on December 14th. Les says that if I do not quit putting that foreign language in the paper, I will be picked up. It won't be hard to quit because I and my dictionary are both worn out.

Hemphill and Edgar still insist that it is a cinch to beat Allen and Lee. Furthermore, Hemphill says that he will play cross-handed and they will still beat Allen and Lee.

Occasionally there is some one who objects when I end a sentence with a preposition. A preposition is not a good thing to end a sentence with. But what if you do use a preposition to end a sentence with? Is it something that harm can come from? It is a thing we should do something about? Is it a thing to make something of? It seems to us that it is the technicians who want to bring such things up. Although we suppose it is something we should pay some attention to. If we happen to think about it in the future we will try to keep it from cropping out. But don't blame us if we slip up. It is an easy thing to fall into. Anyway each of the last ten sentences have ended with a preposition. If these prepositions-enders really want something to worry about, I'll really concoct one for them—"Why did you bring that sand trap I have shot from out of before up?"

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

Table tennis players who really like the game, and have passed up the opportunity of playing in the weekly sessions at the G-E Club are missing a good thing. Overtime has caused smaller attendance and the faithful are able to get in a lot of extra matches.

At times the wailing and gnashing of teeth becomes deafening. But a certain amount of it pays, for Kenneth Jackson, of Decatur, after bemoaning the fact that he "hadn't won a match yet that went three games" went right out and mowed down that tall, hard driving Ankenbruck. Two games to one, and all close scores. However, George Laurent, also of Decatur, had too much tough luck to overcome that way. He lost a heartbreaker to Walter Sunier and was blanked for the day.

Some of the boys are getting into this game seriously. Our spies tell us that Harold Sherbondy has dragged his table out of the cobwebs, and is going to play again. He'll be all right if he stays away from Grauer.

The league meets every Saturday afternoon in the G-E Club gym, and is sponsored by the Club for all men interested in the game. Play starts at 1 P.M.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Industrial Bowling League

Mickey McDougal broke the league's high single game record last night, when he rolled a 266 in his first game. Mickey finished with a 603 series as the G-E Ramblers won three from Doc's Place. Fred Wolpert had a big 242 and 620 series to pace the losing Doc's team.

Fred Ahr came through with the highest 3-game series—631—to lead Mutschler's to 2 out of 3 over the G-E Dodgers. E. W. Lankenau had a 234 in the third game to help the Dodgers salvage 1 of the 3.

Burkes won 2 of 3 from the West End Restaurant. C. McIntosh was best for Burkes, while Stump was the leading bowler for West End.

600 Series: Ahr, 631 (205-199-227); Wolpert, 620 (242-190-188); McDougal, 603 (266-158-179).

200 Scores: E. W. Lankenau, 234; J. Richards, 203; F. Hoffman, 203-216; Stump, 229; Zelt, 201; McIntosh, 200.

Decatur G-E Wins Four Within A Week

The G-E Club team avenged an earlier season defeat by Decatur Casting by overpowering them 52-35 in a regular scheduled city league encounter. The local club led all the way. K. Jackson had one of his best games of the season and led G-E with 17 points.

The G-E Club won their other 3 games on the road, defeating Union City 53-40; Hoagland 52-38; and Small Motor of Fort Wayne G-E 43-41. Incidently the game between Small Motor and Decatur G-E was the third and deciding game of a 3-game series.

Casting	Points
Longenberger	0
Melchl	13
Wendel	15
Andrews	3
Gaunt	2
Lytle	2

Decatur G-E	Points
Blythe	4
Jackson	17
Smith	7
Chilcote	6
Hill	3
Andrews	4
Braden	2
Richard	4

Decatur Cagers Take Small Motor Quintet

The Decatur G-E Club basketball team defeated the local Small Motor team by the score of 43 to 41 last Sunday afternoon. Augsburger led the Small Motor contingent with 17 points while Jackson lead for Decatur with 13 points.

In the preliminary West Side defeated the Maumee Merchants by a score of 35 to 32.

Professor (visiting a student in his chambers): "How cold it is here! Do you never have a fire? How can you work in this temperature?"

Student: "Ah! professor, when I begin to feel cold, I just think of my exam., and then I perspire all over."

G-E Club Loses To Michigan City

The G-E Club was defeated by the Michigan City Steelers at Michigan City last Sunday afternoon by a score of 50 to 40 in a hard fought game. The game was close all the way until late in the fourth quarter when five baskets in a row were scored by Michigan City to put the game on ice for the Steelers.

With The G-E Cagers

By Stan Prince

During the approaching week the basketball fans of the General Electric Club will get to watch nine of the basketball games of the year. The Inter-department schedule for Tuesday finds West Side engaging the Squares, Small Motor facing the General Service five and Transformer meeting Bldg. 6-4. On Thursday night in the same league, Apprentice A meets the Main Office, Messengers tangle with Wire and Insulation group, and Apprentice B faces Bldg. 4-4.

In the Major City League the second round of play will begin and three good games are on top. Kuhner meets International Harvester, G-E tangles with St. Joe A.C. and Reserve Club meets the strong Essex Wire group.

A good crowd is expected all three of these nights, so be sure to come and boost your team on to victory.

The Inter-department League continued over another week with the Apprentice A, West Side Transformer, Main Office, Bldg. 4-4, and Magneto turning in victories. The Apprentice A squad, playing with just five fellows, breezed through the Messenger five 31 to 19. Amstutz was high for the Apprentice squad with 16 points, while Borcherding was high for the Messengers with nine points.

West Side came back strong after having a three point advantage at the half to win by eight points, 35 to 27. The scoring for West Side was evenly divided, with all six fellows garnering points. C. Voors was high for the General Service squad with 11 points.

Ed Collins and C. Starkle scored 13 and 12 points respectively to lead the Transformer group to a 41 to 29 victory over the Apprentice B team. Lougheed was high for the losers with 13 points.

Main Office trounced the Squares 47 to 31, with all the fellows contributing to the scoring column. O'Niel was high for the Squares with nine points. Main Office held the Squares to one point in the second quarter and went on to win easily.

Paced by Vonder Haar, who scored 12 points, Bldg. 4-4 defeated Wire and Insulation 37 to 31. Bldg. 4-4 led 17 to 8 at the half, but Wire and Insulation made a battle out of it before the final gun cracked. Gingers paced the losers with 12 points.

Magneto edged out Small Motor in a close 30 to 22 game. Bruick and Prittinger paced the winners while Archer was high for the Small Motor team.

The Summaries:

Small Motor	G	F	T
Parker	0	1	1
Beoger	1	1	3
Chedister	1	0	2
Wickliffe	2	0	4
Archer	6	0	12
	10	2	

Magneto	G	F	T
Bruick	5	1	11
Walden	1	0	2
Boedeker	1	0	2
Pittenger	4	1	9
Close	2	0	4
Quebard	1	0	2
	14	2	30

Bldg. 4-4	G	F	T
Waenament	3	0	6
Longs	0	0	0
Anspach	2	0	4
Semmer	4	2	10
Barve	0	0	0
Vondel Haar	5	2	12
Reddin	1	0	2
Latham	1	0	2
	15	4	36

Wire-Insulation	G	F	T
Baker	2	3	7
Zuber	2	1	5
Gardiner	0	0	0
Singer	5	2	12
Harp	1	2	4
Parkinson	0	0	0
Baals	1	1	3
	11	9	31

Squares	G	F	T
Edgar	1	0	2
King	1	0	2
Smith	1	0	2
O'Neil	4	1	9
Singleton	2	2	6
Hans	3	1	7
	12	4	28

Main Office	G	F	T
Laur	1	0	2
Kent	6	0	12
O'Brien	3	1	7
Immel	5	3	15
Scherer	5	1	11
	21	5	47

Apprentice B	G	F	T
Lougheed	6	1	13
Amstuz	1	0	2
Meyers	2	0	4
Weaver	1	0	2
Buckmaster	2	0	4
Lambroff	1	0	2
	13	1	27

Transformer	G	F	T
Miller	1	0	2
Collins	5	1	13
Oetting	3	0	6
Starkle	5	0	12
Holman	0	0	0
Arnold	2	0	4
	7	5	19
Sitko	2	0	4
	20	1	41

The holiday season really proved disastrous to the General Electric Club team when they dropped two games in a row, one to Essex Wire, causing a tie in the Major City League, while the other was an exhibition with the Northern Indiana Steelers.

The G-E Club team had been on top of the City League until Essex Wire, paced by big Ed Stanczak, dumped in 32 points to the G-E's 28. Ed blew hot and garnered a total of 23 points to swamp the G-E Club. This defeat, coupled with St. Joe's victory over Kuhners, left the league in a two-way tie. There is just one more round of play left this half, so if an upset does not occur, a playoff deems necessary.

Last Sunday, Dick Price of the Northern Indiana Steelers, paced his team to victory with five successive baskets in the last quarter to win by a 50 to 40 score. The Club led at the half 17 to 15 and at the quarter mark, 27 to 25, but when Price got hot the tide was turned and the Club was outscored by twelve points in the final quarter.

G. E. Club Wins First Cage Series

Jack Barker

The highly touted G-E Club basketeers won the first round of the Fort Wayne Major Basketball League at the club gym Wednesday when they trounced the International Harvester team by the score of 45 to 27. Led by Dohr Krieg, Pres Slack and Red Braden, who scored 11, 10 and 10 points each, they took the lead over the stubborn Harvester team in the first quarter and were never in trouble after that.

Essex Wire defeated St. Joe in the second game by the score of 41 to 31, and Kuhner's Packers trimmed Zollinger Reserve Club by a score of 43 to 38.

Final standings were: G-E Club won 5 and lost 1, St. Joe won 4 and lost 2, Essex Wire won 4 and lost 2, Reserve won 3 and lost 3, Kuhners won 2 and lost 4 and Harvester won 2 and lost 4.

G-E Club	G	F	T
Hanley	1	2	4
Braden	5	0	10
Krieg	5	1	11
Wilkins	2	0	4
Slack	5	0	10
Garton	2	0	4
Marquette	1	0	2
Allen	0	0	0
Totals	21	3	45

Harvester	G	F	T
Durr	3	2	8
Domer	0	0	0
Clark	0	1	1
Freeman	0	0	0
Herbst	1	1	2
Shoeff	2	1	5
Sam'dinger	4	2	10
Totals	10	7	27

Be Sure To See "Beating Time"

"BEATING TIME!" Don't miss this opportunity to see how you and your fellow workers are helping every hour, every minute, every day, to make America Safe for Democracy. See the men and women of the G-E family as they produce aircraft instruments, radio equipment, howitzers, turbines.

A movie about General Electric in its race against time to help rearm America. Be sure to see it. Watch our workers B-E-A-T-I-N-G T-I-M-E. Now showing at the Emboyd theater.

Add the loveliness of 8 favorite hymns as sung by the famous G-E Hour of Charm All-Girl Singing Orchestra to your musical library. Employee's Store open 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

SUGGESTION ACTIVITIES OF THE FORT WAYNE WORKS FOR THE YEAR 1941 AS COMPARED WITH THE YEAR 1940

Dept.	Year	No. of suggs. rec'd from	Yearly rate suggs. rec'd per 100 emp.	No. of suggs. acted on	No. of suggs. adopted by	% of suggs. adopted	Amount of awards
S. S. Mtrs.	1941	797	83.9	672	276	41.1	$ 1872.50
	1940	367	56.7	356	157	44.1	1155.00
S. Tr'f.	1941	1122	60.3	1072	253	24.5	2565.00
	1940	343	37.8	324	108	33.3	875.00
M. & G.	1941	537	43.0	586	152	25.0	1641.50
	1940	275	34.5	317	139	43.8	935.00
Refr.	1941	289	55.9	237	76	32.1	615.00
	1940	198	45.8	182	53	37.4	407.50
W. & I.	1941	349	199.5	328	122	37.2	1050.00
	1940	205	173.3	183	67	35.6	435.00
Deca.	1941	164	29.3	156	60	38.5	565.00
	1940	112	37.0	127	55	43.3	532.00
G. P. Mtrs	1941	2368	72.7	2185	791	36.2	5078.50
	1940	1530	63.2	1447	540	37.8	3371.50
Tools	1941	95	36.5	71	32	45.1	220.00
	1940	55	36.5	48	27	56.3	220.00
G. Ser.	1941	303	70.0	243	49	20.2	282.50
	1940	159	59.3	97	35	36.1	197.50
Distb.	1941	59	35.9	61	19	31.2	125.00
	1940	43	24.4	39	14	35.9	70.00
Plast.*	1941	66	59.9	80	24	30.0	142.50
	1940	73	57.5	81	32	39.5	182.50
Others	1941	328	37.6	424	76	17.9	682.50
	1940	167	31.2	274	37	13.5	455.00
Total	1941	6488	61.8	6115	1940	31.7	$15041.00
	1940	3537	51.9	8475	1280	36.8	8835.00

*9 mo of '41.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING! — U. S. A. A. C. AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING! — U. S. A. A. C. AVIATION CADET

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Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1942 | Number 3

"We Intend To Accomplish This So-Called Impossible Task" -- Pres. Charles E. Wilson



A radio talk addressed to all citizens of this community as well as G-E employees was a highlight of President Charles E. Wilson's visit in Fort Wayne last week. Mr. Wilson is shown at the microphone in the WOWO studios.

Stirring Radio Talk Given By G-E Head

Commendation And Appeal Made By Executive While Visiting Local Works

"In General Electric we have today a militant, determined family of more than 125,000—about 50 percent more than a year ago—committed to do this job some have been foolish enough to describe as impossible," declared President Charles E. Wilson in a radio address while in Fort Wayne last Friday. "Today there are no non-combatants", added Mr. Wilson, "we are all soldiers. For many months we have said, in our Company, that we were working for defense. I should like to serve notice now on you, neighbors, that from here on out we are attacking."

Mr. Wilson's address which follows voices both commendation for the work being done in our march to victory and an appeal to everyone to do his part during the great emergency.

Mr. Wilson's address is as follows:

"A few short weeks ago, just after the tragic events in the Pacific had swiftly been followed by

(Continued on Page 2)

Membership Drive Is Launched By World War Vets

Association Sets Goal For One Hundred Percent Enrollment In 1942

With a goal of one hundred percent membership in 1942, the G-E World War Veterans Association launched a membership drive this week under the direction of Wm. Walt, president of the organization. The association was formed a number of years ago and has steadily increased its membership. With increased employment it is anticipated that this year's membership will set a new record. Renewals as well as new memberships will be twenty-five cents.

The following contact men have been appointed

H. L. Smith, Bldg. 21; Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 22; Howard Orr, Bldg. 28; Dewey Lieberenz, Bldg. 2-1; Mart Kimble, Bldg. 2-3; Walter Leonard, Bldg. 5; Lynn Edwards, Bldg. 9; E. W. Witte, Bldg. 16-3 and 18-3; Ed. J. Holocher, Bldg. 10-1; Wm. Altekruse, Bldg. 10-1; T. R. Buckles, Bldg. 8-1 and 8-2; Cleon Noyes, Bldg. 12-B; Clarence Meeks, Bldg. 12-1; A. W. Lee, Bldg. 4-5.

Walter Whonsetler, Bldg. 4-6; Howard Brooks, Bldg. 6-B; Henry Bruggeman, Bldg. 6-1; Harry Feaser, Bldg. 6-2; J. L. James, Bldg. 6-4; S. G. Henline, Bldg. 6-3; A. F. Druce, Bldg. 27; J. J. Mougin, Bldg. 27; Clarence Hatfield, Bldg. 4-3; Bert M. Bender, Bldg. 4-3; T. J. Kitchen, Bldg. 4-4; Henry Epple, Bldg. 4-4; C. M. Witham, Bldg. 4-4; Joseph Cochoit, Bldg. 4-3; Wm. Walt, Bldg. 4-2; S. T. Buckley, Bldg. 4-1; Andrew Nichter, Bldg. 4-2; Wm. Sivits, Bldg.

(Continued on Page 3)

Additional Pension Plan Deductions

In accordance with the terms and provisions of the Additional Pension Plan, deductions are based on earnings. The deductions for the first half of 1942 will be based on the earnings for the last half of 1941. These deductions are now undergoing semi-annual revision and the revised rates will become effective with pay received on January 23, 1942.

Badges Must Be Worn In Plain Sight At All Times

In view of the present emergency, employees should keep in mind the importance of wearing their badges in plain sight at all times. The General Electric badge requirements state that badges must be displayed prominently when entering, and at all times while on, Company property. Badges must be worn where they can be seen.

Each employee should remember that, with the active participation of the United States in war, emergency measures have become necessary, and that all precautions possible must be taken to protect important industrial plants. Therefore it is expected that every employee will co-operate in this ruling; and that each employee will furthermore regard his badge as one of his most valuable possessions and will care for it accordingly, so that it will not be lost or mislaid.

F. G. Duryee.
Plant Protection Department

Orders Received Reach All-Time Record In 1941

Increase Of Seventy-Three Percent Over Previous Year Is Announced

Schenectady, January 22—Orders received by the General Electric Company during the year 1941 reached the all-time record total of $1,132,837,000, compared with $654,190,000 for 1940, an increase of 73 per cent, President Charles E. Wilson announced today.

By quarterly periods in 1941 and 1940, the orders received were

(Continued on Page 3)

General Profit Sharing

General Profit Sharing Plan payments for the last six months of 1941 will be made to eligible employees during the early part of March.

The regular date for payment is April 1, but the Company has made arrangements for earlier payment so that employees will receive these funds prior to March 15, when federal income tax payments are due.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

Matter published in this paper is not copyrighted. The usual courtesy of acknowledgement is asked in reprodnction of articles

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Volume 24 Friday, January 23, 1942 No. 3

The Important Thing

The most important thing in the war effort is what we are doing today. For, what we do today may decide the fate of tomorrow. Behind every instrument of war, from rifle bullets to mighty bombers stands the daily work of men and women. For every man in the armed services there are 10 or more back home in the shops.

The quality of the work done back home must be higher than that of the enemy. The quantity must exceed that of the enemy 100 fold or better.

General Electric men and women, long accustomed to the high standards of the electrical industry, long accustomed to producing huge quantities of goods for peacetime use are head over heels in today's job. They are bending every muscle to the task. They have raised their sights. They are "on the beam".

They know that today's job is the important thing!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

You may publish this in the NEWS if you wish.

Our training station is situated on the shores of Lake Michigan, West Side. It contains mess halls and other facilities, such as canteens, libraries, basketball floor, football and baseball stadium, boxing building and motion picture building. We also are allowed to bowl and roller skate with a separate building for each.

The meals are excellent; chicken every Sunday, steak on Tuesday, beef on Thursday, fish on Friday.

Our superior officers are very nice fellows. We are doing a lot of marching at present because we are putting out to sea in approximately 20 days.

It looks very much as if we are going to get at those Japs quicker than we thought.

I would like to say hello to all the fellows in Building 26-5, especially to Mr. Spittler and Mr. Sordelet.

Yours for VICTORY,
Sincerely
Robert Green, Jr.
U. S. N. R. Company 39
U. S. Naval Training Station
Great Lakes, Illinois.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to inform you of another change in my address. Since entering the service last February 8, our various assignments have carried us into 19 different states, so you see my Company is a very mobile outfit. We left Fort Benning, Ga., Sunday night, January 4, on an assignment which no doubt will take us far afield.

There isn't much in the way of news that I can give you at this time but will write later when time and circumstances permit.

The WORKS NEWS is very welcome and I enjoy it very much in spite of the fact that sometimes it takes three or four weeks to catch up with me.

Captain W. K. Boltz
Co. A 205th Qm. Bn.
A.P.O. No. 1001
c/o Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!



A Double Threat For The Japs

John Richard and Eugene Edward Mills, twin sons of William Mills of Bldg. 17-2, enlisted in the United States Navy on October 15, 1941. At the time war was declared they were home on leave and were recalled immediately to service.



Jack is six feet tall and weighs one hundred thirty-five pounds. Gene is five feet eleven and one-half inches tall and weighs one hundred sixty pounds. The boys were eighteen years old on December 31, 1941.

Their address is—c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

Dear Editor:

I've enjoyed reading the G-E NEWS during the time I was taking my Q.M. training at Fort Fransis E. Warren, Wyoming, but since I have now been transferred, I would appreciate it very much if you would send it to me here at Brook's Field.

Brook's Field is an advanced air training base just a short distance from San Antonio, Texas. As yet I have not been definitely assigned to this field; therefore I may be sent to some other field within a short time. However until that time I would appreciate your sending my WORKS NEWS here.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Ralph Campbell
Q.M.C. Detachment—B
Brook's Field
Texas

Radio Talk

(Continued from Page 1)

our declaration of war against the aggressors, it was necessary for me to speak for a few minutes on our Company's nation-wide radio program. I felt somewhat guilty for intruding on Sunday night music to deliver a message direct to the employees of the General Electric Company, but time was on the march, the government had suddenly asked us for the impossible—or so they thought—and my job was to prove them wrong by enlisting, with all possible speed, the fullest measure of cooperation and understanding from every one of our people.

"That message was accepted at face value. The plants of General Electric, like those of all industry, have risen to the new challenge, and with a roar of approval have literally ridden into battle to deliver the things our country needs so badly, in quantities that will leave no possible outcome but victory.

"This message, if you can call it that, is aimed at a broader audience—the families of this community who are neighbors of each other and of our Company. We are all in this together, and I am exercising my privilege as a neighbor to invade your home for a very few minutes and tell you what is happening at our house, how it may affect you, and why we need your understanding and support.

"War has come to us uninvited. Millions of Americans in cities and towns and communities throughout the land are united in one determination—we must win this war!!! You must do your part. Buy a United States Defense Bond every pay day. If 10,000 people in this city each buy a $37.50 United States Defense Bond, the Treasury Department can add a heavy bomber plane to the equipment of our fighting air corps. These heavy bombers cost $375,000 apiece, and it's up to you and me to see to it that the men in the Atlantic and the Pacific have enough of them to stop the dictators. Buy a Defense Bond every pay day at your bank, post office, or savings and loan association. Buy Defense Stamps at your retail store or ask your newspaper carrier boy to deliver them to your door each week. Put a part of your earnings to work for Democracy and liberty. Let's act now!

"As a company General Electric is a part of many communities and we value that citizenship with its obligation to provide profitable employment, pay taxes, keep our house in order, and strive for the common good. Most of all do we feel that obligation in the great plant cities of Schenectady, Fort Wayne, Lynn, Pittsfield, Philadelphia, Erie, Bridgeport, Bloomfield, Oakland and Cleveland, where the engineers, designers, research men and skilled factory workers

(Continued on Page 4)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Three Employees Receive Patents



C. W. Kronmiller



Howard Miller



Dean C. Rinehart

The awarding of patents to three Fort Wayne Works employees is announced. The awards were made to C. W. Kronmiller, Bldg. 26-2; Dean C. Rinehart, Winter Street and Howard Miller, Works Laboratory.

The recent patent is Mr. Miller's fourth and relates to improvements in the method of soldering fine wires. The method is particularly applicable on commutators where ordinary methods of removing enamel is not possible. The method solves a very difficult problem.

Mr. Rinehart's patent is his second. In the latest patent three claims for originality were allowed. It covers a coin operated vending machine for vending package articles requiring refrigeration, such as ice cream, cartoned milk, soft drinks, etc.

The design embodies a cabinet similar to a household refrigerator with the exception that the shelves and door are replaced with a set of five drawers. Each drawer is a complete vending unit in itself, each being equipped with coin operated vending mechanism. Total capacity is 150, each drawer having a vending capacity of 30 packages, and each may vend a different flavor or even a different article. This is a unique feature among vending machines, especially those of the beverage vending variety, since most of these vendors are limited to one type or flavor of beverage.

Refrigeration is supplied by a commercial condensing unit manufactured at Winter Street.

This is the second patent granted to Mr. Rinehart out of a total of nine patent applications docketed with the patent department.

Mr. Kronmiller has been granted three patents to date. His latest patent describes a system for operating two mercury vapor lamps from a single ballast. It also includes a means of power factor correction and provides for a reduction in cyclic light flicker by a phasing arrangement in the electrical circuit.

The core structure incorporated, simplifies the assembly and provides a compact and efficient ballast.

Vets Campaign

(Continued from Page 1)

4-2; Joe Wyss, Bldg. 4-2.

Emerson Whitehurst, Bldg. 17-2; Carroll Elder, Bldg. 17-4; Victor Hall, Bldg. 17-1; Fred Crickmore, Bldg. 17-1; Geo. F. Kaade, Bldg. 17-1; Elmer Haugk, Bldg. 18-2; Herman Volmerding, Bldg. 18-4; Arthur Ulmer, Bldg. 18-5; Edward Girvin, Bldg. 20-1; Rudy Kaiser, Bldg. 20-1; Carl Rehling, Bldg. 20-2; John Dellinger, Bldg. 19-3; J. G. Momper, Bldg. 19-3; Clarence Speaker, Bldg. 19-3; Chas. M. Bender, Bldg. 19-4; Bernard Parent, Bldg. 19-4.

Albert Spencer, Bldg. 19-B; Guy Miller, Bldg. 19-1; Clarence Nichter, Bldg. 19-2; Geo. Graue, Winter St.; Ed. Ehrman, Winter St.; Oscar Mensch, Winter St.; Robt. Loveland, Bldg. 19-5; Frank Moritz, Bldg. 19-5; F. H. Steinbacher, Bldg. 19-5; Wilbur Stocks, Bldg. 19-5; Jos. Hartman, Bldg. 26-5; A. Suter, Bldg. 26-3; Jos. Plescher, Bldg. 20-1; Carl Rehling, Bldg. 20-2; John Dellinger, Bldg. 19-3; J. G. Bldg. 26-B; A. E. Coxon, Bldg. 26-2; H. Driffmeyer, Bldg. 26-2; Arthur Gallogly, Bldg. 26-1; Louis Sordelet, Bldg. 26-1.

Orders Received

(Continued from Page 1)

	Orders Received 1941	1940	Inc.
1st Qtr.	$257,382,000	$ 97,490,000	164%
2nd. Ktr.	263,757,000	115,163,000	129
3rd Qtr.	310,251,000	185,157,000	68
4th Qtr.	301,447,000	256,380,000	18
Year	$1,132,837,000	$654,190,000	73%

The annual report covering the operations of the General Electric Company will be issued in the latter part of March.

G-E Announces New Transmitting Tube

A new radio transmitting tube especially suitable for operation as an ultra-high-frequency power amplifier has been announced by the Radio and Television Department of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, New York.

Designated GL 8010-R, this tube has a coated cathode heated by electron bombardment from an auxiliary filament. Anode and cathode are fitted with coolers for forced-air cooling.

The parallel plane electrodes are closely spaced to facilitate neutralization. Grid plate capacitance is 1.5 micro-microfarads, grid cathode capacitance is 2.3 micro-microfarads; and plate cathode capacitance is 0.07 micro-microfarads. Low lead inductance is provided by the disk-type terminals.

When used as a class C radio-frequency amplifier, the tube has a maximum d-c plate voltage of 1350. Maximum plate current is 150 milliamperes; maximum plate input, 100 watts; and maximum plate dissipation, 50 watts. The tube has an amplification factor of 30.

Income Tax Returns

A statement of 1941 taxable wages from the Company will be delivered to each employee today, January 23. This amount includes suggestion awards, meals furnished restaurant workers, etc.

STATE INCOME TAX RETURNS:

A state income tax return to the state of Indiana must be made on or before Saturday, January 31 by every person whose gross income is $1000 or more.

Individuals should procure tax blanks from the Auto License Bureau (121 East Main Street).

The tax blank is very simple and does not require any notarization; however, it is understood that assistance can be obtained in filling out the blank at the Auto License Bureau office. Tax returns may also be mailed to the Gross Income Tax Division, 141 S. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.

The Company does not have a supply of these blanks and no provisions are being made by the Company to see that the returns are made or to render assistance in filling out the blank.

FEDERAL INCOME TAX RETURNS:

The federal income tax returns must be made out and delivered to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 15. The local office of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the post office or those who prefer can mail their returns to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Indianapolis,

The federal income tax return must be notarized by a notary public or a representative of the Internal Revenue Bureau.

Federal income tax blanks may be secured from the office of the Internal Revenue Bureau in the post office where assistance in making out the blank and notarizing it will be rendered.

The Company does not have a supply of these blanks and no provisions are being made by the Company to see that the returns are made or to render assistance in filling out the blank.

Safety Organization For 1942 Announced

The Fort Wayne Works Safety movement for the ensuing year was officially launched this week with the announcement of the local safety organization. The 1942 safety group will be arranged similar to the Company organization with every employee a stockholder in the safety movement and with the work directed by an advisory committee, a general Works committee, and divisional committees.

It is obvious that the success of the safety work at the Fort Wayne Works is more or less entirely dependent upon the cooperation given by all employees. With one safety committee member in the divisional committee for approximately every twenty-five employees, close contact in all phases of safety work can be maintained.

The Advisory committee has the following membership: Works Manager M. E. Lord, chairman; W. J. Hockett, secretary; R. H. Chadwick, C. H. Matson, I. H. Freeman, R. C. Dennison, J. D. Milne, R. M. Hartigan, J. H. Gargett, H. E. Hire, Clarence Brenner, L. D. Hodell, W. N. Wehrs, J. C. Grosjean, J. B. Greer, R. J. Hoffman, E. W. Lankenau, O. L. Weitzman, A. Kabisch, O. J. Mettler.

The general Works committee includes W. J. Hockett, chairman, H. L. Smith, secretary, C. Rehling, F. C. Graffe, William H. Skevington, Theo. Budecki, D. L. Jackson, Paul Berlien, N. O. Leedy, William Fryer, R. Harshbarger, V. R. Robinson, R. L. Kierspe, F. Seitz, Joe Fagan, L. Breidenstein, A. F. Thieme, F. R. Hemrick, H. Weigman, W. I. Pribble, Robert Bender, Donald Greenler, O. S. Ramel, E. R. Bleke, Ed Sonday, George Laurent, V. Guebard, George Doehla, and W. Knake.

Officers of the various divisional committees are as follows: Motor Generator Division, C. L. Johnson, chairman, N. O. Leedy, secretary, W. J. Garber, sub-secretary, Herman Brandt, sub-secretary, third shift. Specialty Fractional Horse Power Motor Division: A. L. Foellinger, chairman; William Fryer, secretary. General Service Division: C. Rehling, chairman, V. Reidlinger, secretary. General Tool and Pattern Division: F. R. Hoffman, chairman, A. F. Thieme, secretary.

Distribution, Receiving and General Stores: J. C. Grosjean, chairman, O. S. Ramel, secretary. General Purpose Fractional Horse Power Motor Division: Advisory committee: Wm. N. Wehrs, general chairman, E. C. Reese, general vice-chairman, F. C. Graffe, general secretary. Members of the divisional committees of the various departments are: Bldgs. 4-1, 4-2, 4-3, H. E. Koehlinger, F. R. Heinrick and E. R. Bleke, chairmen. Bldgs. 4-4, 4-5, 17-1, 2-1, and 4-1, William H. Skevington, H. Wiegman and Ed Sonday, chairmen; Bldg. 17-2, 17-3, 17-4, 4-B and 6-B, Theodore Budecki, Carroll Elder and F. C. Graffe, chairmen.

Wire and Insulation: Advisory committee: H. E. Hire, general chairman; R. L. Kierspe, general secretary. Plastics Division: C. Young, chairman, W. Pribble, secretary. Decatur Division: Bert Gage, chairman, George Laurent, secretary. Specialty Transformer Division: J. H. Gargett, general chairman, D. L. Jackson, general secretary; F. Banks, chairman of the first and second shift, H. F. Fletter, chairman of the third shift in Bldgs. 26-B, 26-1, 26-2. O. Carsten, L. Bond, A. Anderson, chairmen, Bldg. 26-3. D. Lockwood, chairman first and second shifts, Bldg. 26-4.

Refrigeration Division: C. B. Gettys, chairman, A. L. Haycox, safety engineer, F. Seitz, secretary. Power Drive Division: Elmer Auman, chairman, Robert Bender, secretary. Magneto Division: O. Meyer, chairman and V. Guebard, secretary. Apprentice Division: Walter Wolf, chairman, Donald Greenler, secretary. Miscellaneous Division: Mark Tam, chairman. The miscellaneous division includes the plant protection department, the restaurant, the laboratory, office, regional warehouse, G-E club, power house and Dudlo warehouse.

W. J. Hockett will represent the Fort Wayne Works on the General Interworks Safety Committee.

Dr. Coolidge Is Given Honor By London Society

Research Laboratory Director Awarded Duddell Medal For Achievements

Dr. William David Coolidge, Vice President of the General Electric Company in Charge of Research and director of the G-E Research Laboratory in Schenectady, has been awarded the Duddell Medal of the Physical Society in London. Official notification of the award is given in a letter received from Sir Owen Richardson, foreign secretary of the society.

The medal, first awarded in 1924, was established as the result of a subscription in which 213 individuals participated, to commemorate the work of William Du Bois Duddell. He was a brilliant English physicist and electrical engineer, who died in 1917 as a result of excessive work on war problems. It is given, along with a parchment certificate, "to persons who have contributed to the advancement of knowledge by the invention or design of scientific instruments or by the discovery of materials used in their construction." It has been awarded previously seventeen times. Two other Americans have received it; the late Prof. A. A. Michelson, of the University of Chicago, and Prof. W. G. Cady, of Wesleyan University.

In making the award to Dr. Coolidge, writes Sir Owen, the society's "Council had in mind your achievement, as long ago as 1909, in producing ductile tungsten from the powdered metal, and the development about 1913 of the heated-filament-cathode x-ray tube which is everywhere known by your name."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Our Camera Man Attends A G-E Squares Social Session



It seems that engineers enjoy a good time just the same as anybody else. As evidence we present the above pictures taken at a recent G-E Squares social session. Top left, R. W. Elder, C. K. Nauman, W. W. Brooks, N. Blankenship and G. A. Smith. Top center, S. L. Moore, R. H. Chadwick, C. F. Voss and L. Roebel. Judging from the smiles no one has a bad hand. Top right: Looks as if a post mortem is under way. Left to right—E. J. Schwyn, W. C. Wintrode, L. J. Gburski, R. H. Johnson, W. B. Hughes, C. L. King, A. M. Krakower and W. R. Powers.

Second row, left—J. L. Townsend, R. J. Duras, H. Melle, D. W. Martin, R. B. Horsman, J. Bass, K. Miller and J. Fitzpatrick seem to take their cards seriously. Second from left—"Give an engineer a pencil". F. T. McInerney is showing P. Kinter how it is done. Third from left. The chow line with W. J. Morrill leading the way followed by R. F. Campbell, R. B. Gustafson, R. B. Horsman, W. W. Warner, A. Ordas, E. W. Seidel and G. Jamieson. Third row, right—N. Blankenship and W. C. Wintrode get service from the proprietor.

Bottom row, left—A. M. Krakower doing a little stoking with W. R. Powers and W. B. Hughes as table mates. Center—G. Jamison, T. H. Nelson, F. T. McInerney and A. Ordas. Right—R. F. Campbell, E. W. Seidel, K. R. Whearley, W. J. Morrill, W. W. Warner and Al Lee.

Radio Talk

(Continued from Page 2)

make their homes. We intend to be here for a long time.

"Because this is wartime we are not as free as we might be to discuss the specific facts of production in terms of numbers of men, dollars, raw material, and products. But I can tell you that in General Electric we have today a militant, determined family of more than 125,000—about 50% more than a year ago—committed to do this job some have been foolish enough to describe as impossible. On the day before Christmas I was informed that 83 per cent of these employees had signed up to buy Defense Bonds at an annual rate equal to $20,028,000 at maturity. I can tell you also that we have added some four million square feet of floor space and provided the working tools to be used in it. And I must admit to a certain family pride—pride in the brains, the meticulous skill, and the wealth of energy of these fellow Americans, many of them neighbors of yours—which is enabling them to turn out in quantities and speeds never before imagined, that variety of weapons for the armed might of this republic which includes turbo-superchargers for high flying bombers, powerful turbines for the Navy, aeronautical instruments, giant searchlights, ordnance control, radio transmitters and receivers, gun mounts and howitzers, electrical flying suits, and vast amounts of plastics, motors, generators, switchgear, wire and cable.

"This is not my first visit here, and—God willing—it is far from being my last. Today, more than ever before, it is impossible to sit at a desk and draw satisfaction from figures. That satisfaction and strength flow most generously from the factory floor, where men and women are cheerfully and purposefully toiling long hours all the way around the clock to make your home and mine safe, to put steel and speed and firepower in the hands of our young men in far lands and on far oceans. Today there are no non-combatants—we are all soldiers. For many months we have said, in our company, that we were working for defense. I should like to serve notice now on you, neighbors, that from here on out we are attacking. Since guns shattered the stillness of Pearl Harbor and the Philippines, the mental outlook of the shops has changed. There is plainly visible the feeling that yesterday we were only flexing our muscles—but today we have a war on our hands. So much for what is happening.

"The few figures I have given constitute what might be called the simple, traditional arithmetic of our problem—so many men, so many guns, so many planes and tanks and ships. Now I would like to leave with you the conviction that there is another kind of dynamic mathematics in which one and one, coming together, are more than two—that they are whatever number is necessary to win our battle, whatever the strength and talent and good will of men can multiply them to be. Fateful periods in our national lives, such as the present, require more from us than any simple inventory of our dollars, our raw materials, our factories, and our ships will reveal. The sum total of these is just not enough. Of course America is rich in all of these things, but her real wealth lies in things of the spirit. Great names—like Kitty Hawk and Little America, the Panama Canal and Gettysburg, Boulder Dam and Valley Forge—are not great because of tons of steel, millions of dollars, thousands of marching feet, and miles of snowy wastes. I believe they are great because they symbolize the victory of human beings over staggering odds

"The United States has freely been described by others as the most materialistic nation on the face of the earth, and yet it carries its greatest national shrine in its heart, safe from bombs and torpedoes. The United States is considered—by others—a nation of hard-boiled cities and vast open spaces, where the individual seems dwarfed by the very dimensions of his surroundings, yet its policies have been formed, its industries have been built, and its courage has been fired across a back fence, around a kitchen table, and on the stools of a lunch counter. We have come to greatness from very simple beginnings, and we must defend ourselves with the simple virtues. That is why, in these days of gigantic effort, of long hours, of stupendous productive activity, and of great sacrifice, the General Electric Company—like many others—feels so strongly its identity with the families of this community who are its neighbors. We intend to do our part. We intend to accomplish this so-called impossible task—and it is good to know that we are working among friends with whom we make common cause."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Uncle McWell Of 26-2

If variety is truly the spice of life, and if variety will keep our readers from meeting in the nearest phone booth and denouncing our weekly stint by boycott; then, gentle friends, we shall have variety.

Accordingly, we are doing a Joe Miller, and are presenting as this week's feature a group of what are known as, for lack of a better name, jokes. We are in no way responsible for any hilarious laughter that might inconceivably result from anyone's gagging. If you have heard these before, kindly refrain from yawning too loudly. Your neighbor might not be awake. From here on you are on your own. Look out for musty odors.

Help! Help!

"Is your grandfather really hard of hearing?"

"Hard of hearing? Why, once he conducted family prayers while kneeling on the cat!"

That's Different

He—"Girlie, I have a confession to make. I'm a married man."

She—"Good heavens, you frightened me. I thought you were going to say this car didn't belong to you."

All Aboard

Friend: "How did you get that black eye?"

Traveler: "It's a birthmark."

Friend: "Don't be a dope—what do you mean, birthmark?"

Traveler: "I got into the wrong one on the 20th Century last night!"

Hey, Fellows!

And then there's the special automobile that's been designed for playboys. It develops a miss in the engine, only when there's one in the car.

She couldn't dance, but, gosh, how she could intermission.

A man's good looks are often spoiled when he sneers—especially at a bigger man.

Another thing that never turns out just as it should is the car in front of you.

And the man with his shoulder to the wheel is usually an unlucky pedestrian.

Fast Male

Young wife: "You know, the post office certainly becomes careless at times, doesn't it?"

Hubby: "What makes you say that?"

Young wife: "Well, when you were in Albany on business, they sent me your card postmarked Atlantic City."

Pig-Tale

Counsel: "Can you repeat the exact words in which the prisoner confessed taking the pig?"

Witness: "He said, sir,—'he took the pig.' "

Judge (trying to simplify matters): "Did he say, 'He took the pig' or 'I took the pig.' "

Witness: "No, he said he took it. Your Honor's name wasn't even mentioned."

Ouch

A snuff manufacturer is a man who puts his business into other people's noses.

And Again

Bride: "I would like to buy an easy chair for my husband."

Salesman: "Morris?"

Bride: "No, Hubert—Hubert J.

Why, Lady!

A demure young miss walked slowly down the church aisle, clinging to the strong arm of her father. As she reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot brushed against a potted plant, upsetting it. She looked at the suddenly-stilled crowd, then raised her large, child-like eyes to the sedate face of the benevolent minister:

"Mister, that's a helluva place to put a lily."

They Modeled At The Elex Style Show



What the well-dressed woman will wear, was ably demonstrated by the above Elex Club members at the Elex style show held Monday evening at the G-E Club. They are, seated: Virginia McCormick and Mildred Werling. Standing: Vivian Maddock, Eldora Buesking, Ruth Hess, Evelyn Smith, Ruth Mary Raidy, Viola Moore, Clara Brinker, Joyce Harwood, Merle Kirkpatrick.

Thru The Window Of 17-3

In the old days we had pocket flasks but Violet Brower has a new idea, she carries it in her purse. Violet was taking a small bottle of medicine to her sick daughter and the bottle broke. Oh boy, what an aroma.

And talking about aromas, Margaret Kilmer carried her hand lotion bottle around up side down with no cap on it—well, she and Violet should get together closer.

If Helen Buttemore is going in for carving she should try it on the roast at home, instead of her fingers. It wouldn't interfere so much with her work.

Charley Rice must be afraid there is going to be a shortage of candy bars; he buys them by the dozen and hides them in his locker. Shame on you, Charley, for hoarding.

Thought for the week: Howsoever men work to right the world, it will never be righted until they have first righted themselves. —James Allen.

Granny.

Lucille Fruit of Bldg. 4-3 gave our gate policeman a new problem on wearing one's badge. We hope next time they will let you walk in backwards so you won't have so much trouble showing your badge.

A very lovely scene the other morning was Rich Hall of Bldg. 4-3 escorting Helen Bunnel and Marcile Passe down the aisle of flags and then Mr. Hall's breaking out of line and parting the hair on the bald-headed guys in the front row.

"Well, Paul, aren't you going to play this afternoon?"

"No, I've got to stay home and help father with my homework."

Winter Street Rumblings

My, what a ducky odor was emanating from our Helen Yeranko today. Could it be some of that good Minneapolis toilet water? . . . That yellow streak going through the office was not lightning, it was Vern Gingher's necktie. It was a Christmas present, he says, because no one he knows is that mad at him. He's had it for seven years and never wore it. We believe him, as it would take seven years to get up enough courage to hang that around your neck. Incidentally, Vern's mustache is gone, as during the cold weather the by-products were freezing it for him and then it had to be thawed out at work. . . . Ed Misegades takes this week's prize for being the most awkward engineer. How's the sprained ankle by now, Ed, and really how did it happen? . . . Everyone used to wonder why Everett Kelly had the "jitters" every Saturday. Well, the answer is finally obtained: "My wife uses the car that day." . . . Ann Hudson and Florence Brown wondered what they had to do to "make the WORKS NEWS". Ann woke up one morning about three a. m. hungry, woke up Florence and said, "Let's eat". So they proceeded to quell said hunger by eating very heavily of popcorn and candy. Tiny Florence couldn't take it, evidently, for she was vacant from her desk the next afternoon. . . . Leo Miller is sort of rushing the spring season. Instead of his seeing the first robin, he's the first one to show us a pair of white and brown sport shoes. Well, anyway, they looked comfortable. . . . If someone calls "fireman", why is it that Art Humes always pops up? . . . Won't somebody please buy Bob Martz a necklace so he can put his badge on it and hang it around his neck? He always forgets about it when he changes shirts. . . . Ask Bernie English why he goes around the factory with a little yellow cup and spoon. Looking for a handout, Bernie? . . . Oh, by the way, we hear Bernie is leaving Winter Street. Good luck, Bernie, and don't forget us. As if you could! . . . At last the secret's out why Kenny Miskel wore his best suit to work. He apparently lost his shirt in a poker game along with his other suit. Anyway he said it was better to wear his good suit to work than to come in a barrel. It's more comfortable. Better luck next time, Kenny.

6-B Bits

Bill Tracy should join the tank squad after the good job he did to the wall of the spray room in Bldg. 4-B. Keep your eyes on him, Leo. . . . Ask Renbarger if it gets cold up around Pretty Lake. He has a new use for his wife's hair dryer. He uses it to warm the motor so his starter will turn over. . . . Walter Waltzer is recuperating at the St. Joseph hospital from a broken leg received in an accident on Christmas Day. We all wish you a speedy recovery, Walt. . . . "Baldy" Arthur made a resolution to drink nothing stronger than tomato juice in 1942. . . . Bill Walt and the boys gave Irwin Hower a great farewell party at the Randall Hotel last week. Speeches were given by Jim Johnson and Bill Walt. Later refreshments were served by Jake Sappington, who was cook, at 3:00 a. m. I guess they thought Joe Johnston was the garbage collector. Oh! baby, what a party!

A little information here and a little information there and we learn that Bill Wickliffe, Bldg. 19-5, is alleged to once have been in Uncle Sam's navy. Let's see your tattoo Bill.

Flossie Davis, of Bldg. 4-3, reports that her home is all set again since the holidays and is now looking forward to a rather busy season of entertaining the newlyweds.

Said the skunk when the wind changed, "It all comes back to me now."

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Woe is me!! Just when I thought I had "The Editor" pretty well "sold" on my column, "The Boss" comes along with the remark that he didn't think it was so good; My Public (both of them) said it wasn't so bad. Now my problem is this, "Mr. Anthony"—Should I try to please Ye Editor, The Boss, or My Public? And the answer is "All Three."

Oh! for the life of a reporter. Many years ago, I tried to kid myself into believing I wanted to be a reporter, and now I'm not so sure. Were I but clairvoyant, fortune-teller, and Houdini rolled into one, I'd show you what real reporters are made of—and who wouldn't?

However, not to be discouraged so easily, and still believing in the old adage "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again", I'll carry on.

To begin with, even the persons on whom I should report, have double-crossed me and have behaved themselves to such an extent that I scarcely have any "tales" to relate; nevertheless, my sleuths have kept me informed—in their peculiar sort of way.

Just when I would have bet my last pair of ear-muffs (now that winter is almost over—we hope) on "The Boss" having the world's best memory, he comes along and walks all the way home before he remembers that he had driven his car to work in the morning. Now I'm really convinced that strange things are happening these days.

Forgot to mention in my last column, that Cy Stonehill completed his post-holiday shopping with a fur hat. Fur what? The straw shortage, we are told, will only affect ladies' hats, Cy—you won't have to worry for a while yet.

Rather than to forego the pleasure of those trips to Garrett, may we suggest to John Carr that he Try to borrow Homer's bicycle—but take it slow and easy, John, it isn't used to speed, judging from the time it takes Homer to get to work in the morning.

We understand that Del Roloff and Stoney have joined the Elks. We now know that we have two of the "Best People on Earth" in our midst (so it says here).

Just when I thought I had "The Editor" pretty well "sold"—but that's where I came in. See you soon.

Bldg. 8-2 News

It must take a lot of courage, or somepin', to keep on playing pool noon after noon and never win. How about it, Porky?

But for sheer fortitude, we have to hand it to the birds, thousands of them, who didn't let the zero weather keep them away from McCulloch Park. It's got so we look forward to seeing them gather every day at dusk.

Archie Boren, Bldg. 4-3, now has something else added to his many extra-curricular activities. Aside from taking care of all his horses (the ones that won't eat green grass, but prefer blue grass), and being drainage commissioner of Huntertown, also President of the Horsethief Detective Association, he has yet another job thrust upon him by that community, that of Official Dispeller of Fog. They have installed gigantic fans on all four sides of the town, and in case of a dense fog, it will be Archie's job to arise early and set these fans in motion.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Which She Did

Edlen Hutchison, "typist extraordinary", was taking no chances the other day. It seems that the Company had delegated one of our plant patrolmen to warn employees at the Dudlo office not to park along the curb. "Edy", (as she explained to the folks) thought the Company had moved this officer from the reception hall to the corner to check "identification buttons," so, rushing up to him, she zipped open her purse and after a frantic search, produced her button, which she proudly dangled before his eyes. First a look of surprise passed over his countenance; then one of understanding. Smiling, he said "Better show it to the man inside", which she did.

That's Mutiny

In last week's NEWS there appeared an article, in which his chums made the most of "Old Poison Pen's" misfortunes. He did lose his radiator solution, that priceless fluid they wrote about, but all this chatter about Pappy Archbold's candy is devoid of a sound foundation. Pappy did not pass out stale Christmas candy; in fact, the nearest Pappy came to passing out was when he discovered some one had pilfered the valentine heart candy he kept locked in his desk. Pappy, being posessed of a romantic soul, had that brand with the sweetest sentiments, such as "Be mine", "I'm yours", "Baby", "I love you" and "Say yes", stamped upon their surfaces. The loss was a crushing blow to his sensitive nerves, these lithographed pieces of confectioner's art were his pride and joy. But to continue the story, these pieces of candy which "Poison Pen" enjoyed along with the other boys were in no way a cause of the oral damage mentioned—besides it was only a filling, not a plate. Whenever anyone writes about Poison Pen—"that's mutiny".

Ah, Me!

To Louise Harper goes our award of the week.

It seems when Stan Marquardt announced he was enlisting, Louise was very interested. The following conversation ensued:

Louise, "What branch of the service are you enlisting in"?

Stan: "In the Marines".

Louise: "Why did you enlist in that service"?

Stan: "Because there is more action in that branch".

Louise: "But I didn't think you would like being under water all the time".

Stan: "What do you mean, 'being under water'?"

Louise: "But don't the Marines run the submarines?"

Ah, Me!

Might Be

The boys of Bldg. 19-3 are still trying to figure out just what Frank Rusewald was thinking about when he picked up his daily supply of clean hankies before coming to work. Perhaps it was dark in the house, or perhaps he was dreaming of his old home in Arkansas, when he pulled open the drawer and took out what he thought were several "kerchiefs". Arriving at work, Frank was soon engaged in conversation with his co-workers and after a certain period of time dipped deep in his hip pocket and drew out one of the "hankies". His face turned a deep red when it came into view—he had filled his pocket with socks in place of handkerchiefs. Might be called a "sock on the nose."

Fifth In City Bowling Tournament



The "Danneckers", composed of bowlers from the Winter Street Plant won fifth place in the recent city bowling tournament. Left to right are: Mildred Atherton, Helen Dammeyer, Hazel Somers, Mascot Somers, Helen Bleke and Louise Schwartz.

Often An Editor

"Often an editor, but never an author", might well be the title of this literary gem. Dwight Myers, Division Editor, brought his journalistic effort to our attention with the suggestion that we revise it into a true "Pen" play. However, we feel that Dwight has done himself proud and we are printing his "Mello Drammer", in its original state without change or revision. Hope you like it!

Jerry Frye Remarks

Strange as it seems, certain people who "Want to set the World on Fire" are making us proud to be "Wet Blankets".

"It's A Joke"

Boy: "Daddy, if you give me ten cents, I'll tell you what the iceman said to mamma."

Dad (all excited): "O.K., son, here's your dime."

Boy: "He said, 'Do you want any ice today, lady?"

* * *

"Idon't need none!" said the lady of the house before the agent had opened his mouth.

"How do you know? I might be selling grammars."

* * *

Architect: "Now if you'll give me a general idea of the kind of house you need—"

Prospective Builder: "Well, we want something to go with an antique door knocker my wife brought home from Mexico City."

* * *

The late Chief Justice White was extremely conservative in his opinions. One day he was walking in the country with a friend, when the latter remarked, "Those sheep over there have just recently been sheared."

Replied the Chief Justice, "They appear to have been sheared on this side."

* * *

A colored man got his nerve together and took a flight in an aeroplane. As he climbed out of the ship on its return to the field, he turned to the pilot and said:

"Suh, I has to thank you fo' both them rides."

"What are you talking about," said the aviator, "you only had one ride."

"No, suh," returned the passenger. "Ah done had two—mah fust and mah last!"

A salesman who had been traveling on a certain railroad for a number of years was complaining about the trains always being late when, to his surprise, the train came in on time. He immediately went to the conductor and said: "Here's a medal for you. I've traveled this road for over 15 years and I'll be hanged if this isn't the first time I ever saw a train on time." "Keep the medal, sir," said the conductor, "this is yesterday's train."

* * *

A Hollywood producer received a story entitled "The Optimist." He called his staff together and said, "Gentlemen, this title must be changed to something simpler. We're intelligent and know what an optimist is, but how many of these morons are gonna know it's an eye doctor?"

* * *

Slowly the hand of the clock crept around to the hour and at the first chime the procession started its slow way to the scaffold. Dick Benson had just eaten a hearty meal and his face showed no trace of fear. Upon arrival at the scaffold everything was placed in position and the rope adjusted. With a last look at his watch Dick picked up his paint brush and went back to work.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Again the Bldg. 4-6 office force expands and gives welcome to the following people: Virginia Sanxter, Mary Jayne Vickery, Max Pippenger, Don McAleece, and Richard McLuen. . . . The Bldg. 4-6 Birthday Club held its first party of the season last Tuesday night. The members celebrated Voyce Brumbaugh's birthday with a dinner party at the Berghoff Gardens. The guest of honor was presented with a gift from the girls. The committee in charge was Flossie Davis and Mary Cooper. . . . Congratulations are in order again. Phyllis Barrows became Mrs. Stanley Green last Saturday. The ceremony was performed at 6:30 at Trinity Lutheran Church. . . . "It isn't funny," says Jerry Duryee. Well, maybe not, but here's the story. Decide for yourself. Jerry had his suit laid out to be picked up by the dry cleaner. Later, he noticed that the suit had disappeared. Upon making inquiries, his daughter informed him that a man had come to the door, and she had handed out the suit without asking any questions as to his identity. The dry cleaner, when called, insisted that he did not have the suit. After an exceedingly uncomfortable interval for Jerry the dry cleaner finally discovered that he had the suit after all. Jerry has issued an invitation to any one needing a suit, to just ring his door bell, and said suit will be handed out the door, with no questions asked. . . . Has Joe Anderson found a new game to play, or has he decided that he would like to trade cars with some one? He was seen running around trying his keys in the cars on the parking lot. Either he didn't have any luck, or he finally decided that his car wasn't so bad after all. At any rate, he wound up by driving away in his own car. . . . Is anybody looking for a nursemaid? It has been rumored that Doris Jacobs recently proved herself to be very proficient in that line. . . . Dale Fisher says it costs ten cents to have his shirts laundered, so last Saturday morning Dale appeared in a tattle-tale gray sweater shirt. O.K., Mr. Fisher — you've proved to us that you actually can be unconventional.

Punch Press 19-5

By Slug

Our snooping as usual results in results that a first class snooper would have snooped out long ago, but relying on the grapevine system is unusually unreliable, as far as the time element is concerned. This story (late as it is) was recited to us in a very straightforward manner and we soaked it up without question, realizing if the story were fully analyzed the value might be cut considerably, which we with our wee imagination cannot afford, so we set down the story as told, hoping for the best.

Harold Boehme and Wayne Diebert, hunters de luxe, set out upon a day of hunting, which was to be a red letter day in the annals of hunting, especially amongst the Punch Press Hunting League. Mr. Boehm was equipped in full regalia and carried as swell a gun as was ever pushed down a hunter's sock on Christmas Eve. So summoning all their spare courage in one large heap, they sallied bravely forth into the wilds of Allen County, where much game doesn't abound. After several hours of tramping the wilderness, they were finally discovered by a very large and ferocious-looking wild rabbit, which came bounding out from behind a large tree with the speed of a hare; straight for Mr. Diebert it flew; Wayne took one look and lost no time in burning the soles from his boots in a dash towards the Sahara desert. The villainous rabbit, having routed one opponent, immediately turned in a circle towards Brother Boehm, who in his fright dropped his super-caliber, shiny, new gun with the shoulder strap, but reached hastily into the sheath and grabbed the trusty scout knife. Taking careful aim, he let fly with a fling which we are told cut the legs from beneath the beast, thus saving the day. At this point, loud guffaws and several distinct snickers were heard, which caused our informer to believe he was not being believed, so he racked up his cue and left in a huff. Even in my unconscious state, I wonder why the story didn't come out in season, but where there's fire there's smoke or vice versa, so "there must be something to it somewhere."

News On The Nose 4-5

Proudly and with increasing thrills each time we walk down the aisles in Bldg. 4-5, we salute the six new flags so bravely challenging a world at war. . . . Speaking of patriotism, Dot Krick has gone all out for defense in order to save automobile tires or was it because her boy friend wouldn't let her ride on the handle bars of his new bike. Anyway, now Dot has a bike of her own and friend B. F. won't be leaving her behind. She bought one to match his and now the twin bikes go pedalling along together in the interests of national defense. . . . Tsk, tsk—we'll have to do something about this. Dorothy Nussbaum, who hails from Terre Haute, is homesick already; and she has only been in our midst for two weeks. . . . Myron Richards wants to trade a dog for an electric train. Now he and Tommy Wilkinson have something in common—they can talk about the fun they had the night before playing with their trains. . . . Ed Vachon is setting a drastic new style in men's hats these days. He refuses to name the year he purchased it or the origin. Our guess is that it's either from a Swiss Alpine climber, a relic of the gay nineties, or else it was run over by a truck. . . . Jim Cox worked Sunday—bodily—but in spirit he was still jitterbugging dizzily at the local union dance in the Valencia Gardens. . . . Best wishes to Lena Maxfield Tucker, who pulled a quickie on us by marrying at Thanksgiving time and never giving way to the womanly desire to confess until January. Good luck, little southern gal; we hope you will be very happy. . . . Also, good luck to Irene Kline, who is leaving us today for a household career. We'll miss you, Irene. . . . Sorry, boys, the sweet visiting Decatur girls are going home now. But they say you're always welcome to come out and visit them. . . . Shame on you, Esther Hanke. You shouldn't go home the back way when some one is waiting at the front gate to take you home. . . . Bill Redmond, the bachelor's friend, succeeded in playing Cupid again. . . . Paul Hapner finds it a real help to have some one blow a whistle to remind him of his lunch hour. . . . We see Merlin Roussey's wish to get on the first trick finally came true.

Young wife: "I got a beautiful parchment diploma from the cooking college today, and I've cooked this for you. Now guess what it is?"

Husband (with a slab of omelet between his teeth): "The diploma."

Ronald Tobias, Bldg. 19-5, has never been seen in public without his mustache and so long came Christmas and his wife gave him an electric razor. Well, shaving became so much fun that Ron forgot and off went the pride of his life—the mustache.

The remnants of the thermotector gang, Pauline Wimmers, Dorothy Hammons, and Hazel O'Brien, met at the home of Lorene Leiter to celebrate Pauline's birthday. After dinner was served, the evening was spent playing pinochle.

"Mary," said the mistress, "see if that large plum cake in the oven is baked yet. Just stick a knife in it and see if it comes out clean."

In a few minutes Mary returned, beaming.

"The knife came out wonderfully clean," she said, "so I stuck all the other dirty knives in, too."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The Feminine Viewpoint

By Hilda Barthold and Frances Krauskopf

On looking over some back numbers of a favorite magazine, we found an article which advocated bathing for beauty. In view of the threatened shortage of basic products for the manufacture of cosmetics, we thought the idea would bear looking into.

The article states that the surest shortcut to physical fitness and the least costly beauty secret is a daily bath. The object of the daily cleansing bath is to stir circulation, help the body to remove loose skin flakes and the waste matter thrown off by the sweat and oil glands. The cleansing bath is best taken at night in warm water; to soften the water add baking soda or borax, and for fragrance add bath salts, oil, or bath tablet of your favorite scent. Follow the bath by an application of body or talcum powder; save your cologne for use as perfume.

As a gentle protection for the skin in winter and as an aid to coolness in summer heat, take a starch bath. This is simple, just add two cupfuls of ordinary laundry starch to the water, rub down and finish with dusting powder.

In spite of all the dark hints at the possibility that cosmetics may soon be unobtainable, we feel that makeup for morale is still possible and desirable. Every woman, even if she never heard of Psychology, knows that a new hat or hair-do lifts her spirits as nothing else. Britain has learned to recognize the value of attractive uniforms, and the discreet use of cosmetics even while on active duty, as an aid to keeping up the morale of the feminine auxiliaries of the fighting forces.

So let's use our beauty aids to the best advantage, being careful in buying so there will be no temptation to discard a half-used box or jar, also being careful in applying our creams, powders, etc., so there will be no waste.

Our own Maggie Moore, Bldg. 19-4, has just passed an important milestone, as last Friday marked the completion of twenty-five years of service with the General Electric. The girls in her group couldn't let an occasion like that pass unnoticed, so they presented Maggie with a gift and her Quarter-Century pin. To that all of Bldg. 19-4 added their congratulations and best wishes.

19-4 Nibbins

Ruth Hinkenius, Bldg. 19-4, rated a rose gold time-keeper for her birthday from the boy-friend. The occasion was celebrated January 10, which marked her ....th birthday. Our guess is as good as yours. . . . Orchids go to Marceline Girardot, who changed her birthday party into a gift party last Sunday for her girl friend whose house had burned down the week before. She had all the guests give a donation instead of bringing her a gift. . . . Gladys Truby is getting pretty envious of the meals some of the girls here cook for themselves. Bessie Goins was seen flapping hot cakes in the air. And she swings a mean hand. Louise Sinn has her daily body-building postum, and also had baked potatoes and liverwurst which had been heated in the oven. Lydia Parrish and Ruth Moser keep warm by drinking hot coffee. All we need yet is a confectionery. . . . Two brides of the coming month are Mary Bertch, who will marry Oscar Martin, February 8, and Margie Meehan, who will marry "Wimpy" Stellhorn on February 7. We all want to wish you a world of happiness. . . . Seen joining the modern trend of Slacks & Co., Hollywood Blvd., are Ede Roller, Norine Symington, Marceille Surface, Mary Greer. . . . Vera Jane Wells celebrated her birthday last week but had to wait till after work that night to do the celebrating. . . . Gladys Mosshammer wonders why her name never appears in this column. Maybe it's because we can never get anything on her. Why don't you do something?

Gossip From 19-5

Henry Grepke says he sure would like to enter the Golden Gloves if he had someone to hold his teeth. If someone would like the job please see Henry . . . Marie Page would not tell anyone when she cooked that turkey she won (Marie only won about ten turkeys.) She was afraid we would all come out and get a smell of her old turkey. Anyway we would rather have a hamburger ourself . . . When Kathryn Hepker's tires wear out, we hear she is going to put wagon wheels on her jalopy. We wonder whether her theme song will be "Wagon Wheels" or "Roll Along, Covered Wagon, Roll Along" . . . Emily Nierman sure is getting fussy lately; she brings her own furniture from home. It's a big, red overstuffed pillow to sit on. My, My!

Still Smiling



The many friends of Irene Meyers who is now in St. Joseph Hospital, South Bend, will be glad to know that she is getting along nicely following an operation. No visitors will be allowed for approximately a week and then visitors will be limited according to hospital rules to a total of two each day.

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

There must be something to that old song about "It's June in January," for Wedding Bells are working overtime to ring out the glad tidings of the coming marriages of Carol Phares, Nola Dinger, and Mildred VanHorn, attractive lassies of the Magneto Department. . . . Rose Podnar, who has always prided herself on her dignity, was in for a terrific let-down the other day when she nonchalantly sat on a box only to fall through "clean to the bottom', much to her chagrin. Well, you know the old saying, Rose, "Pride Goeth Before Fall." . . . The Birthday Club, organization of Magneto Department second shift girls, had a surprise party on Mary Jenkins at her home last week. And never was there a more surprised and happy gal, than our Miss Fary. . . . Ye old Sports Editor Stan Prince has all the men guessing, and the girls, too, we might add. Has he really turned Pro. bowler, bowling instructor, or is he only like this when there are those of the fairer sex around. . . . Heigh Ho, and a merry old time was had by all the second shift gang who attended the skating party last Saturday night at the Ossian Clubhouse. It's just too bad, though, that Bill (Burvilles) Shuler wasn't able to attend the party. Bill, the clowning jitterbug of the dance floor, would have brought down the house, if permitted to strut his stuff on skates.

Reflections From Bldg. 4-1

Viola Moore took part in the early spring style show given by the Elex Club. A very lovely model she made, too. She said, confidentially, that she was scared silly the first time she walked down the aisle — you know, the way you feel when you have taken your first plunge into icy lake water on Memorial Day. She certainly didn't look frightened, even though she felt that way. . . . Lawrence Elder says that it's a secret as to how he got that black eye. Only a few know that a horse got in his way. . . . We wish the very best of luck and happiness to JoAnn Young, now Mrs. William Moyer. They were married Saturday, January 17. Mary Gerardot took the fatal step January 14. . . . That loud clanking noise heard each day in the Fairfield parking lot is a different jalopy that George Allison recently bought. He says he bought it for the tires. We can't imagine any one undergoing so much punishment just for tires. . . . The girls in Bldg. 4-1 wish to welcome three new girls to their gang and hope that the girls enjoy their surroundings and work. . . . Is a gentleman who makes blueprints on the side a tattoo artist? Ask Earl Breeding, who does such things. . . . We think that the appearance of Bldg. 4-1 has been greatly improved by the addition of a new American flag. It gives the floor a certain dignity and peace which even the machinery noise can't defeat.

From 26-4

What's this we hear about Ray Orr of Bldg. 26-4 eating three or four sandwiches from the candy lady and then eating a big dinner at noon with a double order of spaghetti? My, my, Ray, better watch that waist line—or do you walk it all off now? Wishing good luck and happiness to two of the girls who were married last Saturday—Mary Peterink of Bldg. 26-4 was married last Saturday morning in St. Mary's Catholic Church at 9:00 o'clock to Arthur Tebbe, who is now stationed at Baer Field and who was formerly employed as a draftsman in Bldg. 20-2. They will be at home to their friends at 1022 Liberty St. Also Dorothea Dissinger, of Bldg. 26-4, became the bride of Fred Slyby, who is employed at the S. F. Bowser Co. They were married last Saturday afternoon at the St. Luke's Lutheran Church at 3:00 o'clock. They will be at home to their friends at 1134 W. Berry St.

Irene Roberts, of Bldg. 4-3, has taken on a new side line, that of making very good sausages. Now her trouble is to get somebody to eat them.



Most engineers, being College men, have College "yells". Weel, now-a-days they feel like yelling:
Root a toot toot, root a toot toot,
We're the guys with the substitute.
Something unfailable, anything saleable
Just so the bloomin' stuff is available.

Weel, sae much for the daily life o' the engineer. Just one substitution after another.

But the rest o' us don't hai tae leave it all up tae them. We can keep our eyes—and minds—open too, and suggest things. It seems kinda funny tae be urging people to make substitutes, when they are already doing it of necessity.

But doing something because ye HAVE to isn't as good as doing it because ye WANT to. If ye wait till ye HAVE to, ye can't be as careful, ye can't study the problem as long, and might not do as good a job.

This is true for engineers, too, as well as people.

Another peculiar thing about substitutes is that, sometimes, in fact quite often, the substitute turns out tae be better and cheaper than the original. I just picked up, thru the "grapevine", the story about a certain transformer case that was made of cast aluminum. Now, the substitute is a sheet steel case with lots o' welding on it. But, lo and behold, it turns out tae be cheaper than the aluminum case, and a whole lot more available (especially since the aluminum case isn't available at all).

Then, o' course, there is the case o' my Cousin Colin. His boy, Douglass, wanted an airedale. Colin got him a very inoxpensive (free) mongrel instead.

Douglas said, "He's a cute pup, Pop, but how do I know he won't grow up and bite me some day."

"Foosch, me lad," said Colin, "Hai ye na' heard that a bargain dog never bites".

We can readily understand why Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, has been so downhearted the past few weeks. It is all over the disappearance of his pet Willow Trout, Oscar, who went A.W.O.L. some time ago and has not been heard of since. A few evenings ago we had occasion to cross the State Street bridge. There below was Carl chopping holes in the ice and whistling loudly at each one hoping that Oscar would put in an appearance.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

M. B. A. PATIENTS

Personnel: Irene Meyers, St. Joseph Hospital, South Bend, Ind.

General Purpose Motor: Oma August, 4256 Beaver Ave.; Ed. Bakle, 2911 Lafayette St.; Harry Savage, 716 Walnut St.; Lillian Voirol, 2019 Roy St.; Mary Wright, 2215 Montclair St.

Transformer: Emma Bradford 1719½ Lindley Ave.; Mildred Bauermaster, R. R. No. 2, Ossian, Ind.; Bernice Bucher, Grabill, Ind.; Norman Culler, 919 W. Washington St.; Ed. Dicke, 1322 Park Ave.; Elma Etzler, 1308½ Ewing St.; Beverly Longwell, 502 W. Berry St.; Betty Paul, 510 E. Taber St.; Mildred Steward, 925 Pemberton Dr.; Erick Soderquist, 528 W. Washington St.; Alma Tindall, 2929 Radcliffe Dr.; Dorothy Whan, R. R. No. 1, Huntertown, Ind.; Charles Rulka, 2738 Brooklyn Ave.; Charlotte Speer, 421 E. Jefferson St.

General Service: Thomas Chapman, 2043 Henrietta St.; Ben Wiley, 2435 Gay St.

Winter Street: Chas. Chevillot, 3132 Maumee Ave.; Luther Thompson, R. R. No. 4, Columbia City, Ind.

Magneto: Geo. Longwell, 825 Madison St.; Roma Ness, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.

Series & Specialty: Eleanor Kestner, 2316 N. Clinton St.; Margaret Feaster, 922 Elmer St.; Lucille Curie, 624 Hendricks St.

Plastics: Lamont Buckmaster, 551 E. Sherwood St.

Apparatus: Paul Harting, Payne, Ohio.

Returned to Work: Mildred Werling, Wm. Schenher, Donald Kruse, Theresa Ueber, Leona Weller, William Wallman, Harold Wiedenhoeft, Anita Meyer, George Jones, Edna Crow, Earl Griswold, Ralph Miller, Dorothy Dennis, Edna Marquardt, Carl Proxmire, Virginia Smotherman, Ruby Wall, Crates May, Carrie Menges, Lew Roberts, Marie Ambler, Valeria Friedt, Dorothy Leisey, Annabelle Henney, Martin Heider, Irene Kline, Helen Babcoke, Irene Kennig, Noble Bell, Ernest Cutter, Catherine Martin, Walter Coggeshall, Wm. Shumaker, Sarah Wolfe, Dorothy Katzenmier, Ores Redding, Vera Fisher.

Left the Hospital: Kenneth Sheehan, Wm. Spachman, Myrtle Schuelke, Marceil Martin, Evelyn Shipman, Beatrice Graves, Gretchen Webb, David Van Meter.

Alva Biggs, Bldg. 4-3, would like it explained why this reporter's car frequently is seen parked well out on W. Third Street. Well, Alva, we will endeavor to solve the mystery for you. There happens to be a base over there from which your reporter operates, and it is all done for the sake of journalism. From this base he ferrets out interesting bits of news about our co-workers who happen to live in this section of the city. As news is rather scarce at this time among our co-workers on the south side, it was necessary to invade the north side for news. So be prepared, Alva, for things sensational.

Bill Nessel, Bldg. 26-2, had himself a time on Tuesday morning. Bill came in on time reached for his clock card, and the card was not there. Soon a bevy of time clerks were on the job looking for Bill's card—but no card. Finally someone opened the little black box, and there it was. Bill evidently was trying to skip six days.

G-E President Inspects Fort Wayne Works



A tour through the various departments of the Fort Wayne Works was made by President Charles E. Wilson during his visit here last Friday. Mr. Wilson is shown inspecting work being performed in one of our active departments. Left is H. B. Carter, engineer and right is Ralph Dennison, superintendent of the department.

17-2 News

After seeing Roy Donaldson handle the broom in just the right way and the right time, we soon found out he must do a little practicing at home. It's just too bad more housewives can't teach their husbands the art of good housekeeping! . . . There are some pet mice, especially one in Bldg. 17-2, who prefer meat to cheese and it took Marie Lehman to find that out. All she has to do is hold out a piece of cheese in one hand and a piece of meat in the other and little mousie walks right up and grabs the meat first. . . . Congratulations to Earl Munson who was united in marriage just recently to an Ohio young lady! We have been unable to find out the lucky lady's name. . . . When girls from Bldg. 17-3 visit Bldg. 17-2 girls about the first thing they ask is, "Do you miss us?" Well, girls don't be silly. We miss you like the roses miss the rain. And why wouldn't we? After all most of us have worked together from five to fourteen and fifteen years. You know you can get used to hanging if you hang long enough! . . . Walter Kryder from Bldg. 17-3 just found out the other day that he can't always have what he wants when he wants it and it took Bertha Witham to let him know it. . . . Anyone desiring a good dance orchestra should get in touch with anyone of these musicians—Leslie Hines, Johnnie Imel, Dan McGraff or Rud Mattes. These fellows, so I'm told, are all good separately; but, when harmonizing, if they ever do, they really are good. Oh, yes—we also have a crooner along with the gang, Harold Goss, who can really go to town. . . . We are thinking of going back to school days and having an apple rolling on Arnold Middaugh. That's what we used to do when we got a teacher we thought a lot of. . . . We are still at a standstill wondering just what Bill Stabler did with all his money. How about a little loan, eh, Bill? . . . After hearing Irene Winnicki and Marie Lehman tell about the scare they received the other night over a small fire, we are reminded of the time the transformer blew up near the core insulators and of Ina Smith trying to get all the girls out by waving her arms because her tongue was shaking so she couldn't talk, Marge Ponsot wanting to pick Charlotte Blauvelt up and carry her to the dispensary after Charlotte had fallen in a stack of stators, and Margaret Doctor crying so hard she couldn't stop. Well, those were the good ole days, eh girls? . . . Another little Audrey story — we just laughed and laughed when we heard Bob Walt waited until after 1 o'clock to cut shenanigans and then got caught. Did you ever hear that old saying, "You can fool some of the people, etc.?"

SMITTY.

19-5 Office Chatter

Walter Blomberg does not blush so easy; no, it is the new Indiana sun tan. . . . We are glad to see Rea Kuhn and her bottle of milk back, and at the same time sorry to hear of Lucille Curie's illness. L. Roe seems to be having a terrible time—splinters are the difficulty. . . . Just heard that Major Hauck is in the Officer's Mess—what kind? Not K. P. Duty. . . . We haven't heard from Capt. Stark for so long, we wonder if he is strayed, lost or stolen.

Bill Nieman is a "granddaddy", and is he ever proud. The dad is John Nieman, Bldg. 26-2.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

The other day when Flo Gilmore was sanding, she couldn't imagine what was wrong, it seemed so dark. All of a sudden she realized she didn't have her light on! . . . Too bad Marvin Landin lost his bet, but I wouldn't worry too much, Marvin, because after all Uncle Sam is whispering in your ear. . . . Glad to see Maud Erhardt back at work. Hope Mildred Friedrich will soon be with us again; and to Dorothy Craig, Gretchen Webb and Louise Beamer, we want you to know that we are still pulling for you. . . . Much luck to Dorothy Kaough, who left the G-E to take care of her nine room house out on the farm.

We have a missive which states "As editor of the WORKS NEWS you might be interested in knowing that George Waldschmidt, secretary of the Quarter Century Club went back to his kid days and some ice skating last Sunday. If you don't believe it take a look at him." We do not believe it. A fractured wrist and various other disabilities may come from losing a cane. We didn't see George on the ice, and we can't believe he would be foolhardy enough to try it.

Well, Bill Sulzer, Bldg. 26-2, has found that necessity is the mother of invention. Bill tore his pants and after a fruitless search for needle and thread did a very swell job with a piece of wire. Don't forget, Bill, the glue pot always works good for a neat job.

Anyone having a house under construction, and needing expert help putting on the roof should see Eileen Spuhler, Bldg. 12-B. She is an experienced hand at carrying shingles up a ladder. Honest she carries more than one at a time.

26-5 Tool Bits

After spending a Tuesday eve at Blue Lake, says Earl Lenz, "It sure was a lot of fun pulling in those little fish. Of course, I threw them back, but knowing I used plenty rubber off my tires and the gas, too —well it sure was worth it."

Our sympathy to George Ryan of Bldg. 19-4. He was standing on a can opening a window and sprained his hand. So he told the Mrs.

The long arm of the law reached out and deposited a "Report to Headquarters" notice on Henry Gerdom's parked car. Henry, greatly mystified, reported to the desk sergeant who went out and very carefully inspected the front of his car; meanwhile telling him that a hit-and-run driver had left the scene of an accident in a car like his and that they were checking on all cars of that model. Heaving a great sigh of relief after receiving a clean bill on his car, Henry drove home mumbling something about buying an exclusive model car to save wear and tear on his nervous system.

When buying your 1942 auto license plates, be sure they are both the same before leaving the License Bureau. George Schlemmer waited until he had them on his car only to discover two different numbers. However another noon hour dash to the Bureau rectified the error.

Ralph Steward made twenty-one new friends Tuesday noon when he purchased Federal Tax Stamps for fellow-workers. They furnished the $2.10 however, Ralph only being Uncle Sam's messenger boy. There were some doubts as to whether or not he would return to work but *honest Ralph* showed up with the stamps and all was well.

Allison VanWormer is growing one of those things on the upper lip. Red and Everything. For a correct description, Carrie, the candy lady, has it.

Walter Greiner had the brave intentions of seeing the boys in action last Thursday, but Rip Van Winkle deemed otherwise. After a doze, he awoke too late.

Bazel Gladieux is very adept at solving cross-word puzzles. When in doubt call on him any time.??

A new Pee Pool champion is soon to be crowned (crocked) and you guessed it. Earl Lenz played for three hours and lost only twelve cents. Cheaper than bowling any time.

Anyone hearing a resounding voice in a high pitched tone mixed with a bear-like gruffness, a little Hawaiian harmony, and the blood-curdling whoop of an Indian, never look twice because they know its gentleness all wrapped up in the person of Geo. McAfee.

D. Schele should have all of the vitamins that he needs after eating all of his and everyone else's celery at the A.A.A. banquet.

Credit Union Will Hold Annual Meet

All members of the Credit Union are urged to attend the annual meeting of the organization to be held on Friday, January 30 at the G-E Club. The meeting will start at 7:30.

Among the business matters to be transacted will be the election of officers. These will include six directors, two members for the Credit Committee, and three members for the Supervisory Committee.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —



The following employees have entered the service of the United States for military service.

BERT A. LEITER, Warehouse No. 57.

WALTER DANIEL MERTZ, Bldg. 26-2.

DUDLEY EUGENE SNYDER, Bldg. 18-5.

VILIACE HENRY LEE, Bldg. 4-5.

MALVIN JOHN LEYKAUF, Bldg. 26-1.

KENNETH THOMAS CHRISTIE, Bldg. 20-2.

EUGENE FREDERICK WYSS, Bldg. 19-4.

YVO LEO ERNST, Specialty, Bldg. 26-2.

JACK RUSSELL BENNETT, Bldg. 26-1.

DONALD JOSEPH LAUER, Bldg. 19-4.

DONALD ELVON BOHL, Bldg. 19-4.

ALBERT U. KLEIN, JR., Bldg. 19.

EARL ALBERT MEAGHER, Bldg. 4-1.

GEORGE PAUL REIZ, Bldg. 19-1.

LOUIS JOSEPH WYSS, Bldg. 18-5.

ALBERT H. KAMMEYER, Bldg. 19-2.

WAYNE WASHINGTON BLAKE, Bldg. 19.

GEORGE T. FITZGIBBON, Bldg. 19-5.

CALVIN C. HAPNER, Bldg. 26-4.

CLARENCE A. STAPLETON, JR., Bldg. 26-4.

JAMES F. MULVEY, Bldg. 19.

CHARLES L. KIZER, Winter Street.

News Around

Plastic Flashes

Boy, oh boy, if things keep up the way they have this past week, we're going to look like three ghosts looking for a house to haunt. Nobody will talk in front of us. Now lissen, chillun, we've a living to make and how are we going to get our big scoop if you won't break down and tell us a thing or three?

But we did find out that Carm got the "hot seat." Next time she'll look before she sits, we betcha.

And Cecil is back. He's a little on the pale side and slightly on the baritone side when he talks, but all that matters is, he's back.

We're hoping Buck will be back with us soon, too.

Lucille Evans should have the commercial for Fibber and Molly because she sure can shine those basement steps.

Olive Myers has been confined to her home with the flu. We all will be glad to see her back before long.

Those dee-licious odors that have been wafting around on the breezes is Chef Tony D'Agostino baking some polecat pies from a recipe known only to Tony (Thank goodness).

We wish Sleppy would get some new suspenders as the "snap" is all gone out of his present ones.

Greba Rust has decided that after today she will give full time to her housewifely duties. Good luck and all happiness to you, Greba.

If Bertha Poole and Susie Jones would pick up their feet, they wouldn't fall and skin those knees.

The next celebrity who comes to town will undoubtedly meet our little Nick. First, Nick gets a picture of Maxie Baer; then he meets Martha Raye at the airport. For details of further meetings, watch your daily papers.

Passing thought: Is Clarence Meeks the inspiration for "Meet Mr. Meek" of radio fame?

Well, folksies, we must run along now and buy our defense bonds and stamps, and so until next week, same time,

G'bye Now,
The Tillies.

DECATUR SPORTS

G.E. Industrial Bowling League

The G. E. Ramblers maintained their lead in the second half of the G-E Industrial League by winning 2 of 3 from the West End Restaurant. P. Hancher led the winners by rolling a 222 for the high single game of the evening.

Burkes nosed out 2 wins over the G-E Dodgers.

F. Ahr paced Mutschlers to 2 out of 3 wins over Doc's Place. Fred's 598 was the best 3 game series for the night. Leonard was the leading bowler for Doc's rolling a 219 in his third game.

200 scores: Ahr 214; Leonard 219; Hancher 222; Houser 200; R. Woodhall 201; Appleman 201.

Standings

	W	L
G. E. Ramblers	5	1
Mutschlers	4	2
Burkes	4	2
G-E Dodgers	2	4
West End Restaurant	2	4
Doc's Place	1	5

City Industrial Basketball League

The Decatur G-E Club continued its victory string by again defeating McMillens in the City Industrial Basketball league 28-20. The Club team now has won six consecutive games including exhibition games. The scoring for the locals was pretty evenly divided with K. Chilcote annexing top honors with 9 points.

In the other league game, the league leading Cloverleaf team received a scare from C.Y.O. before coming out on the long end of a 29-26 score.

Summary of G-E - McMillen game:

McMillen	Pts.	G-E Club	Pts.
Myers	4	Andrews	5
Hamscher	3	Jackson	6
Bollenbacher	5	Braden	4
McClain	6	Richards	4
L. Williamson	0	Chilcote	9
B. Williamson	2	Hill	0
	20		28

Regional Parts Warehouse

The Regional Warehouse employees are happily at work in a new location. Much news has accumulated during the past few weeks. Alvin Tharp was transferred to another department. Mary Melching was married last Saturday and left for Cleveland where she will live. Virginia Cowan will attend Indiana university this coming semester. Four of our girls—Betty Somers, Margaret Philley, Mary Kellogg, and Phyllis Walters have recently announced their engagements.

Student Engineers Meet This Evening

A meeting of the recently organized Fort Wayne Works Student Engineer Club will be held this evening at the G-E Club. Officers will be installed at the meeting and a short business meeting will be held.

The program includes the showing of two General Electric sound pictures titled "Exploring with X-Rays" and "Beating Time".

Hard To Surpass



"Red" Braden

"Red" Braden, the big six foot, one inch forward is playing his first year on the G-E Club team. "Red," a former Central High and Butler University star is considered one of the best men in the business of basketball. His fine defense and brilliant offense is hard to surpass.

Fr. HP Motor Commercial Dept.

Fractional HP motor salesmen from our district offices and their customers have always been frequent visitors to our works, but recently the number has been increasing. Customers who are now making new products are anxious to see how their motors are made and often spend a day or more here watching the various steps involved in the manufacture of motors. These visits give them an opportunity to work out their application problems in a much shorter time.

Among the visitors to the Fractional HP motor factory last week were Earl Owen, Underwood Elliott Fisher Company, Hartford, Conn.; D. E. Merriman and L. M. Knouse, Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn.; F. R. Brophy, R. W. Cramer Company, New Haven, Conn. F. A. Fredrickson of our New Haven Office—who contacts all these customers and prospects—spent the week here. R. E. Boyle and P. S. Salstrom of our Cleveland Office—both of whom are well known to many Fort Wayne people—and F. W. Somers of our Chicago Office were also on the visitor's list.

Customer visits to our factory better our contacts and give us a splendid opportunity to show our motor users the fine methods of manufacture

Bombard Trees And Plants With X-Rays

In an attempt to alter the chromosomes in the living cells and to produce useful changes in the product, a large number of apple and other fruit trees, and berry bushes, and the seeds of tomatoes and string beans have been bombarded with 1,000,000-volt x-rays in the General Electric industrial x-ray laboratory.

The trees and bushes were exposed for one hour to the 1,000,000-volt rays, and the seeds were exposed for varying intervals, some being removed after 12 minutes while others were left under the x-rays for 24, 36, 48, or the full 60 minutes. They then were returned to the New York State Experiment Station at Geneva for planting and subsequent observation of the effect of the x-rays upon the color, size, flavor, quality, resistance to disease, and other characteristics of the fruit and vegetables.

Considerable work has been done previously with x-rays of 200,000 volts or less in botanical fields, and it has been shown that changes and variations are to be expected if living cells are subjected to bombardment with x-rays. This is believed to be the first time, though, that x-rays of the power of 1,000,000 volts have been applied to trees or vegetable seeds on a large scale.

The exposures were conducted by Dr. Bernard Nebel, assistant professor of cytology of Cornell University, as part of a joint crop-breeding project of the Experiment Station and the United States Department of Agriculture. Dr. Nebel was assisted by Dr. E. E. Charlton, head of the x-ray division of the General Electric Research Laboratory, and C. D. Moriarty, in charge of the industrial x-ray division of the Schenectady Works Laboratory.

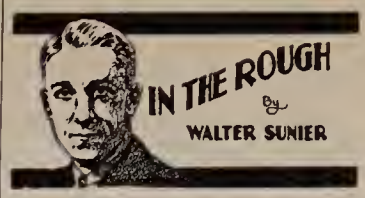
The fruit trees and bean and tomato seeds were selected for the experiments, Dr. Nebel said, because they represent major agricultural crops in New York State. The effects of the x-rays upon the seeds can be observed after a few days because they will be germinated and grown in the greenhouse. The full effects of the treatment of the young trees and berry bushes will not be known for at least five years, although periodic observations will be made and developments noted.

G-E Club Goes Back In Action

By Jack Barker

Wednesday night, January 28, the Fort Wayne Major Basketball League swings back into action. The G-E Club will take on Kuhners, St. Joe will try to best Zollners, while the fiery Essex Club tackles Harvester.

Friday, January 23, the G-E Club quintet travels to Columbia City to play the Merchants and on Saturday, January 24, they will go to Muncie to meet the Muncie C.I.O. On Thursday, January 29, they will report at Ayersville, O., for a game with the Ayersville cagers.



Late last summer Charley Harris made a little experiment in popoffology at Brookwood. One of the boys put a golf ball on top of a pop bottle with the idea that Charley would try an approach shot to the green which was about forty yards away. Charley hit the ball without any trouble and it went into a sand trap next to the green but the top of the pop bottle was shattered. Charley says that it is possible to make the shot without breaking the bottle. We hope that he is not just popping off about this. Remind us about this next summer and we will have a fling at it.

Another pop bottle figured in another episode toward the end of the season. Johnny Schwanz who loves a little joke now and then and mostly now slipped a pop bottle into Coy Brown's golf bag. One little pop bottle isn't particularly heavy, but after an 18 hole walk with the dogs beginning to curl slightly, it is somewhat irritating to learn that any extra baggage of any kind has been trundled around. However, Mr. Brown, being a perfect gentleman, did not blow off when Mr. Schwanz told him the next week end on the course that he had a pop bottle as a passenger. Mr. Brown dumped the bottle from the bag and then when Mr. Schwanz's back was turned picked it up—the bottle, not Mr. Schwanz's back. You missed your guess because he did not conk Mr. Schwanz on the head with the bottle. He slipped it into Mr. Schwanz's bag at the next tee. With great regret, Mr. Brown, being a perfect gentlemen, told Mr. Schwanz some time later that he—Mr. Schwanz, not Mr. Brown—was carrying a pop bottle in his golf bag. And the guy—Mr. Schwanz, not Mr. Brown—fainted and came right down on his schwanz.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works have been announced as follows:

Thomas N. Evans, Jr., a graduate from the University of Florida, has been transferred from Apparatus Test to the Lynn River Works.

Eugene U. Westendorf, graduate from the University of Dayton, has been transferred from Apparatus Test to Schenectady.

Albert Goodwin, a graduate from Northeastern University, has been transferred from the Lynn River Works to the Fort Wayne Works.

Eduardo Romero, a graduate from the University of Southern California, has been transferred from the Schenectady Works to the Fort Wayne Works.

Farmer: "I thought you said you were going to plow that ten-acre lot?"

Hired Man: "Oh, no. I just said I was thinking about plowing it."

Farmer (grimly): "I see, you were merely turning it over in your mind."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Rod-Gun Club To Give Instructions

Will Aid In Training Special Deputy Sheriffs In Pistol Shooting At Armory

Announcement is made by A. F. Bowers, president of the G-E Rod and Gun Club that the club will participate in the training in pistol shooting of three hundred special deputy sheriffs enlisted as defense aides. The club will direct its first class on Wednesday evening, January 28. The firing instructions will be given on the Armory indoor range on North Clinton Street, which is in charge of the club every Wednesday evening.

Services of the officers and members of the club are being offered gratis despite the fact that the organization pays for rent, heat and light while it is in charge of the Armory.

Neglected Compounds Are Now Important

Electrical equipment which has to stand high temperatures without failure will benefit by the use as insulators of compounds known as silicones, Dr. Eugene G. Rochow, chemist of the General Electric Research Laboratory, said at a recent meeting of the Connecticut Valley Section of the American Chemical Society.

These compounds form a link between the two great divisions of chemistry. One, organic chemistry, deals with substance containing carbon which include those in living organisms. The other, inorganic chemistry, deals with non-living compounds. Those which Dr. Rochow has been studying have a metallic atom, usually of silicon, linked directly to a group of carbon and associated atoms.

These organo-silicon compounds, or "silicones," are very stable at elevated temperatures. When oxygen is added to them, they have the power of grouping together into chains, or polymers, and in this form are useful as resins.

"An entirely new field is now available for exploitation for possibly useful resins," said Dr. Rochow, "though formerly it was only a haphazard study, conducted without thought of practical application."

G-E Defeated By St. Joe

The G-E Club basketball team was defeated by the St. Joe A. C's. in a league game last Wednesday night by the tune of 35 to 22. Elmer, who scored 13 points for St. Joe and Irons who hit 10, led the winners, while Braden led G-E with 7.

In the other games Harvester defeated Kuhner by a 28 to 26 count, and the strong Essex Wire Club downed Zollinger R. C. by 31 to 24. Stancyak scored 18 points for Essex wire against the R. C.

Box score:

G-E. Club	G	F	T	St. Joe Club	G	F	T
Braden	3	1	7	Irons	6	0	10
Allen	0	2	2	Hilgeman	0	0	0
Slack	2	1	6	Bell	1	0	2
Wilkens	0	0	0	Elmer	6	3	13
Garton	2	0	4	Hlre	0	1	1
Hanley	2	0	4	Bolyard	4	1	9
Marquette	0	0	0				
Krleg	0	0	0	Totals	15	6	35
Totals	9	4	22				

Standings

	W	L		W	L
St. Joe	1	0	G-E Club	0	1
Harvester	1	0	Zollinger R.C.	0	1
Essex Wire	1	0	Kuhners	0	1

G-E Owl Team Wins City Bowling Tournament



Sixty-one five-man teams went to the line Sunday for a final crack at the G-E Owls No. 1 quintet's 2,989 total rolled Saturday night, but the best effort was 45 pins shy and G-E Owls No. 1 marched unmolested to the team championship in the city bowling tournament at Scott's Alleys. The winners received $80 and medals.

Members of the team pictured above are, left to right; Don Holle, Frank Gitter, Leo Reffelt and E. Miller. Earl Meeker the other member of the quintet has entered government service and was absent when the picture was taken.

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

Next Saturday will mark the end of the first half for the Table Tennis League. The interest and cooperation of everybody connected with the league has been most gratifying. Competition among the players themselves has been keen, and attendance has been good in spite of the war.

Kirlin and Hanna continue to occupy first and second place, respectively, and our guess is that they will finish this half in the same spots. However, the next three men down the list must never be completely counted out until the last returns are in. They are Commers, Schmieman and Sunier, and an upset by any one of those gentlemen is always a possibility.

We hereby offer public apology to James Ankenbruck. Last week we mentioned how he was defeated in a close three game set. We were misinformed. Not only did Ankenbruck win the match mentioned, but six others as well, and in our opinion has shown the most improvement of any member in the league. We will strive for more nearly perfect reportorial accuracy in the future.

One of last week's high spots, we would say, was a game between Homer Campbell and Kenneth Erne. The score was turned in as 37 to 35 in favor of Erne. While we would hesitate to accuse either of those well-built boys of fudging a little, the fact remains that it must have been a whale of a game. Just a sample of some of the close games and matches every Saturday.

Any table tennis enthusiast who can attend regularly is invited to join the league. Sessions are held in the G-E Club gym each Saturday afternoon starting at one o'clock. Bring rubber-soled shoes and your own paddle.

Elex Bowlers Plan To Hold Parties

The bowling party for girls working on the night shift will be held on January 29 at 12 o'clock noon, at Gunnar Elliott's. Attendance prizes will be awarded. Tickets are 65c and reservations must be in by 4 o'clock on Tuesday, January 27. Sophie Bodigan is chairman of the affair.

The party for girl bowlers working days will be held January 26 at 6:30 at the West Creighton Avenue Church. Appointments will be carried out in the club colors of blue and gold. The business meeting will be followed by community singing accompanied by Marguerite Hitzeman at the piano. Tickets are 50c. Wilda Click and Marge Ponsot are co-chairmen.

Players Wanted For Elex Leagues

The Elex Bowling Leagues would like to have more girls participate in the second half of play. There are openings in all leagues, and anyone interested should get in touch with the following girls: Monday night league, which bowls at 9 o'clock, Helen Bleke at Winter Street; Friday night league, which bowls at 9 o'clock, Ruth DeHaven; Teatime League, which bowls at 3:45 on Wednesdays, Marge Ponsot, Bldg. 26-4.

With The G-E Cagers

By Stan Prince

Another round of inter-department play has been completed as Main Office, West Side, Apparatus A, Bldg. 4-4, Transformer and Magneto took decisions from the Messengers, Apprentice B, General Service, Squares, Small Motor and Wire & Insulation respectively.

There were many close and interesting games in the league last week and now only Transformer and Magneto have unblotched records. One of these is due to fall because these two teams clashed last Tuesday evening. It was too late to get an accurate account for publication, so you fans will have to be content to wait until next week.

The Main Office team, led by Scherer and Laur who scored 16 and 14 points respectively, took an easy decision from the Messengers 49 to 35. Harper, a newcomer for the Messenger five, proved to be the big gun by scoring 14 points for the losers. The game was close throughout as the Messengers fought back to within three points of the Main Office team.

West Side amazed everyone as they flashed a defense so tough that the Apprentice B team scored but three field goals throughout the game and West Side won easily 51 to 7. West Side showed combined scoring power as all six men contributed. Fisher and Bandelier scored the most points for the West Side five.

Apprentice A defeated General Service 38 to 23 in the final game Tuesday night. The score was close throughout the first half, but then the Apprentice boys turned on the steam to win going away. All of the Apprentice boys scored while Van Meter, a former New Haven star, was high for the Servicemen with eight points.

Bldg. 4-4 defeated the Squares in a loosely played ball game 44 to 19. Warnament, Gemmer ,and Vonder Haar were high scorers for the Bldg. 4-4 team while O'Neil was high man for the Squares.

In the tightest game of the entire season, Transformer defeated Small Motor 33 to 29. The game was close throughout the entire clash but when the chips were down, Sitko of Transformer was high with eight points, while Stemmler was high for the losers with seven points. Stemmler, formerly of the Club team, has just joined this team along with several club members.

Wire and Insulation caused a major scare when they came to within two points of upsetting the highly touted Magneto team 25 to 23. Bruick of Magneto was high man with eleven points, while Ginger, former South Side athlete, was high for the losers with six points.

The summaries:

Main Office	G	F	T
Kent	3	3	9
Scherer	8	0	16
Laur	7	0	14
Neidhart	2	0	4
Imel	3	0	6
	23	3	49

Apprentice B	G	F	T
Lambroff	1	1	3
D. Meyers	2	0	4
Tonvas	0	0	0
Amstutz	0	0	0
I. Meyers	0	0	0
Hofer	0	0	0
Buckmaster	0	0	0
Derickson	0	0	0
	3	1	7

General Service	G	F	T
Turner	2	0	4
C. Voors	1	1	3
H. Voors	0	2	2
McNamara	3	0	6
Van Meter	3	2	8
Cusbener	0	0	0
	9	6	23

Bldg. 4-4	G	F	T
Kessenger	1	2	4
Longas	2	0	4
Parks	2	0	4
Ummel	1	1	3
Latham	4	0	8
Warnament	1	0	2
Anspach	3	2	8
Gemmer	3	3	9
V'er Haar	1	0	2
Redden	0	0	0
	18	8	44

Small Motor	G	F	T
Barker	2	1	6
Pierce	1	0	2
Stemmler	7	0	14
Volrol	0	1	1
Wickliffe	0	0	0
Archer	1	0	2
Spencer	1	1	3
Gladleux	0	0	0
Martlen	1	0	2
	13	2	28

Magneto	G	F	T
Boedeker	1	0	2
Prittinger	1	3	6
Close	1	1	3
Bruick	4	3	11
Walden	1	0	2
Zim'man	1	0	2
Crumm	0	0	0
Guebard	0	0	0
	9	7	25

Messengers	G	F	T
Hines	3	0	6
Borcherding	3	2	8
Dunifon	1	0	2
Haas	1	1	3
Harper	6	4	16
Rosswurm	1	0	2
	14	7	35

West Side	G	F	T
Fisher	9	0	18
Diffendorfer	2	0	4
Hively	1	3	5
Etter	5	0	10
Bandelier	6	0	12
Holmes	1	0	2
	24	3	51

Apprentice A	G	F	T
Kelly	3	3	9
Amstutz	1	0	2
Bentz	3	1	7
McNiece	4	1	9
House	2	1	5
Balley	2	1	5
Rolfing	1	0	2
Bly	0	0	0
Dunlap	0	0	0
	16	6	39

Squares	G	F	T
Langenberg	1	1	3
Edgar	1	0	2
Smith	0	0	0
O'Neil	4	4	12
Slngleton	0	0	0
King	1	0	2
Warning	0	0	0
	7	5	19

Transformer	G	F	T
Collins	3	1	7
Starkle	1	1	3
Oetting	4	1	9
Faulks	0	0	0
Sitko	4	1	9
Arnold	2	0	4
Miller	0	0	0
Holman	0	1	1
	14	5	33

Wire & Insulation	G	F	T
Baker	2	2	6
Hibler	2	0	4
Ginger	2	0	4
Baals	1	1	3
Hays	1	0	2
Heaston	2	0	4
	10	3	23

Inter-Department Volleyball League

SECOND HALF SCHEDULE

	Manager	Team	Bldg.	Phone
1	Ray Soughan	Main Office	6-2	495
2	Hubert Meyer	Ser. Spec.	19-6	284
3	C. Lammiman	Winter St.	W-S	8-256
4	G. Arnold	S. M. Factory	4-1	360
5	J. Kelly	Apprentice	12-2	739
6	C. Wilt	S. M. Office	4-6	252
7	H. Lojek	Apparatus	19-3	463
8	D. Porter	Transformer	26-3	480

SCHEDULE

January 27—2 vs. 7, 5:30 P. M.; 1 vs. 4, 6:20 P. M.

February 3—3 vs. 6, 6:30 P. M.; 6 vs. 8, 6:20 P. M.

February 6—3 vs. 1, 5:30 P. M.; 2 vs. 6, 6:20 P. M.

February 10—7 vs. 8, 5:30 P. M.; 6 vs. 4, 6:20 P. M.

February 12—5 vs. 7, 5:30 P. M.; 2 vs. 8, 6:20 P. M.

February 17—1 vs. 6, 6:30 P. M.; 3 vs. 4, 6:20 P. M.

February 19—Playoff for second half Championship.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 — FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1942 — Nnmber 4

Suggestions Bring Employees $1,500

His Idea Netted Him $275



A timely suggestion to conserve materials brought J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27, an award of $275. Mr. Jones' suggestion resulted in the saving of a considerable amount of babbitt used in bearings.

The Employees of
General Electric Co.

The Army is calling on you soldiers of production to back up our soldiers in the front lines with every ounce of your energy. The Army looks to you to provide the weapons of victory. The fighting weapons we lacked yesterday at Wake and Manila we must have today. Your contribution must be production and more production. America is confident of your answer.

Patterson,
Under Secretary of War.

Credit Union Will Elect This Evening

Candidates Are Named —Nominations Will Also Be Made From Floor

A slate of candidates for offices in the Credit Union has been announced by Charles K. Winans, chairman of the nominating committee. Mr. Winans also announces that additional nominations will be made from the floor.

The election will take place this

(Continued on Page 9)

Two Hundred Six Ideas Adopted In Six Weeks

Method For Saving Material Results In Award Of $275 For J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27

A material saving suggestion places J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27, at the head of the latest suggestion list and brought him an award of $275. Mr. Jones suggested changes to rough boring operations on babbitted bearings so as not to cut into any of the cast iron or steel parts of the bearing sleeves. In this manner it is possible to easily reuse the babbitt bearings.

Two hundred and six suggestions are on the list covering a period of six weeks and bringing the suggestors a total of $1,530.

Other leaders are W. S. Lamont, Bldg. 4-1, who received an award of $40.00 for his suggestion to change

(Continued on Page 3)

Officers Will Be Elected By G-E Foremen

Annual Meeting Scheduled for Wednesday Evening, Feb. 4, at Chamber of Commerce

Completing its first year of existence the G-E Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works will hold its annual meeting and election of officers at the Chamber of Commerce on February 4. The meeting will be opened with a dinner at 6:30, and this will be followed by the business session, in charge of Florian Korte, the club president.

Nominees for the various offices are as follows: President, Wm. Walt, Bldg. 4-B, and Bob Hunt, Bldg. 26-3; Vice-President, W. Wiedelman, Bldg. 20-1 and Jim Grogg, Bldg. 19-B; Secretary, H. Driftmeyer, Bldg. 26-2, and O. J.

(Continued on Page 9)

G-E Club Dance

The regular Saturday evening dance will be held at the G-E Club tomorrow evening. The dance will begin at 9 o'clock with Paul Dannecker's orchestra furnishing the music.

Defense Training Is Offered Employees

G. E. Instructors Conduct Many Classes Under Auspices Of U. S. Office Of Education

With many employees enrolled in classes and with a considerable number of employees serving as instructors, the Fort Wayne Works is playing an important part in the Defense Training Courses sponsored by the United States Office of Education and offered by Purdue University.

The courses are designed for men employed in defense industries or desiring such employment. Their objective is to increase the number of men availabe for technical assignments and to enhance the value of those men so employed. There is no tuition charge. Those applying for instruction should be high school graduates or have had practical experience in the subject in which further instruction is desired.

D. H. Hanson, Bldg. 4-6, was appointed by Purdue University to take on the job of selecting instructors and supervising their work, and Mr. Hanson has provided instructors for a great many classes, a substantial number being G. E. employees.

Courses Offered

The second semester, which has just opened, offers a considerable number of subjects such as engineering fundamentals, electrical engineering (AC and DC), radio

(Continued on Page 9)

G-E Club Movies

A free motion picture program will be shown at the G-E Club Sunday afternoon. The programs are at two and four o'clock. Admittance is by Club membership cards.

Congratulations

As most of us know, we are receiving daily (almost hourly), special requests for hurry-up delivery of our products which are required either for direct use by our Armed Forces or vitally needed by some manufacturer who in turn is under tremendous pressure for delivery of his product to the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Air Corps, etc.

Each of these requests bears the same earmark—TIME.

We are not always able to respond at once—frequently the article wanted has never been made before, hence it must be designed, sample made, tested, and approved by the customer, etc., after which the material must be ordered, priority papers prepared and approval procured, etc. Then too there may be special equipment and tools to be procured, methods of manufacture to determine, etc., etc. NO LIGHT TASK.

All of this must be done before production can be started.

Nevertheless, the Armed Services want and need the product "yesterday", so to speak.

In spite of all of this, we frequently have accomplished what we used to think as unreasonable and impossible.

Lately, in a number of instances, we have received oral and written expressions of appreciation for having accomplished the "impossible".

For obvious reasons, I refrain from mentioning the particular products involved in this unusual service.

However, I do want to record here the appreciation of our customers, the General Electric Company and my own thanks for the accomplishment of these tasks, which are so vital to our Country's welfare.

War always demands the unreasonable and impossible and there will be more, many more like requests.

I know we shall all respond with the best we have in us.

Again—CONGRATULATIONS.

W. E. Lay

Manager.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

Editor.....Elmer F. Baade, Bldg. 16-3.....Phone 441

Division Editors

Wm. Rohe.....Wire and Insulation
Frances Fitch.....Series and Specialty Motors
John Schwanz.....Refrigeration
Dwight Myers.....Motor-Generator
Ruth Kaiser.....General Purpose Fr. H.-P. Motor
Erven Huth.....General Service
Virginia McCormick.....Magneto
Paul W. Hancher.....Decatur
Robt. Brodrick.....General Tool, Pattern Shop, Aircraft Motor
Golda Mantzer, Pauline Baker.....Transformer
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P. A. Vance.....Specialty Transformer Engineering
B. Tomson.....Commercial Refrigeration Engineering
E. Zeit.....Supercharger Engineering
N. T. Kelso.....Fr. H.P. Motor Engineering

Volume 25 | Friday, January 30, 1942 | No. 4

Do You Know:

That 10 cents in Defense Stamps will pay for five cartridges for our soldiers to shoot at the enemy?

That 25 cents in Defense Stamps will provide a soldier's mess kit?

That $1.50 in Defense Stamps will pay for a first aid kit?

That $2.00 in Defense Stamps will buy one blanket for a man in the service?

That $5.00 in Defense Stamps will buy two traction splints for leg injuries?

That $10.00 in Defense Stamps will buy two steel helmets?

WAR ON TWO FRONTS...



For years General Electric has had a scrap pile. So has every other industry in the land. Scrap piles have long been a composite of the American scene. But, from now on out, SCRAP PILES ARE NOT IN FASHION. The old imps of industry, Waste and Spoilage, are far less popular than skunks at lawn parties.

It has been said that America has more resources in its scrap piles than most nations have in their native national economy. Be that as it may, the fact remains that war on scrap has been declared once more . . . this time to the very death.

General Electric has always waged war on scrap, has for years maintained specialized departments for the salvage of all possible material. This war will be remembered only as a skirmish when the present war gets going. Today, right now, there's a drive on in all General Electric shops and offices to uncover what is politely called "dormant scrap." In other words we are embarked on a gigantic housecleaning expedition to uncover all materials which have long since lost their use. Employees are urged to take part in this modern "treasure hunt" and to report all unused metal objects, wherever they may be. Every pound of metal "mined" this way helps relieve the terrific strain on production facilities . . . helps in one more tangible way to win the war.

Let's make it war to the death on scrap!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Hi Gang:

Thought I would drop you a few lines and let you know that I have just completed my training here at Great Lakes, and will be shipped to



sea. We've been so busy drilling and studying that I haven't had time to write anybody. Only a short letter home once or twice a week.

I'm with a swell bunch of fellows, and they are sharp, or should I say live wires. The first Jap I get I'll box him up and send him to you to split between you. This picture shows me to the right with a new type high explosive bomb in my mouth. Will write you when I get stationed on a ship. The end.

Wove and Tisses,
Tom "Sailor" Collins.

P. S. The picture shows Ray and I, the two sharpest gobs in the Company. Ray hails from Fort Wayne and he's only 17 years old. You ought to hear Ray and I swing out with Chattanooga Choo Choo, some fun.

Dear Editor:

I certainly appreciate the WORKS NEWS that you are sending me, and I would like for you to continue sending it to me. I am sorry but I will not be able to send you any snapshots because we are not allowed to have any cameras in camp.

We have been drilling and attending lectures in our preliminary training for the last three weeks and I will graduate from detention the 31st of this month. The first month is the hardest of all. Industries are all speeded up and so is the Navy; we get the same training in one month that they used to get in six months.

I have several exams to determine which service school we can go to. I have a choice of about twenty-five different schools, but I am trying to get in the Aviation Machinist or Radio School because I have a choice of two of them.

I sleep in a hammock which is four feet above the floor and is rather hard to get used to, but after you fall out of them, you soon learn to balance yourself in them.

There was a blackout the other night between seven and seven-thirty with airplanes flying over, which made it very realistic.

We have all kinds of recreations to go to. We can go to picture shows three times a week—they are some of the latest ones; library, roller skating, dancing, bowling, swimming pools and many other things to do.

I sure miss everybody in Bldg. 4 and Bldg. 6 basement and all their razzing and I wish to thank them for everything that they have done for me. So, fellows, I will try to "Keep 'em flying" for you fellows that have to stay home and keep us going.

'By now.
Sincerely yours,
Irwin Maxwell Hower,
U. S. Naval Station,
Company 11,
Great Lakes, Ill.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I have received the WORKS NEWS for at least two months and I appreciate it as much as ever. I also wish to give my present address.

I am a meat inspector here in the packing houses for the Army. This was always my aim in the Army as well as in civilian life. With this work, I am one of the happiest soldiers in the Army.

With the spirit and work of the civilians as well as the armed forces of Uncle Sam, it won't be long until our slogan will be "Remember the Japs," instead of "Remember Pearl Harbor."

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Herman Lung,
Station Hosp. (Vet. S.)
Kelly Field, Texas.

Squares Plan Outing

The G-E Squares are planning a week-end outing to be held on February 6 and 7 at Pokagon Park, Lake James. Reservations for the affair will close today.

The Squares will have an active year according to the program announced recently. The program includes both indoor and outdoor events such as dances, card parties and stag picnics.

Employees Securities Corporation Nominee



Charles F. Braun, Bldg. 4-5, has been named nominee for the office of bond director of the G-E Employees Securities Corporation representing the Fort Wayne Works. Mr. Braun served as a bond director during the year 1935.

Leaders In Latest Suggestion Award List



Leaders in the latest suggestion award list are shown above. They are, top left, Gladys E. Truby, Bldg. 19-4, award $30; top right, Melvin Beucler, Bldg. 6-1, award $25; lower left, W. S. Lamont, Bldg. 4-1, award $40, and lower right, Henrietta Deck, Bldg. 19-5, award $25.

Suggestions

(Continued from Page 1)

from combination to repunch dies. Gladys E. Truby, Bldg. 19-4, who received an award of $30.00 for her suggestion involving the removal of turns from stators. Henrietta F. Deck, Bldg. 19-5, who received an award of $25.00 for a suggestion pertaining to certain winding operations and Melvin Beucler, Bldg. 6-1, who also received an award of $25.00 for his suggestion to furnish adjustable sling spreaders.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made as follows:

Herman C. Macke, Bldg. 4-3; Frank C. Schlotter, Bldg. 26-1; Edith P. Niemeyer, Bldg. 4-4; Leslie C. Hines, Bldg. 17-2; T. M. Kubiniec, Bldg. 26-2; William R. Kiser, Bldg. 4-4; Fay C. Russell, Bldg. 26-4; B. M. Turschman, Bldg. 4-4.

Lewis Hickernell, Bldg. 4-5; James Johnson, Bldg. 4-1; Elvie W. Dafforn, Bldg. 26-2; C. Clawson, Bldg. 4-2; Margaret L. Miller, Bldg. 4-4; Omer W. Liechty, Bldg. 26-2; Robert J. Arnett, Bldg. 4-4; Robert C. Duryee, Bldg. 26-1.

Sophia M. Bodigan, Bldg. 4-4; Lawrence F. Rickert, Bldg. 26-2; Jacob T. Allstetter, Bldg. 26-B; Robert R. York, Bldg. 4-3; Russell Scherer, Bldg. 4-4; Richard Ehrman, Bldg. 26-2; Margaret Niblick, Bldg. 4-3.

Walter A. Hahn, Bldg. 4-6; Belva Imel, Bldg. 4-2; Chas. H. Gordon, Bldg. 4-2; L. H. Pequignot, Bldg. 26-2; Jerome Brumbaugh, Bldg. 4-2; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-2.

H. G. Cowan, Bldg. 4-3; Wm. A. Mauger, Bldg. 4-3; Ray Ankenbruck, Bldg. 6-4; Carl E. Swanson, Bldg. 4-2; Charles H. Hartman, Bldg. 20-1; Justin W. Heaston, Bldg. 4-2; Peggy M. Sonday, Bldg. 4-2.

Arthur C. Kruckeberg, Bldg. 26-2; Harry A. Kaffenberger, Bldg. 26-B; Anthony W. Crow, Bldg. 17-2; Howard I. Shipman, Bldg. 26-2; Kenneth J. Betts, Bldg. 6-4; Howard F. Winters, Bldg. 26-2; Matthew G. Wiegand, Bldg. 12-2; Vic Franks, Bldg. 19-3.

Orrell L. Hess, Bldg. 9; Howard R. Mertz, Bldg. 18-B; Edna Martin, Bldg. 12-B; Marie L. Gehle, Bldg. 12-B; William C. VerBryck, Bldg. 9; Sam Mastromarco, Bldg. 9; Alice M. Norris, Bldg. 26-3; Francis Gnau, Bldg. 18-2.

Wilbur W. Roth, Bldg. 8-1; Louis Maier, Bldg. 8-1; Howard Saurer, Bldg. 6-1; Robert M. Fox, Bldg. 17-2; Carl Junk, Bldg. 8-1; Robert G. McCollister, Bldg. 8-1; H. W. Hegerfeld, Bldg. 8-1.

Emily M. Nierman, Bldg. 19-5; Garland Roby, Bldg. 19-4; M. Miriam Valentine, Bldg. 6-B; Carrie Menges, Bldg. 19-4; Harold Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4; James E. Kelley, Bldg. 12-2.

Ruth P. Cavender, Bldg. 19-4; Mary June Adams, Bldg. 19-4; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5; Wayne A. Smith, Bldg. 19-4; Joy E. Degitz, Bldg. 19-5; Harry Slater, Bldg. 19-4; Jesse O. Moore, Bldg. 4-1; Dyle Funderburg, Bldg. 19-5; Wm. E. Moore, Bldg. 4-1.

Lester A. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Virgil E. Huston, Dudlo; Kathryn M. Hepker, Bldg. 19-5; Frederick W. Schaaf, Bldg. 4-1; Harry Hawk, Bldg. 17-4; Fred Krotke, Bldg. 19-4.

Floyd H. Wilson, Bldg. 19-5; Bert Herrman, Bldg. 6-B; Harold D. Walters, Bldg. 19-4; Wayne A. Smith, Bldg. 26-4; Delphos A. Winter, Bldg. 19-4; Lloyd F. Marquart, Bldg. 4-1; Walter Kruse, Bldg. 19-4; Edwin Ashley, Bldg. 18-B.

A. Luessenhop, Bldg. 19-5; Herbert J. Bauer, Bldg. 19-5; Robert Madsen, Bldg. 18-B; Howard R. Mertz, Bldg. 18-B; Chas. C. Kumfer, Bldg. 19-4; Hilda Hoeltje, Bldg. 18-5; Howard C. Smith, Bldg. 19-4; Gayle A. Jones, Bldg. 19-4.

Edmund J. Hefele, Bldg. 4-1; Arnold Bienz, Bldg. 6-B; Daniel E. Aughenbaugh, Bldg. 4-B; Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B.

J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27; Roy G. Urich, Bldg. 26-1; Wilmer Hellenthal, Bldg. 19-1; George E. Corell, Bldg. 26-2; Robert L. Todd, Bldg. 26-2; E. Martin, Bldg. 17-1; Lyle Harshbarger, Bldg. 2-1.

Donald Grothaus, Bldg. 26-2; Elmer N. Yordy, Bldg. 19-2; Virginia Reinhart, Bldg. 26-3; James E. Stafford, Bldg. 17-1; Hugo Wengert, Bldg. 17-1; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Herman J. Krock, Bldg. 27-1; Harold Battenberg, Bldg. 19-1.

J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; Chas. Druce, Bldg. 26-B; Leonard L. Hutson, Bldg. 17-1; Louis J. Hesse, Bldg. 17-1; Joseph E. Kramer, Bldg. 17-1; Dorothy McIntosh, Bldg. 17-4; Clarence W. Doctor, Bldg. 17-1.

Henry Kruckeberg, Deca.; Ralph Foust, Bldg. 12-3; Russell R. Burkholder, Bldg. 6-1; Josephine M. Ivetich, Deca.; Geo. Cramer, Deca.; William J. Scott, Bldg. 12-1; Lester L. Myers, Bldg. 4-5.

George R. Fann, Bldg. 4-5; Mary I. Perry, Bldg. 4-5; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Richard Girod, Deca.; Elvie Dafforn, Bldg. 26-2; C. Clawson, Bldg. 4-2; Harold B. Bickel, Jr., Bldg. 4-2.

Oscar J. Baals, Bldg. 26-B; E. J. Coomey, Bldg. 10-2; John R. Walters, Bldg. 4-B; Joseph W. Steenman, Bldg. 4-1; Alvin Myers, Bldg. 4-2; Raymond C. Fulghum, Bldg. 4-1; Bert M. Bender, Bldg. 4-2.

Paul J. Hazelet, Bldg. 4-2; Arthur Hyser, Bldg. 10-1; Walter H. Lorenz, Bldg. 4-5; Robert C. Paul, Bldg. 4-1; Ruth E. Jimison, Bldg. 6-B; Frona Witsche, Bldg. 4-5; Clare E. Fryer, Bldg. 6-B; P. E. Schemehorn, Bldg. 4-5; Carl E. Proxmire, Bldg. 4-2.

Clair A. Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B; Robert D. Glenn, Bldg. 26-2; Doyle D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Bethel Drake, Bldg. 4-5; Adele Johnson, Bldg. 4-5; Ernest Close, Bldg. 4-3; Oris Jon Buckles, Bldg. 4-1.

Frederick W. Schaaf, Bldg. 4-1; Donald H. Dickinson, Bldg. 4-1; W. Wooley, Bldg. 4-1; William C. Bender, Bldg. 26-3; Leonard H. Pequignot, Bldg. 26-2; Anna E. Griebel, Bldg. 4-3; Paul L. Miller, Bldg. 4-1.

LaVern C. Goeglein, Bldg. 4-3; Harold A. Corson, Bldg. 4-5; Leander B. Jacobs, Bldg. 4-3; M. Vivian Renbarger, Bldg. 4-3; Maurice Trott, Bldg. 4-1; Dorothy B. Gardner, Bldg. 17-3.

Major B. W. Bullock, Adv. Mgr., Goes Into Active Army Service

Major Boyd W. Bullock, advertising manager of General Electric Company's appliance and merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn., will go into active army service February 15, he has announced. Major Bullock will report on that date at the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga., where he will attend the Battalion Commanders and Staff Officers Refresher Course, after which he will receive a permanent assignment.

Glenn Gundell who has been assistant to the advertising manager, now becomes assistant advertising manager, and will be in charge during Major Bullock's absence.

Major Bullock was a second lieutenant in World War I. When the war ended, he returned to the University of Illinois, where he was student colonel of his R.O.T.C. brigade. Following his graduation in 1922, he continued his army affiliation as a reserve officer.

Major Bullock's service record of nearly 20 years with General Electric Company started in the publicity department at Schenectady, where his first assignment was market research and analysis. Then came a three-year dealer promotional job of dealing with the increasingly serious problem of distributing catalogs, handbooks, sales aids, direct mail, and similar publicity material.

He was then placed in charge of the company's institutional advertising program, and in 1930 was appointed division manager responsible for advertising products sold to electric service companies. In 1933 he was appointed assistant to the manager of the publicity department, and shortly afterward, assistant manager. In 1939 he was appointed advertising manager of the appliance and merchandise department at Bridgeport.

Mr. Gundell, assistant advertising manager, who will be in charge during Major Bullock's absence, has been assisting Major Bullock in the administration of the advertising division for the past several months.

Mr. Gundell had formerly directed the advertising and sales promotion activities of the General Electric air conditioning and commercial refrigeration department at Bloomfield, N. J. for five years. Prior to that, he had been engaged in advertising with New York agencies and with midwest newspapers.

Judge: "What is the source of your income?"

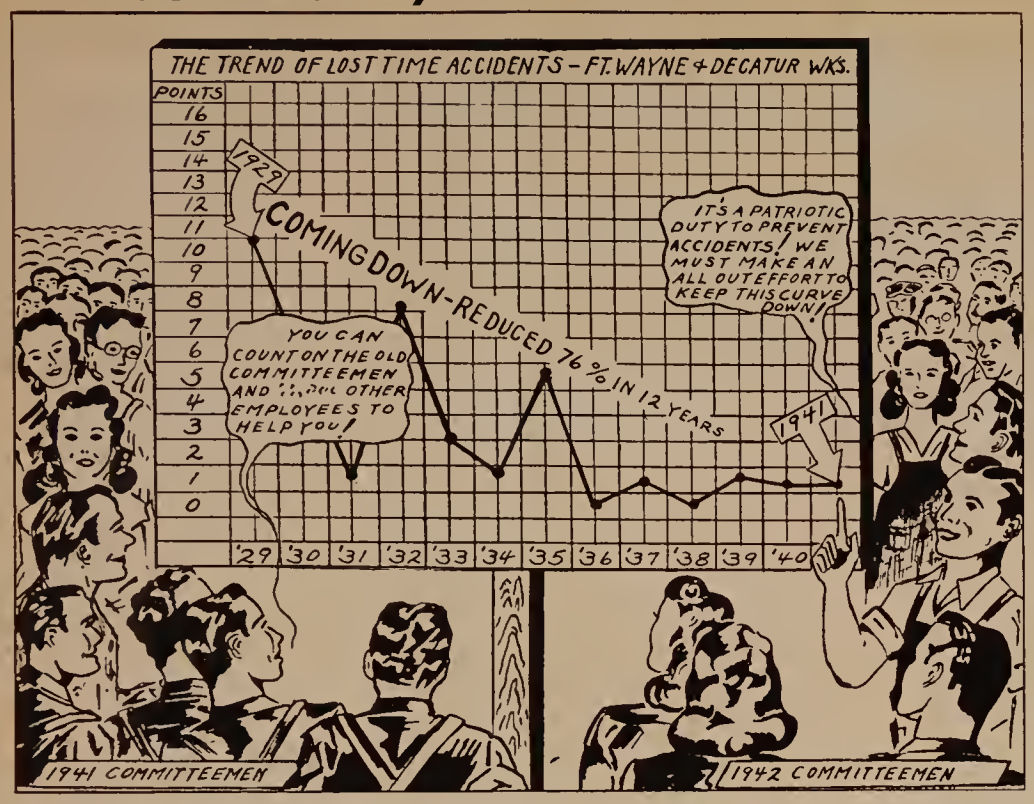
Rastus: "Ah ain't got but two, yo' honah."

Judge: "Well, what are they?"

Rastus: "Seben and 'leben."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

The New Safety Committee Takes Over



By H. L. SMITH
Safety Engineer

Above curve shows the trend of lost time accidents at Fort Wayne and Decatur Works charted according to the product of frequency times severity annually. Severity is the number of days lost per 1,000 hours worked and frequency is the number of lost time accidents per 1,000,000 hours worked.

You will notice that the trend of this curve is down, therefore, we must give our Safety Committeemen and those other thousands of employees who cooperated with them a lot of credit for accomplishing this.

As an example of things accomplished by Safety Committeemen, our 1941 Safety Committee handled nearly 2,000 individual safety recommendations recorded in the minutes of over 200 safety committee meetings during the year.

The names of employees appearing on this page are the shop safety committeemen for 1942.

Divisional Committees

Motor and Generator Division

Edward Petrie, Guy Miller, Clyde Enslen, Hilton Snyder, Howard Funk, Geo. Goings, Geo. Buelow, Carl Dicke, Byron Cox, Geo. Ealing, Kenneth Will, Fern Walters, Harley Urbine, Ed. Schacker, Frank Filus, Shirley Cunningham, Merl Melton, Glen Felmlee, Gratan Bucan, Welmar Gick, John Cook, Ralph Root, Martin Heider, Albert Nahrwold, Fred Geisler, Geo. Clancy, Loyal Weist, Eugene Bly, Frank Coulters, Robert Davis, Clem Freiburger, Harold Sweeney, Herman Krock, Carl West, Otto Gallmeier, Herman Brandt, Tony Eckart, Glenn Billman, M. D. Hamilton, Arthur Miller, Ralph Kimmel, Vernon Williams, Ivan Standish, Edward Nuttle, Ernest Kahlenbeck, James Gerber, Arthur Eizinger, Chas. Swanson, Aaron Linton, Earl Lamboley, Walter McCormick, Andy Leeuw, Paul Mizer, Howard O'Donnell, Harold Baltzell.

Specialty FHP Motor Division

Betty Harris, Ralph Burlage, James Hurst, William Roberts, Agnes Meek, Gailord Cramer, Norman Wolf, George Prince, Charles Kumpher, Clyde Helms, Dorothy Geiger, Arthur Bobay, Ruby Stoops, George Ryan, Herbert Buck, Grace Hennon, Edgar Wagner, Edward Blotkamp, LaVern Bollenbach, Ruth Holt, George Luedeman, Mary Page, Lillie Benz, John Figley, Clarence Rump, Ross Strodel, Estellene Ford, Amelia Yovan, Howard Taylor, Gilbert Walker, Morris Geary.

General Service Division

R. Sills, T. Waggoner, H. Underwood, E. Harvey, O. Cartwright, R. Dressel, R. Hatfield, H. Roesner, J. McPherson, W. Altekruse, C. Paase, A. Crayton, E. Hatfield, M. Weimer, R. Sample.

General Tool and Pattern Division

Edwin Tennison, George Hartman, Charles Bracht, Russell Dunten, Carl Ahlersmeyer, Richard Lenz, Wm. Spieth, Reynold Getty, Russell Huffman, Maurice Sordelet.

Supercharger Section

Glenn Glassett.

Pattern Shop

Paul Witte.

Distribution, Receiving and General Stores

J. Brothers, Joseph Nickrash, Louis Manz, C. Lamont, E. Miller, E. Gfell, Wm. Kline, Wm. Switzer, K. Redding, Raymond Stout, Harold Moore, Harold Berkey.

General Purpose Fractional H. P. Motor Division

C. Oyer, A. Ringle, R. Berdleman, R. Schuster, A. Gerber, S. Stroufe, C. McCall, R. Harshberger, R. Fulgram, D. Dickinson, R. Griffen, I. Soles, H. Lynch, K. Hyman, W. Seidel, C. Pens, C. Pennell, J. Hahn, R. McVay, Francis Fuller, Phylis F. Schroeder, Orville M. Somers, Jacob E. Walters, George Rogers, Nellie Williams, Jacob Marquardt, Fletta E. Erickson, Eva O. Gault, John Weaver, E. Grier, Hilda Scott, Dewey Erne, Edmund Klausing, Joe Roebach, Sam Hanes, Forest Gee, Earl Ramsey, Merle Dukes, Howard Poorman, Loretta Treesch, Silas Alspaugh, Al Schonheinz, Eugene Royer, Guy Cornes, John Anspach, Wm. L. O'Brien, V. R. Robinson, M. Stonebreaker, P. Schemmerhorn, J. Breeze, V. LaTourette, E. Rodenbeck, J. France, J. Wire, M. Blair, Ed. Kronmiller, C. Branden, F. Barker, W. Stolp, G. Silk, F. Bennet, O. Haver, C. Hazen, D. Mosure, J. Kramer, F. Gitter, E. Bielsmith, V. R. Castle, Helen Crabill, Geo. Sonner, John Imel, Louis Starr, Ralph Dunlap, Margaret Muller, Leon Stabler, Robert Bennett, Frieda Kessler, Lucille Kaiser, Margaret Twigg, Edwin Daugherty, Ursula Mengerson, Esther Reiter, LaDonna Ayres, Max Crosley, Rosella Romano, Mary Wells, Helen Hogle, Lawrence Mellenger, Otto Groehl, Wm. Tracey, Chas. Gebhart, Wm. Morton.

Wire and Insulation Division

G. Huber, J. Kramer, W. Hattendorf, R. Snyder, T. R. Buckles, H. Perl, L. Elward, J. Easterday, C. Crowe.

Plastics Division

Robert Pion, Louis Slack, Grace Hall, Mary Ward, Harold Cole, Walter Freehill, Byron Young, Ralph Foust, Greba Rust, Jean Barve.

Decatur Division

Russell Owens, Robert Brandyberry, Clarence Hoblit, Milton Chronister, Carl Smith, Paul Busse, Raleigh Jackson, J. Kenneth Eady, Edward Noonan, Warren Kleinknight, Chester Kleinknight, George Buckley, Loretta Weiland, Edward Kelly, Andrew Hilton, Nathan Melchi, Raymond McDougal, Charles Keller, Ralph Stanley, Alva Buffenbarger, Dwight Kimble, Martin Hoffman, Edward Warren, Jack Teeple, Lorena Reppert.

Specialty Transformer Division

C. Henschen, C. Wiedke, O. Reitdorf, R. Hull, M. Madden, R. Douffler, R. Cummins, P. Dunbar, J. Trinen, J. McMaken, D. Mannix, R. Bebout, M. Horrell, E. Dibert, G. Horman, K. Huber, W. Gillion, E. Rogers, V. Howell, M. Adams, A. Groniger, L. Lahmeyer, C. Hollenbach, P. Culbertson, L. Brokamp, K. Walters, W. Nickerson, M. Bell, L. Yoder, J. Marquet, R. Coe, D. Borne, F. Chilcote, V. Byrd, C. Lauer, M. Kitzmiller, B. Ballenbacker, E. Pearson, G. Obringer, E. Nahrwald, A. Leichty, J. Armstrong, L. Peny, R. Wiebel, W. Bender, H. Augsburger, H. Harkenrider, I. Craig, K. Valiton, J. Crane, E. Marks, M. Phillips, H. Wagner, F. Kuhring, C. Bailey, A. Jackson, W. Spackman, P. Angel, D. Langdon, C. Nahrwald, P. Lecoque, P. Cartwright, W. Frauhiger, B. Nelson, C. Bitler, E. Furge, B. Thompson, M. Fall, E. Moeller, A. Schuster, B. Clarke, R. Spice, R. Robey, E. Schmidt, J. Cramer.

Refrigeration Division
Winter Street Plant

Glen Gudakunst, L. Thompson, Wm. Bushing, R. Shuckel, Walter Walker, J. Coil, E. Geller, H. Graper, R. Vorndran, D. Weaver, E. E. Lowe, Mabel Essig, M. Hutchison, V. Gratts, H. Smelser, Leroy Brown.

Power Drive Division
Winter Street Plant

Robert Bender, Herb Adamski, Walter Stoppenhagen, Elmer R. Patterson, Frank Mason.

Magneto Division

O. Meyer, G. Todd, R. Stanton, O. Schelper, J. Jackson, V. Guebard, C. McClure.

Apprentice Division

Richard Clancy, Leo. M. Schlaudroff, Donald Greenler, William Trumbower.

Miscellaneous Division

Geo. Doehla, Broadway; Leo Miller, Winter Street; Floyd Houser, Walter Fleischman, Joe Fagan, A. J. Kaufman, R. Weimer, Mark Tam, Wm. Knake.

Seaman Award Committee Announces Essay Contest

In an effort to strengthen the country's accident prevention program and perhaps obtain new ideas that will help promote safety and conserve man-power for U. S. defense activities, the Seaman Award Committee of the American Museum of Safety has announced a country-wide essay contest. The subject is, "A plan of action to Combat the Rising Tide of Accidents in the Present Emergency". The written entries are limited to 2500 words.

Cash awards will be made, in sums of $500, $250, and $100 to first, second, and third place winners. The contest starts at once and entries must be mailed to the American Museum of Safety, Room 733, 60 East 42nd Street, New York City, before midnight on February 28th.

The "plan" mentioned in the subject of the contest, does not necessarily mean an elaborate exposition of full 2500 word length. It may be a much shorter statement in the form of practical suggestions, clearly and convincingly set forth. A group of nationally known judges will consider, among other points, the originality of the suggestions offered, the practicability of the ideas expressed and composition. The contestants may consider the accident prevention problem in its entirety or may choose any one of the recognized divisions of the safety program such as home, child, traffic, industrial or farm safety.

No manuscript will be returned and the Museum reserves the right to reprint or otherwise make use of the entries submitted. Except for staff members (or their families) of the American Museum of Safety, the National Safety Council, affiliated Community Safety Councils or other recognized safety associations engaged in protecting the public against accidents the contest is open to the public generally.

Rules To Follow For Displaying The Flag Of The United States

There are certain fundamental rules of heraldry which, if understood generally, would indicate the proper method of displaying the Flag of the United States. The matter becomes a very simple one if it is kept in mind that the National Flag represents the living country, and is itself considered as a living thing. The union or blue field of the Flag is always the honor point.

To insure uniformity in displaying the Flag in the various departments of the Works some of the fundamental rules follow.

When the Flag is displayed from a staff projecting horizontally or at an angle from the window sill, balcony, or front of building the union of the Flag should go clear to the head of the staff unless the Flag is at half mast.

When the Flag of the United States is displayed in a manner other than by being flown from a staff, it should be displayed flat, whether indoors or out. When displayed either horizontally or vertically against a wall, the union should be uppermost and to the Flag's own right, i.e., to the observer's left. When displayed in a window it should be displayed the same way, that is, with the union or blue field to the left of the observer in the street. When festoons, rosettes or drapings of blue, white and red are desired, bunting should be used, but never the Flag.

When displayed over the middle of the street, as between buildings, the Flag of the United States should be suspended vertically with the union to the North in an east-and-west street, or to the East in a north-and-south street.

Do not place any object or emblem of any kind on or above the Flag of the United States.

When used on a speaker's platform the Flag should be displayed above and behind the speaker. It should never be used to cover the speaker's desk or to drape over the front of the platform. If flown from a staff it should be on the speaker's right.

ELEX AMATEUR APPLICATION BLANK

I would like to take part in the Elex Amateur Night program on Monday, February 16, at the G-E Club, 6:00 o'clock.

Name _____ Bldg. _____ Shift _____

My program consists of _____

_____

Return to Mildred Harber, Bldg. 21, by 5 o'clock on Monday, Feb. 9.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Buy Bonds For Victory

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Produce For Victory Now

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

VOL. 7 | January 30, 1942 | NO. 1

-AND WE'LL DO IT EVERY TIME



WE ARE IN THIS WAR TO WIN!

THEY REMEMBERED PEARL HARBO



A $15,000 CHECK . . .

To buy bonds for the MBA at Philadelphia is given to E. W. Carter, Works Paymaster, by T. G. Collins, Supervisor of Personnel and Chairman of the MBA Board of Directors.



LYNN IS PROUD . . .

of George Wyman (left), signed up by Henry Whitcomb to buy a $25 bond each week.

"IT HELPS OUR COUNTRY . . .

And it's a safe investment," typical answer to the question of why bonds were purchased by Fort Wayne Works employees shown below in these pictures taken throughout the plant.



IN THI

100,223

of the General Elec
Defense Savings Bon

$20,

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include a large numb
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on this page show
out in the major app





AWAITING THEIR TU

While Eugene Vatchie signs, i
George Martinson, and John

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

TO THE TUNE OF OVER $20,000,000



SOLICITORS . . .

Fred Haase and Dan Mecca sell bonds to men of the Device Division, Philadelphia.

WEEKS

EMBERS 537802

signed up for U. S.
une of

1,210

The figure does not
ught bonds for cash.
0 annually per em-
g received. Pictures
ampaign was carried
ks.



PANEL GIRLS . . .

At Philadelphia Works are buying "A Share in America." Betty Barun (far right) is the solicitor; others include Miriam Garland, Ellen McGarvey, Eleanor Jaeger, and Lois Ammon.



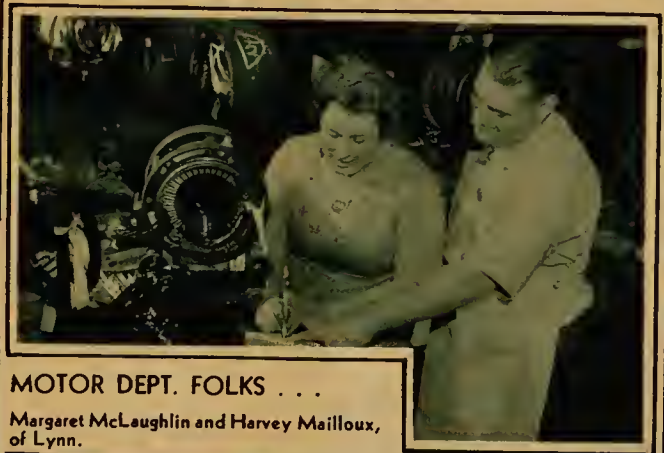
LINING EM UP . . .

In Lynn is Frank White, of the Screw Machine Dept., shown at extreme left.



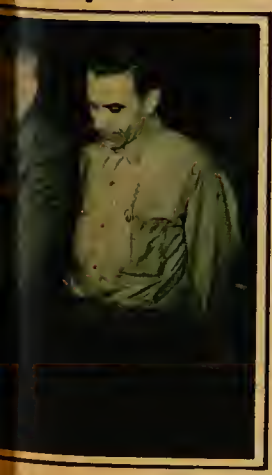
"SIGN HERE" . . .

Is what Eve Ramlow, Payroll Dept., Erie, tells Florence Gorzynski.



MOTOR DEPT. FOLKS . . .

Margaret McLaughlin and Harvey Mailloux, of Lynn.



AT SCHENECTADY . . .

R. J. McKee, left, Punch Press Dept., and John Bode, who bought bonds.

Dept., are William Dineen,



BOND COMMITTEE . . .

Members at Everett Foundry made their goal 100 per cent.



MORE BONDS . . .

Are bought as James A. Kennedy, president of Local 506, UER & MW, Erie Works (standing), hands the authorization blank to Fred G. Wilkins, of the B. & M.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR



OLD GLORY . . .

Painted on the wall of the Assembly Section, Philadelphia Works, is reminding G-E employees that they are "Producing for Victory." In this picture, Paul Formby is putting the finishing touches on the flag.



PROBABLY ONE REASON . . .

Why Rubinoff insures his violin for $100,000. At any rate, when "Rubinoff and His Violin" appeared on a recent Elex Club program at the Fort Wayne Works he didn't hesitate to let Irene Meyers, club advisor, try her skill with the instrument.



CO-OPERATION AND CONFIDENCE . . .

were expressed in Fort Wayne recently when presidents of the UER & MW (C.I.O.) and the International Association of Machinists (A.F. of L.) unions pledged an all-out effort for victory. Pictured above, left to right, are: Sam C. McAfee, Local 901; M. E. Lord, G-E Works Manager, and L. J. Blair, Lodge No. 70.



COLOR GUARD . . .

At the Producing for Victory rally of the Philadelphia Works December 18.



WORKS MANAGER . . .

Robert Paxton speaking at Philadelphia's Victory rally.



PRODUCING FOR VICTORY . . .

Was the theme of a big rally held at the Philadelphia Works last month, under the joint co-operation of the management and Local 119. The sale of defense savings bonds was featured and a new flag was raised.

UNITED WE ARE UNBEATABLE

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The Feminine Viewpoint

By Hilda Barthold and Frances Krauskopf

This seems to bc open season on weddings, and with weddings come the inevitable showers. That's right, this will be all about showers.

The shower is a charming gesture on the part of the friends of the bride-to-be to help her equip her new home. Getting right down to brass tacks, it is a "come-and-bring-a-gift" party, and for that very reason only friends and intimate acquaintances of the honor guest should be asked. For if Clara just met Beatrice, the bride-elect, a few evenings ago, she won't be thrilled to death to be invited to a shower for her, not even if Beatrice has the charm of a movie queen. And if there are eight members in one of Beatrice's clubs, and each of the eight gives a shower and invites the other seven, the whole affair gets to be a nightmare for everybody. If Beatrice is a true American girl, she doesn't want gifts that are given grudgingly; in fact, she would do almost anything so that she would not put someone in the position of unwillingly buying her a gift. Most girls operate on budgets, consciously or unconsciously, and a series of gay parties won't help balance them—the budgets (or the girls either, for that matter). So have a heart, please!

There's just one other thing about showers—that happens to be a pet peeve. At every shower the guests play games and prizes are awarded. We would like to emphasize this very strongly: These prizes are the property of the winner and she should not be expected to give them up. After all the guest of honor is getting heaps of other gifts, so why can't the prize winners keep just one or two little things? It really is most embarrassing to open a prize and find something which is so obviously intended for the honor guest that there is nothing left to do but to hand it over—gracefully, if possible. Some hostesses solve this problem by saying: "Here's your prize for Beatrice." We'll admit that a remark like this puts everyone at ease, and we know exactly what is expected of us, but we still say mentally: "It's our prize, darn it, and we want it. If Beatrice is supposed to have it anyway, why bother to give it to us in the first place? By the time she gets it, it's a second-hand gift."

Oh, well, it's still a charming custom, in spite of what we do to it.

6-B Bits

Bob Gruber is not afraid to tell the truth. When asked, "What are you, man or mouse?", he replied, "I'm a mouse and let's go home." . . . "Danny" (Boone) Agenbaugh has finally washed or shaved under his nose. He looked so distinguished with grey hair on his head and a black upper lip. . . . When Bert Herrman had his picture taken the other day, he was all smiles; but now we wonder if the camera still works.

We are wondering what has happened to the broad smile that Virginia Hawkins of Bldg. 4-3 used to display on her hurried trips up and down the aisle.

Receive Patent Awards



F. W. Merrill



W. J. Morrill

The awarding of patents to Wayne J. Morrill and Frank W. Merrill has been announced this week. This represents Mr. Merrill's twenty-second patent and Mr. Morrill's thirty-fourth.

Mr. Morrill's patent covers two arrangements for providing automatic belt tightening in connection with electric motors and other devices through the use of a linkage which causes the motor to rotate about an axis very close to the axis of the shaft. By use of the arrangements it is possible to apply to the belt a tension sufficient to carry the load but no greater than is actually needed. Automatic belt tightening prevents slippagc which occurs when belts become loose and also prevents the rapid wearing out of belts which is caused by excessive belt tension.

Mr. Merrill's patent covers improvements in the method of regulating the speed of D. C. motors subject to wide variations of voltage or load.

The conventional method is to use a centrifugal contact governor in either the field or armature circuit of the motor. Objections to this are that only a limited amount of energy can be dissipated by the contacts—which limits the size of motor that can be regulated and that regulating inaccuracies also appear in larger machines due to the slow response time of their field circuits.

The special motor covered by the patent has its magnetic and electric circuits so arranged as to accomplish a two-fold result: (1) To reduce the contact energy to about 1% of the usual amount. (2) To greatly increase the speed of response of the motor to the impulses set up by the regulator.

The net results are to greatly increase the size of motors that can be regulated; to greatly increase the life of the regulator contacts; to greatly increase the accuracy of regulators, and to about double the range of regulated speed that may be covered by a given regulator spring-weight system.

26-4 In The News

The gang from Bldg. 26-4 and Bldg. 19-4 had their long planned skating party last Monday at Bell's Skating Rink. A good time was had by all. What were the boys doing in the ticket office? Ask Max, Ray or Roy. . . . Bernie sure looked swell in those new skates. Keep trying, Bernie, and you'll soon be a professional. . . . Why did all the girls from Bldg. 19-4 win all the attendance prizes? . . . Congratulations to Dorothea and Mary, the two new blushing brides. . . . We also have a new remedy for colds. Just go to the dispensary and have your wrist bandaged. For further information, ask Mae. . . . Also want to congratulate Gladys Bucker on her marriage to Wilbur Fletter on January 10. Good luck! . . . It is a sign of old age when your knees become weak and can't hold you up. Geneva Menze slipped on the kitchen floor (that is her version of the story) and sprained her ankle. She was seen around hobbling along at not the usual Menze pace. . . . There must be some attraction in Decatur. Dorothy Schlatzhauer and Betty Harris came to work rather late after that evening in Decatur. . . . Speaking of Betty Harris, we wish to mention that Betty celebrated a birthday on January 25. She received a leather compact and a pretty sweater. . . . Some tall, dark, (very dark) handsome person was involved in the argument between two of our girls. The car that he drives is really a pretty nifty number. . . . Joy Degitz couldn't understand why her sweater bunched at the neckline, for it never did that before. Finally she woke up and found out that she had it on backwards. . . . There is a change in Pauline Taylor about 2:30 every day. It is then that Pauline disappears and returns with a vivid application of make-up.

Fred Bergman, Bldg. 4-3, can't sit down with very much comfort now, as he spent Wednesday eve riding a very ferocious goat; and did the goat ever kick hard!

Due to the sugar shortage, the following should be considered. This conversation took place in a nearby restaurant.

Girl to her boy-friend: "Do you want sugar in your coffee?"

"No, just stick your finger in it, sugar."

Prof.: What happens when a bcdy is immersed in water?

Co-ed: The telephone rings.

Howard Shipman, Bldg. 26-2, has a bicycle ordered, it is reported. However, it is not for two.

4-1 Air Cubs

Notice to all Bldg. 4 employees: Our flag, long may it wave, is hanging right according to "Hoyle," regardless of what you say.

See Harold Allen for honest weight. Allen has been recognized by fellow employees as an authority on weights and measures. P. S. —The first lesson cost him a dollar bill.

George Allison is eating in the house again, and Earl has his dinner bucket back.

Wilbur (Colonel) Witmer has one of the latest pictures of his own little "Curtis Jive Bomber" posted on the board in front of the office. It has, too, got a motor in it!!! It may be a sewing machine motor, but it makes the propeller go around.

At last the deep mystery reveals itself to the light of day. We have been wondering why Forest Whonsetler, Bldg. 4-3, has of late been making it a point to visit the Small Lot Section shortly after the girls finish eating their noon day meal. Well, it happens to be that they save what pie they do not eat, then pass it on to Forest. We happened to observe him the other day and saw him eat four pieces of various kinds of pie. He tells us that he hopes the girls will continue to bring plenty of pie.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Another newcomer in Bldg. 4-6 again. This time it is Betty Leis, who is taking her new position at the Requsition File. . . . We offer our congratulations to Nord Krauskopf and his bride, who was formerly Theodora Louise Murdock. They were married last Sunday at 1:30 P.M. at the Wayne Street Methodist Church. . . . We say farewell this week to one of our very competent young ladies in Bldg. 4-6. Dorothy Mueller leaves us to go over to Bldg. 18-1. . . . Did you ever see anything to equal the activity in the Drafting Room on Tuesday morning? It looked like spring house-cleaning time. But then, you can't blame the fellows for being anxious to get those nice, new, shiny desks into place. They surely are "purty." . . . Folks, you have Doris Schwartz all wrong! She was not trying to glue her shoe on, as a number of you thought. She had simply removed the shoe, and was applying glyptal to her stocking in an attempt to stop a runner. Apologies are now in order. . . . Walter Hahn will have to be careful about leaving the house Dagwood style on slippery mornings. A passerby would have been convinced that he was executing the "Big Apple" on the front steps the other morning. The fact was, however, that he merely lost his balance and had considerable difficulty in recovering it. . . . You've seen these proud fathers strutting around. But they couldn't hold a candle to the proud look on Owen Vaught's face since the arrival of a new grandson last Monday. . . . Harriett Lytle has returned after her illness last week. Glad to see that you are able to be back with us again, Harriett.

On last Tuesday morning a beautiful American flag was received by Charles A. Schild in behalf of the Developmental Department of Bldg. 17-4. Immediately following the presentation, the entire personnel of the Department joined in repeating the pledge to the flag.



I hai been told that, for each soldier in the Civil War, it took one man at home tae produce supplies, etc., etc., tae run the army.

In the first World War it took five people at home, for each soldier.

In the present World War, the experts say, it takes sixteen at home for each soldier. But these experts haven't told me yet if they mean 16 people completely equipped with modern machinery of the latest type or not. If not, would eight people do, if so equipped? If so, would it take 32 people without this machinery?

In any case, there's no argument that machines do help a lot, and the moral to this is that we must keep using them to their best advantage. Are you? Am I?

There's lots o' ways that we can. One o' the many is as follows: Watch each job and see that it's put on the best machine for it. (If ye have two machines). Sometimes ye can substitute one machine for another and do a better job. Sometimes ye hai tae substitute another machine, not because it's better, but because it's the only one available. Can it be changed tae do the job faster and better? Can the JOB be changed slightly, tae fit the machine better? Don't ask me! I'm not a planning man, and besides, I don't know. But keep on asking. Ask the man who knows, if ye can find one. Anyway, keep your eyes open and above all, KEEP THINKING. Perhaps ye'll turn out tae be the man who knows, who knows!

The trouble with my Cousin Colin is that he knows too much—about some things. The fount o' useless information, we sometimes call him. Take, for instance the time I tried tae milk a cow. Colin said that I was on the wrong side.

"Well, Muster Aberdeen Angus Colin", I said, "Which side o' a cow do ye get milk from, anyway?"

"Hoot, mon", said Colin, "Ye always get milk from the 'udder' side."

19-4 Nibbins

We hear Dortha Fremion, Bldg. 19-4, is quite a whiz as a car washer. She could even go into business during her spare time if she hasn't already. . . . Bad news travels fast. Guess that's why it took us a long time to hear the good news about Ann Hose, Ruth Holt and Irene Falba all getting diamonds. . . . June Adams has been acting very mysteriously here lately. Wonder if she could be planning to get married some time in February. . . . Another one is Ellen Parker. But she hasn't decided on any certain month or date. . . . Magdalen Hook had a bet on with a South Sider last week, and so the day after the game Magdalen came to work all decked out in green and white. . . . Betty Cormany was pretty excited when she saw that her diamond was missing, until she remembered that she left it in the wash room. Ziiiiiip —whew!

"How many of your girl friends are in on our little secret?"

"Six, all told."

"They would!"

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Ever A Boy

The other noon hour Wagner, Johnson and Toole decided to walk across the Taylor Street Bridge and see how construction was progressing on the other side of the river. When Wagner and Johnson were almost across the bridge, they missed Toole. Looking around, they discovered Jack standing on the other side throwing stones at a tin can in the river. After much persuasion he was induced to cease this pastime and accompany them to the other side. Hardly had the other side been reached when Jack discovered some stones piled by the curb. "Oh, look at the rocks," cried Jack, and away he went to renew his assault on the can. Only after much talk of high blood pressure, old age, rheumatism and various other human ailments was Jack persuaded to give up his youthful pastime and accompany his chums. Laments Jack: "Someone is always taking the joy out of life." Ever a boy!

Time Marches On!

This scene takes place in the home of Emery Pritchett, just a typical American home like thousands of others in our city. The first view we have is of Emery retiring for the night and carefully setting his alarm clock for six in the morning. An interval of time elapses and the stillness of the night is shattered by the rattle of an alarm bell. Slowly Emery rolls out of bed, turns off the alarm, retires to the bathroom where he shaves and dresses, then goes down stairs to kitchen and prepares his breakfast. After dining, our hero prepares to start for work when he suddenly notices the kitchen clock only registers ten minutes until three—can this be true? Quickly he checks the other clocks—all show the same hour. There he was, fully awake, "rarin'" to go and no place to go, had no desire to sleep, so our hero sat the rest of the night out. It seems the indicator and the alarm trip did not synchronize, thus cheating Emery out of about three and one-half hours sleep. "Yep," sez Emery, "Time Marches On!"

Too Good to Keep

It must be a habit with this section. First Emery Pritchett gets up before three in the morning, then Fairy Boesch wants to start for work late in the evening. It seems this lady lay down to rest for a while after eating her evening meal and soon dropped off to sleep. Here too, time marched on, and about ten-thirty her sister called her, expecting that Fairy would awaken and retire to bed to sleep in the conventional manner. But you know the female of the species, they do the unexpected. Half awake, our heroine arose and proceeded to wash and prepare to start for work before she realized just what was happening. We feel this is too good to keep.

More Fun

It's funny how much excitement a basketball game can create—even at home. According to reports, Jean Ewing, being a South Side fan, had some of her pals over to listen to the radio account of the South Side-Central game. As the evening rolled along and the excitement increased, someone spilled coca-cola on the stove, then a glass was dropped on the floor and then came the climax—someone dropped a lighted cigarette in the waste basket. Nice blaze, no damage, more fun.

Star and Stripes In Plastics Dept.



Employees in Bldg. 12-3 are shown assembled upon the occasion of the placing of the American Flag in a prominent place in the department. The Flag was purchased by employees of the department.

Pie and Stuff

It seems a certain musical comedy had some lines about "a pretty girl is like a melody" or something to that effect, and gobs of stuff about the reaction of your brain and memory. I never would have believed this if John Devine had not gone after that piece of pie in the restaurant. It seems Joan Vorhees and John were dining together during the lunch period, when the urge came upon him to indulge in his favorite pastime—pie. So excusing himself, he procured the pie and returned to his chair, little realizing that while he was away one of our engineers had placed his hat upon that piece of furniture. So John returned, looked at Joan and sat down—the hat sort of folded up and resembled one of those pan cakes Mother never would bake. "Anyway," remarks Joan, "he only sat on it a minute, didn't hurt it much."

Fortune Smiles

"How to attain wealth without cost to you" or "Success the easy way" might be the title of this story. It seems an organization, of which Bud Fisher is a member, announced it would give Defense stamps as attendance prizes, each meeting night. Remarks Bud, "That makes me very happy. Uncle Sam will be happy. I can't lose. If I attend enough years I will be wealthy; from now on I am a 'regular'." However, he explains, "It was not my idea." Yep, fortune does smile on some guys. P. S.—January 31 is Bud's birthday and we are sure any gifts will be appreciated. So happy birthday, Bud, and lots more of them.

Saying of the Week

Jerry Frye remarks: "It's much finer to give than to receive—if you are in a fight."

Cruel

"The poor fish", an expression often used, is literally true in this account. Cal Marhenke recently went ice fishing, using two poles and fishing through two holes located close to each other. Hardly had he started fishing until one pole started bobbing; he pulled up his line and out came a fish. At the same time the other pole tilted, so leaving his fish on the ice, he ran over to the other line and dragged out a fish from that hole. Looking back to the first hole he saw his fish had disappeared and the pole was tilted in the hole, so over he rushed and pulled out another fish—just above the surface where it flopped off and back into the lake. He rushed back to pick up the second fish but it was gone. Finally it dawned upon our hero that his lines were tangled and he had been pulling the same fish from hole to hole. Trying to drown the poor critter, we bet! Cruel!

Dudlo Dirt

If the personnel of the Production Department are contemplating buying a wedding gift for Mr. and Mrs. Hal Schmidt, may we suggest a half-a-dozen stainless steel can-openers? It would be an appropriate and, I am sure, an acceptable gift.

"Sammy" Bradtmiller wore out $2.37 worth of sole leather hoofing around looking for her lost button last week. The penalty for losing buttons is getting stiffer every day. Oh kid! Isn't it awful?

Familiar Phrases:

Jimmy Mitchell—"I'll be back in a flash with my other eye open."

Glen Cox—"Hold it a minnit"!

"Tubby" Plaisted—"I showed you my button yesterday."

Arthur Ordas—"What's the headlines say this morning?"

Things You Will Never See at Dudlo:

Art Kelker without a chew.

Dorothy Manny on time in the morning.

"Sandy" McTavish without some red on.

Mary Magdalena Welch Beck without an 18 karat stem-winding grin.

What kind of a diet are Golda Mentzer and Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2, on? It is alleged they insist they don't eat but lightly and yet it is reported they were seen at a down town restaurant eating a steak and French fries with the steak covering most of the table.

Dear Editor:--

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
Mister Jap, you better take heed,
We'll get you for your treacherous deed,
You thought you'd stab us in the back,
That you'd win with one big smack;
Herr Hitler's tool, you are a fool,
On Hitler's side it's suicide.
In the war we had with Spain,
Our slogan was, "Remember the Maine!"
In our fight with Mexico,
We didn't forget the Alamo!
Now you blunder, you yellow cur,
And up pop's another, from Pearl Harbor,
One you gave to remember you,
And by gosh, we'll do it, too!

Remember Pearl Harbor!
Our slogan it shall be,
Democracy we'll fight for her,
It means our liberty!
From America, to Manila,
This slogan it will ring!
Mister Jap, you'll feel our fury,
Such as nothing else could bring.
We'll make you sorry, we'll make you worry!
We'll shatter your domain!
Your sun shall set, complete your gloom,
The end shall come to Nippon's reign,
You have sealed your doom!

Henry Grepke, Bldg. 19-5.

When you donated your bit to the Community Chest campaign and you received your red feather you did not conceal it on the inside of your vest, did you? When you subscribed your share to the Red Cross drive and were given a nice white button with a red cross on it you did not hide it from view on the back side of your coat lapel, did you?

Well, you are contributing to the defense of your country when you work at the G-E, which is now doing defense work. You are proud to be a General Electric employee (or should be) and you should be proud to wear the symbol indicating you are contributing your ability to the defense of your country.

Wear your badge where it can be seen.

I'm for it!

Perry Shober.

A selectee wearing size 14 shoes was inducted into the army. One day at camp his commanding officer missed him and asked: "Has anybody seen Private Draftee?"

And from the rear of the company came the answer: "Yes, sir; he has gone over to the next crossroads to turn around."

* * *

A story that's very popular among the Greck colony in London, concerns a tank captured by the Greeks from the Italians and put into commission by its new owners.

"What's the matter with this thing?" demanded the driver. "It won't move more than 15 miles an hour."

"Ah," he was told, "but you should see it in reverse!"

* * *

The recruit rushed past a captain without saluting.

"What's the hurry? Don't you notice the uniform?" growled the captain.

After eyeing the officer carefully, the recruit replied: "Why, you lucky stiff! You got a suit that fits."

Thru The Window Of 17-3

Helen Maxson is such a new bride that she hasn't gotten used to the new name yet. When you speak to her she just looks bewildered.

And speaking of new brides, Mary Peterink is also on the list, but as yet we don't have her new name.

After having the whole department in an uproar trying to find her keys, Virginia Lutz calmly produced the darned things from her purse.

All the fellows in the department think that perhaps there is a priority on cigarettes and that Wayne Worman may be saving his.

The co-workers of Helen Maxson Zion are very sorry to hear of the death of her mother, and wish to extend their sympathies to her.

Thought for the week: Eternity has nothing to do with clocks and Forever is something that only God can understand.—M. Marks.

Granny.

It Really Happened— In Bldg. 4-B

Bill Walt, our genial and gigantically statured foreman, should be asked to wear a distinguishing garment to make himself more conspicuous or something. Ted Miller working besile Bill's desk answered the phone for Bill and intently scoured the surrounding area with no success. Spying Dallas Smith, Ted questioned him as to whether he's seen the Mr. Walt. Smitty, in amazement, pointed to a figure about 15 feet away in plain and definite view and explained, "There he is." Ted excused himself with this remark, "How could I know, he had his back turned. I thought that was Russel Isaacs." . . . Bill Eisenacher is rarely seen in Bldg. 6-B since being transferred to the Bldg. 17-1 organization. We all miss him and we'll be frank and admit we miss Miriam Valentine's "temperature control" of the office heating system and Ruth Franzdorf's military bearing down the main aisles, too. We have worked up quite an efficient method of telling what the weather will be by watching Ed Lallak's ear flaps' position. Ed says he gets his data from his rabbits. . . . Our sympathy is extended to Howard Brooks in the death of his father. . . . If you want to know the password to Butch Vegalus' "goat," it's, "Papa, have you bought my defense stamp yet?"

They say when one starts reminiscing one is getting old. Maybe that's what is wrong with Fritz Bergman, Bldg. 4-3, because he has been recalling his high school experiences as "The Pride of New Haven."

One of our readers reports that our reporter in Bldg. 6-B must have been confused when he reported the highlights of the party given Irwin Hower. Our reader insists it was Jake Sappington's party and that Bill Walt did not give a speech but offered the prayers. He also states that Jake did not do the cooking because all those present survived. It is further reported that Jim Johnson made an elegant speech and that everyone is still talking about it—the party, not the speech.

On Tuesday, December 23, the preview of Leonard (Dutch) Freiger's wedding, which is to take place some time in the future, was held for the second shift of Bldg. 4-3. The bride and groom (dolls) went marching down the conveyor

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Appointments Of Six Employees To Foremanships Is Announced



R. Neeb



L. F. Decker



G. Arnold



B. F. Herrman



Frederick Crickmore



W. B. Putt

The appointment of six employees to foremanships at the Fort Wayne Works has been announced. The new foremen are Frederick Crickmore, L. F. Decker, W. B. Putt, B. F. Herrman, G. Arnold and R. Neeb.

Mr. Neeb, 725 Poplar Street, began his services in 1923 and graduated from the Apprentice School in 1927. He served as a toolmaker at the Broadway and Winter Street Plants during the years following and in September of last year was placed in charge of processing rejections.

Mr. Decker, R. R. 8, Rekeweg Road, began his employment in December, 1922. He was made an inspector in the General Purpose Fr. H.P. Motor Division and continued in this work up to the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Arnold, 3224 Beaver Avenue, became an employee in 1926 when he entered the Apprentice School. He became a P & J operator and later served as a set-up man, leading operator and dispatcher in the Fr. H. P. Motor Division, continuing as a dispatcher to the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Crickmore, 544 McKinnie Avenue, became an employee in 1917 and was assigned to work in Bldg. 2-2. Later he was made assistant foreman retaining this position to the time of his present appointment. Mr. Herrman, 2409 Northway, was employed in the Fr. H. P. Motor Division in 1919; later he was placed in charge of inspection and receiving of raw materials.

W. B. Putt, 2514 Thompson Avenue, was engaged in 1926 and employed in the repair motor section. Since that time he has worked as an inspector, tester and assembler.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Many's the time I've wondered just what made me purchase an article, when I had no such intentions to begin with; just what made me listen to an after-dinner speaker, when his theme wasn't particularly interesting, or to a news commentator on the radio, when my mind and mood were set on tuning in a good orchestra. And each time, I am sure, I was "sold" against my will, simply because of the "voice" of the salesgirl, or the speaker, or the commentator, as the case happened to be.

In this connection, I happened across an article the other day written by Crystal Waters under the title of "Make an Ally of Your Voice," a few paragraphs of which I am sure, many of you will find interesting. I give them as follows:

"Whatever vital work you are trying to do in these grave days, if your voice does not reveal your best qualities — your character, your ability, your friendliness—it may obstruct or retard your progress. For the sound of your voice gives more information than the words you speak. If you are ambitious to fulfill your potentialities, you need to become as voice-conscious as you are appearance-conscious.

"Everyone has a potentially good voice, but thousands upon thousands do not know they have it. Whether you realize it or not, a warm, vibrant, sincere voice is yours if you want it. Let it be your aim to make outwardly apparent what you feel to be true of yourself."

In other words, your intelligence, your attitude, your breeding, your education, your poise, are all registered through your voice; and your charm, so far as I can see, the one attribute all charming people have in common is a voice that expresses real interest in the other fellow, his views, his pleasures, his problems. Don't take it for granted that because you feel interested, your voice shows it. Your manner of speaking may be dull and monotonous. "Vocal dead-pans," as they are called in the radio world, are voices that never change, never express feeling.

Encourage your voice to rise and fall with expressive inflections that make others realize your friendliness without intrusion. At the end of an interview, remain just as interested even though you have been turned down.

Reflections From Bldg. 4-1

To Bldg. 4-1 belongs the honor of having probably the largest American flag in the entire Fort Wayne Works. The flag measures twelve feet by eighteen feet, and it was displayed during the last World War from 1917 to 1918. The flag has been stored and after some repairs are made, it will once more be displayed in Bldg. 4-1. There are a few employees who saw the flag raised in 1917, and they will again see it on display. We are quite confident that the ideals for which this flag stands will once more be victorious. . . . We have heard of fur traders, horse traders, and now we hear of and see a mule trader. Back in the good old days Paul Monroe used to be in the mule trading business. The mule trade fell off, and Paul momentarily forgot about the critters. Now that a shortage of rubber is seen and felt, Paul is trying desperately to get in touch with a good, reliable mule. Paul says that it's much safer to rely on a mule's legs than rubber legs as a means of transportation. . . . J. Wilmer LaVine thinks that the ladder beside the number one bowling alley at the G-E Club should be removed. The reason is simply this: One can't help but hit one's head on it if one does a swan dive while bowling. . . . The first case of spring fever on record has cropped up in Max Archbald. Max wants to get out and put his disc together. . . . John Bickley is acquiring quite a reputation as a party giver. Recently, he entertained some of the fellows from Bldg. 4-1, and his good wife prepared some delicious moose meat. We've never eaten this particular kind of meat, but from what I hear, it's very tasty. . . . Now that the Yanks are in Ireland, W. Witmer is going to turn his airplane into a "jive" bomber. . . .

Unusual Happenings In and Around Our Office

"The Boss" chewing Peppermint (or was it Spearmint) gum.

John Carr become "flustrated" when a certain brunette enters the office.

"Sis" Hopkins thinking about changing her coiffure because of an ex-Austrian nobleman.

Cy Stonehill in a brown suit—and incidentally looking like he walked off of a fashion sheet.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Alvin Voltz, 2917 Plaza Drive; Emilia Thieme, 1319 East Pontiac Street; Esther Snyder, 1308 Taylor Street; Barbara Stalter, 512 West Rudisill Boulevard; Kenneth Lehman, 303 East Lewis Street; Louis Joseph, 1425 Lillie Street; J. Haberstock, 1307 Cass Street; Hilda Walda, 312 East Pontiac Street; Leona Dennis, 2020 St. Marys Avenue.

Transformer: Edith Uhrick, 1414 East Creighton Avenue; Archie Riar, 2813 Lillie Street; Melvin Overman, 2101 South Calhoun Street; Bertha Lorenz, Maysville Road; Dorothy Linsky, 2502 Lillie Street; Edna Stalhut Kruse, R. R. No. 5, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Nancy Hasty, 2120 Shady Brook Lane; Glenn Hobbs, 1316 Marion Street; Bette Gunther, 1415 West Main Street.

Series and Specialty: Novello Yarean, 339 West Berry Street; Hilda Seiler, 3529 South Hanna Street; Janice Hocker, 1219 West Berry Street; Lydia Whitley Miller, 528 Lavina Street.

Plastics: Adelma Meese, 1227 College Street; Pauline Schneider, 3207 Clinton Court.

Apprentice: Robert Dove, 2425 Bowser Avenue.

Magneto: Lloyd Mills, 1924 Prince Street.

Tool Department: Carl Kleemeyer, 925 Kinsmoor Avenue.

Apparatus: Roy Hasty, Laud, Ind.; Joe Wagner, 2405 Fox Avenue; Faith Egolf, Columbia City; Andrew Schuhler, 1228 Franklin Avenue.

Winter Street: Mabel Essig, 414 West Butler Street; L. Terry, Roanoke, Ind.

Returned to Work: Harry Savage, Betty Paul, Raymond Finton, Maude Ehrhardt, Irma Antoine, Ben Wiley, Paul Menze, Jack Calkins, Ruth Nuttle, Bernice Bucher, Marjorie Heckman, Herbert Bauer, Erick Soderquist, Elma Etzler, Oma August, Mildred Friedrick, Neva DeWitt, Manuel Fernandis, Reah Kuhn, Phyllis Hall, John Ruchart, Frank Neuman, Ralph Miller, Irvin Koontz, Don Grothous, Charles Redding, Ernest Bailey, Carl Ballei, Chas. Chevilot, Robert Madsen, Anna Gass, Joseph Bex, Geraldine Reed France, Elaine Goodman, Beverly Longwell, Robert Marschand.

Left the Hospital: Howard Cox, Riley Richardson, Mildred Bauermaster.

Fractional HP Motor Commercial Dept.

Fractional H.P. motors for office devices will make up the Commercial Departments display at the Equipment and Business Systems exhibit at the Chamber of Commerce, February 17 and 18. This exhibit is sponsored by the Fort Wayne Chapter of the National Association of Cost Accountants and will be held primarily to show how modern electric office devices can speed up production.

More and more it is being realized that electric office equipment, such as calculating machines, tabulating equipment, electric typewriters, adding machines and many others, can make a very definite contribution to the victory program by decreasing the time and work that must be spent on "paper work." Hand operated office equipment is too slow for the pace of modern business, so electric models are replacing them in all branches of business and industry.

General Electric has manufactured fractional H.P. motors for office devices since they were first electrified and has always been the leader in the field. Close contact and cooperation between customers and application engineers has resulted in our being able to help many office device manufacturers with their motor and design problems. A representative line of our motors for office equipment service including motors from Series and Specialty, General Purpose and Decatur, will be on display at the exhibit.

We wonder where Raymond Duff, Bldg. 26-3, was going when he was seen going at terrific rate of speed the other noon. We hear he made it to Ossian and back in a half hour. The reason wasn't because you had a little snag in your trousers?

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

26-5 Tool Bits

L. Dolan has finally conceded that P. T. Barnum was right when he said that a sucker was born every minute. It seems that he (Dolan) bought a "pig in a poke." You know, two dollars for one.

Since Carey's magic touch of getting strikes by bowling has failed he has invented a fish knife. One strike on the fishes back and scales are all off. For particulars see C. Baker.

The boys in the rotor section suggest that the company take the motor off of Ross Cohagan's filing machine and install bicycle pedals to conserve electric power and at the same time work up a circulation which will allow some necessary ventilation. (Window raising) by which Henry Wittber thrives.

Roscoe Platt finally had to get smoked glasses and a hair cut in order to return to a daytime job after a series of night weeks.

Wanted to know if the news censor has a pick on Hoffman's group or if nobody is living there anymore?

Henry Wittber is to be commended again for his defense efforts. This time it is saving rubber. Old rubber, worn down, cracked, stretched, maybe painted red. He tried to sell his undersized rubbers to Gordon McDougal, but Mac is not so easily convinced. The Salvation Army will take them. Henry and his jokes?

It came a little late for a Christmas gift, but Charlie Kloepper is like a child with a new toy since a new electric crane has been installed at his machine.

Income taxes are the main topic of the noon-hour forum. Dave Lewis had a Notary Public figure his Federal Taxes and he was so surprised and pleased with the result that he tipped said notary 50 cents.

Bob Benz's world turned topsy turvy last week at the Central-South Side game. Over the capabilities of a couple of dark handsome players on the Central team, his ardent admirers and girl friend left him in haste and retired to the opposite side of the gym for the balance of the game. Next day was worse for—thoughts of all his losses files broke, he pinched his finger, dropped something on his toe, shoe string broke. Ah, woe is me.

Bob Palmer eagerly confiscated the punchings off his first die, wrapped same in cellophane, took it home and showed everyone whether interested or not. Now he has the same preserved in alcohol, also he had to buy a new cap to fit his head.

Frank Przebindowski has signed up for civilian air patrol and congratulations are in order from all the boys, Frank.

Irma Wyneken says you learn something new every day. After driving all the way to work through a dense fog, she found out that it was just frost on the windshield. Could this be a mental fog?

Bill Hattendorf, Bldg. 12-B, must be lucky in love, because he sure isn't at picking a winner on local basketball games. Three wrong guesses out of three tries is nice bettin'—for the other fellow. Looks like Bill is heading for a job as sports writer on a local sheet, if he keeps up his record for bum guessing. We've all decided to get Bill to pick us winners in the state tournament this year, and then choose the opposite teams. That way we can't miss!

Flag Displayed In World War No. 1 Has Honor Place In Supercharger



Back in the days of the first world War the above Flag was displayed in Bldg. 17-3, and was carried in many parades during the war. During the succeeding years it was taken down and given to Herbert Wilding for safe keeping. Mr. Wilding returned the Flag during the past week and it is now displayed in the Supercharger offices. The Flag was purchased by the following empoyees in 1917: E. A. Slater, Florence Fox, Ceal Hartman, Kathryn Lynch, Carrie Cruse, Esther Hendrick, Margaret Fields, Pansy Potter, Gertrude Beverforden, Alta Hutchinson, Leana Reckway, Alice Aiken, Bertha Rockstroth, Violet Beaty, Emily Guth and Martha Scherzinger of the hand winding department and H. L. Naden, Hazel Crick, Thelma Hines, Herbert Wilding, George App, Jack Calkins, Fred Church, Bill Norris, John Hilsmier and Miss Ehle of the inspection department.

Mr. Wilding, guardian of the Flag, is shown in the above picture.

Gossip From 19-5

Lloyd Garrison says he is going to do a little detective work. Lloyd says: "Every time I wash my apron out, it comes up missing. Now who would want an apron like mine?" . . . After suffering from the acute effects of two kitties in one noon day session of euchre, Ray Snyder is asking for a new partner to counter-attack after claiming that the failure of the offensive is due to the poor generalship of his partner, Ray O'Brien. Address all applications to Ray Snyder, Bldg. 19-5. . . . Speaking about euchre, Ray O'Brien was so excited about the four skunks he collected, he came to work the next day without his badge. . . . Rebecca Youse says if she finds another dirty apron in her drawer, she is going to take it home and wash it and wear it herself. Beware, girls, and watch your aprons from now on. . . . Was Esther Nahrwold trying to take that little boy's wagon when she came out of the restaurant the other noon? Or did she think she needed a ride after eating three cheeseburgers? . . . Was Reba Boyer expecting a cold spell the other day? She was seen carrying her husband's coat into work the other day. From what we hear, Bob told you to take it out of the car, not take it to work. Poor Bob.

What's the matter with Herman Conrad, Bldg. 26-2, these days. It is a little early for spring fever and yet Herman seems awfully tired.

Wonder why Viola Grover, Bldg. 4-3, was so exceptionally kind to all the girls last week? It couldn't be Christmas, as that season is just past.

Deaths

Floyd M. Hansel, employed in the Data Bureau, died of a heart attack shortly after reporting for work on January 23. He had been an employee for the past twenty years. Funeral services were held last Monday at the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer. Burial was in Concordia cemetery.

Edward P. Brooks, 1914 Riedmiller Avenue, who retired on pension in May, 1940, died on Monday, January 19. Funeral services were held on January 22 at the St. Josephs Catholic church and burial in the Catholic Cemetery. Mr. Brooks was an employee of the company for 24 years. A son, H. L. Brooks, is employed in the General Purpose Fr. H.P. Motor production department.

"Mastermind" Fred Zehendner, Bldg. 12-B, outwitted himself one evening last week. It seems that every night when catching his home-bound street car at the Transfer corner at Calhoun and Creighton Avenue, Fred encounters a shortage that's been with us a long time, namely seats on a street car during the five to six o'clock rush hour. This particular night, Fred decided he'd be smart, and so walked back a block to Dewald Street in order to board his car before the rest of the usual big G-E mob did, thus assuring himself of a seat. Imagine his horror, though, when he happened to look back in time to see his co-workers happily boarding a special headed right past his home address. The car apparently had been right behind the belt line car all the time! Fred says, 'You can't win!'

Plastic Flashes

So sorry Adelma is still sick, and Buck is on the sick list yet.

We wish Clara Shipe good luck on her new job.

As we were sitting here, we got to wondering and here are some of our thoughts: Where does smoke go when it disappears in the air? Why does Earl Ealing have such an appetite for candy? Where did Erma get that giggle? Where did Carl Saaf get his nickname? Why can't we have inch long eyelashes like the movie stars? Why do all the kids look for the column the first thing in the paper yet won't tell us anything to put in? Who invented that luscious stuff that Emily Post disapproves of, meaning, of course, chomping gum? Why do they call "flash" just exactly that, in plastics, we mean. As an afterthought, we're wondering if you all have helped out on the Mile-of-Dimes? If not, why not do so today?

The department wishes to express its sympathy to Bob Davis in the death of his father.

A thought just occurred to us. We wonder if Clarence Lallow ever did use his 1940 Christmas present given to him by the girls in the office.

Ex-sailor Meeks has had some great experiences as any girl in the Finishing Section can tell you. Clarence related a few of his experiences to the girls in order to emphasize how much our Flag really does mean.

Speaking of flags, the toolmakers bought one and it now flies in the toolroom.

If Tony D'Agostino and Fred John are such expert bridge players, why do they have to resort to signals in order to win a game?

The latest addition to the toolroom force is Apprentice Gilbert Roberts. Rheiny Lepper has Roberts under his wing.

'Tis all for now,

The Tillies.

19-4 Spot Jottings

A farewell party was held Friday evening at the home of Martha Woodward by the girls of the Assembly Dept. in honor of Esther Hassig, who will become Esther Lee Saturday, January 31. Following a potluck supper, the evening was spent playing games. Those present were Alma Keller, Mary Schurum, Dorothea Swank, Ethel Longardner, Susie Wagner, Esther Pape, Annabelle Keller, Evelyn Payer, Evelyn Ayres, Helen Noble, Dorothy Stanley, Marguerite Jackson, Patty Jackson, Thelma Johnson, Delores Hartman and Ermagard Gehle.

Everyone in Bldg. 4-3 had a very worried look when the seven o'clock whistle blew, as Phil Tilford, Bldg. 4-3, didn't seem to be on deck. Could it be the roosters didn't crow on time or didn't that good old alarm clock sound as usual? Now, on second thought, they all exclaimed, "How terrible, maybe he got lost in the fog." Well, we guess it was, because when the sun started peeping through, who came sneaking into work, but Phil with not a word to say but, Oh, how sleepy he looked! Wonder why he wanted to keep the news reporters so busy all day?

Anyone wishing to get out of paying income tax, see Hildabelle Warren, Bldg. 4-3. She has her own way of figuring, and it comes out so the Government is paying her.

Amateur Program Planned By Elex

The February meeting of the Elex Club will be held Monday evening, February 16, in the G-E Club. The meeting will be in the form of a supper with an amateur program following. Serving will start at 5 o'clock and tickets, which may be obtained from contact girls, are 45c.

The program will consist of amateur acts put on by Elex members. All acts must be in the amateur class; that is, anyone doing professional entertaining cannot take part in the program. Cash prizes will be awarded to the best acts. An application blank for those wishing to take part in the program will be found on page 4 in this issue of the WORKS NEWS.

In the future each Elex member will be asked to bring an article, such as candy bar, gum, package of cigarettes, etc., to be used to fill the boxes which the Defense Committee will send to former G-E employees who are now in the camps. At this meeting each member is asked to bring a candy bar.

Reservations for the party should be made with contact girls, who must have all reservations in and paid for by 2 o'clock on Friday, February 13.

The program promises to be entertaining and a large attendance is hoped for.

17-2 News

If Bill Walt of Bldg. 4 didn't know who lived in a part of the house at 810 Huestis Avenue, he certainly found out recently when he nearly tore the place up trying to awaken a fellow to see about a dog. The only one he awoke was Bertha Witham and she didn't have the dog. When she finished telling Bill so, he didn't even care who did have the dog. . . Can anyone imagine Bill Roby and Alreita Wafer being cousins when there is as much difference in them as there is in day and night, according to one certain person in this department? Don't ask who! . . . Wanted—Some good strong men, experienced in walking the floor nights with a new baby. Ray Grotrian. . . . A new member was added to Devona Lydy's family recently when her son, Max, was united in marriage to Ruby Garrett. Max was formerly employed in this department but at present is at Winter Street. We all wish you the best of luck, Max. . . . If Irene Winnicki can't get up of a morning now and get to work at 7, we're wondering what she will do after February 9. . . . Gee, we insulator girls think Galen Simon is one swell fellow even if he isn't our boss, for he asks for stators with a smile and then turns around and thanks us. . . . Since we are all wearing our badges now, why is it you see so many pinned on upside down?

Smitty.

Carl Christlieb, Bldg. 4-3, is now a ship builder extraordinary. He had competed the first battle cruiser in his shops and has presented the same to Art Brandenburger to be used in his Big Long Lake fleet. It is planned to have the ship slide down the ways as soon as the ice breaks up on this body of water. Charlotte Stanford will christen this ship, using a large bottle of vinegar. The name? Well, you will just have to wait for that.

News Around

News On The Nose

From Bldg. 4-5

Lament of the week: Mary Hull is deploring the sad state of affairs which has made her favorite soda fountain say, "No more 'cokes'" It seems that the run on sugar has left this favorite beverage high and dry. . . . Dorothy Collar has the newest of sweet blushes along with a shining new diamond on the important finger. . . . Proud Papa, Herbert White, and wife happily greeted their first child into the White family recently. . . . Also making it a threesome recently, came a curly haired daughter, Susan, into the Steinbacher family. Bldg. 4-5 gals and guys will remember Sue Eising Steinbacher, former co-worker in Bldg. 4-5. . . . Wedding bells made Evelyn Mishler and Leo Misner "two happy people" last Sunday, January 25. . . . We are very happy to have Irene Thimlar Voorhees back with us after a month's absence. . . . "Wuz I bewildered?" Robert VeHorn couldn't understand why all the girls were surrounding him when he rang his clock card at noon the other day. Couldn't be, of course, that he rang out five minutes early? . . . Thought for the week: Orchids to Frenchy LeGras, assembly foreman, who proudly states after twenty-six years of marriage, "I find something more to love and admire in my wife every day. I think she's the most wonderful wife in the world and I'm not bragging". . . . Cleo Bunner says he doesn't mind working Sunday if he doesn't have to work all Sunday morning to pay for his Saturday nite poker games. . . . Ira Harker was very much surprised Saturday night to open the oven in Group 41 and find a casserole of sausage. These girls on hand winding must have their warm dishes. . . . Ed Klomp is becoming fashion conscious already, and is looking forward to time off when he can get down town to buy a new straw hat. . . . We are haping that it will be a speedy recovery for Hilda Walda and Esther Snyder, who are marking time at the Lutheran Hospital. . . . Have you seen Bob Barn's new shoes? He proudly claims that they are smaller, but we can't notice any difference. . . . We are very glad to welcome Rod Stair back to our ranks after a brief fling at campus life. . . . Alice Lause is planning a hope chest. What can it mean? . . . We aren't naming them, but there was more than one scared lassie who spent an hour and a half on the elevator Tuesday morning while it rested between floors. . . . Request: Esther Hanke and Mardelle Zumbrum request just once that their names be spelled correctly. . . . Ambition —Chuck Carr is now aiming at the mastery of an airplane. Good luck, Charley. We're all for you. . . . Alan Lichtenberg said good-bye to the boys in the armature block section. He, too, has ambitions for flying in the U. S. Army Air Corps. Good luck, Alan. We're proud of you. . . . With Elmhurst down in the county tourney, we see that Ray Swartzel has gone back to normal. . . . We offer our deepest sympathies to Janet Maxon in the death of her mother. . . . Johnny Beal wonders why Georgia Kirsher brings her lunch, then goes out to eat. Somebody get there first, Georgia?

Bldg. 4-3 wishes to extend its congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Dick Shinn, who were married Friday evening at seven o'clock at the Emmanuel Baptist Church. Mrs. Shinn was formerly Dorothy Carrier of Bldg. 4-3.

Byrl Miller, Bldg. 4-3, has the men all worried these days. They just can't understand the reason for his wearing his cap with such unusual style. Some thought perhaps he was going or had just returned from a fire, while others thought he might be trying to disguise himself. Could it be that he is trying to represent some great movie star?

Do you remember when Effie Collier's (Bldg. 4-3) husband was courting her? He would meet her after work and ride her home on the handle bars of his bicycle. Those surely were the good old days.

Mary Blair: "Do you know you can't buy any more pop corn?"

Dallas Emberline: "No, why not?

Mary: "Because all of the colonels have gone into the army."

It's Hard To Believe--But It's a Fact-



The 2-lb. copper hammer supporting the goggles shown in above picture struck the goggles when they were being worn by one of our employees.

Another employee was using the hammer when the handle broke as shown in this photograph. The hammer struck the goggle lens without breaking it or dislodging it from the frame. The frame was slightly bent and the employee received slight injuries to his nose and face.

Each year there are more and more experiences of this kind proving the value of the hardened lenses in our goggles. This story certainly proves again that THEY CAN TAKE IT.

H. L. SMITH, Safety Engineer.

Bulldog And Washerwoman Used In Tests

Research engineers may have the most scientific testing techniques, but these were of little consequence in one case recently until a heavy English bulldog and a brawny Irish washerwoman had added their testimony. How these two impartial principals contributed their conclusive findings to substantiate those of years of work in the research laboratory, is described with an order for 50 miles of Formex wire received by the General Electric Company.

The customer, a railroad company, was considering the use of Formex wire for its low distribution circuits. Insulation on wire previously installed for the purpose rotted after two or three years and exposed the bare copper. The railroad's signal engineer had a few tests up his sleeve to prove whether or not Formex insulation "could take it."

Two 50-foot lengths were strung up. One was equipped with a metal ring, to which the bulldog was attached on leash. The other length became the washerwoman's clothesline. Several weeks' subjection to these double indignities failed to faze the Formex covering. After the bulldog had tugged against every inch of his wire, and the washerwoman had pinched her wire with clothespins from end to end, the insulation of both lengths remained in perfect condition.

Science had triumphed once again.

Credit Union

(Continued from Page 1)

evening at 7:30 o'clock when the organization will hold its annual meeting.

The nominees are as follows: Supervisory Committee — Elmer Harshman, Bldg. 4-3; Elmer Yordy, Bldg. 19-2 and Alvin Powell, Bldg. 19-4.

Credit Committee — Florence Case, Bldg. 27 and Harry Hyndman, Bldg. 19-5.

Directors—Loyal Decker, Bldg. 17-1; F. H. Lemper, Bldg. 4-1; Irene Meyers, Bldg. 21; Glenn Stapleton, Bldg. 19-5; Gayle Griffith, and John R. Cline, Winter Street.

Foremen's Meeting

(Continued from Page 1)

Meyer, Bldg. 4-2; Treasurer, J. Swartz, Winter Street, and Ralph Hare, Bldg. 19-5; Directors, W. Altekruse, Bldg. 20-1; T. Buckles, Bldg. 8-1; C. Gettys, Winter Street; W. Holloway, Bldg. 26-3; E. Klomp, Bldg. 4-5, and M. Patty, Bldg. 2-1.

Officers of the club wish to extend their thanks to the nominating committee for their excellent services in selecting the candidates. The committee members are V. Castle, L. Sordelet, J. Swartz, R. Strodel, and H. Rohrbaugh.

Defense Training

(Continued from Page 1)

engineering, industrial electronics, higher mathematics, drafting, die design, jig and fixture design, internal combustion engines, metallurgy, industrial safety, production engineering, production supervision, cost control for engineers, power distribution, time and motion study and various other subjects.

Where To Enroll

Employees wishing to enroll in the Defense Training Courses may file applications at the office of Defense Training, Room 406, Central Building, which is in charge of C. J. Poling, Purdue University. The phone number is E-2772.

Classes are offered at night, either as full-time or part-time programs. In general, most of the work is given for employed persons who wish to attend classes two evenings per week. All courses are of collegiate grade but do not carry credit toward a degree.

"Your boy threw a stone at me!"

"Did he hit you?"

"No."

"Then it wasn't my boy."

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What is natural cement, and where is it found?

A. Natural cement is classified as a hydraulic cement along with Portland and puzzolanic cements. It is the product obtained by calcining or burning at low temperature a natural argillaceous limestone. The principal manufacturing centers in the United States are: Ulster County, New York; the Lehigh Valley, Pennsylvania; Mankato, Minnesota; Louisville, Kentucky; and Utica, Illinois. It was first found in Europe where it was known as Roman cement. In the United States natural cement rock was discovered while building the Erie Canal in New York, in 1818, and cement manufactured from it was used in the construction of the locks and walls of the canal.

Q. Does hydrofluoric acid affect all precious stones?

A. No. Hydrofluoric acid will attack only the precious stones that are silicates or silica. For example, emerald is a beryllium aluminum silicate and is, therefore, attacked by hydrofluoric acid. Topaz is a silicate and is likewise attacked. Sapphire or corundum, on the other hand, is an aluminum oxide, and diamond is a carbon. Therefore, these are not affected by this acid.

Q. Do radio waves travel at different speeds in air and water, such as sound waves do? If so, is this utilized in broadcasting?

A. Radio and sound are both waves, but they are not of the same kind. Radio waves travel about 1/9 as fast in fresh water as they do in a vacuum. Sound, on the other hand travels between four and five times faster in water than in air. In sea water, radio waves are highly dampened and because of this they are not used successfully for signaling on submarines. Sound, therefore, seems to be a better signaling medium for this application.

Q. Is there any indication that there might be another planet that has not been discovered?

A. At present, there is no evidence that there is any planet beyond the orbit of Pluto. If one exists, it must be very small or very distant so as to have no noticeable effect on the orbits of the outer planets. It is practically certain, however, that there are other small planets or asteroids other than the 2000 so far discovered that may exist in our own solar system.

Q. Can a person jump farther off the floor of an elevator when it is going down than in one that is standing still?

A. The question has three answers. First, when the elevator is starting down and it is gaining speed, a person can jump higher than he could if it were standing still. Secondly, after the elevator is up to speed—and it does not make any difference how fast it goes as long as the person is going with it—he cannot jump any higher than he could if the elevator were standing still. Thirdly, when the elevator is slowing down as it reaches the bottom, a person cannot jump as high.

Q. Could ultraviolet light be used to sterilize empty milk bottles?

A. Perhaps. The light would have to be applied to the inside of the bottle because it will not penetrate the glass, and the bottles should be clean from the start. Because of the low penetrating power of ultraviolet light, it is hard to kill bacteria with it when there is anything for them to hide behind. It seems to be a successful weapon, however, in killing air-borne bacteria which are exposed to the direct rays of the light.

Ultraviolet lamps are used for germicidal purposes in hospitals in this way to prevent cross infection of contagious diseases.

Q. Why does a magnetized pocket knife pick up pins and nails but will not hold a cutting edge? When sharpened on an emery wheel, the edge looks as if it were covered with fine hairs.

A. The presence of fine, hairlike particles on the edge of the knife blade when it is ground is exactly what can be expected of a magnetized blade.

Q. What are the advantages of using plastics in the manufacture of automobile bodies?

A. The advantages are lightness, high strength, toughness and perhaps low cost. In addition, such bodies will not require any protective coating such as paint or lacquer because they will have a natural finish. Automobile bodies made of plastics may be molded in one piece. This should save time in the factory assembly and at the same time lower the overall cost. Such bodies should also last longer than steel bodies, and they should present a more attractive appearance.

G-E Club Leads Industrial League

By JACK BAKE

The G-E Club paced by Wlikin and Garton got in the win column in the second round by defeating Kuhner Packers by the tune of 45 to 40. G-E held a 16 to 13 lead at the half, but Wilkins put the game on ice when he scored 11 out of his 13 points in the 4th period. Rouseff lead Kuhners with 11.

Essex Wire and the St. Joe A. C. took the league lead when they defeated their foes by the scores of 34 to 29 and 34 to 28. St. Joe played Zollinger R. C. and Essex beat the Harvester. Box score:

G. E. Club	G	F	T	Kuhners	G	F	T
Hanley	1	1	3	Stanski	3	1	7
Garton	4	2	10	Shaw	1	0	2
Allen	2	1	5	Rouseff	5	1	11
Krieg	2	0	4	Huth	1	5	7
Slack	0	0	0	Rice	3	1	7
Braden	2	0	4	Hobbs	1	3	5
Marquette	2	0	4	Lowden	0	1	1
Wilkin	5	3	13	Manchey	0	0	0
Motter	1	0	2				
Totals	19	7	45	Totals	14	12	40

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

The standings at the end of the first half of play in the Table Tennis League are as follows:

Player—	Sets	Av.
Kirlin	22	.955
Hanna	26	.847
Hart	15	.800
Ankenbruck	44	.774
Fox	44	.774
Michel	13	.769
Sunier	41	.757
Hitzeman	15	.735
Commers	32	.720
Campbell	41	.707
Myers	15	.667
Schmieman	24	.625
Hancher	20	.600
Mannan	14	.572
Noel	25	.561
Jackson	35	.543
Wappes	21	.525
Erne	14	.500
Holmes	4	.500
Laurent	25	.480
Arnold	19	.474
Hoffman	28	.465
Bussing	18	.444
Blythe	10	.400
Madden	21	.381
Foreman	19	.368
Saurer	15	.333
Prince	12	.333
Strong	9	.333
Gompf	3	.333
Gerber	34	.294
Fryer	4	.250
Kearney	4	.250
Whearley	4	.250
Fountain	20	.200
Russell	15	.200
Michael	10	.200
Schnurr	26	.154
Gitter	28	.072
Hoot	20	.050
Pribble	23	.000
Jennings	5	.000
Slack	6	.000
Hirschey	3	.000
Fast	2	.000
Kikly	1	.000

The second half starts Saturday. Players who can attend regularly are invited to appear at the G-E Club gym Saturday at 1 p.m. Bring rubber soled shoes.

G-E Club Wins Three On Road

The G-E Club basketeers won three straight games from out-of-town teams last Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

Thursday they defeated Wolf Lake by the tune of 39 to 33; Friday they beat the highly touted Columbia City Merchants by a score of 42 to 33 and Saturday they invaded a strong Muncie C. I. O. team at Muncie and gave them a licking by the score of 41 to 33. Taking the lead from the start and still leading at the half by 18 to 14, the Club, paced by Handley, who scored 12, and Marquette who sniped 11, moved the ball so fast the Muncie team could not keep up. From this style of play they coasted in to an 8-point margin.

G-E Club In Action

Tuesday night, February 3, the Club travels to Shipshewanna to play the Chiefs of that town. The Chiefs have a strong team and plenty of fireworks should be fired.

Wednesday, February 4, they play Stanzack & Company, from Essex Wire, in a League tilt.

Thursday the Club takes on the Plymouth Oilers from Plymouth.

With the G-E Cagers

By STAN PRINCE

All teams in the General Electric Inter-department League are bearing down for the last few rounds of play before the do-or-die tournament, which will follow. This past week, Apprentice B suffered a shellacking from Bldg. 4-4, Wire and Insulation showed added power as they downed the Messengers, Apprentice A shaded past Main Office to cause an upset, Transformer drubbed the Magneto five, General Service, playing its last game of the year, defeated the Small Motor quintet, and West Side out-distanced the Squares in a high-scoring game.

Bldg. 4-4 continued in their winning ways as they defeated the Apprentice B team 53 to 23. Vonder Haar of Bldg. 4-4 was high with 17 points, while Weaver was high for the Apprentice boys with 12 points. The game was close throughout the first half, but Bldg. 4-4 came through with a barrage of baskets to defeat their opponents by twenty points.

Wire and Insulation flashed a new defense against the Messengers and held them to 11 points during the game. Ginger, former South Side athlete, again paced the Wire team to a 32 to 11 triumph, scoring 10 points. Borcherding was high for the Messengers with five ponits.

Apprentice A turned in a major upset as they defeated the Main Office quintet 34 to 29 in a very close contest throughout. It was Amstutz of the Apprentice team who really came through to pull the game out of the fire. He scored 15 points for the winners and captured many rebounds to pace his team to victory. O'Brien and Scheer were high men for the Main Office team.

Transformer remained the only undefeated team in the loop as they easily defeated the Magneto wonder five 45 to 24. It was a scoring duel between Ed Collins, Transformer, and Don Bruick, Magneto, and Bruick captured it with 21 points. Collins finished it with 12 points. Transformer held the lead throughout and were never pressed.

It was an evening of upsets as General Service took a close decision from the Small Motor team, 35 to 31. The score was close throughout the entire game with two tip-ins by C. Voors clinching the game. C. Voors was high for General Service with ten points while Stemmler contributed 14 points for the losers' cause.

In a high scoring duel West Side defeated the Squares 60 to 41. Bandelier scored 26 points for the winners while big Ed Langenberg pooled 23 for the losers. West Side scored easily throughout the game as the Squares defense collapsed in the fourth quarter.

Apprentice B

	G	F	T
Longheed	0	1	1
Weaver	5	2	12
Meyers	1	1	3
Hofer	0	0	0
Buckmaster	2	0	4
Amstutz	0	2	2
Derickson	0	1	1
	8	7	23

Bldg. 4-4

	G	F	T
Anspach	3	1	7
Langas	5	1	11
Gemmer	3	5	11
Vond' Haar	8	1	17
Bultemeier	0	0	0
Nickelson	0	0	0
Kelster	1	0	2
Parks	1	1	3
Davenport	1	0	2
	22	9	53

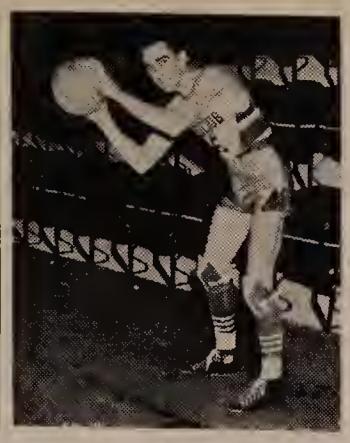
Messengers

	G	F	T
Harber	1	0	2
Dunifon	1	0	2
Bor'erding	2	1	5
Haas	0	0	0
Siebold	0	0	0
Rosswurm	1	0	2
Johnson	0	0	0
	5	1	11

Wire & Insulation

	G	F	T
Ginger	4	2	10
Baker	1	2	4
Hibler	0	0	0
Zuber	3	0	6
Hays	1	3	5
Heaston	1	1	3
Baals	0	4	4
	10	12	33

He's a Point-Getter



Dohr Krieg, a big 6 foot, 1 inch forward, is also playing his first year with the G-E Club team. He is a point-getter in every game and a very valuable man to have around.

Elex Announces First Aid Class

An organization meeting for first aid classes for Elex girls is to be held on Monday, February 22, at 7:30 in the lounge of the G-E Club. A first aid instructor from the Red Cross will be present for the purpose of explaining the instruction, and the nights for the meeting of classes will be decided upon. Twenty hours of study are required before a first aid certificate is received; an advanced certificate requires ten additional hours of training.

Classes in sewing and knitting cannot be held at the present time because adequate supplies are not available. These classes will be organized as soon as equipment can be obtained.

Inter-Department Bowling League

Play was resumed in the reorganized Monday Night Inter-department League at the G-E Alleys.

Shackley's Switches nosed out two wins over Keller's Stators.

Ahr's Flanges won two out of three from Cramer's Rotors.

Apprentice A

	G	F	T
Rolfing	2	2	6
Bentz	1	1	3
McMee	0	2	2
Kelley	2	4	8
House	0	0	0
Amstutz	6	3	15
Dunlap	0	0	0
	11	12	34

Main Office

	G	F	T
O'Brien	4	1	9
Scheer	2	3	7
Welker	2	1	5
Lauer	2	1	5
Lamboley	0	1	1
Stanski	0	2	2
	10	9	29

Magneto

	G	F	T
Bruick	9	3	21
Boedeker	0	1	1
Zimmerman	0	2	2
Guebard	0	0	0
Crum	0	0	0
Leffers	0	0	0
	9	6	24

Transformer

	G	F	T
Collins	4	4	12
Wlegand	4	2	10
Oetting	1	0	2
Starkle	1	0	2
Motter	3	0	6
Arnold	1	2	4
Faulks	1	0	2
Miller	1	0	2
Kalser	1	0	2
Holman	1	1	3
	18	9	45

Small Motor

	G	F	T
Stemmler	6	2	14
B. McClure	1	0	2
Johns	0	1	1
Volrol	3	2	8
Wlckliffe	2	0	4
E. McClure	1	0	2
Gladleux	0	0	0
	13	5	31

General Service

	G	F	T
Van Meter	4	1	9
McNamara	2	0	4
C. Voors	5	0	10
Turner	3	0	6
H. Voors	2	2	6
Cochlner	0	0	0
	16	3	35

West Side

	G	F	T
Diffendorfer	1	0	2
Bandelier	12	2	26
Halvley	1	0	2
Etter	2	3	7
Shaw	7	1	15
Holmes	3	2	8
	26	8	60

Squares

	G	F	T
Lang'berg	11	1	23
Smlth	2	0	4
Nauman	0	1	1
Hans	2	0	4
Hellentrau	1	1	3
Edgar	1	0	2
Klng	2	0	4
	19	3	41

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Beats Union City 27-24

The Decatur G-E Club team ran up against a tough Union City team in an exhibition game at the Lincoln gym; however, the locals managed to come through on the long end of a 27-24 score.

Jackson was the outstanding scorer for Decatur, gathering 11 points. The scoring for Union City was pretty evenly divided.

In the regular league games McMillen nosed out C. Y. O. 24-23 while Cloverleaf remained unbeaten by winning from Castings 47-37.

Line-up and summary of G-E-Union City game:

Union City	Pts.	G-E Club	Pts.
Boese	2	Baker	5
Sites	0	Jackson	11
Ferguson	6	Braden	0
Bollenbacher	3	Richard	6
Sickles	6	Hill	2
Frank	4	Andrews	3
Heavenridge	3	Smith	0
Horn	0		
Total	24	Total	27

G-E Industrial Bowling League

Fred Hoffman was the only bowler to get a "600" series in the G-E Industrial Bowling League. Fred's 616, however, was not enough to keep the league leading G-E Ramblers from winning two out of three.

C. McIntosh rolled the high single game of the evening, a 236, to salvage the last game for Burkes after Doc's Place had captured the first two games.

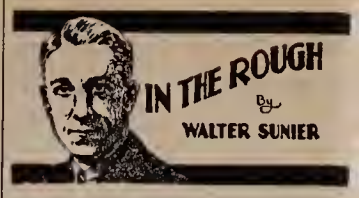
West End Restaurant won two of three from the G-E Dodgers.

600 series: Hoffman 616 (208-220-188).

200 scores: Ahr 211, H. Lankenau 210, Schneider 212, McIntosh 236, Miller 213, Stump 219, Zelt 204, O. Lankenau 200.

Standings

	W.	L.
G-E Ramblers	7	2
Mutschlers	5	4
Burkes	5	4
West End Restaurant	4	5
G-E Dodgers	3	6
Doc's Place	3	6



We felt that we had the right hunch when we solicited Sandy's aid in getting eggs that could be used for golf balls. He came through admirably in referring to crossing an eggplant with a rubber tree or feeding hens neoprene vitamins to get eggs with rubber shells. Also, he refers to boiling for 30 minutes until the insides are rubbery. Now there is an idea. It is stupendous. It is colossal. It is fair. We can hardly wait until we get up a tree to try this. Sandy's crowning effort, however, was his saying that if we should take a swing at one of these eggs which is in an unboiled state, it would be a good yolk on us. This is good, but in a way it is disheartening. Sandy has now sunk clear down to our level—the level of puns. Our friends tell us that the pun is the lowest form of humor. We don't worry because puns are fun, but Sandy—oh, my soul!

Louis A. Gocke, Bldg. 4-2, writes the Editor of the WORKS NEWS: "When it comes to the place that a senior in N. S. H. S. takes the column on prepositions from the WORKS NEWS and totes it to class as a horrible example of what can be done with the English language, then I think it is something that a stop should be put to. If W. S. thinks he can continue to twist the English language around to suit himself and so debauch the minds of our young people, he should be talked to and reasoned with." We thought at first that perhaps Louis was a little het up but knowing his love of humor and noticing that he had slyly ended each of these sentences and another one also with a preposition, we believe he was poking fun at us. However, if he was not, I suppose there is nothing for us to do but fight a duel. For weapons, we will take dangling participles and he can have split infinitives.

TIME WILL TELL



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

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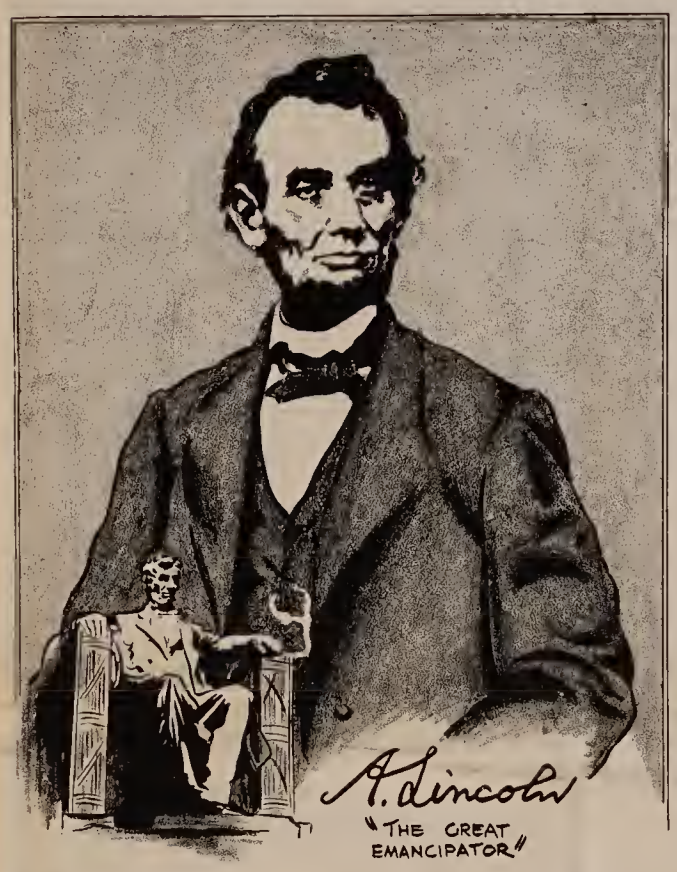
GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1942 | Number 5

Campaign To Utilize Scrap Metals

1809 — — 1865



"Surely Each Man Has As Strong A Motive Now To Preserve Our Liberties As Each Had Then To Establish Them"

— Abraham Lincoln

Suggestions Increase Twenty-Four Percent

Fort Wayne Works Second In Both Number Received And Number Adopted

Topped only by Schenectady, the Company's largest plant, the Fort Wayne Works stands second in both the number of suggestions received and the number adopted during 1941.

The tabulation on the number of suggestions received and the number adopted at the various major works stands as follows:

	Received	Adopted
Schenectady	6,510	2,686
Fort Wayne	6,488	1,940
Bridgeport	6,093	1,774
River	6,050	1,531
Erie	4,594	1,240
Lynn	4,002	1,323
Philadelphia	2,553	541
Pittsfield	2,504	712
Plastics	1,093	413
Bloomfield	886	258
Oakland	61	35

Throughout the major apparatus works of the company last year the number of suggestions received from employees was 24 per cent greater than in 1940. Last year 40,834 new ideas to do the job better were submitted as contrasted with 33,049 in 1940. The number of suggestions actually adopted was eight per cent greater than in 1940.

The amount of awards paid was 22 per cent higher than in 1940 with a grand total of $95,203 being paid out for accepted ideas as against $77,477 paid out in 1940.

Metallurgy Class To Be Organized At Works Lab.

Employees Who Are High School Graduates Are Eligible For Enrollment

A course in "Elementary Metallurgy" to be conducted at the Fort Wayne Works Laboratory is offered to employees. The only qualification required is that the enrollee be a high school graduate.

The classes will be taught by L. G. Reith and Stewart Stockett, both of the Works Laboratory, and it is planned to hold the classes two nights a week.

Application blanks for enrollment in the classes may be obtained by applying to Mr. Reith or Mr. Stockett at the Works Laboratory. The course will start during the middle of February, and is being given in conjunction with the Defense Training plan as announced in last week's issue of the Works News.

Elex Members May Still Register For Amateur Show

Amateurs who are interested in appearing on the Elex Amateur Program to be held Monday evening, February 16, in the G-E Club are urged to fill out the application blank appearing on page 8 of this issue of the WORKS NEWS. However, all performers must be in the amateur class—that is, anyone doing professional entertaining cannot take part. Cash prizes will be awarded for the best acts.

Each Elex member attending the February meeting is asked to bring with her a candy bar, which will be used to help fill the boxes Elex is planning to send to G-E soldier boys.

Committee Is Appointed For Reclamation Work

Employees Are Asked To Report Unusable Materials And Equipment

An important campaign directed to the purpose of utilizing all available unusable surplus materials and parts, and obsolete machinery and equipment is under way at the Fort Wayne Works. The metals represented by these materials, especially steel, are of prime importance in our National Emergency, and every pound recovered has more than dollar value. It means lives and freedom.

A special committee has been appointed to take charge of this reclamation work, and it consists of Arthur F. Vinson, chairman, A. S. Johnson, and J. B. Greer. Mr. Vinson will be in charge of locating obsolete production material, Mr. Johnson in charge of obsolete plant facilities and Mr. Greer in charge of collection and disposal of the reclaimed metal.

Every employee can assist in the project, and an urgent appeal is made to every one of us to survey

(Continued on Page 10)

Twenty-Four Are Named To Foremanships

Appointments In Various Divisions Are Announced During Past Week

Twenty-four employees were appointed to foremanships, one of them to serve as a general foreman, during the past week. The appointment of general foreman was given to Walter F. Gerdom, 1102 Hamilton Drive. The appointments of foremen are as follows: Edwin M. Gruber, 1222 Kinsmoor Avenue; E. M. Palguta, 2420 Hoagland Avenue; Russell C. Mennewisch, 1512 St. Mary's Avenue; Chase L. Robinette, 2225 Thompson Avenue; Clint McClure, Jr., Huntington; John B. Kaade, 3533 S. Barr Street; William Hoelle, 2605 Reed Street.

Calvin Langohr, 450 K. Fleming Avenue; True W. Sheets, 1446 Swinney Avenue; Ralph W. Keller, R. R. No. 9; John E. Ormiston, R. R. No. 4; Clyde Helms, R. R. No. 7; Lester W. Franke, 930 Woodview Blvd.; Dale E. Lauer, 1342 Home Avenue; Albert Mason, R. R. No. 8; L. E. Bollenbach, 1312 Boone Street; Arthur E. Hubler, 506 Greenlawn Avenue; Wm. A. Roberts, 3728 S. Barr Street; Harold Dalman, Zanesville; Glenn E. Burns, 2415 Thompson Avenue; Oscar F. Schelper, 3028 Lillie; Ralph E. Armey, 2414 S. Wayne Ave.; and R. Tobias, 2024 Brookside.

M.B.A. Vice-Chairman



E. E. Miles

E. E. Miles, Bldg. 18-4, was elected general vice-chairman of the Mutual Benefit Association at the recent meeting of the Special Committee. At the same time Joe Oddou, Bldg. 18-2, was named special signer and the special committee was elected. The special committee consists of Alva Powell, Lawrence Schuster, Clarence Hueber, Amanda Wiegman and Mr. Oddou.

BULLETIN

Beginning Monday, February 9th, Broadway and Winter Street Plants will operate on War Time in accordance with national legislation on the subject.

All clocks in the office and factory will be set forward one hour at midnight Sunday, February 8th, and the Plants will operate on War Time until further notice.

Any third shift operators working on Sunday night will ring in on Central Time and ring out on War Time so that the interval worked will be one hour less than the clock card registration. The Payroll Department will take care of this adjustment in time.

M. E. LORD,
Manager

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, February 6, 1942 No. 5

An Appeal To Silence!!!

This war we're in today is so much different from the first World War, that it is hard to draw a real comparison. When we went to war in 1917, the dirty business was carried on much as it had been centuries before. Armies of men did the fighting on fronts usually far removed from home. It was largely a problem for military commanders to worry about. Civilian populations, except those within immediate range of the guns, were usually safe from the enemy. Life at home, save for a few minor dislocations, went on much as it did before the war.

Today, however, we are all in the war . . . men, women and children. This kind of a war takes in everybody. It comes at us from the sky. It comes at us from the surface of the seas and from their watery depths. It can come to us on our own shores. We know not where the enemy may choose to strike from. We know not what hour of the day or night we may see action. That's what we mean when we say, total war!

One of the first things men in the armed services learn is the value of keeping their mouths shut. They never "talk shop". They learn that idle tongues often mean death. So, between talking and dying there is but one choice.

We, as civilian members of the greatest production army the world has ever seen, must learn to keep our mouths shut. We must stop talking idly, gossiping over the back fence, repeating rumors we have heard, peddling what seem to be innocent stories.

There is more truth than poetry in the old saying: "Eyes and ears open and the mouth shut". Each of us in General Electric is a member of this great army. Each of us, in some way or other knows something about the war effort. Each of us then is in a position, through careless speech, thoughtless gossip or any unguarded moment to let slide a bit of information which might conceivably help the enemy. Let us then be alert, every waking hour to guard our lips lest we pay, not only with the lives of our sons and brothers and fathers in the service . . . but even with our own lives!

War Production Comes First

Management and workers in industry were the first to see that an "all out" defense program would mean smaller production for civilian demands—a temporary halt in the rise of American living standards. They were criticized when they said so. Now it is clear to all, and some critics with more hindsight than foresight are blaming industry for shortages in planes and guns and tanks.

As a nation many of us were reluctant to face the fact that normal living had to be disrupted by the grim business of war. Attempts to distribute the blame for that point of view will contribute little to our No. 1 job, which is war production, as the appointment of Donald Nelson emphasizes. From now on "too much, too soon" is a good yardstick by which all our efforts should be judged. Let us all look ahead now, in unity, and abandon everything that interferes with war production.

A FEW VICTORY HINTS



War is grim business. The soldier learns that as soon as he gets into his uniform. He is taught from the beginning that he must expect nothing but personal sacrifice. He learns that even his life must be instantly ready for sacrifice. The soldier early learns that war is hell. He is more or less prepared for it and governs himself accordingly.

For the civilian, war may mean many things. In the past war has meant that the folks at home went about their daily tasks while the boys at the front fought the war and won or lost, depending upon their skill as fighting men, their brains as leaders. That was in other wars. Today, all that has changed and every man, woman and child back of the formal battle lines is just as much in the war as the soldier himself.

This kind of a war is a war all around us. We know not where the enemy is. We must always be alert for at any time, anywhere, sacrifices as great as any soldier is ever expected to make, may be exacted from the humblest citizen. We can all keep on our toes and accept a few of the hints Artist Barstow gives us in this week's cartoon.

Let's keep our eyes and ears open and our mouths shut!



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I am writing this epistle in Gun Sight class of Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado. It is 9:25 and I have been in school 5 hours and 25 minutes already. Yes, we go to school at 4:00 in the morning but worse than that we get up at hours varying from 2:15 to 3:00. We are awakened by a long, shrill blast on a regulation police (military) whistle. This noise alone without the raucous notes of the duty sergeant's voice for accompaniment is sufficient to cause a severe nervous strain. Surviving this dreadful ordeal, we arise and begin our daily routine. Joining in the violent and discordant sounds of complaint, we add our meagre voice. After the bedlam has subsided somewhat, we remove the whiskery impediments to facial beauty. After brushing our "snags," we rush none too gently upstairs. In case you have not determined by the above statement that I "bunk" upstairs, well, I do. Next follows a procedure which I pursue every, each and every morning. Firstly, I roll my comforter into an exact facsimile of a neat roll, then I proceed to make my bed, being very careful to make the U. S. symbol readable from the foot of the bed. The shoe shining comes next, followed by a chore which is not very popular to the average housewife. It is sweeping and mopping the floor. Usually about midway through this task I am rudely startled by another shrill blast on the whistle. This signal means and I quote: "Fall out, you punks, before I come and drag you out."

I use the word "punk" in place of the very tender, fatherly words expressed by the CQ in order to spare you, the reader's, tender emotions and sensitive feelings. Usually at this time in the morning, as everyone who has arisen early knows, the spirit is willing, but the body is weak. The latter rule accounts for much disorder in forming ranks to march for chow. En masse we trip, plod and stumble into "la salle de 'chow' ", (that's French for mess hall) and devour, hungrily and savagely. Persons who endeavor to obtain more than their share and to "crash" the line, impervious to others' corns and feelings, are tenderly and incessantly nicknamed "chow hounds." Somewhat revived and strengthened by the warmth of the tea (pardon me) coffee, we are more or less brought out of our stupor and fall outside into ranks of three. Each class has a section number and we form into our individual sections. After battling until the leader is sufficiently provoked to vent his wrath upon us, we finally are settled and stand at attention. It is surprising what different variations one can find in a formation of men relative to standing at attention. We then march to class, amid complaints about the speed of the column and expressions (too numerous and critical to mention) directed at various members' methods of marching. Upon arriving at

(Continued on Page 9)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Twenty-Four Appointed Fort Wayne Works Foremen



Employees recently promoted to foremanships are shown above. Top row, left to right—Chase L. Robinette, Walter F. Gerdom, R. C. Mennewisch, E. M. Palguta, John B. Kaade, and W. G. Hoelle. Second row—A. V. Mason, R. Armey, O. Schelper, C. McClure, Jr., Glen Burns, Harold Dalman. Third row—E. M. Gruber, L. W. Franke, A. E. Hubler, W. A. Roberts, J. E. Ormiston and T. W. Sheets. Bottom row—E. W. Keller, C. W. Langohr, Clyde Helms, Dale Lauer, L. Bollenbach and R. Tobias.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

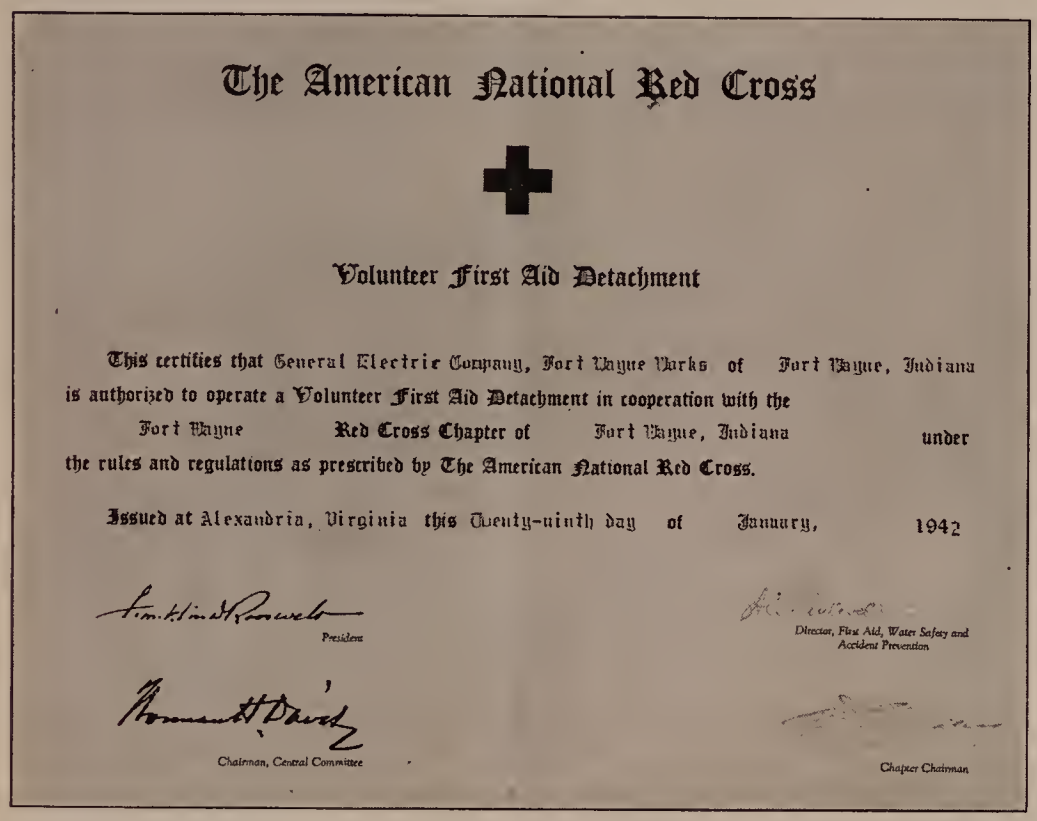
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

$97,661 Paid By M.B.A. In Past Year

Fort Wayne Works Has First "First Aid" Detachment



The American National Red Cross

Volunteer First Aid Detachment

This certifies that General Electric Company, Fort Wayne Works of Fort Wayne, Indiana is authorized to operate a Volunteer First Aid Detachment in cooperation with the Fort Wayne Red Cross Chapter of Fort Wayne, Indiana under the rules and regulations as prescribed by The American National Red Cross.

Issued at Alexandria, Virginia this Twenty-ninth day of January, 1942

President

Director, First Aid, Water Safety and Accident Prevention

Chairman, Central Committee

Chapter Chairman

Eckel Co-Ordinator Of Manufacture Of G-E Superchargers

The appointment of J. F. Eckel as co-ordinator of supercharger manufacture in all General Electric plants was announced this week by E. D. Spicer, vice president in charge of manufacturing in the company's apparatus department.

The appointment was effective February 1.

A native of Schenectady, N. Y., Mr. Eckel first joined General Electric in 1918 in the cost accounting department of the company's Schenectady plant. For the next 17 years he was engaged in cost work in various departments. He was in charge of the refrigerator department cost accounting section when, in 1935, he was appointed assistant co-ordinator of the manufacturing activities of the refrigerator department not only at Schenectady but at other G-E plants as well. In 1938 he became co-ordinator of that department.

G-E Issuing Agent For Defense Bonds

The General Electric Company has been named an issuing agent for United States Defense Savings Bonds, Series E. This means that bonds now may be delivered to employees through their various works and offices.

By H. W. Garton, M.D.
Works Physician

To the Fort Wayne Works goes the honor of having the first organized First Aid Detachment in Fort Wayne and Allen County, under the new plan of the American Red Cross. Under this plan the Company enters into an agreement with the National Red Cross, through the local Chapter, for the organization, supervision and training of such units.

Those who have qualified for the first detachment at this Works had both the Standard and Advanced First Aid courses under Hoy Bastian, Bldg. 17-1. They are all employed on the second and third shifts. In addition to this training, the plan provides that in the future they must meet at least once a month for further instruction and training in review work and special First Aid material pertaining to special types of accidents in which large numbers of persons might be injured. The central idea of the plan is to have units of trained laymen who have practiced First Aid in groups, so that in case of disaster they can function as First Aid units in assisting doctors and nurses at the scene of disaster.

Mr. Bastian and his group are to be congratulated for their efforts. Every man and woman in the class volunteered for the detachment group.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

A number of changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works have been announced this week.

New students at the Fort Wayne Works are Robert F. Rowe, a graduate of Purdue University, who has been assigned to Bldg. 19-1; Joseph C. Endahl, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, also assigned to Bldg. 19-1; and Raymond A. Whitmore, a graduate of the University of California, who has been assigned to Bldg. 20-2.

Edward H. Dinger, a graduate of the University of Missouri, employed in Bldg. 19-1 for some time past, has been transferred to the Pittsfield Works.

James F. Johnson, a graduate of the University of Cincinnati, who has been employed in Bldg. 20-2, has been transferred to the Personnel Department.

Student Engineers Club Holds Meeting

A meeting of the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club was held on Thursday evening in the Bldg. 18-3 conference room. J. H. Ryler of the Bureau of Internal Revenue was the guest speaker. Following a short business meeting Mr. Ryler answered questions concerning exemptions and obligations of Federal Income Tax. A report was also given concerning the state income tax.

More Than $1,800 A Week Distributed To Members

Aid during sickness and disability to the extent of $88,861 was afforded Fort Wayne and Decatur Works employees last year through the Mutual Benefit Association. In addition death claims of $8,800 were paid making the total of benefits $97,661.

The report for 1941, compiled by L. J. Schnieders, shows that at the present time 99.8 per cent of eligible Fort Wayne Works employees and 100 per cent of Decatur Works employees were members at the close of the year.

The greatest distribution was made in connection with sickness and disability claims, this totaling $64,013.75 at the Fort Wayne Works and $4,776.25 at the Decatur Works. Hospitalization benefits amounted to $18,253.15 at Fort Wayne and $1,818.50 at Decatur.

Death claims at the Decatur Works amounted to $600 and at Fort Wayne to $8,200. Death claims included payments to beneficiaries of retired employees who had retained membership in the association.

The popularity of the Association is attested by its membership of practically 100 per cent. Dues are being collected at the present time having been resumed on March 29, 1941, after a suspension period of twenty weeks. The method of operating the association permits exceptionally long periods during which no dues are collected. These periods in the past have averaged approximately one-half year.

Gecode Entertains Foremen And Their Wives

Address By Works Manager And Minstrel Show Feature Enjoyable Party

One hundred and twenty members and guests of the Gecode Club had the "Green Light" all the way to the "deep south" last Saturday evening by attending the Southern Plantation Party held at the American Legion Home. The local General Electric foremen and their wives were the honored guests at the function. The club also had the pleasure of entertaining Manley E. Lord, manager of the Fort Wayne Works.

In the absence of Miss Murtaugh, President, Audrey Schladenhauffen extended the welcome and introduced Works Manager M. E. Lord who gave a timely talk on production of the defense products from the industrial viewpoint.

The Gecode Minstrel program vibrated the southern theme as the black-face comediennes, headed by their interlocutor, Lorena Reppert, entered the room swinging their canes and strutting in their black top hats and gay attire of black and white checked coats, red bow ties and black trousers. The chorus girls were Etta Amspaugh, Phyllis Hunter, Annis Mae Merriman, Lucille and Alice Baker, Charlotte Butler, Mary Miller, Marjorie Johnson, Wanda Fry and Bernadine Hackman. The girls in the orchestra namely Betty Zinsmaster, Catherine Weiland, Maxine Hilton, Sana Kunkle and Betty Ross also wore similar costumes. The typical southern songs presented by the Minstrel Lassies, accompanied by the orchestra were: "Chattanooga Choo-Choo", "Are You from Dixie?", "Dark Town Strutters Ball", "You've Gotta See Your Mamma Every Night", "Camp Town Races", "Alexander's Rag Time Band", "Tuck Me To Sleep in My Old Tucky Home", and "We Did It Before and We Can Do It Again".

The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lankenau, Bert Gage, Wm. Heim, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Braun, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Langston, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Buffenbarger, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Buckley, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Eady, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McDougal, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Owens, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keller, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Teeple.

Parking Regulations

Employees are requested to observe the city parking regulations at each of our plants, Broadway, Winter Street, and Decatur.

With increased employment a serious condition in the matter of parking cars on the streets near the Broadway, Winter Street and Decatur Plants has grown acute. In an attempt to solve the problem, Fort Wayne City Councilmen met this week and requested that Traffic Engineers James T. White make a survey and make recommendations for further restrictions on streets bordering the Fort Wayne Plants. This survey is to be submitted to the City Council of Fort Wayne by the Board of Public Safety at the next regular meeting, Tuesday evening, February 10.

It is obvious that, during the present emergency, traffic in the form of parking offers a real hazard. Therefore employees are asked to observe these parking regulations and to use the parking lots provided by the Company for their convenience and also to abide by the rules concerning the parking lots.

F. G. Duryee

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Barthold and Frances Krauskopf

An important war activity of the Red Cross, one which is supported by the war fund now being raised is the collection of blood, given by volunteers, processing it into blood plasma which is a yellowish powder that can be kept indefinitely, so that it may be sent wherever needed.

The transfusion of blood in treatment of shock, loss of blood and burns is one of the most important medical contributions of modern times, and one of the great advantages of the use of blood plasma is the typing of the person giving the blood, that is, determining their blood type, is unnecessary; plasma from the blood of any volunteer may be used for any patient. At Pearl Harbor hundreds of lives were saved by immediate use of blood plasma supplied to the Army and Navy by the Red Cross. In a few hours 1800 units of plasma, representing one pint of blood each from 1800 persons were used to save the lives of the wounded.

The procedure of giving the blood is very simple; a blood test is made, temperature and pulse taken and then the donor is asked to lie down on a cot and a doctor and nurse make the extraction of the blood. The whole process is painless, and takes about ten minutes.

Anyone between the ages of 21 and 60 who is in good health may volunteer to give blood. An examination will be given each volunteer including pulse, temperature, blood pressure, etc.

We hear often of spending our blood and our treasure, and blood that is given to be used in blood transfusions will be the means of saving thousands of lives, for it is a means of service to be rendered both in peace and in war.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Flo Gilmore is so used to riding the east elevator that Saturday, when she rode the west elevator, she didn't know where she was when she got off it. Everything was unfamiliar to her, so she turned around and got back on the elevator, thinking she was on the wrong floor! We think it must be the early hour! . . . Lorna Hahn's alarm went off at the usual hour the other morning, so she got up and dressed for work. Imagine her surprise when she got downstairs and found the Sunday morning paper on the porch! . . . Millie Limecoly had a startling experience the other morning in the fog. The lights on the car blew out, the defroster would not work, so when she got to work she had the prettiest icicle hanging from each ear due to the fact she drove with her head out the window! . . . Speaking of not knowing where you are, Esther Ehle got off the elevator on the fourth and the elevator had gone before she realized she was on the wrong floor, so up the steps she had to come! . . . George Diffendorfer and Dick Biltz were in the second childhood the other day when they were seen blowing bubbles with their bubble gum. No, none broke over their faces!

It's Hard To Believe, But It's A Fact . . .



that nearly all the used goggles shown in the upper picture were damaged because they were subjected to unnecessary abuse by the wearer. Very few of them were turned in because of worn parts or because they were damaged while being worn.

Different kinds of abuses are in evidence but the most common damage noted among the pairs of goggles shown above is scratched lenses. Observe the scratched lenses in the goggles inserted in top picture and you will see what damage is done when goggles are carelessly layed down on the lenses as shown in photograph at lower left. Photograph in lower right shows how to avoid scratching lens by keeping them in the goggle box when not in use and by always laying them down on the shafts. Carelessly throwing goggles in among tools also damages them.

Obviously the care of goggles is the responsibility of the wearer and the person who loses most by scratching goggle lenses is the person who must wear them.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Again Bldg. 4-6 is invaded by new employees. This time it is Mary Geise, Esther Sivits, Clarence Lopshire, Olin Dygert, Robert Starkel, and Conn H. L. Smith. Mary will take up her post at duplicating and Esther is typing in the Drafting Room. Mr. Lopshire, Mr. Dygert, and Mr. Smith are working in the Raw Material Section; Mr. Starkel in the Requisition Engineering Section. . . . Bonnie Ervin is "pecking" at her typewriter again after several weeks' vacation(?) in bed. We're really glad to have you back among us, Bonnie. . . . Bob Horsman has been convinced that he shouldn't play with fire or he'll get burned. Next time maybe he'll light only one match instead of the whole book. The result of his experience was a burned thumb. Tsk, Tsk! . . . Wade Tyler certainly can take it. He had his tonsils removed on Saturday and Tuesday he was back on the job. Of course, he looked a little pale, but we should certainly regard him as a shining example of a he-man. . . . Something new has been added! Bldg. 4-6 now is distinguished by an Avenue of Flags. Six new flags have been hung from the ceiling in the center hall. The money for the purchase of the flags was donated by the employees of Bldg. 4-6. . . . Virginia Selby caused quite a commotion when she appeared in a new smock. After several guesses as to what the pattern was, W. J. Blake offered a very, very original solution. Just what was the pattern, Ginny?

Carl Rietdorf wants to be transferred to "head man" in the next fire drill because the city fire department reached the scene before he was out of the building. That's what comes of being end man. Maybe the girls will make a concession and let Carl dash out first after this.

Regional Warehouse Given American Flag

The Regional Parts Warehouse, was presented an American Flag by Vern Crabill, Warehouse employee and veteran of the previous World War, on Friday, January 30.

It was presented and dedicated by A. R. Vegalues, District Legion Commander, who gave a complete resume of the National Defense Program and the true American attitude and spirit toward this program.

The flag was received by Fred W. Gerhard, President of the Regional Warehouse Association, who extended the thanks to Mr. Crabill for the flag. This ceremony was witnessed by all employees in the Warehouse.

The flag now hangs on the wall of the Warehouse as a constant reminder "Lest We Forget Pearl Harbor".

SANDY SAYS

Our good friend, Muster Walter Inndaruf McSunier, famous columnist and possibly the only reader of "Sandy Says", admits that puns are fun. So do I. And if ye don't, ye will, too, Sunier or later. Shakespeare used puns. But sad tae say, pun as I might, I can't make this sound like Shakespeare. Here's the way it comes out:

O Laertes, C. R. ye shun, begone, I wot where ye will go.

So knock ye thrice, and say that ye were sent by Joe. Which indicates that I'd better just stick tae our own brand o' puns, Walter.

But that reminds me o' the C. R. idea o' the day, JIG SIMPLIFICATION. Jig Simplification isn't a way to learn an Irish dance in easy lessons. It means something tae all o' us. It means not making a $10.00 jig if a $5.00 one will do the trick. It also means making a lot more of them, too, because they are so cheap ye can make them pay. The time study man and planner should think o' jigs, not boogy woogy, and should court simple ones (jigs, I mean), whenever he can. Now, once in a great while, I imagine, a job might slip thru his hands, into the factory, without calling for simple jigs or templates, where they could be used. If so, what can we do? I hai seen workmen make their own templates, even when not told tae do so, and thus beat the rate all hollow. I hai heard o' other men who just lay out each piece, even if there are ten or twenty on the job. A template, which is a simple jig, might hai saved a lot o' time. Perhaps it wasn't the man's job tae make a template. But, on the other hand, EVERYTHING is OUR JOB, now-a-days. At least we can suggest things like this to our foreman. In this war, if we do the job right, we won't get left.

Which brings us right back where we started, with puns. I promise not tae use many hereafter if I can but unburden my soul of a couple tae end this column—and perhaps tae end all puns.

The transformer department, so Cousin Colin says, built some transformers for the Indians' so they used TP punchings.

And my Uncle Doublepun Angus says that a small motor is a "Lodge" motor when it's a KC.

26-4 News

We of Bldg. 26-4 want to congratulate Frieda Cummings on her marriage to O. Wagner on December 6, 1941. They are now in their own home on East Ponitac Street. Congratulations, Frieda—and the best of luck to the both of you! . . . We are glad to see you back with us again, Betty Gunther — good luck! . . . Wayne Smith would like to know why his name isn't in the news? Well, Wayne, let's see you do something and then we'll see to it your name hits the news once in awhile. Here's to you!

Kenney Federspeil, Bldg. 4-3, received many gifts from his fellow workers, which reminded him of his childhood days.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Credit Union Officials Are Elected For Coming Year







Officers elected by the Credit Union are shown above. Top left is the Credit Committee consisting of, left to right—Adam Flager, Carl Vordran, Harry Hyndman and Roy Berdelman, chairman. Florence Case, secretary, is absent. Top right—the Supervisory Committee consisting of, left to right—Elmer Yordy, Elmer Harshman, chairman and Alvin Powell, secretary. Lower left, the board of directors. Left to right—Lee Cupp, treasurer; Albert Phillips, Veda Orff, vice-president; F. H. Lemper, president; Loyal Decker, John Cline and Gayle Griffith, secretary. Irene Meyers and Glen Stapleton are absent.

News Around

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks!

We are happy to welcome, and it's a pleasure to present to you, the latest addition to our group, Charles A. Graham, of Ottumwa, Iowa (you never heard of it? It's midway between Muscatine and Keokuk—from the looks of our map—I trust that will enlighten you.) The best of luck, Charlie! I hope you'll like us.

Wishful Thinking

To have the brains, memory, and voice of "The Boss", the disposition of Harold Pritchard, the patience of Art King, the humor of Jean Hopkins, the looks of Del Roloff, the wit of John Carr, the perseverance of Cy Stonehill, the poise of "Jim" Hutcheson, and the Shyness (any remarks to the contrary notwithstanding) of Yours Truly, all rolled up into one—what a rare combination that would make. But then a fellow can't have everything; however, I can dream, can't I?

Del Roloff jumped on one of those all-purpose, free-for-nothing scales the other day—paused long enough for the indicator to slow to 200 r.p.h. and nimbly jumped off exclaiming "I've lost ten pounds." Give us the honest weight, Del, and we will give all an honest story.

"Senator" Hutcheson has campaigned rigorously and at great length for that indefinite something, that often-talked-about-but-never-felt-around-here — in other words, that "unknown quantity" known as the ideal ratio of heat, water, and air. He has also let us know from time to time, what he thought a telephone should do. It seemed for a time that he was making some progress, but last week the "Senator" was about to give up, as the many gadgets and thermometers on his desk registered summer heat, and the odds were 200 to 1 that he couldn't get the party he dialed. Don't forget Hutch, that the first hundred years are the hardest — after that it comes easy—so cheer up!

John Carr says that our column should be headed "Pots and Hashes" from what is being "dished out". For his and anybody else's information, the definition of our column is—DOTS for what is being reported, and DASHES for what could be reported—hence, you better be careful, John, or we'll be turning the Dashes into Dots, in which case we could call our column "Spots and Splashes."

We celebrated three famous birthdays last week — President Roosevelt's, General MacArthur's, and "Sis" Hopkins'. Many happy returns of the day—and may you enjoy the best of everything until you're a hundred.

An Interesting Quotation, and Incidentally Our Thought for the Week

"What would you wish a year from now, you had done today?" Goo'bye—See you next week—Same time, Same Column.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Katherine Noor, R. R. No. 1, Grabill, Ind.; Herman Lepper, 806 Hugh St.; Dorothy Bentz, 1126 Jones St.; Dorothy Raber, 2117 Brown St.; Mary Baumgartner, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; Lillian Ellenwood, 311 E. Masterson Ave.; John Goings, 3410 Broadway Ave.; Mildred Gore, 217 E. Lewis St.; Jeannette Smith, 3801 Winter St.; Mary Roach, 911 Kenwood Ave.

Transformer: Wilbur Mann, 1311½ Wall St.; Pauline McPherson, 1112 Liberty St.; Clifford Hess, 510 LaSalle St.; Robert Pickett, Lutheran Hospital; Elsie Kikly, 1315 Clay St.; Ray Dollarhite, 508 Fifth St.; Ruth Laney, 3005 Hoagland Ave.; Eileen Huston, 2815 Thompson Ave.; Agnes Williams, 838 W. Dewald Ave.; Mary Trumpey, 2430 Smith St.; Florence Hessert, 632 W. Superior St.

Series and Specialty: Raymond Karr, 1010½ Wilt St.; George Louthan, 1105 Lavina St.; Ed. Helsmeir, 736½ W. Dewald St.; John Vallink, 4225 Weisser Park Ave.

Motor and General Assembly: Ned Foster, 1210 Broadway Ave.; Chas. Hughes, 1401½ Broadway Ave.; George Zeis, 1307 Charlotte Ave.; J. C. Bixler, 1005½ Liberty St.; F. B. Offner, 2119 Fox Ave.; Walter Smith, 435 W. Williams St.

Refrigeration: Walter Hoeppner, 2402 Birchwood Ave.

Apprentice: Richard Dasch, 2814 Indiana Ave.

General Service: Jack Hinman, 3914 Bowser Ave.

Restaurant: Jean Drurry, 1440 Taylor St.

Returned to Work: Norman Culler, Andrew Schuler, Lydia Whitley Miller, Mary Wright, Hilda Seiler, Margaret Feaster, Esther Schust, Robert Dove, Joseph Bacon, Stella Fagan, Emila Thieme, Donald Kee, Thomas Chapman, Pauline Schneider, Mildred Steward, Glenn Hobbs, Melvin Overman, Roma Ness, Ed. Bahle, Joe Horstman, Arnold Blomberg, Herbert Dornte, Mary Armstrong, Alma Kurtz, Emma Gerke, Betty Jean Smith, June Richardson, Carl Kleemeyer, Faith Egolf.

Left the Hospital: Lillian Voirol, Geo. Longwell, Novello Yarean, Kenneth Sheehan, Eleanor Kestner, John Baumlee, Esther Snyder, Kenneth Lehman.

Gossip From 19-5

Rosemary Blust spent the weekend in South Bend and she said, "Did I ever have a swell time." We bet you did at that, Rosemary. . . . We wonder where Marie Griffin lost her button when it took her a whole day to find it. . . . Henry Grepke says he is going to start an auto laundry since he won the electric washer. Henry says he washes his own car now. . . . Louise Boehm comes to work in great style these days; now's it's a taxi-cab. Don't you think it would be cheaper if you bought a new alarm clock, Louise? . . . Imagine Helen Welch's embarassment when she had several girls out to her house, she was afraid they would come before she had her new linoleum down, that she forgot to put her curtains up. . . . We would sure like to know who Clarice Fyock's new sailor friend is. By the picture you had brought up, he sure is a handsome brute. . . . If you want to embarass Helen Meese, go out to her house some night when she has her hair up on curlers. That's the way the girls found her when they had a surprise birthday party on her the other night. After games were played they had a delicious lunch. Those present were Emily Brouwer, Malinda Behrman, Florence Byers and Geneva Menzie. . . . Amelia Yovan returned to work after two weeks in Seattle, Washington. . . . Lorinda Beyerlein must be trying out some new spring game. She was seen sitting on the sidewalk. What, no marbles?

Alberta Steiner of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, has had the deep, dark blues ever since the Hoagland basketball quintet took the county title again. It seems that Alberta was dead set on Leo taking it this year, but she had a sad disappointment in this respect. We believe that she has suffered enough to make up for all the players on the Leo outfit. Oh, well, cheer up, Alberta, there will be another tourney next year and perhaps your wishes will be granted then; but remember this—the best team always wins; so begin now and build for the future.

Teacher: "Who knows what a grudge is?"

Pupil: "That's where you keep a car."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Punch Press 19-5

By Slug

Being stymied is nothing unusual for a craftsman of our I. Q. Long ago we learned to bring ourselves out of the hole by going calmly along in a sophisticated way and then seize upon a common everyday occurrence, generally passed up by the elite, to put us on top of the cage. So when a fellow worker rushed up and called us a dirty dog, presumably for something written in his disfavor, we thanked him our usually unpolite way, then made a hop, leap, and a jump for the untrusty pen to write something about our department dog lovers, so reading from left to right you shall see much ado about very little:

Otto Hemrick is our authority on hunting dogs. He has two very beautiful hounds, trained by the Hemrick system. These dogs are truly a sight to behold. I am told the Hemrick system calls for the hounds to guard their master while on the hunt; therefore the dogs are always within a few feet of their master. A very commendable system of training as it conserves the dogs' strength and keeps their appetites on an even keel.

Then on the other hand we have John Figley who claims ownership of a Manchester Peke, a very smart dog it is too, but enough is plenty, so when John tried to teach him just one more new trick, the dog slowly opened his beautiful brown eyes, walked up to his master in a very sad manner, leaned over and took a large luscious bite of Figley — Figley has suddenly stopped braggin'.

John Putnam's fancy runs to the French poodle. We know very little about this animal. Putnam claims they are easy to teach and very seldom bite.

Before closing the damper on dogs, I must mention the master trainer of them all, an ex-member of the department and too busy to stop and gesticulate, we feel safe in pinning the ribbon on Mardo Tobias, who not only trains his rat terrier in the noble art of rabbit hunting, but also trains him to bring up all the spare parts and politely lay them in your lap. I have pondered this feat for years and have never been able to understand how Mart taught this dog to treat his fellow hunters so well.

Slug.

Good news always seems to bring bad, for now George Louthan is a hospital patient. Come on, George, we are all pullin' for speed in your recovery.

Slug again.

We wish to call to the attention of all girl employees the advantages of working for Harry Hire of the Wire and Insulation Division. With the appearance of a diamond on the proper finger of Margaret Walter, the total of secretaries who have become engaged while working for Mr. Hire has risen to three.

A patient in an asylum was observed winding up and making pitches although he didn't have a ball in his hand.

An attendant explained to the visitor that the man was a farmer and bad crops had unsettled his mind.

The visitor walked over to the patient: "I'm a farmer too, old man, and if the crops are not better this year I'll come in here and catch for you."

Foremen And Wives Entertained At Gecode Party



Decatur Works foremen and their wives were entertained at the recent party held by the Decatur Gecode Club. A general view of the gathering is shown above. Members of the minstrel show cast are shown below. They are: Back row, left to right: Bernadine Hackmann, Charlotte Butler, Alice Baker, Mary Miller, Marjorie Johnson, Betty Ross, Sanna Kunkel, Maxine Hilton, Wanda Fry, Phyllis Hunter, Lucille Baker, Betty Zinsmaster, Etta Anspaugh. Seated, left to right: Irene Light, Peggy Gaunt, Betty Melchi, Jane Linn, Audrey Schladenhauffen. In front: Lorena Reppert.

Shorts From 6-B

We are glad to hear that Louis Joseph is very much improved. Latest report is that he will be back with gang soon. . . . Sights we would liked to have seen: "Nickapopulas" Kramer telling "Skinny" Wright the proper way to weld the anvil tray. A sight that will be missed in the General Purpose Motor Division is the three-year-old team of Johnny Fulk and Layton High, trouble shooters par-excellence on the chain system. High has returned to Bldg. 20. In exchange we get "Red" Easterday, who is fast learning the "slanguage" of the "railroad," such as "lazy-jack," "kumalong," "backupbar," not to mention the "Wright" nicknames for other men on this maintenance job. . . . We like to hear Carl Steinbacher imitate the applicant for the wash machine job. Seems that the man's engineering education had not included such a gadget encrusted job. . . . Louis Jaebker, dispatcher in Bldg. 6-B, is the latest to join the air force. . . . Robert Dammeyer dropped in on the gang. He says he expects this will be his last furlough. . . . Irwin Hower asks us whom the gang kids since he left. He sent some dandy pictures of their "hammock house" and another of his C.O. . . . We understand that Henry Brandt made the Air Corps. "Promoted from the M. P.," so Henry says. . . . When Floyd Brown's truck went dead the other a. m., Bill "Dick" Tracey reported he saw it was hot and pulled the plug. Bill's intentions were good, but he had pulled the plug on a dead-line and shut-off charger on a different battery—but the clue was hot. . . . With a local paper carrying an item relative to changing the name of German measles to Victory measles, George Barnes, the third shift sprayer, suggests we change the name of the Japan Room to Crackle Lacquer Room, "and I hope they swallow their tongues pronouncing it." . . . Gilbert Cole, second shift annealer's helper, is beaming all over the place, and rightfully so—he was a proud papa and a certified flyer all within a week's time. . . . Speaking on those subjects, Les Durbin had the answer perfect when Jim Johnson inquired as to his new girl baby's name. "Why, Deanna Durbin, of course," replied Les. And as Les is a former Golden Gloves Champ, the subject was not pressed further. . . . Imagine this quartet getting conversation straight in Bldg. 6-3 the other day. Johnny Fulk, John Lare, John Schwyn with Lare calling Jim Johnson "Johnny" besides. . . . Who are the two young ladies in Bldg. 6-B who arrive at work so consistently at the same time that you can set your watch by their arrival?

Ora Farrell of Bldg. 4-3 scored first in round one while Ward Grimm entertained a U. S. troop over the week-end. George Cowan rode a bucking camel, while Harry Parker got a special delivery letter from Uncle Sam.

Hollywood Herald

(Regional Parts Whse. News)

The girls in the Regional Warehouse entertained at the Berghoff Gardens on Saturday, January 31, in honor of Miss Mary Kellogg, who is being transferred to another department. Those present were the Misses Floy Entler, Dorothy O'Connell, Yvonne Foley, Viola Haiber, Ruth Stier, June Couts, Geraldine Gidley, Margaret Rectanus, Kathryn Lahrman, Carolynn Foley, Mary O'Connor, Phyllis Walter, Marian Amsden, Betty Somers, Gladys Sorenson, Betty Brunner, Margaret Philley, Suzanne Lauer, Elda Mertz, Enid Curie, Virginia Rapp, Doris Gettys, Mary Long, June Pepe, Betty Koehler, Marjorie Morrison, Betty Carey, Virginia Robinson, Gerry Bartling, Helen Jones; the Mesdames Clara Nejelski, Jean Fell, Mary Ream, and Louise Firestine, and the honor guest.

Mary was the recipient of several unusual gifts.

The girls all wish you luck in your new location, Mary.

The Hollywood Heckler.

Ernie Egley, Bldg. 17-2, says what you don't have in your head you will have to have in your heels. Ernie locked his keys in the car and had to walk all the way home to get his wife's set. Better luck next time, Ernie. Try a hair pin or a brick.

News On The Nose 4-5

Block Warden Bill Boehm went visiting the other evening per instructions and told every family in his block that he was their block head—is that a confession, Bill? Anyway, we think he's a pretty all right fellow with his mind on his work, even though he does confuse himself a little. . . . For an experienced barber, see Henry Vance. Oh, yes, he has had experience. For recommendations, see Gertrude Hase. . . . Speaking of barbers, who cut the bangs for Pat Kintz? . . . Group 15x52 gave Chuck Carr a grand farewell last Wednesday with a party in his honor. Love and laughter was the theme. Good luck to our future flying cadet. . . . Roger Schuster would like to know who decorated his desk Monday morning. Ed Glusenkamp claims with a big grin that he knows nothing about it. . . . Floyd Miller has been braving the cold winds lately on his bike. . . . Note to Gert Hase: Maurice Siples guarantees no stiffness and a good score on the first try with his bowling lessons. . . . Lola Whitacre pulled a fast one. She was telling about the new addition to their family and ended the happy story by saying that it was a kitten. . . . And while we think of it, this was a week for offspring in Bldg. 4-5 families. Barbara Jean Price greeted the Robert Price family on President Roosevelt's birthday. Not to be outdone, the Jim Oman family greeted their third son the day after. . . . Edna Tan Hostetter, who left Bldg. 4-5 to take up the duties of a housewife, has welcomed a son into the Hostetter family. . . . Bert Hardendorf is certainly taking his night supervisory job in earnest. He came in Monday evening in full suit—even a vest and tie! . . . Margaret Spaulding is now wearing a diamond on that certain finger. Who is the lucky fellow? . . . Miller's ice cream has become quite a favorite with Wilbur Tibbits on Sundays when he has to work. Last Sunday he happily placed himself before a pint of ice cream and got sort of green in the face after he had eaten only half of it. But none was wasted as Rae Carrol came to the rescue and helped put the finis on it. . . . Esther Snyder, who has undergone an appendectomy, is reported doing nicely. We're happy to hear a fine report on your progress, Esther. . . . And with deep feelings of sadness, we extend our sympathies to Bill Redmond upon the death of his father and to Myrna Taylor on the loss of her brother.

Phil Tilford, Bldg. 4-3, wishes to thank his fellow employees for the beautiful alarm clock he received last week, as it has been a great help in his getting up in the mornings. It ticks so loud his wife can't go to sleep, so she is still awake when it is time for Phil to arise. Now, since all of you didn't get a look at this clock, I'll tell you about it. It is of the latest design, nonbreakable face and daylight saving alarm. It rings one hour ahead of the time it is set for, so, you see, one just couldn't help being on time. But now, men, don't be jealous as Phil has resolved to give that cherished clock to the first one who comes in late, so try your luck, boys, maybe you will be the winner.

It seemed a great worry to Effie Collier, Bldg. 4-3, how a certain news reporter got her name in the paper, as she thought there was only one; so this reporter introduced her to the other reporters and was her face ever red.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Honorable Mention

To Phyliss Culver goes our award of the week for the most outstanding and original alibi. If you know Phyliss and her chum, Mary Zimmerman, you realize that both girls are enthusiastic, if not skillful, bowlers. The other evening, after a hard workout at their favorite indoor sport, they sat watching other bowlers pile up strings of strikes and spares. Finally Mary was heard to murmur, "I don't have enough 'oomph' on my ball!" Now comes the payoff with a perfectly straight face Phyliss announced to all present, "I've got plenty of that, but my ball has no sense of direction." Don't you agree that is worthy of honorable mention?

Caught in the Draft!

You folks who know Elmer Wagner realize that the boy is getting no thinner, in fact is gaining in weight. It seems that suits which once were roomy now are entered by Elmer with the aid of an old-fashioned shoehorn. Well, anyway, the other noon when Elmer came to work, he refused to remove his overcoat. Rumor soon spread that our hero was undergoing a chill. This was hard to believe, as Elmer has always been the "fresh-air baby" type. He was observed going from person to person, whispering some question, and his efforts were finally rewarded when one of the girls handed him a needle and thread. Elmer withdrew momentarily from circulation to some secluded spot, soon to return to the room, hang up his coat, and smilingly begin his labors. Now the truth comes out; when Elmer sat down in the car on his way to work, a seam in his overtaxed trousers left loose with a resounding "RIP". So, dear folks, it was not a real chill, just a temporary draft. Should we say "Caught in the draft"?

Sure Do!

Arthur Shull knows his automobiles. It seems Norm Jueschke had trouble starting his car the other day, so Charley Thompson volunteered to give him a push. Off the procession started, and after a few blocks, Norm's car began to splutter a little and limped away, hitting on a very few of its cylinders, until he came to a corner that a dairy truck was approaching at the same time. The front bumper of the truck struck the rear bumper of Norm's car and did no damage other than shaking the car a little; but during this excitement, the car stopped. So out hopped the boys to push again. One push and the critter began to purr like a contented kitten, and in the manner of a cat, started up over the curb (Norm had forgotten to shift to neutral) where our hero finally caught up with it and soon had the situation under control.

Remarked Arthur Shull, "A little bump knocks the dirt loose in it." It sure do!

Ain't It?

It's funny how enthused people become over the new "isms" that are developed from time to time. Such a gal is Fairy Boesch of the cost department. Last week Miriam Loembke, our miniature female "Yogi", wrapped herself in the cloak of mysticism and announced in sonorous tones: "Fairy Boesch, I know your life history." Gasped Fairy, her blue eyes wide with amazement, "Tell me about it." Announced "Yogi Miriam", as she drew a hand across her brow furrowed by intense concentration, "I see you were born at a very young age in the state of infancy." Interrupted Fairy, "Where is that?" "Ain't life strange?", sez we!

What They Read

In the "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" we find what might have been the writer's idea of material to read and how to read it when he wrote: "A book of verse underneath the bough, a loaf of bread, a jug of wine and thou," and so on. In these days of hurry, where minutes count, one cannot enjoy his reading in the manner described above. We grasp a moment during lunch hour or in the evening, between lunch and the time to work overtime. Reports prove that each one has his own ideas of literary relaxation. Dwight Myers, being of a scientific trend of mind and realizing the country's crying need, was observed browsing through a scientific treatise on the "Manufacturing and Processing of Synthetic Rubber". John Roger keeps a Mother Goose book in his desk. Bud Fisher has Liberty, Life, Reader's Digest, and Saturday Evening Post. Don Shultz has Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal", Elmer Wagner has his sports newspaper and Kenny Disler reads books of the Superman and Chief G-Man type. Perry Shober digests the daily news, while most of the girls read the Home Journal, Love Romances, True Romances and Esquire.

Saying of the Week

Jerry Frye remarks, "The bigness of a man is not measured by the size of his shoes, clothing or hats, but rather his thoughts, deeds and understanding.

Dudlo Dirt

Fellow workmen are warned not to become alarmed, during the noon hour, at what might seem to be a foghorn on a Mississippi lumber boat, as it is only Vivian Maddox and her vocal exuberance exhaust.

Don't attempt to explain anything to "Baby Snooks" Lemke unless you have at least 20 minutes to spare telling the reasons why.

"Chuggy" Mungovan was the recipient of a new desk last week and he now wears a 7¾ hat.

In fourteen attempts to catch the service car to Broadway last week, Bill Starke was on time just once. A fair batting average, we'd say.

If somebody doesn't cut a stairway to the basement at the bottom of the steps to the front entrance to Dudlo, Terry King is going to wear out something else besides his patience.

Vera Kayser, our genial matron, says that if they don't put an escalator in our building pretty soon, she will probably wear herself down to about 170 lbs. ring side.

If hectograph violet ever becomes a popular color for rouge or lip stick, Eloise Redding will save about $1.64 per week and still look up to date.

Now, since we have an extra hour of daylight each day, if some chronological wizard would conjure up an eight day week the government defense program and the pocket book would benefit handsomely, even though vitality would deteriorate at the rate of about a ton a person, per year.

It Is Unusual — Count The Stars



Not the largest but perhaps the oldest flag graces Bldg. 17-4. The flag was made before New Mexico and Arizona were admitted to the union and the two stars representing these states are absent. The flag is the property of Ray Hupp who received it from his father. Mr. Hupp and Charles Schild, foreman of the Developmental Department are shown with the flag.

Hermetic Office 17-2

Luella Franke celebrated another birthday but she wouldn't say which one; however, on very good authority we hear that it's at least the twenty-first. The girls in the office were joined by Helen Connell, Dudlo, Mildred Engelbrecht, Bldg. 4-2; and Emma Sherbondy, a former associate, in a dinner party for Luella at Miller's Tea Room. We wish you many more happy birthdays.

We are sorry to see George Langenberg leave us but we're glad to welcome Jack Barker in his place. You know we've been razzing George for a long time about when he was inviting us over again to see his most recent colored movies. We don't know what to do next.

A famous last saying from our office—"Do I look sorry?"

L. Franke.

Ted Budecki has submitted a suggestion that all heating pipes be raised, and as secretary of the suggestion committee, Ted has a justified complaint—bumps on his head. . . . Bad pennies always come back. Bob Wefel is leaving us for a short time but he'll be with us again when we get settled in our new home. . . . Dorothy Rinehart is talking about a diet again. We're practically ready to bet our shirt that she won't stick to it. The shrill of the candy woman's approach is too much for Dorothy. . . . Topic of the day—"Have you figured your income tax?"

Suzy Sleuth.

Mary Jane Wilkie, Bldg. 26-2, had a surprise cake for her birthday last week. The cake was decorated with candles and it had her name beautifully inscribed. The surprise came when Mary blew out the candles for the name blew off of the cake.

Pipe smoking is becoming more and more popular every day in Bldg. 4-3. The latest ones to fall victim of the old briar are Bob Klingel and Carl Clevenger, both having obtained pipes of excellent quality. At a contest held the other noon hour between these two to see who could make the most smoke, Carl won. In explaining his victory, he tells us that he had a better stoker on his pipe.

Deaths

The Specialty FHP Motors express their sympathy to Edward Glennwith in the death of his mother.

Winter Street Rumblings

Added to Elmer Auman's many other duties, he now has to collect garbage. Poor man! . . . Bob Wyall let his beard go for three days. Keep it up, Bob, and you'll have people believing you shave. . . . Johnny Meyers tells everybody the hickey on his cheek is just his tobacco. It doesn't look like tobacco could do that, Johnny, but if you say so— . . . Fisherman! You want your holes cut through the ice for you? Just call Jack Herney! Last weekend, Jack cut two holes and started fishing. Up walked Gus Doepke and dropped his lines in one hole. Says Gus to Jack, "Hear the fish are biting good at Rome City." Herney had no nibbles within two minutes, so he up and quit and went to Rome City. Results: Herney gets no fish, Gus gets the limit in big ones from Herney's holes which he vacated. . . . Virginia Ramsa was always singing "I didn't know what time it was." So they had a nice large clock put on the wall right in front of her. . . . Millie Atherton and Wheeler Porsch are both taking out collision insurance since their recent accident. They were coming from opposite directions and met at a common center. Someone zagged or zigged when he should have zigged or zagged—anyhow they are both sporting patches, compliments of the nurse. . . . We've seen a lot of overalls on various jobs, but June Fisher is the first to sport them out here. Mmm, cute, too.

Don't fear America!—Manpower coming up!

Virgil Nash and Earl Glass both had brand new, strong Americans arrive at their home. Congratulations and thanks for the cigars.

Optimistic Tenacity — Porky Schoenefeld, Bldg. 8-2, spends hours ice-fishing without even catching an empty sardine can. What patience!

Who was Edna Martin, Bldg. 12-B, waiting for at the gate the other Tuesday noon? Surely it wasn't Katy. After taking the contents out of her purse she couldn't find her identification badge. Finally she had to call Bldg. 12-B and ask some one to come to her aid as the badge was lying on her desk. Next time, Edna, don't leave it lie around on your desk!

Not long ago we saw Sergeant Frank Martin riding a bicycle just to see if he had forgotten how. Keep it up, Frank, we may all be trying the same thing one of these days.

Ella Black, Bldg. 4-3, was so generous with meat she was cutting up to can that she donated a big slice from her thumb. Remember, Ella, that thumb is needed in defense work.

Wanted: Someone to teach Clara Zemper, Bldg. 4-3, the words to the song, "Rose O'Day." Any of the girls who sit near Clara will be glad to reimburse you for your trouble.

ELEX AMATEUR APPLICATION BLANK

I would like to take part in the Elex Amateur Night program on Monday, February 16, at the G-E Club, 6:00 o'clock.

Name_____ Bldg. _____ Shift _____

My program consists of_____

Return to Mildred Harber, Bldg. 21, by 5 o'clock on Monday, February 9.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Cost Supervisor



K. D. Strong

Kenneth D. Strong, 1621 Emerson Avenue, has been named supervisor of cost and representative business administration department in the Motor-Generator Division it is announced by R. M. Hartigan, superintendent of the division.

Mr. Strong became an employee in 1924 and has been engaged for some considerable time as a cost analyst.

Plans For Night Girls Elex Party Announced

The February party for Elex night girls will be held on Tuesday, February 17. The program consists of a theater party and luncheon, for which tickets total 75c. All members planning to attend should be at the Paramount theater at 10:30 for the theater party. Luncheon will be served at 1:00 o'clock at the YMCA at Washington and Barr. Reservations must be made with contact girls by Friday, February 13.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

class we immediately begin our studies. In class our interest seems lacking due to the great difficulty we experience in preventing ourselves from "reclining in the arms of Morpheus." Sleeping in class is not detrimental to soldiers' health; however, it is detrimental not only to his proficiency but to his securing a reasonable grade on the final test at the end of the course.

Enough of school, except to add I will graduate in one week and I will go abroad into the world to practice what has been preached to me for 14 weeks. Upon graduation I will be a potential and, I hope, a "potent" armorer. After school comes calisthenics, one of the best forms of exercise a soldier has and also one of the most frowned upon. This drill consists of a series of back breaking, muscle stretching, fatiguing and harassing exercises done to regulation army cadence, 120 a minute. Try it some time. It's wonderful. Thence to chow (dinner) and we are free. This happens at 1:00 p. m. I almost neglected to inform you that we have breakfast at 7:30. We get an hour off from school for consuming a breakfast of hard-boiled eggs (G. I. 3 minute eggs) one day, scrambled eggs another, French toast another, and last, but not least, S. O. S. S. O. S. is not a signal of distress in this case, but could easily be. It is a dish consisting of toast, if you get what I mean. The food is very good here and I say this without receiving threats of confinement or imprisonment. We have four meals a day including snack before school, breakfast, which I have already outlined sufficiently, dinner at 1:00 after school and supper at 4:30 p. m. The evenings are spent in the barracks until the lights are extinguished at 7:00. Quiet is supposed to prevail after 7:00. I say "supposed" because that is the case and quiet does not in any degree prevail. The ones who are trying to quiet the ones who are not quiet are not quiet in trying to quiet the others and vice versa. Well, must close as am in a "rut."

Yours very truly,
Pvt. Duane H. Duff.
Barracks 601, 361st Sch. Squadron, Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Editor:

I suppose I should have written you before this, but this really is the best chance I have had.

The first thing I want to tell you is that my address is changed. It is now: Private Ervin Wedler, Btry. C, 42nd F. A. Bn., Camp Gordon, Georgia. I want to thank you again for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I really enjoy reading it.

I was home on furlough over Christmas but I didn't get a chance to see you like I wanted to. The time passed so quickly I didn't get but about a third of the things accomplished that I figured on doing while I was home.

Thanking you again for sending me the WORKS NEWS, I am,

Yours truly,
Pvt. Ervin Wedler,
A. S. N. 35160388, Btry. C,
42nd F. A. Bn.,
Camp Gordon, Georgia.

Dear Editor:

Well, here is some more news from Uncle Sam's Navy.

First of all I would like to thank the General Electric Co., also Mr.

(Continued on Page 10)

Officers Named By Credit Union

Organization To Raise Defense Bond Holdings To $80,000

Officers of the Credit Union were elected, and a three percent dividend amounting to $5,000 was declared at the annual meeting of the organization last Friday. The Union shows a healthy growth during 1941 with 1,916 new members enrolled.

The following officers were elected: Directors—F. H. Lemper, Gayle Griffith, John Cline, Irene Meyers, Loyal Decker and Glenn Stapleton. These with Lee Cupp, Veda Orff and Al Phillips comprise the board. Mr. Lemper will serve as president, Mrs. Orff as vice-president and Mr. Cupp as treasurer. Grace Bushman will serve as general secretary.

The Credit Committee is composed of Florence Case and Harry Hyndman and the Supervisory Committee of Elmer Harshman, Elmer Yordy and Alvin Powell.

Among the new plans adopted for the coming year was the proposal to purchase $50,000 worth of U. S. Defense Bonds. This will be the second purchase, the organization having secured $30,000 worth of bonds some time ago.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Kitchen Korner

Kitty Tom Kidnap Tale

Our pet, Kitty Tom, the kitchen cat, crashed into our column once before, but since we know the value of this priceless pet we tell this tale of tragedy. Like any other creature of his species, our Kitty Tom can't stay put—so he putters about from the kitchen to the gate-house and finds himself, incidentally, a grandiose guest of the guards as well as the kitchen-kids. In the wake of his walk one night, Kitty Tom was followed in his footsteps by an unknown girl from another department, who, like us, was captivated by his charm. We feel it is unfair to call this girl a villain, a mad monster, or a hideous example of horror. We call her a cat-lover who catered to an uncontrolled impulse to carry our pet home. The girl stooped, swooped Kitty Tom beneath her coat and darted past the gate-house. Instantly the watchman interfered. The girl pleaded for the "strayed cat," but our Kitty Tom recognized his rescuer, leaped from her embrace and back to the watchman—and to us. To an unsung hero we are indebted—to this guard who nipped the kidnapping by not cat-napping on his job.

Cut-Up Week

We congratulate Floyd Houser on his recent appointment as safety man in our department. Co-incidental at a time when colossal calamity is at its peak, we hope for a cut-down on cuts. Art Winkler, Jake Hazel and Ruth Z. are among those on the casualty list for cuts on the fingers or the hand. To the owners of these too-numerous mishaps there is some solace in the fact that their friends are informed of their misfortunes through this column. But we prefer to pen an optimistic outlook; we'd rather reveal the cut-ups (antics) of the kitchen kids—antique (and-take) the cuts into the past.

Kitchen Korner Kid-Bits

Late — yet never-the-less well meant are our "happy birthday" greetings to Eva Lynn and Nettie Sellers. The date, January 14th, marked the event for Nettie and Eva observed her birthday, January 31st; perhaps Eva is a presidential prospect. . . . Dame Rumor lessens the possibility of permanents in the future, so—some of our gabby girls step ahead of time with a head for permanents—we noticed Mary, Nettie, Farie Hilton, and Iona with new hair-dos. . . . Seth, our Silent Lad had some of his wavy locks shorn and Ray, too, is the proud possessor of a new hair cut. . . . To Elizabeth (Betty) Crooks, a newcomer to our department, and to Joyce Will, a new serving girl, we extend our warm-hearted welcomes. . . . We congratulate Iona Peffley and Mary Menze on their new promotions. . . . Back on the job again we welcome Anna Gaff, one of the candy ladies, whose two-weeks' absence was due to illness. We recall that Anna was speaking of "Roses in December" and "calla-lillies too," not so long ago. We suppose our sub-zero cold wave proved to be too severe for Anna, who returned from a vacation spent in sunny California at that unfortunate time; Anna is well-known, a G. E. employee for nineteen years now. . . . Very commendable, we think, is this suggestion of Ray Rentchler—that the members of our department take a collection for the purchase of our American flag.

We're for it.

The Kitchen Kid.

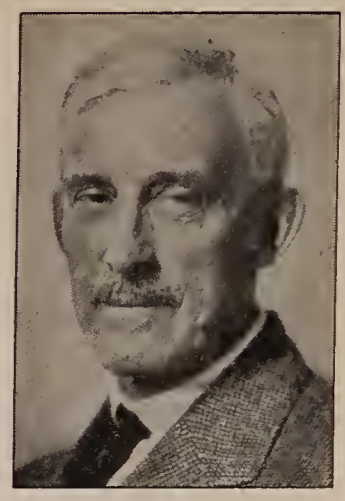
26-5 Tool Bits

They always say that the third time is a charm. So it was with the two song-birds of Bldg. 26-5 (D. Windhorst and D. Steele) at the Tool Room dance. After two futile attempts they finally came through with a real hit. . . . John Roeble, with that ancient pipe (27 years old), takes a lot of ribbing from his fellow workmen on the South Calhoun (G. E. special) every A. M. . . . It took Uncle Ray a long time to find the ancestral ties of Gordon MacDougal, but he did it. The county of Firth in Scotland is the answer. . . . Henry Frey received a *special invitation* to a "banquet for no accident safety committeemen." But upon an unknown instinct he investigated further to find that Elmer Sauerwein's *stiff neck* contracted from looking two ways at once eliminated his department, and further that the letter was a frame-up. . . . Albert Holthaus' birthday and the Ground Hog were meant for; twins, I guess. David Przebindowski and Yvonne Irene Baker celebrated with the Ground Hog also. . . . The fellows working around Jim Jewell have learned one of his deep dark secrets. He is just a boy at heart. He reads Uncle Ray's Corner. . . . Collectors have many classifications, but Earl Lenz has a collection hobby all his own, yes sir. Pictures of himself. Anyone finding a picture of Earl, please send it to him and he will gladly reward you. . . . The dance of the tool makers sure was a success. Some of the boys had a few *ups* and *downs*, but otherwise arrived home O. K. . . . Glenn Ramsey had an ambition to be a cop in this block warden business but the Sectional warden after viewing his lithe figure with the bay window extending out over the porch of his immensity, decided that he would make a ladder climbing fireman of the impossible type and was he glad. He immediately appointed his twin statue friend, Bert Tully, as his able assistant. . . . We are wondering whether or not Clare Knepple is working too, too hard. . . . Henry Gerdom became the first blackout casualty in the grinder section and he had three days off and a black eye to prove it. The story is that he was helping his son, an amateur photographer, construct a dark room in the basement and while exerting an enormous pressure to remove a board from the wall, said board broke and hit him in the eye. This is something new in black eye stories and should be filed for future reference by those who have worn out the old stories of running into doors, etc. . . . Kenneth McCague has decided that he shouldn't sit down on the job, especially when he has on newly cleaned pants when there is a large pan of oil on the box that he chooses to sit upon . . . Dixie McGinnis and Margaret Shaefer are the two loneliest people in the office (Bldg. 26-5) since their heart-throbs are miles and miles away. We suggest they get together sometime and talk over their troubles.

Newton Poland, Bldg. 4-3, our Scotland Yard operative, has lost his trick mustache. Now that this wonderful disguise is gone we can expect another crime wave unless he adopts artificial ones again. He gave us no explanation as to how this miniature whisk broom became lost, but we secretly suspect that his wife shaved it off while he was deep in the arms of Morpheus.

Everyone in Bldg. 4-3 is wondering if Willis (Hasenpfeffer) Hausbach has been practicing Andy Gump or if it is the old excuse, "I just ran into the door."

Calls Attention To Edison Day



E. A. Barnes

Attention is called by E. A. Barnes, retired Fort Wayne Works general superintendent of the observance of "Edison Day" on February 11. This is the first observance under a joint Congressional Resolution, approved July 17, 1941. Mr. Barnes is much interested in the observance for he has the great distinction of being a member of the Edison Pioneers of the Class of 1884.

The following appeal sent to Mr. Barnes as an Edison Pioneer receives his full endorsement:

"The entire nation joins us in honoring the memory of Mr. Edison as, under a joint Congressional Resolution approved July 17, 1941, the President of the United States is authorized and requested to 'issue a proclamation designating February 11, 1942, at Thomas Alva Edison Day' on which the flag is to be displayed on all government buildings and the people are invited to observe the day with appropriate ceremonies.

"The influence of Mr. Edison in our preparedness and his work during the last war was great and during the present emergency is even greater."

Harriet Dewart, Bldg. 21, had a little difficulty in finding the conference room in Bldg. 18-3. Don't feel so bad, Harriet, there are many changes going on nowadays.

The keeper of the local inn, which had a reputation for its very strong brew, was awakened at midnight by a loud knocking on the front door. Putting his head out of the window, he shouted:

"Go away! You can't have anything to drink at this hour."

"Who wants anything to drink?" was the response. "I left here at closing time without my crutches."

Eileen Gemmer of Bldg. 4-3 needs only one more alarm clock that will make a lot of noise so she will get to work on time. The only trouble was that Eileen thought we were on war time already.

Carl Schoenherr of Bldg 4-3 tries very hard to make the WORKS NEWS. In fact, he really is afraid to carry his paper home to his daughter to read unless he can show her his name in it. However, here is news: Carl is getting a tennis set to play tennis with his daughter this summer, but we think he will have to wait a few more summers to do that.

"What is this stuff I just picked?" asked the city girl on vacation.

"Heavens! That's poison ivy!" exclaimed the country boy.

"Well don't get so excited" said the city girl calmly. "I'm not going to eat it."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

DECATUR SPORTS

Industrial Bowling

Eleven 200 scores were rolled in the G-E Industrial League; however, no one was able to reach the coveted 600 goal.

The 200 scores were hung up by: R. Woodhall, 203; Appleman, 224; O. Lankenau, 202-225; Leonard, 208; Wolpert, 209; E. W. Lankenau, 201; Burke, 203; K. Woodhall, 201; Hoffman, 213-211.

The G-E Ramblers stayed in first place by winning 2 of 3 from the G-E Dodgers.

Mutschlers took 2 of 3 from Burkes while West End Restaurant captured 2 of 3 from Doc's Place.

STANDINGS

	W	L
Ramblers	9	3
Mutschlers	7	5
Burkes	6	6
West End Restaurant	6	6
Dodgers	4	8
Doc's Place	4	8

Inter-Department

Bob Houser showed the way to the other bowlers in the G-E Inter-department league. Bob's 210 was high for the evening and enabled the Rotors to win 2 of 3 from the Switches.

The Stators got hot the last game to salvage one game of their 3 with the Flanges.

STANDINGS

	W	L
Flanges	4	2
Switches	3	3
Rotors	3	3
Stators	2	4

G-E Loses To C.Y.O.

After leading practically the entire game, the local G-E Club allowed the C.Y.O. to come from behind in the last four minutes and win out by a score of 39-34. C.Y.O. has been coming stronger of late and well deserved to win. Harold Blythe was the leading G-E scorer splitting the net for 17 points. Bolinger scored 10 points to lead C.Y.O.

In the other league game of the evening, Castings won from McMillens 39-29.

Summary of C.Y.O.-G-E game:

C.Y.O.	Points	G-E	Points
L. Miller	4	Blythe	17
Ulman	5	Jackson	7
Alberding	0	Braden	4
Hackman	2	Smith	0
Bolinger	10	Hill	4
F. Lengerich	4	Andrews	2
Hess	4		
B. Miller	2		34
E. Lengerich	6		
McGill	2		
	39		

Elex Club Bowlers Will Hold Parties

The Elex (day workers) bowlers' party will be held February 23 at 6:30 in the Veterans of Foreign Wars Home on West Main Street. Ruth DeHaven. the chairman, is planning an informal program, and attendance prizes will be awarded. Tickets for the supper will be 50c and reservations must be in by Friday, February 20.

The party for the second shift will be held on February 24 in the Old Fort Room of the Indiana Hotel. Luncheon will be served at 12 o'clock noon, followed by an informal program and the awarding of attendance prizes. Sophie Bodigan is chairman of the affair, and tickets are 75c. Reservations must be in by February 20.

"High Point Bill"



Meet Bill Hanley, another former Central high star who is playing his first year with the G-E Club quintet. He is known as "High Point Bill" and his performance justifies the title.

G-E Club Adds New Cage Player

John Shoemaker, a big six-foot-five-inch center, formerly of Columbia City High and later a Purdue University center, has been added to the club basketball team. His ability to handle the ball on the pivot and his height will be a great asset to the club team.

In last week's games the club downed Ayersville, Ohio team in a close battle by the score of 39 to 38. They also defeated the Westminster Church team by a count of 40 to 39.

Next Wednesday night the club plays the Harvester in a league tilt and Sunday afternoon, February 15, they play the Plymouth Shell Oilers at the club gym.

G-E Bounced From Lead

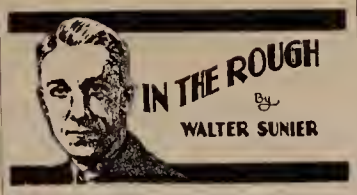
"Big Ed Stanczak" and Company from Essex Wire knocked the G-E Club basketball team from the lead in the Fort Wayne Major Basketball League Wednesday night at the Club gym. The game was close during the first half with the score being 17 to 17. In the third and fourth periods, however, the Wire team built themselves a lead which the club couldn't overcome. Stanczak and Bourne led Essex with 8 and 9 points each and Wilkin led G-E with 10.

St. Joe won from Kuhners 38 to 25 to stay in a tie with Essex for the lead and Zollinger was defeated by the Harvester 41 to 40 in an overtime, despite Dinet's efforts with 18 points.

G-E Club	G	F	T	Essex Wire	G	F	T
Wilkin	5	0	10	Maxwell	2	1	5
Slack	0	1	1	Bourne	4	0	8
Shumaker	0	0	0	Stanczak	3	3	9
Braden	3	1	7	Dunn	1	0	2
Marquette	1	0	2	Klotz	2	1	5
Allen	0	1	1	Boedecker	0	0	0
Hanley	1	2	4	Kulesza	2	2	6
Garton	0	0	0	Shrimp	0	1	1
Kreig	0	0	0	Hughes	0	0	0
Motter	0	0	0				
Totals	10	2	25	Totals	14	8	36

"So your husband has got a job at last," said the neighbor to Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, he has," Mrs. Smith replied. "It's hard work and he says it's killing him. But thank goodness, it's permanent."



It is easy to write about the war, patriotism, unity, extra hard work and sacrifice because the material turns up at every hand. In spite of this and on account of the feeling that lightness and humor will serve better at a time like this, we have definitely decided to pursue the same course that we have in the past. There is plenty of seriousness. Everyone needs some lightness and some diversion to balance his existence.

We have taken our cue mainly from Abraham Lincoln who we believe was much smarter than we are. Lincoln tried to relieve the tension during the dark days by telling or reading jokes when he met with members of his cabinet. Some of the members never could understand this and were critical. In fact, they seemed to think that it was somewhat sacrilegious that anyone should even attempt to joke or make a light remark during a time of war and spoke in astonishment about Lincoln's attempts at opening cabinet meetings with a joke.

In regard to his story telling, Lincoln said, "I am accused of telling a great many stories. They say that it lowers the dignity of the presidential office, but I have found that plain people, take them as you find them, are more easily influenced by a broad and humorous illustration than in any other way, and what the hypercritical few may think, I don't care."

So we will purposely try to write in a light vein and will even try to be humorous and may even continue to stoop to use the lowly pun. We will still string along with Lincoln when he said, "With the fearful strain that is upon me night and day, if I did not laugh I should die."

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 9)

Zook, Mr. Wolf and Mr. Morton, for the great opportunity afforded me in going to the G-E Specialty School.

They have ground schools in different stations throughout the United States to which a sailor may go, provided he passes a very rigid test. Due to my recent schooling at the G-E Co., it enabled me to make a high mark and thus go to the aviation ground school for machinist's mate.

I do not know as yet just where I will be stationed. So please do not send me the WORKS NEWS after this coming Friday, Feb. 6, 1942.

After I am stationed I will again be thankful for the WORKS NEWS. Please send it next Friday, but after that I will send my next address.

Yours for Victory,
Robert Green, Jr.
U. S. N. R. Company 39, U. S. Naval Training Station,
Great Lakes, Illinois.

Dear Editor:

I received the Works News today and was very pleased to get it. I have changed my address since then, and would like it very much if you would send the News to my new address. My new address is Esten Fortney, Naval Air Station, A. C. T. G., Norfolk, Virginia. I am getting along O. K. and like it very much. I hope the other boys in the service are all O. K. We'll have those Japs and Germans on the run in no time, I hope.

Well, thanks a lot for everything. I'll keep in touch with you from time to time. So "Keep 'em flying."

Yours truly,
Esten Fortney.

Dear Editor:

I was certainly glad to receive the Works News. I hope you will keep me on your mailing list. I will advise you of any change in address. I have been moved since you first heard from me. My new address is at the end of this letter.

I like the Army all right, although some of the things they do are mighty confusing.

This is a Coast Artillery Training center, and I'm in the searchlight battalion; some of the lights we use are made by the G-E. They sure are big.

The climate here is swell, although there isn't much scenery near camp. We're about 16 miles from Galveston, and 35 miles from Houston.

Well, that's just about all for this time, so I'll close.

Yours very truly,
Pvt. Yvo L. Ernst,
Battery A, 30th C. A. T. Bn.
Camp Wallace, Texas.

Dear Editor:

I have been sent to California, the land of sunshine. So far I haven't seen much sunshine here. I stayed five days at Camp Haan and that part of California is sure mountainous. The most beautiful city I ever saw in my life is San Bernardino. I can see the ocean from some parts of camp. I am now in the service battery. We haul ammunition, rations, garbage, etc. We do not fire any cannon.

Our battery received a 50 caliber machine gun last night. Back at Ft. Sill I tore apart both the 30 and 50 caliber and cleaned them. We have been pretty busy in this battery. Coming from Oklahoma I saw Billy the Kid's cave. This army life has done me some good in some respects. I haven't been able to get a furlough as yet. I have been going to the field the last few days and cleaning trucks and getting instructions on small arms. Sure wish I could still be there working. A fellow misses his fellow workers quite a bit after he is away from them quite a while. I sure do appreciate the WORKS NEWS. I haven't done much reading at all since getting into this army.

I sure will appreciate it if you keep sending me the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Richard L. Bucher.

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

Table tennis is a remarkable game. You don't have to be crazy to play it, but it helps. The league has members who drive over fifty miles to play. Some members play after getting off work, others play before going to work, and at least one fellow got his lunch hour changed so he could spend some time swatting the little white pill. And we heard of another who played without shoes, because the ones he had with him were not suitable. And to top it off, the game cannot be doped with any certainty. There were many cases in the half just ended where A beat B, B beat C, and C beat A.

After many wrong answers on a borrowed calculating machine we finally made up a summary of the first half. We didn't prove anything, but many interesting things came to light. For instance, the total number points played came to 35,646. This does not include imprecations and alibis. Then 428 matches consisting of 1974 games evolved from that number of points.

The worst defeat reported was 21 to 1, and the toughest game to lose must have been the one between Erne and Campbell which went to 37 to 35. Incidentally, we reported this before as a defeat for Campbell. This was a mistake on our part, due to a poor memory. We're sorry.

Attendance has shown a slight improvement the last two Saturdays, and it is to be hoped this trend will continue. General Electric employees who like the game and can attend regularly are invited to join the league. Just come to the G-E Club gym at one o'clock Saturday afternoon. Bring rubber soled shoes and your own paddle.

Elex Club First Aiders Meet Feb. 9

An organization meeting for first aid classes for Elex girls is to be held on Monday, February 9, at 7:30 in the lounge of the G-E Club. A first aid instructor from the Red Cross will be present for the purpose of explaining the instruction, and the nights for the meeting of classes will be decided upon. Twenty hours of study are required before a first aid certificate is received; an advanced certificate requires ten additional hours of training.

Classes in sewing and knitting cannot be held at the present time because adequate supplies are not available. These classes will be organized as soon as equipment can be obtained.

The organization meeting will be held on February 9, and not on February 22, as announced in last week's WORKS NEWS.

"Beating Time" To Be Shown In Decatur

General Electric's new film "Beating Time" will be shown on February 8, 9, and 10 at the Adams Theater in Decatur and all Decatur Works employees are urged to see the picture which shows G. E. men and women bending every effort to beat time in the manufacture of materials needed for victory.

Salvage Campaign

(Continued from Page 1)

our immediate surroundings, desk, work bench, shop, bins of any dead storage space where unusable surplus materials, parts or obsolete equipment may be found and disposed of. Discovery of material of the nature described should be reported to foremen or supervisors who in turn will report it to the special salvage committee.

The campaign has been aptly termed a "treasure hunt" for in view of present day events common metals have become precious and each pound, now laying idle, put to work means another step toward victory.

B&T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. · KEEP 'EM FLYING! · WE A U. S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1942 | Number 6

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Represent Initial First Aid Detachment In County



The above group of Fort Wayne Works employees represents the initial First Aid Detachment in Fort Wayne and Allen County. Authorization for forming the detachment was received last week by Dr. H. W. Garton, Works physician. Employees represented in the detachment are, first row, left to right —Rosemary McGovern, Erna Roemke, Doloris Baker, Vera Gahman, Dorothy Zurbuch and Eunice Gregory. Second row—Dr. Garton, James E. Stafford, Garland Myers, Leonard Hutson, Dale D. Brown, Fredrick Crickmore, Harold Fletter and Hoy Bastian. Third row—Albert C. Stilwell, Elmer H. Hart, Ernest B. Lawyer, Fred A Ginzel, Walter F. Hinrichs, Vincent L. Bown, Joseph E. Kramer, John V. Bartrom. Fourth row—Roy Pflueger, M. F. Bacon, R. Wayne Bastian, Albert R. Flory, H. B. Reynolds, Franklin J. Blotkamp, Joseph Eifrid, Al Middaugh, Robert V. Davison and Jesse Hahn. Absent—W. Lewis, W. Hein.

Plan Forming Of More First Aid Detachments

Action Follows Granting Of First Certificate In Allen County To G-E Employees

Following organization of the initial First Aid Detachment in Fort Wayne and Allen County composed of employees of the Fort Wayne Works plans are under way to form more detachments within the plants, it is announced by Dr. H. W. Garton, works physician. Forming of detachments is in connection with the new plan of the American Red Cross. Under this plan the company enters into an agreement with the Red Cross through the local chapter, for the organization, supervision and training of such units.

The following statement on the purpose and importance of First Aid detachments is issued by Dr. Garton who heads the activity at the Fort Wayne Works.

"Our initial group of First Aiders represents the first First Aid detachment to be formed in Fort Wayne, and Allen County. It was possible to form such a unit under the Red Cross plan by reason of the fact that the group has had both standard and advanced First Aid courses, and all have agreed to continue class training at regular monthly meetings and all have volunteered to render service within the plant if called upon to do so in a major emergency.

"A detachment consists of not less than 15 or more than 50 persons.

(Continued on Page 3)

New Restaurant To Open Monday

A new restaurant, offering table service, and located at the south end of Bldg. 16-2, will be officially opened next Monday noon. Entrances to the restaurant are through the new addition at the southeast side of Bldg. 16, and leading from Bldg. 16-3. The restaurant facilities will be available for noon meals.

The cafeteria at the north end of Bldg. 16-2 is being remodeled at the present time and will be placed in operation in the near future.

Changes In Student Engineer Personnel

Latest changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows: New enrollments—George N. Miles, from the Illinois Institute of Technology to Plant Engineering; Lawrence A. Zahorsky, a graduate of Washington University, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 4-5.

Transferred from Fort Wayne are John G. Page, Jr., a graduate of the University of Kansas, transferred to the Schenectady Works. John C. Willsey, a graduate of Purdue, transferred to the Bloomfield Works.

New Blackout Street Light Up For Federal Approval

A blackout street light, which produces light equivalent to that from the flame of a single candle, has been developed in General Electric's illuminating laboratory for use during possible air raids or other emergencies when the regular street and highway lights must be put out.

Based on specifications used by the British in their blackouts, this fixture when spaced 100 feet apart and mounted at a height of 15 feet above the street, will produce a spread of light equal to starlight or 1/100 of moonlight.

The entire fixture is painted black. In it is mounted a 10-watt incandescent lamp so concealed that the only illumination visible is through a circular narrow piece of plastic around the side. This light cannot reach the eyes of aviators above because of a projecting black canopy at the top.

"First impression in viewing this light is that it produces no illumination at all," John E. Bock, G. E. engineer explained. "However, when the eye becomes adjusted to the darkness, persons and objects can be dimly seen at distances of 30 to 40 feet. The effect is much the same as experienced in entering a dark motion picture theater."

The experimental model will be forwarded to Washington in a few days for government approval.

Walt Named Head Of Foremen's Club

New Officers To Be Installed At Meeting To Be Held On March 4

Wm. Walt, Bldg. 4-B, was named president of the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works, succeeding Florian Korte. Other officers elected were Wm. Wiedelman, Bldg. 20-1, vice-president; Herbert Driftmeyer, Bldg. 26-2, recording secretary and Ralph Hare, Bldg. 19-5, treasurer. Directors are Wm. Altekruse, Bldg. 10-1; Ed Klomp, Bldg. 4-5, and Marion Patty, Bldg. 2-1.

The installation of the new officers will be held at a meeting scheduled for March 4 and which will be held in Bldg. 16-2.

G-E Club Dance

The regular Saturday evening G-E Club dance will be held in the Club gymnasium tomorrow evening at 9 o'clock. All employees and their friends are invited.

Patents Are Awarded To Three Employees



Edward H. Jackson



Henry A. Smith



L. F. Hemphill

Patents were awarded to three Fort Wayne Works engineers during the past few weeks. The recipients are Henry A. Smith and Edward H. Jackson of the Works Laboratory and L. F. Hemphill of the Fr. H.P. Motor Section.

Mr. Hemphill's patent is the fourth granted him. The development upon which the patent was granted is useful where fine wires are used for armature windings. Using conventional processes, the trouble too often encountered is that the leads to the commutator bars break from vibration. Some armatures are wound with .0045" wire with a cross section area of 20.25 circular mils. After such wire is soldered to the commutator, the solder

(Continued on Page 3)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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John Schwanz—Refrigeration
Dwight Myers—Motor-Generator
Ruth Kaiser—General Purpose Fr. H.-P. Motor
Erven Huth—General Service
Virginia McCormick—Magneto
Paul W. Hancher—Decatur
Robt. Brodrick—General Tool, Pattern Shop, Aircraft Motor
Golda Mentzer, Pauline Baker—Transformer
Floyd Moreland—Photographer
R. W. Kent—G-E Club
Stan Prince—Sports Editor
Connie Wells—Local Sales Office
J. R. Werth—Fr. H.P. Motor Sales
W. H. Sunier—Contract Service
Mary Kellogg—Regional Warehouse
Ann M. Rastetter—Specialty Transformer Sales
G. M. Summers—Works Laboratory
P. S. Stough—Motor-Generator Engineering
P. A. Vance—Specialty Transformer Engineering
B. Tomson—Commercial Refrigeration Engineering
E. Zelt—Supercharger Engineering
N. T. Kelso—Fr. H.P. Motor Engineering

Volume 25 Friday, February 13, 1942 No. 6

The Factory Front

We Americans have always been a clever people. We've always liked to tackle big and difficult jobs; we've always been proud that we could do the impossible. Today that spirit is standing us in good stead. As in our plant, and in plants all over the country, men on the factory front are using that cleverness to speed up our war production.

There is Samuel DeMato, a Rochester, N. Y., plant superintendent, who rebuilt obsolete machine tools formerly used for making automobile parts so that his company could speed work on the manufacture of gun mounts. The machines he remade were turned down by a junk man two years ago.

Then there is J. H. Price of Tulsa, Oklahoma, who works in a petroleum refinery and saw great loss and fire hazard from faulty valves on gasoline tank cars. He developed an emergency valve which is playing an important part in the nation-wide campaign for conservation of gasoline.

And there is Max Kholas, an employee of a defense plant in Pittsburgh, who persisted in the belief that an endless cotton belt could be cut and successfully spliced for a heavy duty job. After experimenting with more than a dozen different glues and treating materials he found one that would hold. This led to his discovery of a material with which the whole cotton belt fabric could be "doped" to make it last longer than any other kind of belt ever used in that job. It won him a bonus from his employer, and the discovery is a significant contribution to war production.

These are just random samples of the ingenuity of American workmen being turned now to patriotic service. In a war of machines, men like these deserve a hand along with the men at the battle fronts.

What We Do In 1942

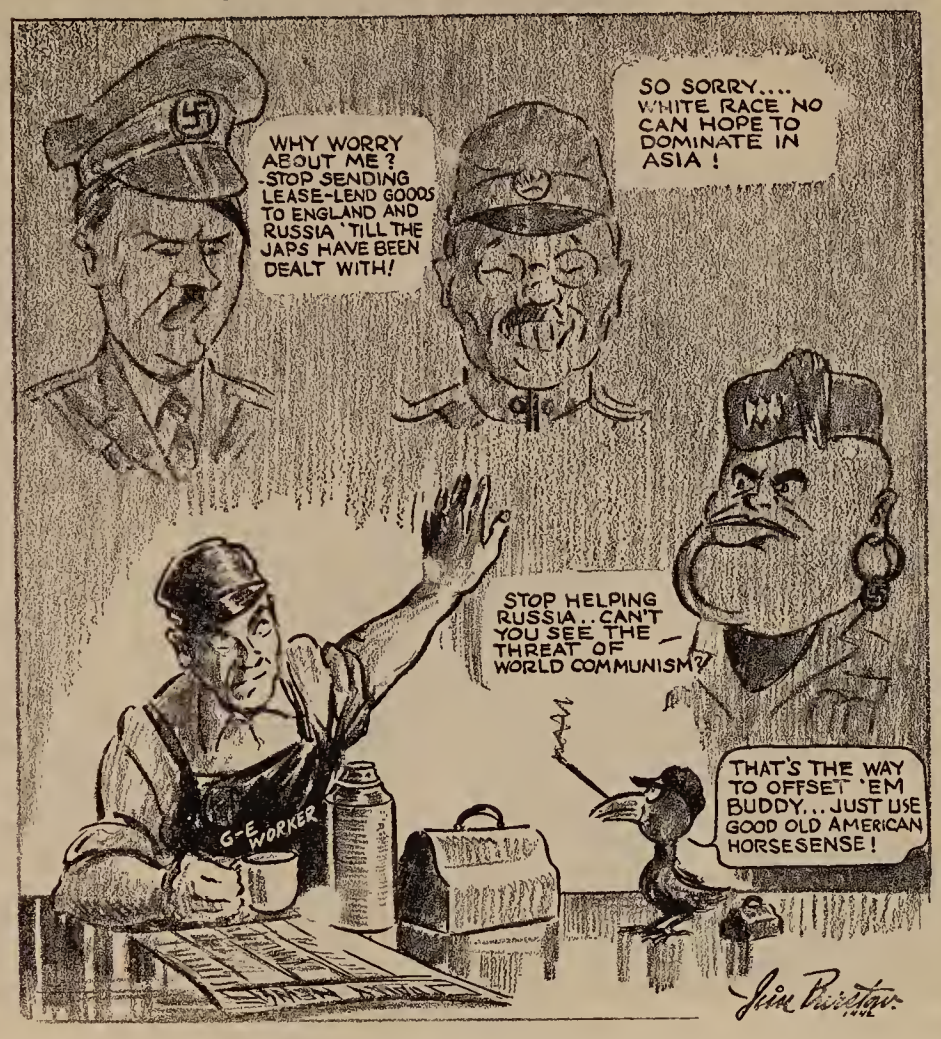
"What we do in 1942 is all-important. It is no use for us to talk about the great production we are going to have in 1943, '44, or '45 if we don't first meet the goals set for 1942.

"Those goals can be met. They will be met. If any of you have felt that they are impossible, I can only say that from now on we must do the impossible.

"We don't want any alibis or excuses. I don't want them; the President doesn't want them; the people of the United States certainly are not interested in them.

"Speed is vitally important. Remember—each week is two percent of the year. If we waste a week, American soldiers are going to be killed needlessly. When you stop to realize what a tremendous help it would be to our men out in the Pacific to have more planes, more ships and more guns, you can see the urgency of the job we have undertaken."—Donald M. Nelson, Chairman War Production Board.

IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE 'GERBILS' TO ME!



The air around us today is alive with Axis inspired propaganda. It comes at us through the radio, it trickles through the avenues of daily conversation. It touches the printed words we all read. It is part of the enemy's "war of nerves". It is designed to keep us in a perpetual state of bewilderment. It is a part of this thing we call "total war".

One way of combatting the flood of half truths and downright lies is to ignore them. Another is to take nothing for granted. Giving constant ear to stories which begin like this: "They say that . . . ", is only playing into the hands of those who want us to believe fairy tales. Next time anyone starts to tell you a story beginning with, "They say that . . . ", stop them and ask, "Who are they? . . ." The chances are 10 to one that your would-be informer heard the yarn the same way from someone else. It's a good way to stop propaganda by the word of mouth route.

Americans need to apply their native common sense today more than ever. Remember, every Main street of America today is a front line!



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Thanks a million for sending me the WORKS NEWS; I sure appreciate reading about your activities back home. My address has recently been changed as I've been transferred to Maxwell Field, Alabama, as a Flying Cadet.

My previous service has been three months in the infantry and one month in the Military Police Detachment at Camp Wheeler, Ga.; but I do feel my present branch of service will prove the most exciting.

The customs and rules at the Post are patterned after West Point, so we new cadets really keep on the jump; we even eat "square meals", if you get what I mean. Will write more later.

I'll keep 'em flying!
A/C Henry W. Brandt
Squadron G, Group 5
Maxwell Field, Alabama.

Dear Editor:

I have received the WORKS NEWS for some time and when I received the paper I read it from start to finish. I sure do appreciate it.

The first thing I look for in the paper is to see if I can see anything of my friends' names mentioned and I see several of the names mentioned from Decatur. Sure would like to be back again at Decatur at the good old General Electric.

Was just informed that I would be on guard duty tomorrow and I should get ready for it tonight. Nice news.

I am looking forward to furlough and then I'll be down at your plant at the main entrance waiting for my wife to come out of the gate. It isn't near the same feeling going back to camp as it is when you leave the camp going home.

One of the boys in the tent is playing the role of a carpenter and is building us a clothes rack. He is fixing it so it will give us more room in the tent.

I have noticed in your paper that at the bottom of each page you have three words: "Remember Pearl Harbor". We have a sheet of paper in our tent and on it is the very same thing, "Remember Pearl Harbor". It is put upon the door, so that when we go outside we see it.

I am waiting now for a few minutes for a buddy and then I will go to canteen with him and get a supply of cigarettes. Here is wishing all my friends at Fort Wayne and Decatur plants lots of luck, especially my wife and brother and sister-in-law.

Thanking you again for sending me the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Monroe B. Fuhrman
152 Inf. 38 Div. Co. I
Camp Shelby, Miss.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Twelve Are Admitted To Ranks Of Quarter Century Club



Twelve employees are new members of the Fort Wayne Chapter of the G-E Quarter Century Club, having completed twenty-five years of service. They are, top row, left to right: Roy C. Lawrence, Bldg. 19-3; Ernie V. Riley, Bldg. 17-1; Otto C. Meyer, Bldg. 26-5; William C. Rehm, Winter Street, Harry H. Beltz, Bldg. 9-1; Cleon J. Noyes, Bldg. 12-B. Bottom row, left to right: Victor F. Rump; Brice J. Hamilton, Bldg. 4-1; Walter J. Rauner, Bldg. 19-4; Cora B. Graham, Bldg. 19-5; Margaret R. Moore, Bldg. 19-4, and Quincy R. Winans, Bldg. 6-1.

First Aid Detachment

(Continued from Page 1)

For training purposes, each detachment will be divided into squads of five or more persons each. The number of detachments that may be formed is limited only by the number of persons having standard and advanced First Aid training, of recent date.

"In peace time, First Aid procedures were learned and more or less promptly forgotten, because they were not often used. In war time, First Aid training becomes one of the first lines of civilian defense. In case of disaster of any kind, First Aiders can render valuable service by helping medical units at the scene of disaster—in treating shock, stopping severe bleeding, giving artificial respiration when needed, in rescue work and in proper handling and transportation of injured persons.

"War time has created such a demand for First Aid classes that there is difficulty in securing enough qualified instructors to meet the emergency. We hope to form more detachments within the plant, and we shall attempt to do so on an organized basis, in an attempt to have a proper distribution of trained personnel throughout the plant."

Three Patents

(Continued from Page 1)

bath eats away the copper so that it is reduced to .0035" diameter with a circular mil area of 12.25 circular mils, a reduction in area of approximately 60% of its initial area. To aggravate this trouble, the 60% of the wire that is left is badly afflicted with solder embrittlement and will not stand much vibration. All in all, such an armature is in a bad way since the failure of any one of its multitude of leads results in failure.

The above patent gives these troubles the well known run around by leaving the insulation on the wires clear into the commutator itself so the solder can't attack it. The soldered portion of the conductors is mechanically supported in the commutator itself. The portion of the wire subjected to vibration is whole and unimpaired.

Mr. Smith who has four patents to his credit and Mr. Jackson who has two, are joint awardees.

Their patent covers the making of an enamel magnet wire. The coating material of their invention results in the production of a hard, tough, flexible and abrasion-resistant enameled wire.

Doctor: I'm sorry, but I'll have to open you up again. I can't find my other rubber glove.

Patient: Don't be silly. Here's a dollar. Go out and buy yourself another pair.

Elex Club To Sponsor Handicap Doubles Match

The Elex Club will sponsor a handicap doubles bowling tournament during the first week in April it is announced. Partners will be chosen by drawing and entries must be made by the third week in March. Any Elex member interested in taking part in the tournament should contact her league secretary. The $1.00 entry fee includes prize money as well as the cost of bowling.

Defense Committee Now War Projects Committee

The Defense Co-ordinating Committee, appointed on May 27, 1940 will hereafter be referred to as the War Projects Committee, according to an announcement this week by Charles E. Wilson, president of the Company. C. H. Lang, as Vice-President in charge of War Projects, will continue as chairman of the committee.

G-E Club Movies

The G-E Club will present its free motion picture program in the Club gymnasium next Sunday afternoon, February 15. Programs will be at 2 and 4 o'clock and admission will be free upon presentation of membership or family cards.

CONVERSION – What It Means To Us And Our War Production

To Do This Great Job Of Production Every Industry In The United States Must Do Its Share

Often during these critical days we are hearing the word, "Conversion." To many of us, the word and the idea for which it stands remain a problem.

When Donald M. Nelson recently took charge of the War Production Board, he put much value on this word "Conversion." However it was not only the word that was important to Mr. Nelson—and in fact, to all of us—but the action which it implied. Our country is at war. We must win a final victory in this war.

In order to accomplish this definite purpose, we must have for our armed forces, all of the equipment needed. This equipment must be produced in greater quantities than has ever before been known.

To do this great job of production, every industry in the United States must do its share. Some of these industries have not, so far, been equipped to turn out war material. The act of changing the mechanical setup of any industry from peacetime production to all-out production for war is called Conversion.

Now—what will this conversion mean to the average worker, his wife, and his family? It may mean a short period of unemployment for the man of the family. For his wife, it will undoubtedly mean a similar period during which the family income will be partially reduced.

Those are the facts—but once again, there is the fact also to be taken into consideration—the worker who will temporarily be off his job—the wife who will temporarily have to stretch the family budget a little farther—both of these fine people are Americans—and America is at war.

It is not only this worker and his wife who are affected because our country is at war. It is not only they who will bear a small extra burden. It is also the man who has been a salesman—the manufacturer whose product is no longer needed. These people, their wives and families, are bearing a similar burden, but they too are Americans.

Conversion really means the change-over period which must come in war time. In reality every section of our lives must be converted now—converted from the habits and activities necessary for peace to the present habits and activities necessary for peace to the present habits and activities necessary for war.

Citizens are being converted into soldiers. Homemakers are being converted into salvage experts. We are being converted—changed—into what we must be in order to outdo Hitler and insure success in our war effort.

There is only one fact to remember. Conversion makes us stronger in men and material. Rapid and efficient conversion for all means rapid and complete victory for all.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Foremen's Club Elects Officers



Newly elected officers of the Foremen's Club are shown above. They are, front row, left to right—Wm. Altekruse, director; Wm. Walt, president and Herbert Driftmeyer, secretary. Second row—Wm. Wiedelman, vice-president; Ralph Hare, treasurer and Ed Klomp, director. Marion Patty, a director, was absent when the picture was taken.

SCIENCE FORUM – by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Would it be possible to operate a short-wave station near a high-tension line?

A. **Assuming the short waves to be in the 20-40 meter band, the answer is "yes." It should be possible to operate either a receiver or transmitter near a high tension line.**

Q. How is oxidation brought about in iron, steel, and other metals?

A. **Oxidation is the term applied to the union of oxygen with another substance. Oxidation of iron takes place at ordinary temperatures and is commonly known as rust or corrosion. Under usual conditions the presence of moisture is necessary to start this action, and oxygen must reach the iron from the air to continue the process. While this action seems to be very slow, it can be shown that a drop of water on a clean iron surface will start to show products of corrosion within a few minutes or even seconds.**

Q. Has the European war affected weather conditions in the Western Hemisphere?

A. **Mark Twain once said that the last thing man will learn to control is the weather. The forces which control our weather are so enormous that they cannot be affected materially by any means thus far at the disposal of man. It is quite certain that the war has nothing to do with the weather.**

Q. Of what material is the earth made?

A. **The outer shell of the earth, about 1000 miles thick, is composed of a silicate material, a substance of which our ordinary rocks are composed. Next, in a layer about 800 miles thick, is a shell of silicate mixed with iron. The core of the earth, in volume about one-sixth of the whole, is composed of metallic iron, alloyed with a small proportion of nickel and other materials.**

Q. Why do we feel so much colder on a cold, damp day than on a day of the same temperature but with dry air?

A. **The damp air is a better conductor of heat than the dry air; therefore, heat is taken away from the surface of the skin more quickly by damp air.**

Q. How is it possible for sea gulls to fly with such a slow wing motion?

A. **First, because they are so light. Their bone structure is very much lighter in comparison to their bulk than is man's, for example, and generally they are built for the job of flying. Secondly, they know how to fly—they utilize to the maximum the lift available from small air currents. Often they really glide instead of fly, sometimes sailing for long periods almost without moving a wing.**

Q. What happens to a person when he is knocked unconscious?

A. **It seems likely that the unconsciousness which follows a knockout punch or blow is due to a short-lasting but complete brain anemia, or lack of blood. Apparently the shock of the blow temporarily paralyzes or partly paralyzes the nerves controlling blood supply to the brain.**

Q. Could a machine be made to replace the heart?

A. **A machine could certainly be made to replace the pumping action of the heart. But whether one could construct a workable artificial heart, which would maintain life and enable its possessor to go about his everyday affairs, is a very debatable question.**

Q. Is it possible to put automobile gasoline under high pressure without exploding?

A. **Yes. I do not see how you could make gasoline explode merely by increasing the pressure on it, in bulk, in the absence of compressed air or oxygen.**

Heavy Enrollment In Metallurgy Classes

Heavy enrollments in the course in "Elementary Metallurgy" conducted at the Fort Wayne Works Laboratory have necessitated the forming of two classes. The classes will be organized at a meeting to be held in the laboratory next Monday evening. Instructors will be L. G. Reith and Stewart Stockett, both of the Works Laboratory.

On The Home Front

While Armies and Navies battle all over the world, industries back on the home front are seething day and night with feverish activity to supply the tools of war. General Electric is in the forefront of this big push for victory. In this column once a month we will present such highlights and facts about the general scene as we can. In this way employees will be kept broadly informed of the part the Company is playing in the over-all picture.

The Company is taking steps to meet a new demand for electrical equipment for machine tools. Sales last year in this field totaled 765 million dollars. The latest estimate for 1942 is 2 billion 400 million dollars.

In one General Electric plant, Chinese are now wearing special badges so other employees will not confuse them with enemy Japanese.

In Schenectady the Works factory whistle is no longer being blown at the start of work in the morning, at noon and at 4 p.m. The reason is there might be confusion if an air raid alarm should be sounded at these times. The whistle is one of the air raid signals.

New "Packaged Furnaces" For The Defense Housing

Developed originally for civilian use as part of a long-range program to create low-priced "packaged" merchandise, a new line of winter air conditioners has been placed in production for defense housing, by the General Electric air conditioning and commercial refrigeration department at Bloomfield, N. J.

The new units, available in an oil-fired model and three gas-fired models, are completely factory wired and assembled, requiring a minimum of time, labor, and expense in installation. They are extremely compact, and have been approved for close-quarter installations. The oil-fired unit requires a minimum clearance of two inches on all sides. In small buildings, many of them without basement excavations, where living space is at a premium, this is a decided advantage, as it makes possible installation of the units in out of the way corners, hallways, or even closets. The smallest of the units requires less than three and one-half square feet of floor space and stands only a little over four feet high.

The gas-fired line has three models with output ratings of 48,000 Btu per hr., 72,000 Btu per hr., and 96,000 Btu per hr. The furnaces provide warm, clean, circulated air. Replaceable filters remove dirt and dust.

The oil-fired packaged warm air conditioner also provides complete winter air conditioning, and has a rated capacity of 100,000 Btu per hr. This units utilizes the well-known atomization and combustion process used in the larger G-E furnaces and boiler-burned units, for economy in the use of fuel. The furnace requires less than six square feet of floor space and stands a little over five feet high.

None of these units is now available for general civilian purchase but the furnaces are being turned out on a newly set up production line to fill defense housing orders.

Fractional HP Motor Commercial Dept. News

By J. R. Werth

Application engineering, in which we work closely with our customers' engineers, is one of the most important and most interesting jobs of the Fractional HP Motor Department. Most of the propositions we handle involve some application engineering by our men and in one recent case we practically designed a customer's unit. This case is an interesting example of how our application engineers work with the customer.

We heard that one of our customers was offered an opportunity to fill a large order for a type of equipment which he had never before made. Requirements were that the product had to be smartly styled and inexpensive. So his engineers started to work. Soon they had designed a unit that operated satisfactorily; but it did not meet the appearance and cost requirements. Their design called for a special motor and a complicated gear reduction. Not satisfied with this, they asked our application engineers for help.

After our men had studied the application thoroughly, they suggested changes that would make possible the use of a standard motor and a simpler and more efficient gear reduction. These recommendations were then incorporated by the customer's designers in a new sample.

The result was a unit that was attractive—compact, efficient—and inexpensive enough to sell in a highly competitive market. The customer was very well pleased and awarded us an order for a large number of motors.

Such application engineering is one of the best selling aids which we can use. It builds prestige and good will for our company, results in closer contact with our customers, and often is the deciding factor in our getting an order.

G-E Squares Will Hold Bridge Party

The G-E Squares Club has announced that it will hold a bridge party on Wednesday, February 25, at 8 p.m., at the Sears-Roebuck Pavilion in Foster Park. Arrangements are in charge of Robert Johnson. Reservations must be made with contact men in each section by Monday, February 23.

An informal program is being planned for the members of the club and their guests. The committee in charge advises that cutthroats are allowed only if they agree to play blindfolded; relaxation and friendliness will be the order of the evening. A full house is expected for this social "hands across the table".

Due to insurmountable obstacles, it has become impossible to hold the Race-horse Chess Tournament at this time. Arrangements will be made to hold it at a date to be announced later.

Elex First Aid Class To Meet

The First Aid class sponsored by the Elex Club for its members will meet this evening at 7 o'clock in the lounge of the G-E Club. The class will continue until 9 o'clock.

Classes are also being sponsored by the Red Cross at the Emmaus School hall and at Central High. The Emmaus group meets at 6:30 on Tuesday evenings and the Central High group on Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. All Elex members unable to attend the Elex class and wishing to join one of the above classes are asked to contact Dorothea Swank, Bldg. 19-4.

Special Bus From S. Calhoun Terminal

It is announced that a special bus has been scheduled to leave the South Calhoun Street terminus at 6:25 a.m. to accommodate employees who report for work at 7 a.m. The bus will go north on Calhoun to Creighton avenue, west on Creighton to Broadway and north on Broadway.

– REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR –

Assume New Positions In Supervisory Force



C. F. Nail



W. H. Owen



A. L. Middaugh



W. C. Wiedelman



J. J. Davis

The appointments of six foremen and one general foreman have been announced. The new general foreman is William C. Wiedelman, 3709 Oliver street. New foremen are Arnold L. Middaugh, 803 Nuttman avenue; Clifford F. Nail, 4009 Winter street; William P. Schible, 4125 Tacoma avenue; Harry W. Tieman, 1201 Wall street; Jasper J. Davis, 1217 Kinsmoor avenue, and W. H. Owen, 2144 Broadway.

Mr. Wiedelman, who began work with the company in 1917, has served continuously in the General Service Division. He was made assistant foreman, and then foreman of mechanical and electrical repair work, and was serving in this capacity at the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Davis became an employee in 1937 and was engaged in the Insulation Department. Later he served as an electrician and was working in this capacity at the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Middaugh became an employee in 1927 and began work in Bldg. 17-2. After attending machinists' school he became a lathe operator, continuing in this vocation for about seven years. Later he was appointed assistant foreman in the punch press department and in succeeding years served in the Winter Street Cost Department and in the production department in Bldg. 17-2, where he was in charge of stock and raw material.

Mr. Nail's employment dates back to 1925 when he entered the General Service Department. He was assigned to the steel gang and continued in this work up to the present time. Mr. Nail graduated from Central High in 1916.

Mr. Schible joined the G. E. in 1928 and graduated from the Apprentice School in 1934 as a machinist. He has had training in both shop and field repair work and was serving as a master craftsman at the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Tieman has served continuously in the General Service Division. He worked as a machinist for ten years and for fourteen years as leading workman. For the past eleven months he has served as a master craftsman. Mr. Owen, an Apprentice School graduate, started employment in 1923. Since his graduation he has been serving as a toolmaker.

The new promotions which were in several departments become effective at once.



H. W. Tieman



W. P. Schible

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: William Schenher, 2905 Lillie street; Gladys Calvert, 1132 Wabash street; Alfred Reese, 745 Taylor street; Esther Hanke, 350 West Wayne street; Mary George, 2602 Bowser avenue; Charlotte Blauvelt, R. R. 5, Fort Wayne; Harry Anderson, R. R. 2, Woodburn; Harry Kessler, 604 East Suttenfield street; Alice Pflueger, 129 West Creighton avenue; Eldon Bell, 1437 St. Marys avenue; Dale Goeltzenleuchter, Sherwood, Ohio; Harry Stahl, Bluffton.

Transformer: E. Michel Hansel, 824 Lafayette street; Kerwin Bechtol, 430 West Creighton avenue; Dorothy Hovarter, 705 Thieme drive; Olive Beck, 827 West DeWald street; Marian Crabill, 306 Greenwood street; Melvin France, 1209 Barthold street; George Breinfalk, 733 Congress street; Paul Feaser, 2032 South Clinton street; Darwin Leitz, 2118 Broadway; Clara Sorg Lauer, 3020 Plaza drive; Evely Pearson, 1322 Maumee avenue.

General Service: Ben Wiley, 2435 Gay street; Harley Shaffer, 2119 Meridian street; James Chandler, Wolcottville, Ind.; L. Seibert, Kendallville, Ind.; Ralph Smith, R. R. 1, Fort Wayne.

Series and Specialty: Regmore Engeman, 408 West Foster parkway; William Gallmeyer, 2505 Cortland avenue; Joseph Eifrid, 2141 Weisser Park; Stanley Przebindowski, R. R. 6, Fort Wayne.

Apprentice: David Woods, 923½ East Washington street.

Tool Room: Louis Gage, 677 Huffman street.

Bldg. 26-4

We think it's about time you hear from the night shift girls of Bldg. 26-4. So here it goes. . . . Someone should ask LaVerne Hieman if she believes in fortune tellers. Tell us, LaVerne, do you? . . . Why doesn't someone tell Ruth Cyr the place for her shoes is on her feet. She was seen hopping along on one foot looking for it. She doesn't know whether to blame Jane Steinbacker or Lona Moore. Confidentially, it was little Jane. . . . Did you ever notice Jennie Burn's pretty blush? I wonder where she caught it; how about it, Jennie? . . . I think it's about time people think of their badges and not leave them on their smocks, don't you Helen? . . . Why has Jean Johnston been nicknamed "Baby Face"?

Magneto: Eva Fabian, 4016 South Lafayette street.

Returned to Work: Katherine Norr, Alma Tindall, Herdis Helmuth, Riley Richardson, Roy Dollarhite, Jack Hinman, Helen Berghorn, F. B. Affner, Walter Hoeppner, Roy Hasty, Carl Prozmire, Dorothy Whan, Raymond Karr, Earl Marsh, Mildred Gore, Mary Baumgartner, Clifford Hess, Geo. Seabold, Lillian Ellenwood Poiry, George Louthan, Irene Voorhes, Alma Geary, Orville Tracey, Emma Bradford, Doyle Miller, Fred Dunlap, Fred Vogt, Mary Trumpey, Jeannette Smith, Harry Prange, Jr.

Left the Hospital: Irene Meyers, George Louthan, Florence Hessert, Hilda Walda, Robert Pickett.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Everything happens to me. Monday morning after getting up in the middle of the night (so it seemed), and hustling to be on time for work, I found that I had lost my identification badge (and I do mean "lost", as I had made sure I had it on my person when I left home); however, try as I might, I couldn't convince the "Button Department" that such was the case. When you haven't your button, according to their way of thinking, you've either forgotten to bring it from home (in which case you have to go home after it), or you are hiding it (in which case you must produce it)—at any rate, there is no such thing as losing that button. But strange as it may seem, I lost my badge, and not being a Houdini, I couldn't produce it, nor a clairvoyant, so I didn't know where that badge might have dropped off of my person. After hours and hours (so it seemed), I finally was able to convince the "Button Department" that I really lost my badge. Morale: Guard that badge with your life—it's worth it.

"Gentleman" Jim Hutcheson pulled a fast one. Not content to try to win the war one hour earlier, he was instrumental in setting the office clock one hour and three minutes ahead. As a result, Cy Stonehill and Del Roloff were caught in the Monday night lineup and nearly got stepped on.

And which just reminds us—we were told that Hutch knows what "not to say" in the future at a restaurant. Whatever it was, his face was still red when he returned to the office.

"Sis" Hopkins was going around the office the other day accusing everyone of using "cheap" perfume, when all of a sudden she remembered that a friend of hers had sprinkled it on her—was she mortified!

Glad to hear that Art King's young son has fully recovered from his recent serious illness.

A Sight You Should See

"Hutch" on a rainy day carrying a lady's lip-stick red parasol. Watch for it the next time it rains—you can't miss it.

This one Stoney tells on himself: It seems he was wrestling with his young son recently, when Little David "plucked" all six of the long-cherished and much-cared-for hairs from the top of Cy's head—hence that "pale" look Cy has been carrying around lately. Cheer up, Cy, the roots are still there, for we saw them—all six of them.

That's all for now. See you next week—same time—same column.

Gossip From 19-5

After seeing the picture, "The Corsican Brothers," Clarice Fyock says she sure could go for the brother that went to Paris. Here we thought it was that sailor you were interested in. . . . Anyone who can offer a suggestion how to get up a hill without shoveling the snow first, see Rebecca Youse, because she sure is getting awfully tired of shoveling. . . . Malinda and Marie Gehle sure showed up the girls they were bowling with, or were they just showing off? . . . When Malinda Behrman was asked if she had enough alcohol in her car, she said, "Wait, I'll find out." So what did Malinda do but stick her nose in the radiator? We don't know what happened, but Malinda hasn't been the same since. . . . Helen Meese doesn't believe the old saying: "You can't have your cake and eat it, too." She says, "That's not so, if you take a big enough piece" (or should we say a fourth of a cake?) That's what Helen did when she was invited out. When she thought her hostess wasn't looking. Helen took the cake. We forgot that you are the one who just loves cake. . . . Doris Kleber and Don Lauer were married January 3 in St. Jude's Catholic Church.

Thru The Window Of 17-3

No this reporter was not on a vacation last week, I was in the doghouse, and Wayne Worman wants it understood that he likes his own brand of cigarettes best, so there; is everybody happy?

LaDonna Ayers was so anxious to make a grand entrance at the Valencia Gardens the other night, but whoops, her foot slipped, and don't they always slip, just when one wants to make a good impression.

Hey fellows, Bob Reahr must be skimping on his sleep these nights, he has dark circles under his eyes, or maybe he just doesn't get his mascara on straight.

We know everyone is trying to save material, but what on earth was Walt Kryder doing with all that tying tape the other day.

Most of the older girls will remember Mary Bertsch, and now that she is quitting to get married, we all wish her the best of luck.

Some time ago a certain someone in our office, who's initials are V. C. (and the V doesn't stand for victory), promised to help supply material for this column. Alright V. C. I am still waiting for you to give. Thanks in advance.

Thought for the Week: Science and Peace will triumph over ignorance and war.—Pasteur.

Granny.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Barthold and Frances Krauskoof

AMERICA'S ARMY OF HOME-MAKERS GOES INTO ACTION. Women who are wise in the ways of home planning have long realized the value of the system known as budgeting. They realize that the word—budgeting—means the correct distribution and proper allowance of all supplies required in the average home.

Mrs. Homemaker uses the budget plan, because she understands that if she spends all of hubbie's pay check as soon as it is received, she will invariably find herself without funds before the next pay check arrives.

Mrs. Homemaker makes no such drastic mistake. She would not be guilty of such inefficiency. She budgets . . . budgets not only the family pocketbook but the family supplies as well. Her meals are planned from the viewpoint of available supplies of foodstuffs and the amount of people she must feed. As a good cook, she will see that small Bobbie and Sue, Dad, and Big Sister share and share alike at the family table. Mrs. Homemaker knows what's what on this planning and allowance business. Each home in our country is a shining example of this type of "budgeting efficiency".

But NOW—comes a new word—a new symbol in our way of thinking. That word is RATION. It is supposed to be a word which carries the thought of difficulty, and some intangible form of lack. Does Mrs. Homemaker see it this way? Is she aghast and disturbed at that word—RATION?

No, Indeed!

Mrs. Homemaker indulges herself in the inward chuckle to which she is most certainly entitled. She has known that Good Governmental Housekeeping requires the same careful planning as she herself uses in her home. She has known this for a long time.

Rationing is just budgeting on a big scale . . . to her.

She applauds the brilliant decision of Mrs. United States of America in putting her big National House on tbe budget plan and assuring each one of her great family of Americans an adequate and equal share of the supplies of the country's food.

As a member of this National Household, Mrs. Homemaker is glad to cooperate. She asks only—according to regular feminine procedure—for recipes. "What can I use as an equivalent for sugar if I need it?" says she. Our National Housekeeper's answer is simple. "You have a variety of sweetness from which to choose—you may use corn syrup, honey, sorghum, if you live in the central states where it is available, or maple syrup or sugar if they are plentiful in your locality. You will find that these types of sweetness will not only help to save our precious sugar supply, but will add new variations to your cooking and taste-thrills for your family's enjoyment. It is only necessary to change your recipes slightly. For instance, in the use of corn syrup for making muffins, cakes or cookies, the rule is to use the same amount of corn syrup as you would sugar, but reduce the liquid content of the recipe of one-fourth or one-third. For beverages and desserts, use twice as much corn syrup as you would sugar and once again reduce your liquids by one-fourth or one-third. If honey is used, one teaspoon of the strained product will be equivalent to four tablespoons of sugar. Honey is a concentrated natural sweet."

And so the recipe session ends since it's really only a slight matter of a change of viewpoint and common sense applied to cooking.

Mrs. Homemaker is glad to have the information that from sugar, alcohol is distilled, and that from alcohol, explosives are made. She does, willingly, her part in conserving the material which will eventually help the boys win the war!

That's her serious thought. Now, once again, comes Mrs. Homemaker's little chuckle. She knows—and none better than she—that Natural Sweets keep down the "bulges", as sugar never could.

Mrs. Homemaker cooperates with Mrs. United States of America on RATIONING!

Sleuthing In 4-6

We are glad to see that Dolores Breihof is on deck again after a week's absence due to illness. Welcome back, Dolores. . . . A party was held at Paul Berghorn's home last Friday night, with Jerry Schlund and Glen Willits as guests of honor. Jerry has left Bldg. 4-6 to take a new position in Bldg. 18-2, and Glen will take up new duties in the Bldg. 4-5 department. . . . Information, please! We would like to know what Harry Richardson was up to one day last week. He was seen promenading down the hall, with an overshoe balanced precariously on one finger of each hand. Some helpful persons have suggested that he might have been sleep-walking, while others insist that because of the shortage of rubber, Harry carries his overshoes with him at all times, just to insure their safety. . . . Miles Cameron really had the "Wind and the Rain in His Hair" last week. After a terrific gale swept towards Mr. Cameron, he emerged with ribs only. (His wife's umbrella, understand.) . . . Harriet Lytle gave her dog a bath, and says she did a good job of it, too. She admits, however, that it was quite a struggle with a lather-covered dog wrapped around her neck most of the time. But, just the same, if your dog needs a bath, just call Harriet; and she will gladly put on her bathing suit and hip boots and tackle the job for you. . . . Anita Rump is very much elated over the fact that she is now a great aunt. We don't blame you, Anita. . . . What is responsible for the happy look on Andy Keefer's face and the extra sparkle in his eyes the last few days? Could it have something to do with the sparkler a certain young lady is wearing? There are rumors to that effect. . . . Fife concerts in Bldg. 4-6 are now a mere remembrance of the past. E. Carlton Smith, master of the diminutive instrument known as the fife, has departed for Bldg. 4-4. . . . Already we are beginning to hear results of our new time schedule. Helen Hardy began by coming to work wearing one brown shoe and one black one. After all, how could she be expected to tell "which from t'other" when she had to arise before daylight? . . . Toni Kennedy was taken to the St. Joseph Hospital for an appendicitis operation on Tuesday. We wish you a speedy recovery, Toni, and hope you will be back with us soon.

Famous last words: Harry Parker, Bldg. 4-3: "How?"

They Believe In "An Ounce Of Prevention"



Victor Bradbury, Ernest Hanauer and Harold Smith (left to right) not only believe that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" but they also "practice what they preach." The three men, members of the fire department, were recently appointed as a fire prevention squad. Protected by coveralls the squad is maintaining a full time inspection schedule penetrating every crook and cranny of the plants for the purpose of uncovering any possible fire hazard.

26-5 Tool Bits

It is really a tough proposition to purchase a used car these days. Mart Walsh had to spend two days to close a deal on a 1941 Chevrolet. It is rumored that he is going to make a tractor from his old one.

An honest man turned up in the grinder gang Saturday when Jay Gaff came to work with a shiner and frankly told the boys that he zigged when he should have zagged.

Ross Vaughn's favorite pastime backfired on him recently, and has it ever slowed him down? It seems Ross enjoys making other motorists stop for him in tight places. However, he finally met his match, and, believe it or not, it was a woman driver.

Louis Gage has returned to work after a short illness. Glad to see you back with us again, Louie.

Carl Einsiedel says the younger fellows up here should not annoy the sugar girl at the cafeteria. We wonder why??

Johnny Allen's basketball team finally played their much sought after game with Plymouth February 5 instead of January 5. Is that right, Johnny?

Bill Millege has signified his intention of opening a shoe shine shop at the newly created blue and white room in the tool shop.

Henry Wittber is very downcast over the prospect of having to return to work as a result of losing his right hand man, Bob Palmer, who returned to the Apprentice Department.

Mr. Goers and Mr. Gotch (apprentices) had a nice trade worked up as transportation to Central High School for classes until they started charging a penny a ride. Now they travel single.

Anyone wishing to have his family tree or ancestry traced, please see Tracy Baker of the rotor gang.

Walter Elliot always get the full effect of Ross Cohagan's theatre trips. He relives it over much to the exasperation of Walter's brotherly affection.

Bert Tully has explained fully just how it happens he is in the U.S.A. today. It seems that some of his ancestral ancestors were very fond of mutton and they couldn't help it if some of the wild unclaimed animals migrated into their ovens. But to stop it all they followed the route of Columbus.

Dick Amstutz has just been dubbed the "butter and egg man" of the Toolroom. Guess why?

Betty Larimore is falling right in line with the idea of Valentine's Day. She is passing out hearts on her hectograph work to all the planners.

Delores Woehnker's ship must have come in. She was seen with a sailor last week.

Anyone wishing the services of a private detective agency, see M. Shaefer or Dick Wagoner, the super sleuths of Bldg. 26-5 office.

The Federal Income Tax surely has the two-pole winding section down. Won't some one please enlighten them as to how much they must save?

Popeye Patterson, Bldg. 4-3, found a note signed, "Buttons." "You call me 'Buttons,' and I will call you 'Zipper.'" Now Popeye just can't rest. He says every time he shuts his eyes the words, "Buttons, Buttons, who is Buttons?" goes through his head. Do you suppose Mac Farrell could throw any light as to the owner of this precious note?

Adele Kuckuck and Sadie Wolf of Bldg. 4-3 recently spent a noon hour discussing what is necessary to be done this spring to their respective cottages; but after a long discussion, the said cottages will just remain the same as before.

"Is your wife very economical?"

"Yes, I'm her first husband so far."

SANDY SAYS

Have ye heard o' the wonderful one-hoss shay,

That was built in such a logical way;

It ran a hundred years to a day

And all of a sudden, it—ah but say that was Oliver Wendell Holmes' story. Mine today is something like it, only different. The one-hoss shay was built, "in such a logical way," that no part o' it wore out before any other part. And after all, isn't that gude economy, as well as real logic?

Take dies, for instance. In LIFE OF DIE COMPUTATION, which is something for the experts, (not me) tae figure out, what's the use o' the die lasting longer than necessary? On the other hand, when the die IS supposed tae last a long time, how can the expert make it last, "one hundred years, to the day".

Weel, whether the die be a "long lifer", or a "short termer", how strong need it be? What condition will it be in when its usefulness is over? Will one part be worn out, while another is still good? Not if it is made like the one-hoss shay, where:

The wheels were just as strong as the thrills,

And the floor was just as strong as the sills,

And the panels just as strong as the floor,

And the whiffle tree neither less nor more, (and so on).

Now, dies, like this century buggy, should be made as good as we know how. And I don't just mean workmanship. The design o' a die is often the most important thing about it.

Weel, sometimes it's a good thing that the die doesn't end like the shay, leaving just a pile o' dust when it finally wears out. Anyway Willie S. Lamont (Bldg. 4-1) thinks so. He cashed in on a suggestion tae use the die tae make insulation pieces after it wouldn't cut steel anymore.

But speaking o' things that last just a certain length o' time, reminds me o' my Uncle McQuarrie. He runs a cable-car over a valley in Scotland. Uncle Angus visited him, just tae get a free ride. Angus was alarmed at the cable, all frayed and in terrible shape. He spoke tae McQuarrie aboot it.

"Hoot mon", answered Mac, "Yc wouldna oxpect me tae replace it yet. Onnyhow, it's pairfectly safe. It was guaranteed for 25 years, and the time isn't up for two hours yet."

Ray Saul, Bldg. 4-3, was seen wondering around in various sections of the town Saturday. Several persons inquired of him what he was doing so far from home. His reply was that he was looking for a bakery to buy a cake. Now, we all know there is a shortage on sugar, but didn't realize that there was such a run on cakes. Better start out earlier next week, Ray.

Betty Garman, Bldg. 26-4, was sure in a predicament the other evening. There was a nice warm dinner on the table and Betty couldn't get in the house. Frantic search for a ladder proved of no avail, and it was only after the warm dinner became luke-warm and then cold that Betty was able to get in.

The employees of Bldg. 6 extend their sympathies to Nina Eichler in the death of her mother.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

The Right Spirit



One of the youngest enlistments in the "bond army" is that of Tommy Delagrange, son of Dale Delagrange, Winter Street. Tommy's savings of $25.00 are safely invested in a United States Defense Bond.

Plastic Flashes

Nick (Goldberg) Treiner should patent his "lap raiser-upper and hat-doffer." The device is simple. Hang an air hose at any predetermined angle, push a hand truck into it, and the resulting blast of air accomplishes object of invention.

We wonder if Fred John, self-appointed chef's assistant, is giving Chief Chef D'Agostino cause to worry.

Hereafter when people say that women can't make up their minds we are going to refer them to the weather man. He gave us fog, warm weather, rain, and snow all in a few days. We don't know whether to wear a fog light, bathing suit, or red flannels.

We're glad to see Mr. Buckmaster has recovered from his recent illness.

Here's a sort of belated welcome to Vivian Martin. A nice addition to "our gang."

By the way, Adelma Meese has also returned to work.

The brand of humor enjoyed by toolmakers is displayed by their boss (C. Meeks to mention names). Shucks, boys, he didn't even jump.

We understand that Clarence Coe has refused to ride with another gentleman of the department after taking two trips with him. We told you to take your victory bicycle along just in case Tony's car broke down.

The Tillies.

We have in our midst a very ardent baseball fan in the person of none other than Irene Fuelling of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3. She tells us that this spring she is taking up the masterful art of pitching and will be seen on the mound at Pennsy Park during the spring training period. Having witnessed several games last season in which she starred on the mound, we pronounce her performance excellent; and, by the way, she is considering starting a pitchers' school. Any one interested, please contact Irene.

"How far do you get on a gallon?"

"All depends on what's in the gallon."

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Wilbur W. Stocks, Esq., receives our vote of appreciation for bringing about the best suggestion of the month. Driving difficulties experienced by our friend Wilbur—too close contact with curbings, etc., have caused one wise sage to suggest 'illuminated curbings' for the likes of him. Tch, tch, one can't be too careful in these trying days of tire rationing you know. . . . "It may be a little childish, but it's really more fun", exclaimed our two little Magneto sparks, Phyllis Closson and Ruby Martin, while they playfully made "angels" in the snow the other day. What these people won't think of next! . . . We are simply bursting with pride at the accomplishments of Johnny Leon, middleweight champion of the Golden Gloves Tournament, who hails from the Magneto Department. Please don't blush, Johnny, but we all are mighty proud of you and will be right in there "pitching" for you when you go to Chicago. . . . It happens to the best of us, but Clinton McClure wonders why he, of all people, was blessed with the misfortune of being able to concentrate so intently that he can stand on a street corner, wait for a bus, and then let it go right past him, only to realize 15 minutes later that it was his bus! . . . A little bundle of joy has come into the home of Esta Griner in the person of "Tippy", a little chow puppy. And though we know he couldn't possibly be the "little mischief maker" that Esta claims he is, we would strongly recommend that all shoes, stockings, etc., be carefully hidden away from his canine knowledge. . . . It has been firmly resolved by Jim Cardoza and Bill McMillan never again to park their car so close to a 5 foot fence that the door could not possibly be unlocked. After an hour of maneuvering and a few spoken words which cannot be recorded here, it was decided that Jim, because he is so small in stature, should be pushed through a window which they had managed to roll down, and when thus done, presto, their never-to-be-forgotten experience was over. It just shouldn't happen to a dog, eh fellas? . . . When Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed, Carl Zimmerman and Nola Dinger to us of the Magneto Department, both set the alarm clock up an hour in accordance with the city's war time basis, each unaware of the other's intentions, you can be sure that trouble is the result. And it was . . . they both were awakened an hour too soon. We would like to say "Adios" for this week, by leaving with our readers a timely slogan, taken from a lovely poster made by Ann Perry for those from the Magneto Department who have joined Uncle Sam's Mighty Forces . . . "The man who relaxes Is helping the Axis".

Ted Mullens, Sam Allmindinger, Clarence Hatfield, and Art Brandenburger of Bldg. 4-3 are spending next Saturday evening at Avilla, Ind., in order that the camel that carries Everett McKee will be well fed and do a good job of rough riding for McKee.

Sylvester Walters of Bldg. 4-3 has taken on a new hobby. He spends his extra time polishing door knobs, car handles, and what have you? The only trouble is that he uses his Christmas handkerchiefs for polishing.

Winter Street Rumblings

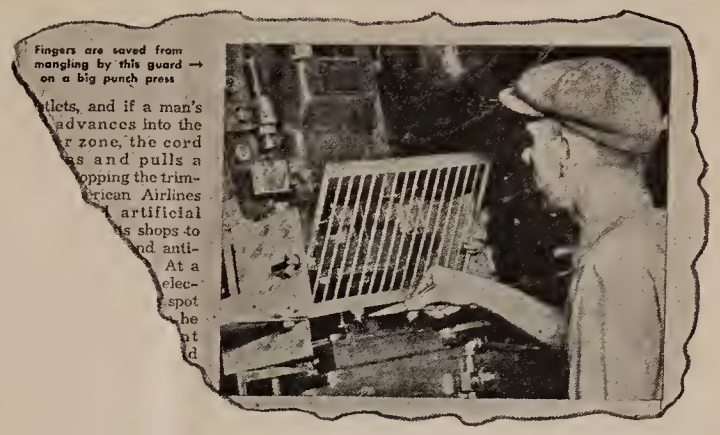
Hal Staley was a very surprised boy when, after getting an ice cream bar from the candy lady and sitting at his desk contentedly munching, the candy lady up to him and says, "You didn't pay for the ice cream, buddy." Hal suddenly realized that he hadn't and he ups and pays. . . . C. Harlow Lammiman wants all to know he has taken his hot feet off the list as heating equipment. He has become the lucky possessor of a G-E heating blanket and is figuring on putting the "dogs" in retirement. . . . Put Bernie Tomson at the head of the list of absent-minded professors. At 3 o'clock he went for a drink and passed the time clock. He nonchalantly gets his card, rings out and starts down the steps for home. Wonder what he had on his mind. . . . The gang has always thought of Coy Brown as a "careful driver." Lately his car bears the ear marks of a new rear fender having been installed. What could have happened, Coy? And where did you get the fender? ? ? . . . Cecille Michell has her own idea as to christening new homes. Her drop-leaf table performed the ceremony while serving the first meal in her new home. Results: A big pot of steaming English tea all over her new dining room rug. Motto: Beware of Duncan Phyfes. . . . The toolroom gang doesn't know what to believe about Pete Liebig's being late last Monday morn. Pete claims he overslept but the gang thinks he forgot to set his clock ahead. . . . Dale Weaver, Bob Beck, Kenny Mettert and Carl Walden forgot their aprons last Monday. They all had the same alibi: "It was so dark I just couldn't find the thing." Maybe they were still sleeping. Now if they just tied their apron strings to them like their mothers did, these things wouldn't happen. . . . Ora Waltz is a durn good welder. In the move at Winter Street Ora was welding conveyors at a high rate of speed. After finishing the job he was ready to move on to the next location. But, alas, he found himself and his portable welder securely welded in by said conveyors. So with the help of several huskies, the portable was lifted over the conveyor and Ora was satisfied. . . . The foremen in the factory office must have some gypsy blood in their veins. In the past two weeks the time clerks and dispatcher have had to be Holmes, the detective, to find their abode. In fact, they moved the desks twice in 30 minutes. Hope they are satisfied because the telephones are connected now and Gross Income has been paid. . . . In the haste to get to work on time Ann Hudson gives herself a fancy hair dress—leaving a curler securely rolled under her page-boy roll. Much to her embarrassment she discovered it (the roller) still on at 6:30 p.m. Was her face red?

Again we take a peep at the Bldg. 4-3 passing show and note with interest that Popeye Patterson is now smoking fifty-cent Roman Candles; Alva Biggs, worried over the automobile situation; Clarence Watterson, considering joining the Navy; Buck Adams, growing a Van Dyke beard; Caroline Hans, getting free street car rides; Harry Bailey and Allen Emerick, tremendously worried over the gasoline pump situation. So we now take leave of the show to return again at a later date.

Henry Webb, Bldg. 26-2, has one ton of eggs ordered for Easter so far. He must be going to have an egg rolling contest.

In Popular Mechanics

By Slug



For a couple of years now, off and on (mostly off) we have spent considerable time "braggin" on this department. So far we have never met with any contradictions, which in itself is proof that we are as always practically 100 per cent correct. Now as if in corroboration of our unmagnified statements, a national magazine has selected one of our loyal subjects to grace its pages. Thus spreading our fame over an international radius for all master craftsmen to observe.

The trouble is they omitted to mention our department and the name of our most honored operator, who if you should open the March issue of "Popular Mechanics" to page 69 you shall observe, operating a machine (which is not running) our most dignified craftsman, Bill Shultz, who seems to be very intent upon his task of demonstrating the object of the picture which is a punch press guard.

Now just a word or two about the guard and its creator might not be out of order, so we proceed as usual. H. L. Smith, our Safety Engineer, is a mechanic with a flare for making guards that work. Having migrated from the same county as yours truly, we could really put the bee on this guy without fear of restitution (that's a nice word, I must look it up some time to see what it means) but all us home town boys gotta stick together, which naturally puts Brother Smith in the upper bracket. He often rushes in unexpectedly, trying in his naive way to catch us with our guard down. However, since his guards are so easy to adjust, he seldom succeeds.

Now we shall proceed to explain the guard and all benefits derived thereof. But Hark! Hist! or if you prefer, A-ha! Mr. Smith is now approaching in his usual blaze of glory. If we can extinguish the blaze we are going to insist that he climb upon the rostrum and try to dig himself out of the hole from which we have placed him, so listen closely to his words of wisdom. O. K. Hersh —you're battin'.

Note:

Dear Editor:

My only comment on above statements is that apparently nearly 100 per cent of our punch press operators are safety minded like Bill. This opinion is based upon the excellent safety record in our Punch Press Departments at the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works. Obviously our punch press operators believe in and observe the Golden Rule of Punch Press Safety—"KEEP YOUR HANDS AND FINGERS FROM BETWEEN PINCHING POINTS OF DIE WHEN FLYWHEEL IS IN MOTION OR MOTOR IS TURNED ON.

H. L. SMITH.

19-4 Nibbins

Edna Braun, Bldg. 19-4, must have got up on the wrong side of bed one morning last week because she came to work wearing her sweater backwards. She probably thought that two wrongs would make her right. . . . Said Lydia Parrish: "I eat just like a cow, I eat fast and chew later." And here we thought she chews gum.

Things to hear:

Marceline Girardot and her "Whistler's Mother-in-law" . . . Gordon Smith and his big fish—story.

We hope to see Janice Hacker back to work soon. . . . What was it that Darwon Stout, Clayton Smith and Homer Koomber found so interesting last Wednesday evening? . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Macon on the birth of a baby boy, born January 17. . . . June Adams finally decided upon announcing the wedding date. It will be February 14, and the lucky boy is George Girardot. . . . Vera Jane Wells can hardly wait for the weekend when she will take a trip to Detroit. "It will be soon now," she says. . . . Ellen Parker is following in the sweater-slips of Margie Green by wearing them buttoned down the back. . . . The workers in Bldg. 19-4 wish to express their sympathy to Rose Chambers in the death of her mother. . . . Ede Roller sure is getting kidded by the boss because of the overalls she's been wearing to work. He said he'd have to get her an engine now since she looks like an engineer.

Russell Waters, Bldg. 26-2, is twiddling his thumbs now-a-days. Russell is a deputy sheriff at Tri-Lakes, so it is reported, and has an exciting time in the summer when the bathing beaches are open. No fun deputying when there is no one around but a lone ice fisher or two. Mebbe he ought to switch to game warden in the winter time.

Jack Leeth, Bldg. 26-2, is reported as having a time catching up with his wind when he drags a tote box to the elevator. It has been suggested that he nail a pair of ball bearing roller skates on the bottom of the box.

Dewey Sanderman, Bldg. 26-2, has a lot of crust. He opened his lunch bag the other noon and found that he had picked up a sack of dry bread crust his wife was saving for dressing. Now she'll have to make the dressing out of sandwiches and hard boiled eggs.

News Around

News On The Nose 4-5

Two hours before the news deadline this writer was informed that the column was to have a "Guest Star" reporter. Since Yours Truly was elected to be the said Guest Star, it meant drop everything and grab paper and ink. Sorry, no ink, so it was pencil.

My first worry was about news for the column. True, a few people donated bits of information which I treasured—and alas, lost! So, blindly, I started, wishing I had cigarettes and coke, like all movie writers have. And in spite of my lack of equipment, etc., here is what developed: (By now I'm convinced writers must be born.)

Just Stuff

War Time had many of us confused last Monday. Among the noticeably late people were Louis Tagmeyer and Frank Guillot, the latter being late for the first time in 25 years. . . . Rae Carroll and Norma Belle Avey also were a wee bit late. (More than a bit late, I'd say.) . . . And while we're mentioning Rae Carroll, we'd beter go on and announce that she became engaged on February 8 to Maynard Bossermann. When will the event take place, Rae? . . .Favorite tune of those coming to work at seven in the morning seems to be "Blues in the Night". . . . A Valentine gift of a gold bracelet has been received already by Jeanne Fox. It is also a farewell gift since the donor has left for the Army. . . . Joan Squires also joins the Lonely Hearts Club, which is made up of girls whose boy friends are fighting for Uncle Sam. . . . Big George Langenberg has joined us from Bldg. 17. Their loss is our gain. . . . Irene Thimlar Voorhees is leaving us in favor of her household duties, where she says, "There is plenty of overtime, but no time and a half." . . . When Betty Weibel was locked in the coat cabinet by Red Lee, messenger Tom Falls was told to open it; but because he was afraid of finding a corpse (too many detective stories on the brain), he very reluctantly unlocked the doors to find a very active and objecting young lady. . . .

Favorite Remarks:

Jean Buskirk: "No more parties for me, and I'm not kidding."

Henry Vance: "Me and you are washed up."

Dorothy Bradley: "Oh, come on, let's iron it out."

Beatrice McCrory: "Oh, I don't care—maybe?"

Maurice Siples: "Why, hello, there, bubbles."

Leland Ellsworth Parker: "What do you know, Baby Doll?"

Bye now. Have to rush out and pluck out my new gray hairs.

Dudlo Dirt

Ruth Kespohl, while doing some fancy figure ice skating a week or so ago, misjudged the distance from the vertex of an isosceles triangle to the base or something of of that sort and gracefully described her initials three times in the air with her feet and ended up with her head under the Columbia Avenue bridge and her feet somewhere in the vicinity of the Lakeside park sunken gardens. Shades of court plaster and arnica!!

Selma Bradtmiller is sporting a calloused thumb and when asked, how come, she replied that it became that way from thumbing rides back and forth during lunch hour.

Thieves, burglars, foot pads, and pick pockets, take notice—access to the Magdelene Beck home is a "cinch" if you know anything about repairing refrigerators. Ask Paul.

Any of the boys in the Motor and Generator offices who may be suffering from low blood pressure can easily have it stepped up several counts by getting one of those early morning smiles from June DeWitt. They go through you like a Mauser bullet through a wet sponge.

Gladys Freeman was hostess at a Valentine party. Guests included Helen Coryell, Martha Costion, Ruby Igney, Thelma Roberts, Ruth Phillips, Hilda Rebber, Betty Roesner, Loretta Hutson, Irene Habecker, Edna Hassinger, Marguerite Trulock and Nellie Wendt. Everyone had a good time but it is to be admitted that Ruth, Ruby and Thelma's damp shoes sort of dampened their spirits. The shoes were bran-new.

Speaking of classy handles, here are a few that some of our co-workers in Bldg. 4-3 bear: J. Orlando Chocoit, J. Hannifinn Kline, F. Grosvenor Whonsetler, A. McTeagle Boren, R. Wesley Adams, H. G. Gregory Cowan, and F. Falstaff Phillips. We could go on giving our readers more distinguished names, but for this time, enough. More later.

Rod-Gun Club To Stage Handicap

Morning And Evening Contests To Be Held On February 28

Plans have been completed by the club's officers to conduct the organization's first handicap match Wednesday, February 18. Considered by members to be the most unusual event of the season, the contest is expected to draw a record number of shooters.

Complete rules are listed:

1. All G-E Rod and Gun Club members may compete.

2. The match will be held in two sections, Wednesday, February 18, the first section firing between 9 and 11 a.m. and the second section from 7:30 to 10 p.m. Registration will close at 10 a.m. and 9 p.m.

3. Each shooter must announce his handicap at the time he registers for the contest.

4. Rifle contestants will shoot 10 shots prone and 10 shots standing, while pistol shooters will fire two slow fire ten shot targets.

5. One winner for the entire club will be chosen by the club officers, and will be determined as the shooter turning in a score nearest his announced handicap. In case of a tie, the shooters tied for best score will each again state their handicap for another target of five shots standing for the riflemen, and five shots slow fire for the pistol shooters, the tie decided by the shooter making the closest to his handicap on the tie target.

6. All scoring and firing to be governed by National Rifle Association rules.

Organization for the event will be as follows: Morning contest to be in charge of Oral Emrick, the evening shooting to be handled by J. Hindman, as rifle range officer. R. Soughan will be pistol range officer, Elmer Pion will be in charge of registrations, while A. F. Bowers will act as executive officer.

All shooters are urged to plan to participate in this event and make it a record turnout.

A Scoring Guard



Russ Wilkin

This week we introduce Russ Wilkin of the G-E Club cagers. Russ, a former Central High School star, is one of the best scoring guards in the country and one of the hardest drivers in the business.

Coming Events

Elex Amateur Party, Monday evening, February 16 at 5 P.M. at the G-E Club.

Foremen's Club installation of officers, March 4 in Bldg. 16-2.

G-E Club Movies, Sunday afternoon, February 15, at 2:00 and 4:00 at the G-E Club.

G-E Club Dance Saturday evening, February 14 at the G-E Club.

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

The past week has been a hectic one. The guy who said, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks", was all wet. Table tennis players all over town are learning a new serve. We were told a couple of weeks ago that U.S.T.T.A. had changed the serving rule, but we were also unable to obtain a rule book describing it (thanks, Dick Sunier). So we wrote to Jimmy McClure, former national champion, for verification. He came back with the following description—"the ball must be held in the palm of the hand with all the fingers fully extended. The ball may be either thrown in the air, or dropped." The trick serve boys are moaning, and the others are saying, "See—I always held it that way anyhow." What a life!

The first local tournament of the year (that we know about) will be played at the Y.M.C.A. tonight and Saturday night. Several G-E players have signified their intention of entering, and who knows—perhaps one of our boys can bring home the bacon.

The league will hold its regular weekly session tomorrow, and employees who can attend regularly are invited to sign up. Just bring your paddle and rubber soled shoes to the G-E Club gym at one o'clock, Saturday afternoon.

Club Cagers Drop Two In Major Loop

Harvester And Reserve Club Take Locals. St. Joe Still Retains League Lead

By Jack Barker

The G-E Club basketball team hit a slump and lost two games in the Fort Wayne Major League Loop this week when they were defeated by the Harvester 34 to 24 and then again by Zollinger Reserve Club by a heart-breaking score of 36 to 35. In both games the club has been unable to hit the basket. In the Harvester game they missed set-up after set-up, and the Harvester playing a fine brand of ball gave them a bad licking. In Wednesday night's play they had too much Hans Dienelt, he scored 20 points against the club and on last Monday night the blonde headed lad went on a scoring spree and rang up 39 points.

St. Joe still retains the lead in the loop by stopping Essex Wire and the Harvester by the scores of 35 to 30 and 40 to 28.

Zollinger won two games this week to move a notch higher when they beat Kuhners 61 to 30 and also defeated the club 36 to 35.

Essex Wire split this week when they were beaten by St. Joe and then trounced the lowly Kuhner team by the count of 78 to 35 with Stanczak scoring 29 points against Kuhners.

Box scores:

G-E Club	G.	F.	T.
Braden	3	0	6
Wlken	2	5	9
Garton	0	0	0
Krieg	0	0	0
Handley	0	0	0
Marquette	2	1	5
Allen	2	0	4
Shoemaker	0	0	0
Totals	9	6	24

Harvester	G.	F.	T.
Durr	3	2	8
Sam'tinger	3	2	8
Domer	3	0	6
Clark	0	0	0
Shoeff	3	0	6
Herbst	2	0	4
Link	0	0	0
Johnson	0	0	0
Totals	15	4	34

G-E Club	G.	F.	T.
Allen	1	0	2
Krieg	3	1	7
Marquette	4	2	10
Braden	4	0	8
Wilkin	2	2	6
Hanley	1	0	2
Garton	0	0	0
Totals	15	5	35

Reserve Club	G.	F.	T.
Conrad	2	1	5
Dieneld	6	3	20
Symonds	0	0	0
Ball	1	1	3
Shaffer	1	0	2
Maderich	2	2	6
Totals	12	12	36

«It's a Joke»

Some boys in Kansas City were showing a Texas rancher the town.

"What do you think of our stock yards?" they asked him.

"Oh, they're all right, but we have branding corrals in Texas that are bigger," he said.

That night they put some snapping turtles in his bed. When he had turned back the cover, he asked what they were.

"Missouri bed bugs," they replied.

He peered at them a moment. "So they are," he agreed. "Young uns, arcn't they?"

* * *

Two small British boys were gazing at the shop windows decorated for Christmas. Presently they came to a butcher shop, and one of them pointed to a number of hams hanging from a large holly branch. "Look, Tom," he said. "Look at them 'ams agrowing up there."

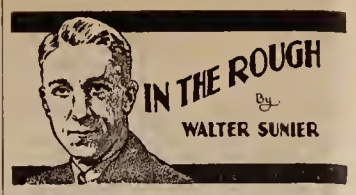
"Get away," said the other. " 'Ams don't grow."

"Well, that's all you know about it," said the first scornfully. "Ain't you ever 'eard of an 'ambush?"

* * *

"Why, what are you crying for, son?" a father asked his four-year-old boy.

"Well, you said you were going to get a new baby, and I suppose you'll trade me in on it."



We are indebted to Ed Yahne for passing on to us the joke about the golfer who prances up to the first tee, carefully tees up his ball and then takes a powerful swipe at it. He missed it completely. "Well," he said, "It's a good thing I found out that this course is two inches lower than the one I played yesterday."

One of the best stories that has gone the rounds is the one about the two old ladies who happened to picnic close to a municipal course and tried to figure out how the game was played. After watching for awhile, one of them said, "There doesn't seem to be much to it. First you holler 'Fore' then you strike the ball, and then you say 'Aw, nuts'." This is precisely true except that we have heard some expressions that are much spicier than "Aw, nuts".

When "Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair" was being used on every radio program we had the idea of twisting this to another form. We tried it on several friends who said it stank. Therefore, we never had the heart to use it. Since we need it now to fill space, we are going to let it loose. We were going to apply it to some guy named Harry and say, "Harry with the Light Brown Jeans". There does seem to be some kind of a peculiar odor around here.

We feel much better now that Sandy is with us on the pun question. He believes that puns are fun and furthermore gets punnier and punnier when he says that if you don't like puns, you will Sunier or later. We bow in obeisance to Sandy.

Club Cagers Play Convoy And Pierceton

The G-E Club basketball team will travel to Convoy, Ohio, Friday night, February 13, to play the strong Convoy Bonets. Convoy has a strong team this year and plenty of action will be seen in the game.

Monday night, February 16, the Club goes to Pierceton to play the "Indians" of that city.

Wednesday night, February 18, the Club takes on St. Joe A. C.'s in the Fort Wayne Major League. St. Joe is now leading the league and there is sure to be plenty of fireworks in this contest.

Bob Kessens, Manager of the Club team, has announced that the remaining games are open to the public.

Retires On Pension

Anna K. Roth, an employee for the past twenty-three years, has retired on pension. Miss Roth, who resides at 417 West Pontiac street, has been absent for some time because of illness. She was first employed in 1918 and assigned as a machine operator in Bldg. 19-4. The following year she was made record clerk on the Fr. H.P. Motor stock room and in 1921 was transferred to Bldg. 19-1, where she served as clerk.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING! — U. S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

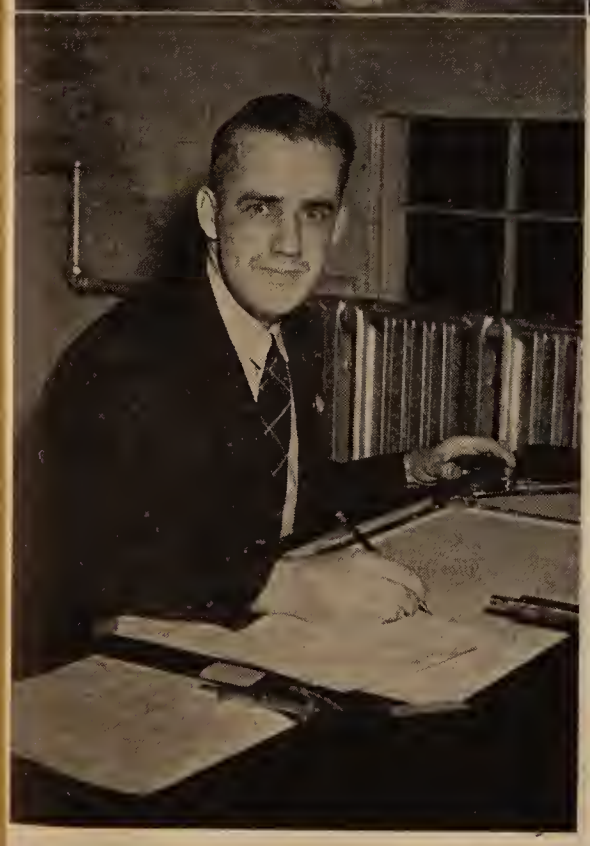
Volume 25 — FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1942 — Number 7

Given High Honor For Achievements









Top, Left to Right—John F. Fulk, Wayne J. Morrill, Layton High. Lower Left—Lowell M. Mason. Lower Right—Lisle D. Hodell.



FIVE Fort Wayne Works employees today received one of the highest honors the General Electric Company can bestow upon members of its organization—the Charles A. Coffin Foundation award, made for distinguished and meritorious service.

The awards, which were presented this morning by Works Manager M. E. Lord, went to John F. Fulk and Layton High, of the General Purpose Fr. H. P. Motor Division, Lisle D. Hodell, of the Supercharger Division, Lowell M. Mason, of the General Planning Department and Wayne J. Morrill of the Fr. H. P. Motor Engineering Department.

Mr. Fulk and Mr. High received their awards in recognition of their ingenuity in designing and installing many mechanical and electrical features in connection with the Fr. H. P. Motor material handling system, and on conducting a planned program to improve the original installation. The handling system is one of the largest and most complex thus far installed and incorporates a number of hitherto untried principles of operation.

Mr. Hodell's award is in connection with his outstanding accomplishment in planning and organizing a manufacturing unit for the production of Fr. H. P. motors, which materially reduced the time cycle and also improved service to customers.

Mr. Mason's award was made in connection with the designing and developing overlapping multiple blanking dies for rotor and stator laminations for Fr. H. P. Motors. His innovation resulted in conserving valuable materials.

Mr. Morrill's award is the result of his foresight and originality in the scientific analysis and design of Fr. H. P. motors and his versatile leadership in the development of unique types of capacitor and hysteresis motors. Thirty-four patents have been issued to Mr. Morrill in a field that has been well covered. Throughout the General Electric Company Charles A. Coffin Awards were made today to 37 employees,

(Continued on Page 9)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, February 20, 1942 No. 7

Conserving Power

When War Time went into effect all over the United States on February 9, one of the reasons for it was to conserve electric power, to make more of it available for the war effort. War Time enables longer and more profitable use of the daylight hours throughout the Arsenal of Democracy. Thus less electric power is needed for lighting and more can be diverted to the machines producing the sinews of war.

Obviously then, the use of electric lights during the daytime in shops and offices already flooded with daylight is a distinct waste. It is, in fact, unintentional sabotage of a vital war move. Any act today, causing waste of anything, be it paper clips or pretzels, helps the enemy!

It is within the power of every employee to do something about it. Every employee can, without making a nuisance of himself, be sure that the lights in his section are turned off when he leaves his work. He can be sure that his own light is used only when it is absolutely necessary to his job.

When men are dying in foreign lands to help preserve the liberties we enjoy today . . . we'd be pikers not to do these little things!

"To be in the pink of condition physically and mentally, and ready and willing to do anything that needs to be done, is a great substitute for genius."—*Exchange.*

We Cannot Afford Waste

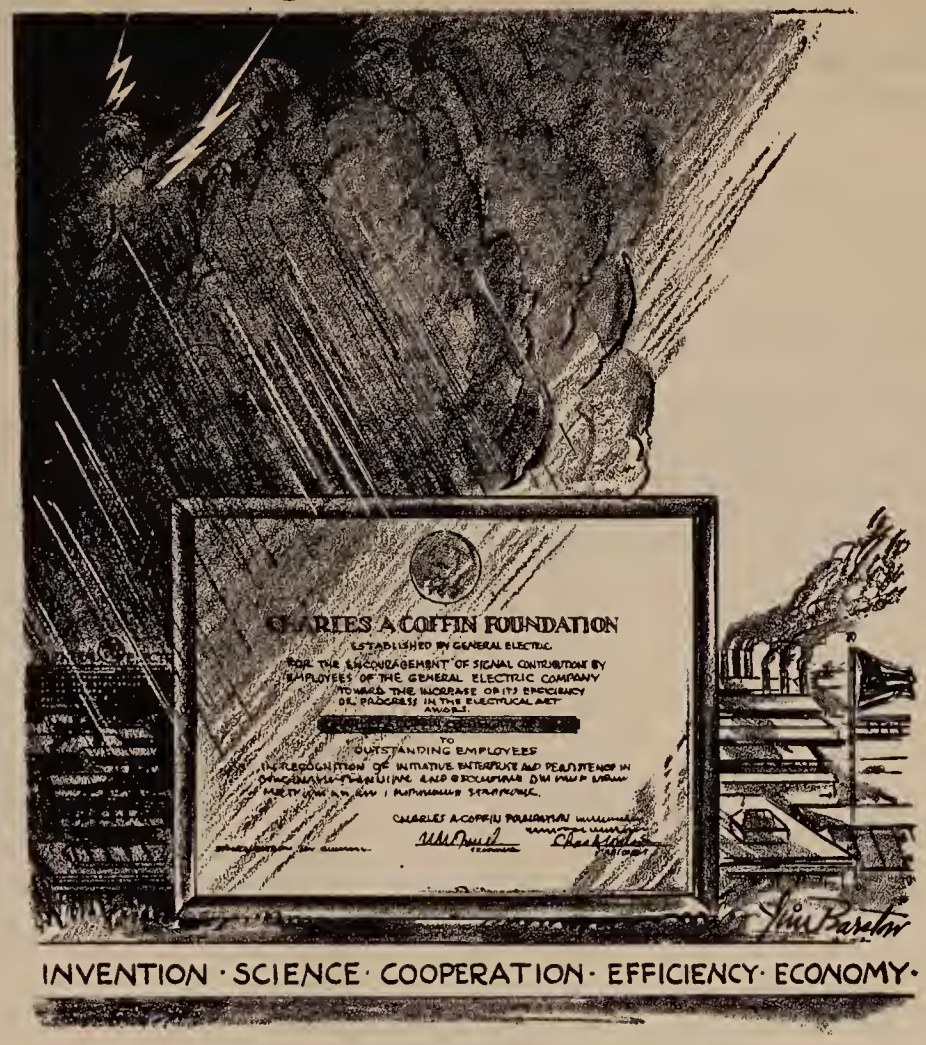
Saving on paper towels seems a silly way to try and help win a war. That is it seems so at first glance and until we look behind the reason. Throughout the General Electric Company in all its works and offices, paper towels are provided in all washrooms. They are as free as the water at the near-by tap. Up until now, no one has given much of a thought, either one way or the other, about them. The company that makes them didn't care much except it hoped we'd use a lot of them and so get repeat orders for business.

Now, however, it is different. These paper towels are raw materials. One might say they are the raw materials of that eternal state of well-being known as cleanliness. They are basic essentials of a happy people. People aren't happy when they're dirty and when they aren't happy they don't do good work. So, it is a matter of good business to help keep them happy.

So, now comes the company that makes these towels to tell us that they are going to be scarce before very long and to urge us to use fewer of them. It hurts to have to do that but it's just another one of the minor hurts of war. This company goes on to tell us that their product is so good, that one towel will do just as well as two. They urge us to use only one . . . except of course for a real tough job.

We agree and not only suggest but urge every employee to take it easy on the paper towels from now on out.

THROUGH WAR OR PEACE



Today is a red letter day in the lives of the 37 General Electric employees including five from the Fort Wayne Works. Today they receive the highest honor within the power of their Company, the Charles A. Coffin Award for meritorious service. Today they join the ranks of 555 other employees who in the past 18 years have received this award. The group now has 592 among its members.

In the past 19 years, the men and women chosen to receive this honor have not been chosen lightly. Indeed no, for this honor is not to be held lightly. To receive it a General Electric man or woman must have proved well beyond a reasonable doubt the merit of the case. The standards are high. They must be upheld.

Today, for the first time, the Coffin Awards are made when the nation is at war. Nineteen years ago, when the Foundation was established in memory of Charles A. Coffin, founder of the Company, the paths of peace lay before the nation and right up until December 7, 1941, peace reigned however shakily. To the credit of many of those receiving the award today, be it recorded here, that their efforts were in behalf of their nation through the facilities of the Company. So, through war, through peace, the Coffin Awards go on, providing annual recognition for outstanding service and loyal devotion to duty from wherever the call may come.



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Join the Army and see the world is sure right in my case. As you can see from my address, I am no longer in the good old 152nd Infantry from Fort Wayne but have been transferred to the Air Corps. I am going to school here in Air Corps Administration and then I will be ordered out to some place in this old world to relieve some officer who can fly.

We left Camp Shelby on the 1st of February and drove straight through, following highway 80 to Dallas, Texas, then through Wichita Falls to Amorilla to Ration, N. M.; then through Pueblo and Colorado Springs to Denver and Lowry Field. We had a very fine trip and took our time. Mrs. Pohler came with me. The mountains are beautiful now, covered as they are with snow. We saw Pike's Peak about 60 miles before we actually came to it. Received a letter today from our old friend Lt. Geo. Owens at Fort Knox. He is fine, he says.

Lowry Field is right in Denver and we were very fortunate to get an apartment at 1133 Cook Street. I am able to stay at home all the time except when I am in class, which is sure nice. I am home in 15 minutes after class is over.

Denver reminds me of Fort Wayne. So far, we like it very much. We went over to the museum last Sunday and saw the $250,000 worth of gold on exhibit there. Also we experienced our first snow in over a year last Sunday.

By the way, what has happened to the "26-B lines". I suppose they are all so busy that they haven't time to write articles for the NEWS. I really do enjoy getting the NEWS and it is being forwarded to me from Shelby. Just received the copy dated Jan. 30. However, I certainly would appreciate it if you would forward it to my new address, preferably the 1133 Cook Street, as I will get it quicker that way.

Mrs. Pohler joins me in sending regards to all our friends back home and I hope some day this war will be over and I will be back in the Trans. Dept. If I go to foreign duty, and that is what I am looking for, I will get a couple of Japs or Heinies and send them back for souvenirs.

Best regards,
Lt. Walter E. Pohler
1133 Cook St.
Denver, Colo.

Dear Editor:

I have received the WORKS NEWS for a couple of months now, but as yet I have never written and thanked you for sending it. I sure do appreciate it and I guess the rest of the fellows here in Camp like is pretty well, too. They all like to take a look at it.

Since I have changed camps, I thought it best to send you my

(Continued on Page 9)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Every Weapon Produced Now Worth Two Next Year

General Electric On An All Out War Basis Declares President Charles E. Wilson

Pointing out that every weapon we can produce in 1942 is worth at least two that we may turn out in 1943, Charles E. Wilson, president of the company, told the New York State Legislature Tuesday in Schenectady, that General Electric is on an all-out war basis. "There may have been a time," he declared, "a year ago when the efforts of industry partook of an air once-removed from the battlefield. Today, we are crouching behind machines and desks and actually exchanging shots. This has so far ceased to be just a figure of speech that it is not even discussed any more. There is not time."

Mr. Wilson's talk was given at the end of a day of inspection of the Schenectady Works and the American Locomotive Company by 200 members of the New York State Legislature. The solons were amazed at the tremendous industrial effort being put forth in these two plants, and their spokesman, Oswald D. Heck, speaker of the assembly, voiced appreciation for the opportunity to witness at first hand these productive facilities in full action.

"We increased our war effort by 65 per cent in 1941," said Mr. Wilson, "and today—in 1942—we are running at a rate of nearly 100 per cent greater production in the heavy apparatus lines—and we are making many products, furthermore which have been entirely foreign to our previous experience."

Labeling the word —"sacrifices" —as a drug on the market today, Mr. Wilson said, "We have been hearing altogether too much about our individual and collective sacrifices, our tires, pay increases, taxes, clothes, pleasures, opportunities to make money and time. These things which we are called upon to give up are not sacrifices at all. They are simply little pieces of peacetime selfishness which are scaling off. The only real sacrifice I can think of tonight is being thrown into battle on the Bataan peninsula, perhaps—with one hand tied behind, no weapon in the other and no shield overhead. No matter how much is written, now or later, about the supreme, sacred sacrifice of giving one's life—it is NOT grand or fine or pretty or sacred to have a life crippled or blasted away. It is stark tragedy and the highest form of waste. Each of these men of ours loses the whole world, because for him it exists only while he lives."

Opportunity To Help Salvation Army

Fort Wayne Works employees, along with employees of other local institutions, will be offered an opportunity to assist the Salvation Army if they so desire to in building its new citadel by means of voluntary contributions, it is announced.

Collection boxes as well as envelopes for contributions will be placed in departments throughout the Works. Contributions may be placed in the boxes, or if the contributor so desires he may place his gift in an envelope and turn it over to the time clerk or send it direct to the Salvation Army headquarters. Names and addresses of donors may be written on the envelopes if so desired.

$78,000 Paid In Insurance Claims

$10,700 To Fort Wayne Beneficiaries During Month Of January

During the month of January, beneficiaries of 23 employees in the eight major apparatus works were paid a total of $78,090 under terms of the Free and Additional Group Life Insurance plans of the company. Throughout the entire company, 30 claims were paid, exclusive of 13 pensioners. In this group the ages ranged from 23 years to 71 years or an average of 48 years and four months. Of the 30 cases, all but three employees left dependents.

Payments by works here were as follows: Schenectady, $34,435; Lynn River, $12,655; Pittsfield, $13,000; Fort Wayne, $10,700; West Lynn, $2,300, and Bridgeport, $5,000.

For the entire company during the month of January $114,385 was paid out. Since January 1920, when the plans were started, $19,638,766 has been paid in death and disability claims.

Spitalny Orchestra Here On March 12

The famous all-girl orchestra directed by Phil Spitalny and featured on General Electric's "Hour of Charm" will give a program on March 12 in the Shrine Auditorium under the sponsorship of the Lions Club. In view of the fact that the orchestra is a regular G-E radio feature its appearance here is of more than general interest to Fort Wayne Works employees.

A considerable number of Elex Club girls are acquainted with members of the orchestra, having met the group in New York City while on an Elex Club excursion.

Safety Record Is Maintained By Eight Divisions

Twelve Lost Time Mishaps During January Affect Six Departments

Six departments fell by the wayside during January in the contest for a 100 percent safety record during 1942 leaving eight departments with an unblemished record at the close of the first month. Twelve lost time accidents were recorded for January, four having occurred in the General Purpose Fr. H. P. Motor Division, three in the Transformer Division, two in the Refrigeration Divison and one each in the Motor-Generator, Series and Specialty and General Service Divisions.

The all departments frequency rate now stands at 4.16 and the severity at .16.

The frequency and severity of those departments in which the accidents occurred are as follows:

	Freq.	Sev.
Motor-Generator	3.46	.07
Series-Specialty	3.68	.002
General Purpose	6.29	.29
Transformer	6.85	.37
General Service	8.56	.009
Refrigeration	20.65	.86

Phillip Ormiston Retires On Pension

Phillip Ormiston, an employee for a little less than twenty-four years has retired on pension. Mr. Ormiston, who has been in ill health, began his services in 1917 as repairman in the Wire and Insulation Division. He continued in that division during his entire period of service.

"Yes Sir That's My Pal"



says Charles Strong, industrial truck operator, as he gives the guard on his machine a friendly pat. The guard as shown in above picture consists of two heavy pieces of iron located at either side of the foot pedal and extending far enough back to protect his legs.

All of our industrial trucks at the Broadway plant are now equipped with this type of guard. Guards are of both the stationary and folding type.

The reason for Charles' very friendly attitude towards these guards is because they recently prevented him from having a very serious injury, possibly a broken leg.

Two men were following him, pushing a heavy trailer, when he was forced to make a sudden stop. The trailer not having brakes, could not be stopped until it had jammed against the guards on Charles' truck. Had it not been for the guards, no doubt Charles would have been injured as have other truck operators in the past under similar conditions before the guards were installed.

H. L. SMITH,
Safety Engineer.

Let's Up And At 'Em . . . .

A short time ago, a significant change was made in the name of one of General Electric's management committees. In the ordinary course of events, changing the name of a committee would rank in importance with swatting a mosquito on a hot summer night, insofar as new value is concerned. Today, however, when the Defense Co-ordinating Committee changes its name to the War Projects Committee, there's a real meaning back of it.

America has never fought a defensive war. That means we have never stood still and let the enemy come to us. We have always been up and at 'em. War, to us has always meant an offensive war. We have ever carried the fight. We have, in recent years, been patient and long suffering to a degree amazing to our present enemies. We have turned the other cheek. We have done all we could to avoid a fight. Those days have gone. From now on out, *we are carrying the fight and Providence help the enemy when he meets us!*

So it is entirely fitting that the War Projects Committee at last can be called exactly what it is. Its function will be to drive ahead on *war*, push forward to the fighting fronts on land and sea and air, the countless jobs we have promised to do. The war, so far as we all are concerned, begins right here at home. Every day we meet the enemy. Every day we are nearer to pasting the daylights out of him.

Defense is out the window. *It is War now! ! ! ! !*

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Amateur Show Proves Popular Elex Club Affair



























Top left—"Dance of the Flowers", Dorothea Swank, Polly Ort, Ruth DeHaven, Jo Magers, Veora Habig, Pat Chapin, Marge Hargrave and Ceal Romary. Top right—The barbershop quartette, Ruth Kespohl, Helen Stahl, Olga Dreibelbiss and Carrie Green. Second Row, left to right—The first prize winner, Margaret Fuller who vocalized; Virginia McCormick, whose dramatic sketch brought her second prize; Evelyn Smith and Dorothy Frank took third prize with their original tap dance number; Dorothea Swank and Niki. Niki almost stole the show. Third row, left to right—Helen Savage lent an Hawaiian atmosphere; A view of the spectators; Golda Mentzer with more Hawaiian atmosphere. Bottom row, left to right—Bob Wedertz, the master of ceremonies; Rita Schaefer, vocalist; Betsy Beard who put over "You'll Never Know"; Virginia Kaminitsas and Margie Green proved an entertaining duo.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Barthold and Frances Krauskopf

During the month of February we remember the birthdays of three great Americans, whose names are household words — Washington, Lincoln, and Edison. There is another great American whose birthday anniversary is February 25th, a man of the America to the south, General San Martin.

San Martin was born in Argentina in 1778 and as a young man served as a Spanish officer during the wars with Napoleon. He returned to his native country in 1812, where the struggle for independence had begun about three years before. San Martin was made a lieutenant-colonel in the patriots' army and set about reorganizing and training his forces. San Martin's personality was somewhat austere, he had few of those dashing qualities which make a popular hero, but he possessed force, confidence in himself and authority, and added to these was the priceless ability to judge the worth of men.

The causes of the War of Independence in South America were much the same as those of our own Revolutionary War—restriction of trade and industry by the Mother Country, unjust taxation all for the benefit of Spain. The struggle covered altogether a period of fifteen years; in 1822 the Republics of South America were recognized by the United States.

San Martin built his army up the hard way; he learned to discover capacity at every hand and utilized it. An itinerant friar having some knowledge of chemistry and mathematics was entrusted with establishing an arsenal for the army. This man, who was a cobbler and blacksmith by trade, proved his worth and was soon producing equipment of all kinds. A naturalized English physician joined San Martin's forces and under him a medical department was organized.

Three countries of South America are indebted to San Martin for their independence, his native Argentina, Chile and Peru. His march across the Andes Mountains to liberate Chile is one of the greatest feats of military history. Inevitably it seems that a great man, no matter how disinterested and unselfish, will be attacked and accused of almost any crime. Men who were jealous of San Martin's achievements said that he sought to make himself king of the lands he had liberated. Truly San Martin had cause to complain of the traditional ingratitude of Republics, for he died in poverty and exile.

In this short sketch we have tried to present General San Martin, hero and liberator, for we feel that he is worthy to be remembered in North as well as in his native South America.

Al Timme, Bldg. 4-3, had a very harrowing experience in the Blue Room the other day. Many of our co-workers remain in the dark as to the true facts concerning this event. We suggest that they contact Al for the authentic story.

Kitchen Korner

A Breath-less Build-up

Agog with anticipation we awaited the official opening of the new restaurant on the south side of upstairs or Bldg. 16-2. As time marches on we have been observant on-lookers, fully aware of the progress being made. We have watched the incredible transformations in the making—and the work of the entire staff of builders, the carpenters, electricians, painters, plumbers, linoleum layers, etc., and all those responsible for this diner-dream-room. This week we found that the final finishing touches were added to make this room one of breath-taking beauty. And it was also opened officially for our G-E employees.

There is also a new entrance to the restaurant. It is approached from the outside by double doors into a vestibule and a stairway up. And, too, it boasts of a door leading into the downstairs dining room, which serves as a short cut to our kitchen. Halfway up the stairs is a landing where we pause to admire the beautiful set-in tall and narrow window which is done in glass brick. The stairs wind up again into the spacious lobby. The entire color scheme throughout the entrance, vestibule, stairway and lobby upstairs is identical. The walls are painted in two shades of green; the upper section comprises about two-thirds of the wall area and is painted light green. The lower walls are of darker tones of the same color. Rust colored woodwork forms the borderline between these two shades of green. This same color is predominant on the floor of the lobby. It is laid in green and white linoleum with a wide black border. Also at the north end of the lobby are two modernized rest rooms. The windows in the lobby are large and open outwards.

From this lobby a pair of shutter-style doors open into the restaurant, where large, modern windows extend across two of the opposite walls. We can't describe the definite color of the walls of this room. Somewhere between, or perhaps a combination of dusty pink and peach. The floors are blocked in linoleum squares which form alternate strips of chocolate and cream colors in a marbleized effect. A wide border of black outlines the entire floor surface. A repetition of the same sized squares are used on the ceiling. They are very light, however, and dotted with tiny, dark dots—resembling dotted Swiss. Across the ceiling, also, are long and narrowed strips of fluorescent lights. On entering, one passes an ultra-modern desk; the chairs used in the dining room are blond with green leather covered seats. Rather than four legs, the tables have one centralized base, thus allowing for solidity. This table base is black and the table tops have a light-colored linen-like appearance but with a glazed or glass touch. On the north side of the room there is a peach-colored door which opens into the working or service area. This door has an attractive, round window for the convenience of service. An open section that forms a shelf between the dining and working areas is also ideally located on this side of the room.

This working area is situated between the south and north dining rooms. It is painted in a color known as sea-gull grey and which is as beautiful as its name. Apparently blue and grey were combined to produce this color. All of the new equipment in this area is constructed of stainless steel and it lends a shiny touch to this room. The floors of the service section are laid in rust-colored linoleum squares.

To the north of this kitchen or service area is the other dining room which, at present, is undergoing remodeling and redecorating, the completion of which is expected in the near future.

On the south side the new dining room opens to a hall and stairway leading up to Bldg. 16-3 and across to the office buildings. Knotty pine is used in the hallway and also in the two private dining rooms off the hall.

Kitchen Korner Tid-Bits

Another worker moves on to an across-the-street transfer. We lose Jake Belot to Bldg. 19. For farewell we go back to the real meaning of "goodbye" which is simply "God be with you," Jake, and good luck. . . . Within our midst we welcome David Hoopingartner and Verda Youst as new members of our department. . . . We're sorry to report that Marie Hilton's daughter underwent an appendectomy at a Decatur hospital last week. We wish her well on the way to a speedy recovery, Marie, and we do mean "speedy." . . . Now that we're on war time we sympathize with the early risers who must undergo an "all-out black-out" daily. We'll say so—"all out" of bed while it is still "black" out.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

Decatur News

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Omlor are the parents of a baby son born Friday, February 13, at the Adams County Memorial Hospital. He has been named Stephen Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Theodore Lengerich are the parents of a baby son born Monday, February 16, and he has not as yet been named.

Carl J. Lose, Decatur Works employee, was inducted into military service Thursday, February 12, 1942.

Nine Flags Now Displayed In 26-3



The employees of Bldg. 26-3 are proud to add another flag to their number which makes nine flags on the floor. Each section has its own flag and can be seen at a glance by every person. This flag was raised in the Audio Section of which Fay Russell is foreman. A short ceremony was conducted by A. R. (Butch) Vegalues, fourth district commander of the American Legion.

Plastic Flashes

The department would not be the same if we would not find George Pattee sitting on a chair with his feet on the table when we come to work. How do you manage to get here so early each morning?

For Rent: Two good hog callers. Inquire Bldg. 12-3. Susie Jones and Agnes Ryan state that their fees are reasonable.

According to what we have been told, Ralph Grieder evidently sees to it that no mice will bother the residents of Bldg. 12-3. How true is this, Marie Smith?

Charlie Harris certainly is a proud man. His little wifey brought home a $50 defense bond which she was recently awarded in "Dr. Harry Hagen's True or False" contest.

What we hear and see in Bldg. 12-3:

Lorctta Mulligan in her easy-going stride.

Marie Smith with a sweet disposition.

Nora Dudgeon always writing letters at lunch time.

Mildred Oyer and her neat P. A.

Agnes Ryan sharing her pot of coffee.

The two song birds, Lucille Shepler and Waneta Beeman.

Valeria Harber blowing the whistle.

Mildred Bair and her eggs in one basket.

Mary Irvin and her dimples.

George Patte as whistling Rufus.

Arba Kurtz with a roll of Tums.

Bertha Poole in remembering when.

Crystal Waterman and her pets.

Estella Morrolf as bowling champ.

Viola Yanney and Wayne Pribble —the whistling harmonizers.

Tony D'Agostino—the vocalist.

And to our bride of Saturday, February 7, Mrs. C. Kelley (formerly Jean Barve) we offer our best wishes.

The Tillies.

SANDY SAYS

Some things can happen—others can't. For instance, our gude friend McSunier may bow in obeisance, but he'll never bulge with obesity. Can ye imagine friend Walter wi a bay window bulge on his frontal facade? Such a fixture would demand diet.

But I'm supposed tae write about Cost Reduction, not weight reduction. On the other hand, since we've imagined McSunier into such a predicament, we can't just drop him, bulging bay window and all. Such a fixture must be simplified.

What a cruel—or crude—way for me tae lead into me subject, Walter, but that's it—FIXTURE SIMPLIFICATION.

Fixtures, as we all know, are gooflaws that we use tae hold the hoofaloofals while we operate on them. (I hope that throws the enemy off if he's reading.)

Fixtures may be simplified in two ways. First, they should be simple, cheap, and easy tae make. Second, they should be designed so that the work can be put in and taken out quickly and easily. Now, fixture designers know all this. (I hope.) They also know (I hope) that they can get some o' their best ideas by talking to the man at the bench or machine. In other words, "Ask the man who uses one". And this man can do a lot, himself, by suggesting fixtures, where they'd pay, or improvements in same.

Take for instance McBobay, of Bldg. 26-B. He's been a big help in creating and simplifying fixtures. Without them, he'd be lost, and without McBobay, a lot o' good fixture ideas would, too.

But speaking o' being lost reminds me o' me pretty niece, Bonny. Bonny and her girl friend looked forlornly up and doon the street. Nothing but feminimity everywhere. The young men had all gone tae fight the foe o' her Uncle Sam. Finally they saw a big sign, looked at it, and dashed into the building. Bonny yelled, "Hurrah, let's order a couple for immediate delivery."

The sign read, "The Army Builds Men."

Gossip From 19-5

Marie Page says she sure is glad that she has been out of the WORKS NEWS. Marie, you are not getting a little shy, are you? We will be digging something up about you real soon. . . . For a good boxing match, see Louis Boehm and Lloyd Garrison. They sure swing a mean left. How about entering the Golden Gloves next year? . . . Someone should teach Emily Brouwer how to play cards. From what we hear she doesn't know one card from another. Last week we heard that Clarice Wyock said she could go for one of the brothers of "The Corsican Brothers". She says there is a correction—it was the bold, bad bandit she could go for, not the one that went to Paris. We are sorry we made that mistake, Clarice. . . . We are sorry to hear of Regmore Engeman's being in the hospital, and hope she will be back with us real soon, and also Bill Gallmeyer, who has been off sick for several weeks.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Modern Youth

In "Uncle Ray's" column of the News-Sentinel dated January 21, 1942, the following birthday greeting appeared:

Marvin A. Baker, 306 East Foster Parkway, 10.

Could it be that Marvin has discovered the fountain of youth? For years his fellow engineers have labored beside him, little realizing the youth and innocence they were associated with. Now they realize the meaning of that saying, "Little man, you've had a busy day." Modern youth, we calls it.

She Makes Good

When Frieda Winter came to work and presented her left hand adorned by a beautiful diamond ring, to the view of an awed and jealous group of chums we were rather elated. We always felt Frieda would make good, and by gosh she didn't fail us.

Have YOU:

Girls, have you a hope chest? If so, is it filled with linens, silverware, dishes, and fancy table cloths? Why not be practical, as is Helen Hoelle and fill your hope chest with a cow? Yes, you heard me, a cow—one of the variety possessed of four legs, head, tail and a beverage dispenser. Explains Helen, "It's an investment. The cow produces milk and has calves that bring in money. Dad feeds and takes care of her for me, which makes it all clear profit." When pressed for details, she admitted she did not understand how the milk was separated from the bovine quadruped, but this was not important in as much as she did not perform that task. Yes, girls, we feel there should be a cow in every hope chest. Have you purchased yours?

Scotch Plus

The fact that we are starting this literary drip with an apology may shock some of my fellow writers. I feel that it is only fair to become very apologetic to both "Walter Sunier" and "Sandy" of Sandy Says for using a "Golf story" to introduce this article, a deed that in itself constitutes trespass, but being a "Scotch" golf story, will almost classify it as mutiny, irreverence and a violation of professional ethics. The following is an English translation:

It seems a Scotchman entered the club house of a certain golf course. "Have you a lad who can find lost balls?" asked the Scotchman. "We have just the boy for you, the best in this part of the country," replied the caddy master. "Good," said the Scotchman, "have him find me some balls and I will play a game." Which brings us up to our "Scotch story": The folks from the Dudlo officc were nonplussed no end when they recently observed Russ Blackburn in the restaurant measuring slices of pie on the counter with a steel scale to insure himself the largest helping. That's Scotch plus.

Turn Back

"Pappy" Archbold, the writers' delight, that individual who represents more good copy than any person I have ever known, comes through again. It seems that when we recently set our clocks ahead to "war time," in place of "central standard," the Archbold family were no exception to the rule. According to rumors afloat in this division, "Pappy" went downstairs to prepare their furnace for the night, and while he was thus engaged, Mrs. Archbold moved the clock ahead one hour. After building the fire, Pappy came upstairs and he too moved the hands ahead another hour. The Archbolds then retired and time passed as it usually does, until the alarm summoned them in the early hours of the morning. They arose, dressed, and breakfasted and Pappy was preparing for work when his daughter remarked, "Pop, are you sure you set the clock right?" There isn't another house in the block that is lighted." Just another of those cases where one would like to "turn back, turn back, oh time in your flight."

We Understand

The other day when Cecil Goeglein made an effective if not graceful one point landing off her chair onto the floor, several of the more inquisitive co-workers asked if she fell off the chair. To which our heroine replied, "I want it distinctly understood, I did not fall off my chair, it rolled out from under me." We understand, Cecil, you can't trust a chair these days.

A Hard Country

Ray Moore, that intrepid frontiersman who resides where the wilds near Cedar Creek begin, is the hero of this tale. It seems that the wild condition of that country surrounding his home has developed the Moores' domestic creatures into supertype animals or fowls. His rooster crows with a bass voice, the hens don't celebrate the laying of an egg by cackling, they just pick up the fruit of their endeavor and toss it into a basket conveniently provided for them. The cows won't give milk without a struggle, and the mice often come out and make faces at the cat, the horses have to be broken every time they are hitched up and while we city folks talk of the wolf at the door, the Moores have so many wolf pelts the entire family will wear fur coats next winter. This should suffice to explain in a small way the country where the Moores reside. It seems Ray's hound dog is not wise to modern equipment and methods so when our hero laid down his fountain pen, the pooch, thinking it was a bone, pounced upon and devoured it, barrel, ink sack and all. Explains Ray, "Didn't hurt the pup a bit, but it has been spitting a blue streak for the last week and that's worse than the time it ate my chewing tobacco." Yep, it's a hard country, pardner, a hard country.

Forewarned

The boys in the Planning Group are warned not to risk too much at the next party they hold. Everett Keese is reported to have purchased a book entitled "Tricks with Cards, or How to Play Poker for Pleasure and Profit." Forewarned, we calls it, and anyone who refuses to heed this expose does so at his own risk.

Saying of the Week

Jerry Frye remarks, "A sharp tongue does not indicate its owner has a sharp mind."

"Speed Up" Idea Brings Suggestor $150.00



An idea helping in the fight against time netted Clayton J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4, an award of $150 through the Suggestion Department. Mr. Raquet's suggestion deals with changes in sequence of operations and eliminates certain operations. Shown above are Gale Stripe, foreman, Mr. Raquet and Ralph Dennsion, Division superintendent.

Shorts From 6-B

William Yates, Bldg. 4-B, will be missed from the noon hour euchre games. Bill starts on pension February 27; and as Friday was his last day, the boys let him off easy—so they say. After getting "skunked" two days straight, Bill brought in a leather token he had won some years back to convince the gang he was a good euchre player. . . . How come Carl Steinbacher, Bldg. 6-B, never accepts the challenge to play bridge with the girl winders at the noon hour? . . . Latest word from Clara Heaston, Bldg. 6-B forelady promises her early return. . . . Cliff Hosier, who was recently transferred from Bill Putt's department to Bert Herrman's department, complained of the bright lighting. Florose Koenig explained that it was daylight saving through the east windows. . . . Skinny Wright says he doesn't mind getting some pointed paragraphed Valentines, but he thinks some are the same ones he had sent. Purely a matter of conserving paper, Skinny. . . . We have seen the letter "S" printed backward and also the letter "N"; but when Fred Thompson pasted a "V" for victory on his clock upsidc down, we're sure we've seen everything. . . . Bob Moore, who had more than his share of tough luck in 1941, figured his Nemesis was still trailing him when his Mercury disappeared last Thursday from in front of his home. The gang in Bldg. 6-B offered odds on his having tires on the car when found, but Bob finally got a break as the car was intact and even had an extra supply of gasoline when recovered. . . . The raspberry section was in good voice Thursday A. M. following election of officers for thc Foremen's Club, and Bill Walt for once was on the receiving end, but definitely. It seems Bill is never too busy to take on additional duties, and he now has been appointed special policeman for an undetermined duty. . . . Darrell Richmond, thc big lathe operator, is defense minded. When talking about thc bore of the tubes he works on, he replies, "Oh, this is a 37 millimeter, 50 millimeter, etc. . . . Harold Mettler, it was told, is planning on building a bomb shelter below his cellar floor. Be careful, Harold, that you don't dig too deep and let the "Jap-rats" in from China. . . . John Walters, the Kid from Kendallville, vents his feelings concerning the Japs on the material he removes from field cores. John is happy as long as he's "scrapping". . . . Now that the coon season is closed and Jim Arnold can't go hunting for a few months, he is seen in the evenings at the corner gas station in Ossian pitching pennies in tin cans. . . . Fred Thompson sent out a lot of Valentines this last Friday, but he didn't receive a heart shaped box of candy like he did last year. Maybe they just forgot it was St. Valentine's day, Fred. . . . Our news bulletin board should, but it hasn't, brought more news to our reporter. Read the Bldg. 6-B shorts as they are cut out and pinned to the board. . . .

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

In honor of Johnny Leon, middleweight champion from the Magneto Department, who is journeying to Chicago this week for the Golden Gloves Tournament, the Misses Anne Perry and Mary Jenkins held a "Come AS You Are" party for him and his many friends. And may we join in the chorus and say, "Best O' Luck to you, Johnny, and keep 'em flying." . . . It is hard for one to determine these days which is sparkling the most—her eyes or the lovely diamond which Betty Nahrwold has recently received, the lucky girl! . . . We thought that the days of people forgetting their buttons were gone forever, but alas, find that we have been sadly disillusioned. Gus Rutz, who proudly bears the record of never having been late in his twenty years of service with the company, all but flew home the other morning to retrieve his button which he had (oh, horrors) forgotten, and Ladies and Gentlemen, we are happy to report that his record is still unbroken. Then there's Harold B. Carter who was not quite so fortunate. After actually arriving at the plant with approximately five minutes to spare—we couldn't believe it, either he discovered that his little badge was missing, and, woe was him, he was late after all. . . . Those who claim that Friday the 13th no longer represents a day of ill fortune will certainly have one Walter Frede to contend with. Walter was in a pretty gay mood that afternoon when he parked his car to go in a drug store to have his check cashed. What he didn't know, but soon found out was that his keys were locked in the car, and after taking care of this difficulty, lo and behold, he had a flat tire! This happened when he was two miles from home with no taxi available, and soooh little Walt trots home and back, fixes his tire, and again sallies forth, truly the end of a perfect day! . . . Joseph B. Close, Jr. is certainly bubbling over these days. One wonders if it is because a great uncle somebody or other died and left him a lot of money, or if he has begun to feel the effects of Spring already so soon.

Winter Street Rumblings

She'll do it every time. Ruth English finds bridge to be a difficult game to master. Ruth, it's okay to trump your opponent's spade but don't please ever lead back a spade—you'll get caught every time. . . . Ralph King and Al Ralston must have been playing the "true or false" game with the local draft boards. Ralph's registration certificate indicates he is Oriental, blonde and having blue eyes. Al didn't do quite so well as Ralph, but he did get rated as having a "dark brown" complexion. Good luck, lads, you have what it takes to get places. . . . The Water Cooler Assembly didn't know whether to offer congratulations or extend their sympathy to Harry Chism last week one noon. They presented him with a beautiful Gladstone bag in appreciation of his being a "swell fellow". Harry is being transferred to other duties. Best wishes, Harry, from the gang. . . . Everett Scherer is just getting his vest buttoned again. He had reason enough for throwing out his chest, and the reason is a 7½ pound baby boy, Everett, Jr. Congratulations.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

26-5 Tool Bits

It looks as if Carl (Red) Swaim is finally going to have the halter fastened at the altar. It goes on March 7. Good luck, Red. . . . Carey Baker things Ross Cohagan's acting is a little too real. It is a little hard on the nerves. . . . Henry Gick announced the wedding of his daughter, Dolores to William Bledsoe of this city, which took place at Concordia Lutheran Church, Saturday, February 14 at 6:30 o'clock. . . . Most of the rotor-stator group came in Tuesday morning with that broad Uncle Sam smile due (no doubt) to that registering session which took place on Monday. . . . Earl Lenz is a carpenter from way back. Builds boxes not even Noah could use. . . . The new mirrors were placed especially for Glen Ramsey, Frank Hoffman, Walter Best, and John Roesener so they might part their hair with some degree of accuracy. . . .Ross Cohagen unjointed his back trying to throw out his chest in demonstrating his physical powers to Arthur Thieme. . . . Henry Wittber was very unhappy when he found out no tax exemptions were allowed for buying your supper. . . . Charles Bracht has a new invention he is working on, which he terms the Jap trap. . . . Charlie Backofen has had many and varied experiences in his life but now he is at a most depressing loss. An upper tooth jarred loose while eating some hard tack and before he could get those high speed bread grinders stopped, low and behold he had swallowed same. Now he is looking to get a bite any time or place. . . . Jim Jewell's business technique must be slipping for after buying 1000 fence pickets from Rufus Niblick and selling them at 300% profit he in turn buys two tires from Glen Zent at an increase of 800% cost over what Al Holthaus paid for an identical buy. . . . We are all wondering what a young lady was thinking about when she came to work without her shoes. We don't know her name but her initials are Doris Windhorst. From now on she will be known as "the barefoot girl with boots on."

Thru The Window Of 17-3

The fashion magazines tell us that there will be a lot of color in women's clothes this spring. Well, Audrey Reece is showing a lot of nice brown spots in her white blouses this season.

Violet Brower must be the dollar-a-year gal around the G-E she doesn't ring her card any more; you can't buy sugar like that, Violet.

Well, Well, Vern Castle is already conserving on his tires, but before he makes street-car riding a success, he will have to learn how to transfer and where to get off and on.

And speaking of street cars, someone ought to give lessons on how to ride 'em. For instance, Helen Butermore was seen getting off a car, turning around and getting right on the same car, and Rosamond Schooley, who never could tell directions anyway, got on one of those Tunerville trolleys, going the wrong way.

Helen Weigele gets tired of eating lunches she has to prepare herself every day (and don't we all), so she just sets hers on the coat rack shelf and takes someone else's.

Thought for the week: There is nothing so powerful as the truth, often nothing so strong. — Daniel Webster.

Dudlo Dirt

Last Monday workmen were seen in the Dudlo office building repairing the wall back of the clock card rack in the east corridor and straightening the metal in the rack itself. Reason—Well "Tubby" Plaisted came in last week-end, chipper as usual, whistling a few bars of "Old Dog Tray" and, as he reached for his clock-card, he placed his briefcase on what he thought was the top shelf of the rack. He was startled by a sickening thud as the portfolio dropped to the floor behind the rack and he learned that the top of the supposed shelf extended only an eighth inch back towards the wall. The damage being repaired was the result of "Tubby" trying to get a 46 girth torso through an 8-inch opening between the wall and the metal support. As you see, his free-eye vision of distance is appalling.

Valentine Day at the Dudlo was celebrated as usual by everybody who harbored a grudge through the past season at anybody else taking advantage of the custom to mail their sarcastic remarks right and left without the formality of signing their names. Oh! Glorious day.

The many friends of Dorothy Manny will be delighted to know she is rapidly convalescing and we all hope to see her back with us soon.

Mary Alice Herber arrived back from Washington last Tuesday and doesn't seem much the worse for the experience. We are led to believe by the reports that visitors in the Capital usually sleep in alleys, back yards and the lighter variety are hung on lamp posts. Mary Alice proved the exception.

19-4 Nibbins

Betty Cormany received a dozen red roses from the boy friend who left for the Army February 18. Don't worry though, Betty, you aren't lonely. There are many more of us like you. . . . Mary Gelhouse is spending her vacation in South Carolina at Camp Croft. . . . Alberta Kiel seemed awfully concerned about Harry Prange last week when he wasn't at work. . . . Gordon Smith was certain he wasn't going to be late for work the week we set the clocks ahead. He set them ahead and fixed the alarm but when he got up the alarm hadn't rung yet. It was still dark out but he knew that the darkness wouldn't fool him, so he went about and put the teapot on and was going to shave. He thought he'd try and get some news on the radio but after turning and turning the dial, all he could get was WMAQ, the "Milkman's Serenade". Just about that time Smitty glanced over at the clock and it read 2:20. So back to bed went Smitty. . . . Peggy Bandt had quite a different experience. She set the clocks ahead but forgot to set the alarm and was fooled by the darkness. She was nearly an hour late for work that morning.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Once again we say "Welcome" to another new addition to our Bldg. 4-6 force. This time it is James Savio, our new messenger. . . . The Birthday Club had another celebration last Tuesday. The affair was a dinner party at Gardner's Colonial Inn. Mary Gimmell and Olive Armey, the guests of honor, were presented with a gift. . . . Esther Sevits was unable to figure out the reason why she couldn't get her arm into her coat sleeve last Monday evening. Finally she discovered that she had forgotten to remove the purse which was hanging over her arm by means of its strap. That must have been the difficulty, because after she had removed the purse from her arm, the coat slipped on just as easily as could be. . . . No doubt, you are acquainted with "Little Mary Mixup" of the comic strips. Well, let us introduce you to "Little Sally Mixup" of Bldg. 4-6, otherwise known as Sally Seele. Sally asked where a certain person was to be found. The fellow to whom she put the question could not tell her, but referred her to some one else who would be able to give her the information. So Sally ambled down the hall, into another office, and over to a nearby desk. Instead of asking for the man whom she was trying to locate, she asked for the man to whom she had just been referred. So another fellow was pointed out to her, and Sally went to him—this time asking for the man whom she was originally trying to locate. The answer was, "Why, he is the one you were just talking to." And they tell us that both of those fellows work right there in Sally's own office. Gosh, Sally, now you've got US all mixed up! . . . Evidently Bill Borcherding likes to dance, for he had no less than three tickets, all for different dances, but all on the same night. Or maybe he just likes to drop in and see who's there. . . . Again we must say good-bye to some of our co-workers in Bldg. 4-6. Mr. J. P. Norris of the Army Office and his secretary, Phyllis Green, are leaving us. Their new office is located in the Utility Bldg.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Katherine Norr, R. R. No. 1, Grabill, Ind.; Ina Smith, 528 Meyer Ave.; Floyd Enos, 524 E. Taber St.; Gerald Carr, 331 Smith St.; Paul Albersmeyer, 336 Kinsmoor Ave.; Charles Thornhill, 2107 Glenwood St.; Frances Wilkie, 723 Walnut St.; Norma Kennedy, 1015 Taylor St.

Transformer: J. John Didion, 1727 Franklin St.; Erick Soderquist, 1130 Osage St.; Loretha Firks, 2704 S. Harrison St.; Johanna Fisher, 1344 Eliza St.; James Dunaway, 1313 Zollers Ave.; Dale Stutz, 1315 Wells St.; Herman Korte, 1149 Oakdale Drive; Halice Klinker, Edgerton, Ind.; Harry Kaffenberger, 2333 Broadway; Margaret Hilgemann, R. R. No. 8, Fort Wayne; Imo Gene Hyser, 1305 E. Washington St.

Plastic: Vaughn Sheets, Waynedale, Ind.

Series & Specialty: Ruby Arnold, R. R. No. 2, Bluffton, Ind.; Bernice Scheumann, Hoagland.

Winter Street: Theo Hillyer, 2234 Thompson Ave.; Wayne Watt, 1434½ High St.

Apparatus: Carl Feaster, 922 Elmer St.; Marjorie Hickman, South Whitley, Ind.; Anthony Wichman, 2314 Ely St.; Donald Rapp, 1727 W. Fourth St.; W. H. Scheumann, R. R. No. 1, Hoagland, Ind.; Paul Redmerski, 2109 S. Barr St.

Tool Division: Lyle Branch, 319 W. Jefferson St.; Oscar Herber, 1222 Spring St.

Returned to work: Eldon Bell, Elizabeth Rupp, Earl Lester, Joseph Eifret, Harry Kessler, Charlotte Blauvelt, Melvin France, Gerald McGregor, Mary George, Herman Lepper, Charles Holtsclaw, Richard Dasch, Jesse Bixler, Kenneth Sheehan, Paul Feaser, Louis Gage, Crystal Riehle, Marian Crabill, Wm. Spachman, Walter Hardiek, Ben Wiley, James Chandler, Sidney Chapman, Trulie Nelson, Raymond Lahrman, Ned Foster, O. J. Miller, Willard Smith, Alice Pflueger, Helen Engle, Paul Dettling.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

It has been reported to me that Cy Stonehill is pulling down the average of the "Radio" bowling team. I cannot understand that, for when Cy starts "broadcasting" some of his "corny" jokes, he seems to mow 'em down—at least he thinks so.

"Hutch" for some reason or other, has been a good boy this past week, hence we have nothing startling to report on him. We are hoping you won't have to clip this column before taking the WORKS NEWS home for Mrs. H. to look over. Does this fix it up, Hutch?

John Carr once made the remark that the mid-western gals just don't seem to go for the Eastern boys, but we think that when you get them dreaming of you, you aren't doing so badly. We would like your up-to-date, honest-to-goodness opinion (now that you have been with us Hoosiers for a while) of the girls here and about, John, for publication in this column next week—if you please—so it better be good.

The other evening when Del Roloff was quietly sitting at home reading a good book, he heard a slow trickling sound which he wanted to believe was the neighbor's faulty spouting. However—then came the dawn—and no fire in the furnace, for the noise that he heard the evening before, was a leaky water pipe running through the furnace. How's the plumbing business lately, Del?

It's amusing to see our very genial neighbor C. W. Kronmiller, watch the "passing parade"—or was it a passing parade, Cholly? Anyway, we could suggest a pair of smoked glasses be added to that very interesting collection of yours, which started out, we understand, with a pair of ear muffs. What next, Mr. Kronmiller?

Someone happened to be talking about scales and fishes, when Harold Pritchard popped up with one of his usually bright remarks that "According to his 'engineering' way of thinking, they were identical in this—they both go from C to C; (or is it from Sea to Sea)." Smart fellow, this Harold.

Thought for the Week—With General MacArthur, we want to remind the Japs that the sun hasn't a chance to rise, when you can still see 48 stars.

See you again next week—same time, same column.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What is the best way to produce ultraviolet and infrared rays?

A. They may be produced in several ways, and which is best depends on the conditions of the particular application. Most convenient for many applications are the special lamps made for the purpose. So-called sunlamps provide the "near" ultraviolet found in sunlight. The "germicidal" lamps produce "far" ultraviolet used for sterilization. Any incandescent lamp radiates most of its energy in the infrared. When only infrared is important, as in drying operations, the lamp filament is run at low temperature to give extra long life.

Q. When material is put into a steam press and pressure and heat are applied, why does it come out with a field of force that attracts hair or clothing?

A. That would be due to the fact that the material in the press had become electrically charged and then it attracts objects charged with the opposite sign. You can get the same effect, of course, by rubbing your fountain pen on your coat sleeve and then you will find it will pick up small bits of paper.

Q. How can glass bricks for making houses be made so that an object is visible from one side but not from the other?

A. I do not believe it is possible to see through one way and not from the other, if the light is equal on both sides. However, if a window is made of frosted glass it will let light in and yet people will not be able to see in. Of course, in that case it also is impossible to see out. In the case of the glass bricks, although they are not frosted, the surfaces are sufficiently irregular that they break up the rays of light and prevent the formation of an image.

Q. How are such great ocean depths determined?

A. Depths are determined by a device known as the sonic depth finder. It consists of an apparatus installed at the bottom of the ship which sends out sound waves. These sound waves travel to the ocean bottom, and then the echo from the bottom returns and is detected on the ship. Knowing how fast sound travels in water, it is possible to compute the distance the sound travels; half of this distance is the depth.

Q. What is the greatest ocean depth that has been recorded?

A. There are a number of very deep places in the ocean. The record seems to be near the Island of Mindanao in the Philippines, where 35,400 feet has been measured.

Q. Is it possible to remove the coloring from the lenses of colored sunglasses and thus leave them clear?

A. If the glass is colored throughout, it is impossible to make the glass clear again. However, if the lenses are made of flashed-glass, they can be made clear by grinding off the colored portion and then polishing.

Q. What is a definition for "significant figures"?

A. In arithmetic, "significant figures" are the figures that remain to a number or decimal after the ciphers at the right or left of the decimal point are cancelled. Thus the "significant figures" of 25,000 or of .0025 are 25.



To Every G-E Man in the Armed Services

REMEMBER what we told you when you left to join the Army, the Navy, or the Marines? How proud we were of you. How, while you were doing your part, we'd be doing ours by providing the weapons for you to fight with.

Well, that goes double today! For we've been remembering that promise—especially since that first Sunday in December. And we've been trying to do something about it.

If you ever think of us back at General Electric—and we hope you do once in a while—you'll probably remember us as we were six months or a year ago. Then we were all talking about "defense." We *thought* we were busy: new buildings were going up, departments were being changed over to "defense" production, we were proud of the growing percentage of G-E production that was going into "defense" materials. We still think we were doing a pretty good job—for then. But we wish you could see us now—now that we're building for WAR!

When we talk to you who are out at the front facing the real thing, we realize that anything we can do seems pitifully small. But we do want to tell you, in all humility, that we're in there trying. And the fact that we're producing weapons for you—you whom we've worked beside and know—is an extra incentive, if that's necessary.

There are more than 125,000 of us now in the General Electric family—a lot more than when most of you left. There will be more yet, even though an increasing number will be leaving to join you in the harder and more dangerous job.

We say *G-E* men and women. But we have a broader concept now—bigger than any one company or person or job. For you and we, all of us, are above all *Americans*, buckling down to the biggest job we or anybody else has ever tackled. That's the way we feel about it. And we wanted you to know.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

962-264D-211

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

News On The Nose 4-5

Witty—isn't he? William Redmond put this smoothie over: "Well, Ruth, have the Boy Scouts been around your way to collect the burned out light bulbs yet?" Ruth Rasp: "No, why? What are they going to do with them?" Bill: "Why, haven't you heard? They're using old bulbs for the black outs!" . . . All the Bldg. 4-5 lassies are admiring Henry Vance's pretty wave. "Twarn't nothin', gals," said Henry, "Just let it go." Maybe he gave himself a feather cut. . . . We are glad to see that Bernice Gerber's ankle is better. She looked too, too comfy in bedroom slippers. . . . Plea to Lil Abner: Will you please find Cherry Blossom so Mart Moyle will stop calling herself by that sob-stirring name? . . . What is that we hear about Ruth Leow thumbing rides. . . . Ernie Kromm's motto is "Never forget." What about the apron you started to wear home, Ernie? You surely didn't forget to take it off! . . . Ed Deitschel, Kenneth Young, and Elmer Sloan, all got white under the gills Saturday morning. Could it be the boys' first chaw of tobacco? . . . "Lightening" Gilbert Anth is in the market for a new suit coat. It seems that some considerate person left the trousers and vest to his freshly dry cleaned suit in his car where he had left them—But the coat must have fit. . . . Jim Cox has just christened his new Willys midget car, the "Tinsnips." . . . Cleo Bunner entertained some of the boys with a tea party Sunday—but they didn't have any tea! . . . The Woodburn church on Valentine's day was the happy occasion for wedding bells and Dorothy Kuehert was the happy bride. . . . Dorothy Brecht Boren and husband recently welcomed a junior addition to the family. Dorothy is remembered as a Bldg. 4-5 winder. . . . We wonder if Bob Boyd and Harold Kramer finally figured out that Marie Seffle and Ruth Maloy were only trying to learn a new jitterbug step the other night at lunch time. . . . Tsk, tsk. As long as Joan France has been married, she still insists that the label on canned baked beans read "Four Roses," instead of "Moss Roscs." Beans do not come in bottles, Joan. . . . We are happy to report the rapid recovery of Gladys Galbert, who recently underwent an appendectomy at the St. Joseph Hospital. . . . Evelyn Metzger has left us to take up domestic duties as a new bride. Good luck! . . . Virginia Rummel is going all out for defense. She recently bought herself a bicycle to ride. . . . Raising mustaches seemed to be quite the fad with Bob Kelsey and Frank Fann until Frank appeared without one. Did she object too much, Frank? . . . Congratulations to Rae Carrol, who arrived at the voting age on Lincoln's birthday.

The gang in Bldg. 4-3 wants to congratulate Lavern Goeglein on the big game she caught over the week-end. It seems Lavern is afraid of a certain little mouse who tried to make friends with her last Thursday. Well, Friday, Lavern set her traps and when Monday morning rolled around, Lavern had her game. It seems Lavern also won a medal for bravery. Congratulations, kid.

To our three famous musketeers of the Bldg. 4-3 punch press department, Carl Clevenger, Eldon Mee, and Archie Boren, who have taken leave of us to enter another department, we herewith present to them our heartfelt good-bye and the very best of wishes for continued success in their new field, also, that they may come into contact with another news reporter who will continue to keep their names and personalities before the spotlight of their beloved public. With this though in mind we bid you Adios.

Joe Fogel of Bldg. 4-3 is really running up a lot of good scores these days. What we would like to know is what they are.

Lawrence Shuster, Bldg. 26-2, is a sissy sure enough. He went to the girls show at the Elex Club. But it's all right Lawrence, you never get to old to learn a dance or two.

The folks from Transformer wish Lawrence Rickett the best of luck with his new job. It is reported that the gang is a little worried though for fear Lawrence won't hear the latest.

Who sent all the valentines in Bldg. 26-2? A good detective is wanted or perhaps Curley Dafforn or Al Miller could help out.

For the latest thing in shop aprons see Buck Adams, Bldg. 4-3. The other day he was sporting a new one with very boisterous blue and white stripes. At first glance, we were startled, thinking that we had a Bedouin chieftain in our midst. Buck tells us it is the latest thing in desert fashions.

Virginia Hawkins of Bldg. 4-3 brought her happy smile back to the Avenue of Flags in Bldg. 4-3 and now everybody is happy again.

Clarence Hatfield of Bldg. 4-3 did such a good job at Avilla, Indiana, last Saturday leading the famous camel, that he has the job to do over again for the next two weeks.

For real life, true stories just see Ted Mullen of Bldg. 4-3, as he really can tell them when Sam Allmandinger plays chauffeur.

Sergt. Frank Martin, of the Plant Protection Department, always has a pleasant smile for everyone—but now that he is a grandfather he has a double smile. Yes, twins, and they are boys.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

My, my, Thelma Purdue must have been sleepy the way she missed those slots! . . . Eloise Rogers almost knows what it is like to get the "hot-foot" because she got a "hot-armature" the other day! . . . Uncle Sam has called to his services one of our young men, Marvin Landin. Here's wishing you much luck! He was presented with a Sheaffer life-time pen and pencil set from the group. . . . Berniece Sheumann pulled a fast one on the winders when she surprised them by getting herself married Saturday. She has also left the employ of the G-E. Much luck and happiness to you, Berniece!

The head of the firm was frowning over a letter. Calling his chief clerk, he said: "That new stenographer—you surely did not hire her on account of her grammar!"

"Grammar!" echoed the clerk. "Gosh, boss, I thought you told me to pick one out for 'glamour!' "

ALUMNI STAG

A "live-wire" social stag is scheduled for G. E. Apprentice Alumni Members at Turner's Hall, Tuesday, February 24.

Free eats, refreshments and cards will feature the evening program. A "liars" contest is contemplated if O. Mettler, R. Kierspe and R. Dennison are unable to come.

A slight admission donation will be garnered at the door.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

General Electric Institutes A New Radio Program

Frazier Hunt To Conduct News Broadcast Over 48 Columbia Stations

A new 15-minute radio news program, to be carried three times a week over 48 stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System and seven FM stations of the American network, beginning Tuesday evening, March 3, has been announced by Robert S. Peare, manager of the General Electric Company's publicity department. The program is sponsored by the G-E Radio and Television Department.

Frazier Hunt, famed writer and world traveler, will conduct the broadcast Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. He will appear on 20 stations in the east from 6 to 6:15 p.m., eastern war time, and will do a rebroadcast for the remaining 28 Columbia stations so as to be heard at 9:45 p.m., central war time, 8:45 p.m., mountain war time, and 7:45 p.m., Pacific war time. He will be heard on the seven FM radio stations at 6:30 p.m., eastern war time.

In addition to presenting the world news service in a new pattern, Mr. Hunt on each broadcast will briefly acquaint his listeners with the rapidly expanding field of electronics, and the major part General Electric is playing in that field.

"We are on the threshold of the electronic age," according to Dr. W. R. G. Baker, vice-president in charge of the G-E Radio and Television Department, which is sponsoring the program. "During the last decade especially, our progress in the use of tubes has helped us do thousands of jobs better. For example, electronic tubes protect our food, speed industrial production, control the lighting of school rooms, factories, our streets and airports. And electronic tubes have brought us modern television.

"Today our peacetime progress in electronics is of vast importance in our war production. Electronic devices help us build better bombers, tanks, ships and guns. They protect vital war-material factories, shut off store lights in case of blackouts, and do hundreds of other tasks. We can expect that the rapid advancement already made in electronics during this war will help us reconstruct a better world when the victory is won."

Simon & Schuster Publishing Company says of Mr. Hunt:

"During the past twenty years Frazier Hunt has met, touched hands, and talked with as many of the world's great men and women as any living person. Gandhi and Hitler, Lenin and Mussolini, Pancho Villa and Helen Keller, Sun Yat-sen and the Duke of Windsor, Chiang Kai-shek, Ramsay MacDonald, Coolidge, Hoover, Franklin D. Roosevelt—he has known them all. He has lived through great events, seen history in the making, rubbed elbows with saints and sinners, generals and private soldiers, Nobel prize winners and illiterate peasants. Perhaps nobody but a product of small-town pre-war America could have carried it off as Frazier Hunt did, for he belongs to a generation whose like we shall never see again. Born in Rock Island, Illinois, he spent his boyhood in a small Indiana town and after two years in Chicago and three in Mexico he returned to another small midwestern town to edit the local paper. It was with this background that he came to New York in 1916 and joined the staff of the Sun. From New York he went to France and from France to Russia where for months he had the Revolution all to himself. Two trips around the world followed and several long sojourns in Europe. Today, when he is not covering some special newspaper or magazine assignment, he spends much of his time on his ranch in Alberta, Canada."

The following Columbia stations will carry the G-E broadcast at 6 p.m., eastern war time: WABC, New York; WADC, Akron; WCAO, Baltimore; WEEI, Boston; WKBW, Buffalo; W R V A, Richmond; WCKY, Cincinnati; WGAR, Cleveland; WJR, Detroit; WDRC, Hartford; WGST, Atlanta; WCAU, Philadelphia; WJAS, Pittsburgh; WPRO, Providence; WFBL, Syracuse; WJSV, Washington; WOKP, Albany; WBNS, Columbus; WHIO, Dayton; WHEC, Rochester.

These stations will carry the broadcast at 9:45 p.m., central war time: WMT, Cedar Rapids; WBBM, Chicago; KRNT, Des Moines; WFBM, Indianapolis; KMBC, Kansas City; KFAB, Lincoln; WHAS, Louisville; KOIL, Omaha; KMOX, St. Louis; WLAC, Nashville; WWL, New Orleans; KRLD, Dallas; KTRH, Houston; KOMA, Oklahoma City; KTSA, San Antonio; KWKH, Shreveport; WCCO, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WMAX, Sioux City-Yankton.

These stations will carry the broadcast at 8:45 p.m., mountain war time: KLZ, Denver; KVOR, Colorado Springs; KSL, Salt Lake City.

On Pacific War Time at 7:45 p.m., these stations will carry the broadcast: KNX, Los Angeles; KARM, Fresno; KOIN, Portland; KQW, San Francisco; KIRO, Seattle; KFPY, Spokane, and KROY, Sacramento.

FM stations which will carry the broadcast include the American Network and two independent stations. These stations are W43B, Boston; W39B, Mt. Washington, N. H.; W65H, Hartford; W47A, Schenectady; W51R, Rochester; W33PH, Philadelphia, and W71NY, New York.

Coming Events

G-E SQUARES BRIDGE party on Wednesday, February 25, at the Sears-Roebuck pavillion.

FOREMEN'S CLUB installation of officers on March 4 in Bldg. 16-2.

Squares To Meet Wednesday Evening

The G-E Squares will hold a bridge party next Wednesday evening, February 25, at the Sears-Roebuck pavillion in Indian Village Park. Reservations must be made with contact men by next Monday. Tickets are 60c plus tax.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

new address.

We were at Camp Wheeler, Georgia, and are now quite a bit farther north, and also quite a change in temperature. But I like it here pretty well. It makes a fellow feel as if he were closer to home, even though in actual miles I guess we are farther from home than we were down there.

We get real good food here, and plenty of it. And we really work up a good appetite after a day outside.

I want to take the time right now to say "Hello!" to everyone I knew and worked with in Bldg. 26-3.

Well, until I get back working with you, just "Remember Pearl Harbor".

Pvt. Harold L. Hastings
A. P. O. 1001
New York City, N. Y.
Co. F, 168th Reg.

Dear Editor:

I have been transferred from the one hundred and fifty-ninth Infantry to the 747th M. P. Battalion; the M. P. stands for Military Police just in case you don't know. Well, it is going to be our job to guard airplane factories and bridges from being sabotaged. I think this will be all right. I am in training now till the fifteenth of March and will be stationed out here for the duration of the war. I think I am going to like this Military Poliee work here in California. We are drilling every day—we are here for only five weeks and that isn't very long. When I get my M. P. band for my arm, I'll send you a picture for the NEWS. I was much surprised when the top sergeant told me I was coming to the M. P.'s. I knew I had a transfer coming, but never dreamed I would end up a flat foot. It seems kind of funny to me now since I have left the kitchen police. But it seems I am doing all right, going from K. P. to M. P. It wasn't going down the ladder, anyway. I am going up. Well, I can't think of any more information I can give you. Will close for now.



Pvt. Richard C. Becker

I would appreciate it if you would send me the G-E NEWS here.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Richard C. Becker
Co. D., 747th M. P. Bn.

P. S.—I saw the Golden Gate bridge before I came back here. I was up in San Francisco for over a month. I really had a good time up there with the one hundred and fifty-ninth Infantry, but no longer belong to them. Here is a picture I am sending you for the NEWS.

Thirty-Nine From Here Have Been Honored By Coffin Foundation

With five Fort Wayne Works employees recipients of 1941 Charles A. Coffin Foundation awards the roll of those from the local Works so honored since the establishment of the Foundation is increased to thirty-nine. The first awards were made for achievements during the year 1923 following establishment of the Foundation in 1922. First at the Fort Wayne Works to receive awards were J. W. Crise, executive assistant and William F. Frisch, who at that time was employed in the transformer engineering section.

At the time of his death in 1935 August Kayser, of the Fort Wayne Works was the only employee throughout the General Electric organization to have been honored on three distinct occasions by the Foundation. Mr. Kayser received his first award in 1925, the second in 1929 and the third just two weeks prior to his death. The year to year record of awards made to Fort Wayne Works employees now stands as follows:

1923	August Kayser	1936
J. W. Crise	Ordean Kiltie	E. J. Schaefer
Wm. F. Frisch	A. F. Welch	1937
1925	M. S. Wilson	H. C. Wiegman
C. I. Hall	W. L. Young	1938
August Kayser	Harry Zimmerman	R. W. Hall
1926	1930	Alfred Nicholson
Florence Kuhn	Walter P. Knoche	Edward H. Jackson
Bernard C. Metker	1931	Bert Gage
Russell Steele	Adolph J. Rose	1939
1927	1932	F. A. Arnold
Clark Orr	Bernard C. Evans	1940
1928	1933	Armin F.
Everett Gearhart	George E. Shoner	Mittermaier
F. W. Merrill	1934	1941
1929	August Kayser	John F. Fulk
R. H. Chadwick	C. F. Roembke	Layton High
Roland L. Flightner	1935	Lowell M. Mason
R. M. Hartigan	H. L. Driftmeyer	Wayne J. Morrill
H. E. Hire	C. E. Bly	Lisle D. Hodell

Coffin Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

recognizing them for outstanding contributions made during 1941 toward the progress of the company and the electrical arts. The awards were made for 30 accomplishments and several of them were joint awards given to groups of two employees. Seventeen of those who received awards were engineers, four were workmen, six were tool designers and expert mechanics, two were administrative and clerical employees and two were construction engineers. Since the Coffin Foundation was established 19 years ago a total of 592 employees have been singled out to receive annual awards. These awards comprise an engraved certificate plus a cash honorarium.

Awards for last year's accomplishments were given largely in technical fields. Improved manufacturing processes, better engineering plans and methods, all aimed at the common goal of improving efficiency in many fields, won the honors for the men who received them. Not a few of the awards were made for ideas which contributed directly to the furtherance of the war effort by the company.

The awardees and their locations within the company in addition to Fort Wayne are as follows:

Schenectady — Andrew Campriello, William Schoeffler, Alfred Duglin, John H. Mussig, Frank Ponzillo, Henry Bernadt, Clark R. Phiffer, Carl A. Bailey, Charles C. Clymer, William D. Cockrell, Charles Concordia, Curt W. Cuno, Stanton A. Yingling, Henry O. Westendarp, Gabriel Kron, Carl A. Piercy, Caius E. Weaver.

Pittsfield—Arthur W. Logozzo and Dean W. Ford.

Lynn—Stewart W. Garcelon, Lee E. Hildebrand, Samuel R. Puffer, Waverly R. Reeves, Chester W. Smith.

Philadelphia—George V. Watts, Michael A. Gimbel, Arvid E. Anderson and John A. Favre.

Bridgeport—Joseph A. Worcester.

District Offices—Verne E. Dodson, Phoenix, Arizona; Max A. Hinriehs, San Francisco, California, and Carl B. Wilson, New York.

Para-Graphically Presented

Appropriations are being allocated by the Ordnance Department of the Army at the rate of $717.42 per second during an eight-hour work day, it was announced by the War Department last month. The Ordnance Department has been allocating an average of $20,661,695.00 per day for the past month. This amounts to $2,582,711.87 per hour, $43,045.20 per minute, or $717.42 per second.

* * *

Unlike Ol' Man River, a soldier's uniform doesn't keep rolling along. It wears out, as all uniforms do, no matter how good they are to begin with. However, it does last quite awhile, according to the Quartermaster Corps. On the average, under normal conditions, the soldier's woolen coat lasts 33 months; his woolen trousers, 14½ months; his overcoat 36 months; his shoes, 5 to 7 months; and his woolen shirt, 6 months.

* * *

British Troops are so enthusiastic about American Army Thompson sub-machine guns, they have nicknamed them "the glamor gun of World War II".

* * *

Matthew Westphal, an employee of the Westinghouse Lamp Division at Bloomfield, N. J., has suggested changes in the manufacture of gunsight lamps for the Army which increased production 2,000 per cent.

Central States Basketball Tourney At Club

Departments To Choose Champ

Round-Robin Tournament To Be Held At Club Next Week

By Jack Barker

At the end of February the inter-department basketball teams will play a round-robin tourney to crown a champion.

West Side is the favorite at the present time, having such boys as Shaw, Wickliffe, Hire and Bandelier.

Small Motor is always a threat; being defeated only once in league play, they have a fine record for the season. They have defeated Decatur G-E Club twice this season. The Small Motor team is built around Jap Voirol, a big 6 foot 2 center, and Bryce Augsburger, one of the outstanding basketball players of the city. Augsburger has averaged around 15 points per game to stay in the lead with Bandelier of West Side. Paul Stemmler is another smooth player, his hard driving makes him a credit to any team.

Main Office also has a fine ball club this year, led by Dick Kent and Charlie Lauer. Two weeks ago they lost a heart-breaker to West Side by a count of 33 to 31, which proves their ability to compete with any team.

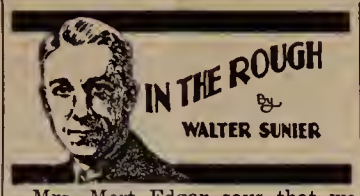
Transformer also is a team which is one of the better fives in the tourney. Built around Frank Sitko and Ed Collins they should really go places.

Then too, we couldn't forget Bldg. 6-4, who has practically a one-man team. His name is Don Bruick. Don has been carrying the load for Bldg. 6-4 all season, for example: Bldg. 6-4 wins over so-and-so, Bruick stars with 21 out of his team's 24 points, etc. That's the way Don has done things about all season.

I've named several of the favorites, but we can't forget Amstutz from Apparatus A, and Weaver from Apparatus B teams. These two lads have played fine basketball all season for their teams.

I suppose everybody around the plant knows George Langenberg of the Squares. Well, George and his boys haven't won a game all season, but they are still in there trying. Two weeks ago "Big Boy" Langenberg rimmed through 23 points for his team but they still went down in defeat with a smile on their faces.

Bldg. 4-4 has been playing nice ball this year, built around Vonder Harr and Gemmer.



Mrs. Mert Edgar says that we are missing a great reservoir of human interest golf facts—the wives of the golf players. Undoubtedly, she is correct. What stories these wives could tell! The human interest stories she relates are so very well told that we can not do better than quote:

"I thoroughly enjoyed your little series on the great Allen-Lee vs. Hemphill-Edgar feud on the links. But did you know that this same foursome (or was Johnny Johnson the fourth that day?) have almost as great a passion for bridge as they do for golf? One Saturday it was pouring rain in buckets and tubs, but a golf date had been made, so the foursome departed for Brookwood. They teed off between downpours, but after one hole retired to the car to play bridge. After two rubbers of bridge, they tried golf again, and so on far into the afternoon and night. After about 10 hours from home (Mother, who is that strange man?) they returned home, happily, having done 9 holes of golf, 20 rubbers of bridge, and I don't know how many beers. Their shoes squashed and their hat brims dripped, but were they happy?

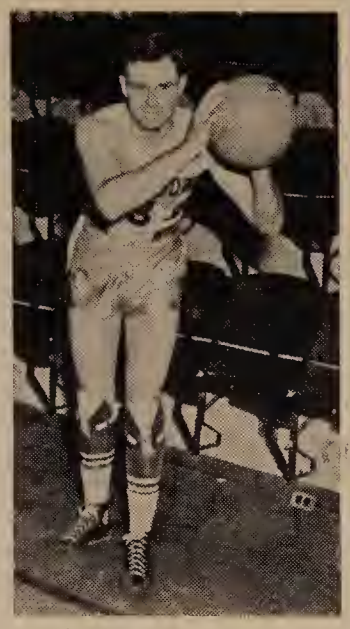
"And those little vignettes of life are furnished so well by golf. One unexpectedly nice winter morning, Mert began dialing. Down went his spirits after each call—Allen and Lee were in Indianapolis; Hemp had to take Julie and the twins to Sunday-school; Johnny and Blankenship were asleep and uttered uncomplimentary shouts over the phone; Jim Townsend was out of town, etc., etc. Then—just as Mert had decided to clean up the basement, Charley Harris phoned he had decided not to go to church after all, and how about some golf? To the heights from the depths! I believe the snow was melted from most parts of the course.

"And there's even that other famous feud of the team, P. O. Noble and A. W. Bartling, who have trampled on Cece and Mert in every field from golf to bridge and poker (it all began in a roomette on the way to York, Pa.)"

Board Meets

The Elex Executive Board meeting will be held Wednesday, February 25, at 7:30 in the Y.M.C.A., corner Washington and Barr. All members are urged to attend.

A Club Veteran



This is the sixth and last member we introduce from the G-E Club this year. He is Johnny Allen, a hard-working guard. Johnny is a veteran of the club team and an outstanding ball player.

G-E Inter-Department

Bill Heim really showed up his rivals in this week's Inter-Department League and went away with all the honors (including two-bits on the side). Bill had a 215 for high single and 574 for high series and incidentally his team won three from the Switches.

The Rotors also showed no mercy on the Flanges, winning all 3 games.

200 scores included: Heim 202, 215; Laurent 200.

Standings

	W	L
Rotors	8	4
Flanges	6	6
Stators	6	6
Switches	4	8

In a special match game played Sunday afternoon a G-E team composed of C. Keller, P. Hancher, R. Houser, W. Lindeman, and E. W. Lankenau defeated the Hood & Co. five. The total pins rolled: G-E, 2,434; Hood & Co., 2,266.

Hancher's 220 was best for the winners, while Johnston's 200 led the losers.

Club To Tangle With Reserves This Evening

The Fort Wayne Major League swings into action tonight when Zollingers' Reserves takes on Essex Wire, Kuhners will tangle with International Harvester and the G-E Club will play St. Joe, which should prove to be the best headliner of the evening. The public is invited to attend these games. (Admission free.)

Last Friday night the Club traveled to Convoy, Ohio, where they tangled with the "Bonets", of that town and defeated them by a score of 72 to 43. Wayne Garton scored 23 points for the club and Handley and Wilkins each collected 18 each. Letterman led Convoy with 14. The game was rough, but the club basketeers proved too powerful for the Convoy team.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Hands Cloverleaf First League Loss Double Overtime

The G-E Club and Cloverleaf engaged in another one of their hectic struggles, but this time the G-E boys came out on the long end. In a double overtime game the local Club handed Cloverleaf its first loss of the season by a score of 32-31. Art Baker was the leading scorer for G-E, and Art furnished the game's winning points in the second overtime.

The G-E Club couldn't stand prosperity and came back a few nights later to lose to another tough league opponent, the Decatur Casting, score 48-30. The Castings, by virtue of this win, clinched second place in the standings. Melchi and Jackson led their respective teams with 17 and 11 points, respectively.

Line-ups and summaries:

G-E	Pts.	Cloverleaf	Pts.
Jackson	7	Worthman	2
Blythe	8	J. Schnepf	10
Braden	1	K. Schnepf	0
Hill	2	Strickler	11
Andrews	3	Hebble	2
Baker	11	Wynn	6
	32		31

G-E	Pts.	Casting	Pts.
Jackson	11	Melchi	17
Andrews	7	Longenberger	0
Braden	2	Bates	3
Hill	7	Clark	12
Baker	3	Gaunt	4
		Andrews	11
		Wendel	0
		Painter	1
	30		48

G-E Industrial League

Chuck Leonard captured individual game honors in the G-E Industrial League with a 234. No one was able to reach the coveted 600 series, but O. Lankenau with a 594 came the closest.

The Ramblers held on to their slim lead by winning one of three from Doc's Place.

The West End crept right up on the heels of the leaders by winning all 3 from Burkes.

The G-E Dodgers knocked Mutschlers out of second place by winning two of three.

200 scores included: Houser, 224; Leonard, 234; R. Woodhall, 202; Stump, 226; O. Lankenau, 208-205; Strickler, 215-203; Young, 208.

Standings

	W	L
Ramblers	12	6
West End	11	7
Mutschlers	9	9
Doc's Place	8	10
Burkes	7	11
Dodgers	7	11

Sixteen Teams To Compete In Engagements

Meet Will Be Open To Amateur Independent Clubs In And Outside Of City

By Jack Barker

Fort Wayne will be host to the Central States Amateur Independent basketball tournament, it was announced last Monday by Bob Kessens, manager of the G-E Club basketball team, after completing arrangements with Wayne Emmelman, state commissioner.

The tournament will be staged at the Club gymnasium on March 10, 11, 12 and 14 with four games on each of the three nights and the semi-finals on Saturday afternoon, March 14, and the finals will wind up that evening.

There will be a district tournament, open to all amateur independent teams in and outside Fort Wayne. There also will be a small admittance charge of 25 cents plus tax per person. The tourney will attract such teams as Zollner Reserves, St. Joe A. C.'s, Essex Wire and Kuhners along with a few other strong teams in and around Fort Wayne. Teams from Logansport, Kokomo, and Michigan City will probably enter the tournament.

Entry blanks may be secured from Bob Kessens, 1529 Andrews Street, in this city. The deadline for entries will be March 1.

A board of seven members will decide on those teams entering the tourney and will be announced at a later date.

G-E Meets Fostoria

Next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock the G-E Club basketball team will take on the strong Fostoria, Ohio, independents from that city. Much interest will be shown in this game as the Fostoria team is one of the stronger independent teams in Ohio.

The first game is at two o'clock when the Small Motor team takes on Bldg. 4-2 Night Hawks.

WANTED—"CLASS A" SOFTBALL PLAYERS

FOR G-E CLUB TEAM

Name .....

Address .....

Bldg..... Floor..... Telephone.....

Foreman .....

Team played with last year .....

Shift working .....

Home telephone .....

Please fill in this questionaire and mail to C. Wilt, Bldg. 4-6.

FLYING.. G-E Club Members

If you are interested in learning to fly or if you are a pilot and wish to fly, attend a meeting at the G-E Club basement club room Monday night, February 23, at 7:30 P. M.

If you work on the second or third shift, meet at the G-E Club Tuesday afternoon, February 24, at 2:00 P. M. Be prompt.

A thorough investigation of flying interests has been completed and club members who have already indicated their interest in flying as well as any new members (pilots, students, and those wishing to get acquainted with any phase of flying) are urgently requested to attend this meeting.

A speaker is being engaged for Monday night who will tell us about aviation. This will be followed by a discussion of flying possibilities for G-E Club members.

HAROLD B. CARTER.
Secretary G-E Club.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING!

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1942 | Number 8

PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO. IND.

Scrap Campaign Is Well Under Way

$36,000 Worth Of Defense Bonds By Payroll Deductions In January



One thousand two hundred and eighty-three United States Defense Bonds were purchased by means of the payroll deduction plan during the month of January. The purchases amounted to $36,000. Above, Arnold White, payroll department, and Herbert Kammeyer, Works cashier, are shown preparing the paid up bonds for distribution.

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Official To Speak Here On "Blackout"

H. Freeman Barnes Of Lamp Division To Be Guest At State-Wide Engineers Meet

The interesting subject, "Highlights and Blackouts," will be presented by H. Freeman Barnes, advertising and sales promotion manager of the Lamp Division of the General Electric Company, at a meeting on Monday evening, March 9, at the Chamber of Commerce. The meeting is under the auspices of the Indiana Lighting Association, a branch of the National Illuminating Engineers Society, with

(Continued on Page 4)

Orders For Kindling Are Again Accepted

Kindling orders from employees are again being accepted at the Personnel Office in Bldg. 21. Payment of $1.00 must be made at the Personnel Office at the time the order is placed.

Two Hundred Thousand Pounds In First Month

Work To Continue To Insure That All Available Material Is Reclaimed

The successful salvaging of 200,000 pounds of idle and obsolete material and equipment during the month of February is announced by members of the special committee appointed to take charge of the reclamation work.

The scrap campaign was opened at the Fort Wayne Works the first of this month in cooperation with the country-wide program and will continue for an indefinite period.

Materials most urgently sought are aluminum, aluminum alloys, brass, copper, copper alloys, tin, nickel, lead, zinc, iron—cast, malleable; steel—common, stainless, tool; cotton, burlap, paper, and rubber.

Sources to contribute to the campaign include scrap or obsolete material on floors, in stock rooms or yards or under benches. Equipment not being utilized. Obsolete or slow moving dies, jigs or fixtures, broken or worn drills, taps, reamers, etc. Dead pipe lines and dead electrical lines. Obsolete or slow moving patterns.

(Continued on Page 4)

Ideas Bring $1,300 In Four-Week Period

Hundred Seventy Nine Profit Through Suggestion System

His suggestion to change machines to perform the operation of turning tapers in inductors resulted in speeding up the operation and brought a suggestion award of $90.00 to George W. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4. At a time when speed is such an important factor in production Mr. Cooper's idea is of special significance. One hundred and seventy-nine suggestions resulting in total awards of $1,303 were made during a period of four weeks.

Second on the latest suggestion award list with an award of $68.00 is Robert L. Aulbach, Bldg. 26-4, who presented an idea for improvements in the method of soldering transformer cases. An award of $50.00 was made to M. D. Warner, Bldg. 4-4 in connection with his suggestion for changes in routine for checking Allied invoices, and an award of $40.00 was made to Ellis M. Nelson, Bldg. 26-2, for suggesting the use of power wrench for assembling certain transformers.

An award of $30.00 was made to Lazern Hopkins, Bldg. 12-B, who suggested providing stops for punching cone blanks and two awards of $20.00 each were made

(Continued on Page 3)

Employee Store Hours

For the convenience of employees working on the third trick, the Employees' Store will open at 8:00 o'clock on Wednesday mornings instead of 10:00 o'clock, it is announced by R. E. Perkins, store manager. The store will close at4:00 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays the store hours will remain the same—that is from 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

Three Employees Assume Foremanships



Hugh V. Knepp



P. D. Schoeff



J. C. Kensill

J. C. Kensill, 4009 Smith Street and P. D. Schoeff, 553 Charlotte Avenue assumed positions of foremen and Hugh V. Knepp, 1301 Dodge Avenue of assistant foreman during the past week. Mr. Kensill is a graduate of the Apprentice School having completed the machinist-toolmaker course in 1924. He has been employed in the tool departments in Bldgs. 26-5, 17-4, and Winter Street, and was employed at Winter Street at the time of his first appointment.

Mr. Schoeff has been an employee since 1916 and served as a jig bore operator in Bldg. 26-5 and was later employed in Bldg. 19-5 under W. M. Franke.

Mr. Knepp is also an Apprentice School graduate completing the machinist-toolmaker course in 1930. Since that time he has served as a model maker and toolmaker.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, February 27, 1942 No. 8

Defense Bonds Buy Bombers

BEFORE Pearl Harbor four-engine bombers were just a phrase to most of us. Unless we lived near a bomber factory or an Army, Navy, or Marine Base, we probably never saw one.

But after Pearl Harbor, and the gallant defense of our other Western outposts, every American's blood tingled at the mention of the name. The big bomber had "come alive." Today, everyone pays these giants of the skyways the attention they deserve.

We need more four-engine bombers to protect those brave Americans who guard our Nation's outposts. We need more four-engine bombers to carry the fight to the invader's home shores.

We need those big bombers and we're going to get them. Right now, as you read this, these "big guns on wings" are coming off the line in ever-increasing quantities. They take lots of material—enough aluminum, for example, to produce 60,000 quart cooking pans. And they cost a lot of money—but how can money be better spent than to save our peace and security.

We, at home, must back up America's fighting men with fighting dollars. Every time we buy a Defense Bond or a 10-cent Defense Stamp we lend our Government the money to buy another vital part for a new four-engine bomber.

• New Jobs For Tomorrow

"How are we going to find jobs when this emergency is over?

That's a thought in the minds of millions of men and women who are now working in defense factories all over the country. What will happen to them when America beats its swords into plowshares?

Industry is tackling that problem right now, along with the dozens of other problems created by defense production itself. It's laying plans for a speedy change-over to increased civilian manufacturing when this emergency is ended.

Even while busy turning out more and better armaments, it is studying defense inventions, trying to figure out peace-time applications for them. At the same time it is continuing its customary research on civilian articles. New products of every description are being developed—developed right up to the point where they can be put on the market. Only, instead of going on the market now, they are being stored away on the shelf. When this emergency ends, they will be brought out and put into production immediately.

Facts like these indicate that industry, as usual, is doing its job today and planning ahead for its job tomorrow. And when tomorrow cómes, it will have many new articles to manufacture. It will be able to create new jobs and give us all more of the comforts and conveniences of life that we Americans want.

HOW ABOUT IT....?



Americans are ever prone to criticize the other fellow. It's been a good old national custom for a long, long time. It has produced a race of people dissatisfied with the rest of the world, a race of people determined to do something about it and a record which proves they did do something. Because we have been critical of the other fellow . . . in this case the rest of the world, we have built a better country, a place where all people can dwell in peace and harmony.

But every now and then we get jolted out of our critical essay of the other fellow and we are forced to be a bit critical of ourselves. Such is the case right now. Our national shortcomings as revealed in the disaster in Hawaii on December 7 are no more national than they are personal. As individuals we have been lax, else we would not have been lax as a nation.

But that is water over the dam. What about today? Have we become alert? Have we left undone the things we ought to have done and done the things we ought not to have done? Let each of us take counsel with himself. Let each of us then decide to do what is right and do it now. Need more be said?



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS. Here at Camp Wallace we try to have a good time and we usually do. In our platoon we have the best bunch of officers there is. I see by the letters in the WORKS NEWS that there is another boy from the Works just across the way from me. There are quite a few boys from Indiana down here. I like the Army life fine; I have been here about five weeks. I am going to the Mechanic School for autos and trucks. I will probably be here for about three more weeks; after that I don't know where I will be sent. The Army sure feeds us good and also gives us plenty of clothes. I sure would like to be back there working but as they say we have a job to be done and might as well do it. There are about twenty-five of us fellows downstairs in this barracks and it is just like one large, happy family. We all get along fine. We boys who go to school sure have it easy; we only drill about fifteen minutes a day; we have plenty of time off. Well, I will thank you again for sending me the WORKS NEWS, as I always look at the Gossip from Bldg. 19-5 first. Well, I will sign off for this time.

Pvt. Paul Ginder
Batt. A-29—C.A.T.B.
Camp Wallace, Texas

Dear Sir:

I've had the pleasure of receiving a few copies of the WORKS NEWS from a friend of mine working in Building 4-2. I enjoy reading the paper very much because it brings back many pleasant happenings to me. I also enjoy reading the letters that are printed in the WORKS NEWS from other camps.

I've been stationed here at Sheppard Field ever since August 18, 1941. When I first arrived, this field was still under construction and the living conditions were very disagreeable. All the barracks have been completed now.

When we first arrived here, it was a pleasure to go into Wichita Falls but now it is a mad scramble. Over the week-ends all the students of the A.M. school are turned loose, and a small city tries to absorb nearly the whole personnel of this field. You can readily see what happens to all the restaurants, drug stores and public meeting places.

The school is operated under two shifts; one starting at 5 o'clock in the morning and the other starting at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The course of study is twenty-two weeks and in this time the students cover all phases of the airplane. February 26, 1942 is the graduating day for the first class to be graduated from this school.

The barracks are built the same as those at Baer Field and it also has a complete hospital.

Army life isn't really so bad after being in for some time because one begins to be able to find his way around. It seems as though the traditional army "beans" are being replaced by potatoes here at

(Continued on Page 3)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Buy Bonds For Victory

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

Produce For Victory Now

VOL. 7 February 27, 1942 NO. 2



WAR TIME NOW . . .

say Marion Brennan, attractive Bridgeport Works girl as she sets the modern family clock ahead one hour Sunday night, February 8.



NEWS FROM HOME . . .

being read in the Lynn Works News somewhere in the army by Joseph Buzzell, River Works employee now in Uncle Sam's Service. All works employees now in the service receive the Works News from their respective works.



OUR GUARD IS UP . . .

where he can see what's going on. Scene is from interior of one of Schenectady's new elevated guard houses where a 24-hour watch is kept by armed guards.



CIVILIAN FRONT LINERS . . .

Ed Halky, popular photographer in Bridgeport, explains points to fellow air raid wardens in his home neighborhood. Man at extreme right is Al Saracin also a G-E man.

BUY U.S. DEFENSE BONDS



ANOTHER EYE SAVED . . .

by safety goggles. Here Ralph Crane, Elmira foundryman after a bolt had sheared off a job he was working on. The lens broke but did not strike the eye. Incidentally the goggles were prescription ground, first pair to be bought in the foundry.



"LET FREEDOM S

an afternoon of General Electric employee activity at Bridgeport where more than 2000 persons gathered February Herald" and staged by G-E it was a huge success. Participants were all Bridgeport Works and office employees.

FORT WAYNE GIRLS . . .

in Elex Club hold a style show. In the picture, modeling what the well dressed woman will wear are: seated: Virginia McCormick and Mildred Werling. Standing: Vivian Maddock, Eldora Buesking, Ruth Hess, Evelyn Smith, Ruth Mary Raidy, Viola Moore, Clara Brinker, Joyce Harwood, Merle Kirkpatrick.





RESEARCH MARCHES ON . . .

Here, inspecting some new equipment in the Plastics of the department, Dr. G. F. D'Alelio, head of the Pl son, engineering head of the Plastics department, and

U.S. DEFENSE BONDS ARE SAFE



N G " . . . . .

ecial radio show. Sponsored by the "Bridgeport



eld are left to right: William H. Milton, Jr., manager
oy C. Muir, Company vice president; H. M. Richard-
, director of the Research Laboratory at Schenectady.



THREE BLOOMFIELD BELLES . . .

meet Virginia, Alice and Hazel O'Connor of Bloomfield's Cost Department. Alice is New Jersey table tennis champ. Hazel is mixed doubles champ and Virginia holds the same berth in the Mid-Atlantic division.

SAVE WITH U.S. DEFENSE BONDS



THE SLOGAN OF THE DAY . . .

has spread through all industry. Here it is in chalk on a big turbine casing for the Cincinnati Gas & Electric Co. in Schenectady Works.



WOMEN IN INDUSTRY . . .

personified by Elizabeth Dunlap at the drafting board in Philadelphia Works. In all other Works, women are filling a hundred roles in daily industrial life.



"TWO IT IS" . . .

says Arthur Morano, Pittsfield Works restaurant manager as he signals with "victory" sign on the sugar quota per cup to Ruth Pafenbach.



FOR THAT 300 SCORE . . .

Paul Dennis, right, Philadelphia Works bowler, gets a check for $25.00 from W. R. Rupp of G-E Athletic Association. He also got a gold watch, a bowling bag and a gold ring.

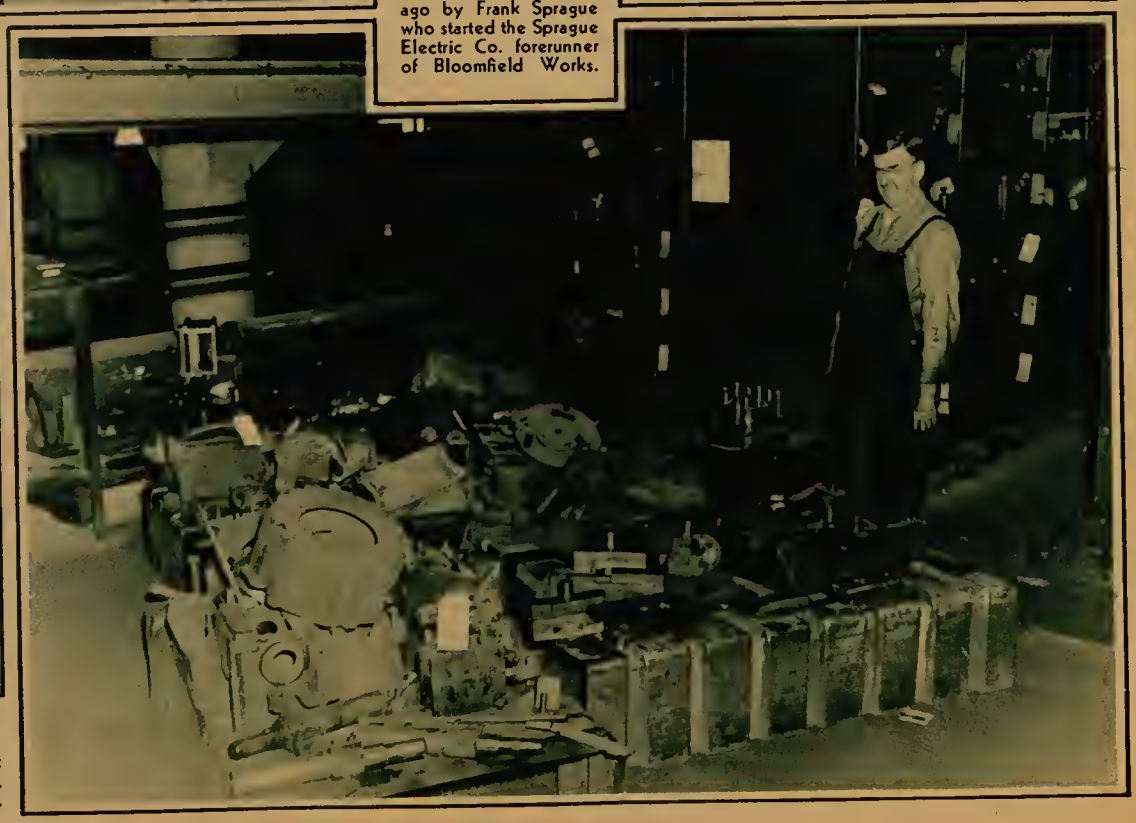
HARD HAT SAVES LIFE . . .

of Frank Komorek of Erie Works. A six-pound clinker fell 12 feet inside a boiler fire pit where he was working and landed hard enough to knock him out. But the hat stood the blow and Frank is alive today.



BLOOMFIELD'S TREASURE HUNT . . .

finds James Quigley, Quarter Century man looking over some old time tools and dies with a view to scrapping them. Many of the dies were used 50 years ago by Frank Sprague who started the Sprague Electric Co. forerunner of Bloomfield Works.



KEEP BUYING U.S. DEFENSE BONDS

Their Ideas Placed Them As Leaders In Suggestion Awards



Top, left to right—Robert Aulbach, George Cooper and Lazern Hopkins. Lower left—Ellis Nelson. Lower right—M. D. Warner.

Suggestions

(Continued from Page 1)

to C. Paul Mizer, Bldg. 22-1, who suggested changes in grade of certain grinding wheels and Russell Prince, Bldg. 27, who suggested providing fixtures for connecting and tapering detector coils.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $15.00 were made as follows:

J. Ray Snyder, Bldg. 12-3; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Waldo D. Martin, Bldg. 4-4; Robert J. Arnett, Bldg. 4-4; Chester D. Stienbarger, Bldg. 12-3; Harold R. Evans, Winter Street; Helen Dunaway, Bldg. 4-4; Hazil R. Somers, Winter Street; Virgil Alderson, Bldg. 4-4; John Fuller, Bldg. 4-4; Otto Helmrich, Bldg. 19-5; George F. Huber.

Frank H. Lemish, Winter Street; F. E. Garland, Bldg. 6-4; John E. Donaghy, Bldg. 19-4; Marie Louden, Bldg. 4-4; T. W. Cannon, Bldg. 19-4; Wilmer F. Finger, Bldg. 19-4; Clifford V. Zieg, Jr., Bldg. 6-4; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5; Raymond H. Bailey, Winter Street; Arthur Torbeck, Bldg. 4-4; Mary Bertsch, Bldg. 19-4; Maurice Roe, Bldg. 19-4; Florence Minnich, Bldg. 19-4; Daniel S. Yoder, Winter Street.

Francis M. Harter, Bldg. 19-5; Richard H. Meier, Bldg. 19-4; Robert L. Haslup, Bldg. 19-4; Robert T. Gahman, Bldg. 4-4; Howard C. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; Herman C. Watters, Bldg. 19-4; Edward H. Gerdom, Winter Street; Hillis Wearley, Bldg. 19-5; Virginia Winegart, Bldg. 19-5; Golda Mentzer, Bldg. 26-2; H. D. Underwood, Bldg. 201; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Martin L. Carl, Bldg. 8-1; Paul G. Hitzeman, Bldg. 4-4.

A. A. Doan, Bldg. 12-B; John Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Joe Hahn, Bldg. 10-1; Katherine Norr, Bldg. 4-4; Lela K. Siebert, Bldg. 4-4; William H. Irwin, Bldg. 6-4; Chas. K. Winans, Bldg. 6-4; Ray Ankenbruck, Bldg. 6-4; K. James, Bldg. 6-4; Theodore R. Warner, Bldg. 4-4; F. F. Elliott, Bldg. 10-1; Gerald E. Bosserman, Bldg. 12-B; Fred Keuneke, Bldg. 6-4; Charles Weber, Bldg. 8-1; Donald E. Rose, Bldg. 6-4; Louis Maier, Bldg. 8-1; Paul R. Castle, Bldg. 6-4; Harry J. Stahl, Bldg. 4-4; Harold E. Britton, Bldg. 6-4; Wilbur W. Roth, Bldg. 8-1; Lioba Ryan, Bldg. 12-B; Kenneth J. Betts, Bldg. 6-4; William R. Kiser, Bldg. 4-4; Keith James, Bldg. 6-4; John A. Klejnot, Bldg. 8-1; William E. Stearns, Bldg. 8-1.

Carl E. Zimmerman, Bldg. 6-4; Harold V. Barrick, Bldg. 8-1; Marjorie M. Boerger, Bldg. 4-4; Cleo H. Crowe, Bldg. 2-E; George M. Lindsay, Bldg. 2-E; Russell L. Flaugh, Bldg. 12-B; Charles W. Roberts, Bldg. 6-4; Carl M. Junk, Bldg. 8-1; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-2; Pearl E. Childs, Bldg. 4-3; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; Sidney W. Borton, Bldg. 6-4; H. C. Lemmel, Bldg. 17-2; Erma Linder, Bldg. 4-3; Walter A. Lydy, Bldg. 6-4.

Earl Strong, Bldg. 4-2; G. Ray Sink, Bldg. 12-B; Joseph J. Koble, Bldg. 26-1; Frank Reader, Bldg. 9; Edward Rehling, Bldg. 12-2; Mary E. Savage, Bldg. 16-3; Ralph Hursh, Bldg. 4-1; Elfrieda Furge, Bldg. 26-2; Fred R. Golden, Bldg. 26-5; James T. Leeper, Bldg. 15.

Byrin Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Edward C. Gebhart, Bldg. 4-5; Gerald F. Meeks, Bldg. 4-5; Milo W. Schmidt, Bldg. 4-5; Harold N. Allen, Bldg. 4-1; John K. Gordy, Bldg. 2-1; Lindsay E. Eastes, Bldg. 4-2; Kenneth P. Carr, Bldg. 8-1; Richard H. Meier, Bldg. 12-2; Orison Stolz, Bldg. 17-1; Richard E. Gebert, Bldg. 26-5; Robert M. Hafer, Bldg. 4-5; Murray M. De Armond, Bldg. 8-1; Margaret L. Spaulding, Bldg. 4-5; Gene E. Hoover, Bldg. 4-5; George Silk, Bldg. 17-1.

Wilbur C. Hinton, Bldg. 4-5; Charles A. Rondot, Bldg. 4-5; Christian Stauffer, Bldg. 4-5; Ivan L. Ortner, Bldg. 8-2; Willis Deetz, Bldg. 8-1; William E. Stearns, Bldg. 8-1; Beulah Johnson, Bldg. 4-2; Warner Hunt, Bldg. 20-1; Joseph Eifrid, Bldg. 17-1; Joseph E. Kramer, Bldg. 17-1; Arthur H. Nord, Bldg. 4-5; Jacob R. Renner, Bldg. 4-5; Robert E. Hull, Bldg. 26-1; Bertha L. Christoffel, Bldg. 4-5.

R. S. Williams, Bldg. 19-3; Melvin Beucler, Bldg. 6-1; John J. Gerbers, Bldg. 27; Harold Lash, Bldg. 26-2; V. Bradbury, Bldg. 18-1; Herman F. Bradtmueller, Bldg. 19-B; James A. Johnson, Bldg. 4-1; Adelma R. Shaw, Bldg. 19-1; Louis F. Schwartz, Bldg. 19-1; F. E. Fisher, Bldg. 9; G. Calvin Long.

Russell Neireiter, Bldg. 19-2; William F. Reader, Bldg. 9; E. C. Koch, Bldg. 14; John E. Bendel, Bldg. 20-1; Fred B. Lahrman, Bldg. 19-1; Charles E. Seymour, Bldg. 26-B; Elmer L. Hart, Bldg. 6-B; William G. Fisher, Bldg. 26-2; Leslie W. Bentley, Bldg. 26-B; Oscar W. Rietdorf, Bldg. 26-B; Daniel E. Aughenbaugh, Bldg. 4-B.

Virgil F. Schultz, Bldg. 26-1; Arthur Smith, Bldg. 17-1; Warren L. Grayless, Bldg. 17-1; E. M. Nelson, Bldg 26-2; James J. Meyer, Bldg. 17-1; John C. Myrick, Bldg. 26-3; Ralph Braden, Bldg. 26-1; Raymond H. Adams, Bldg. 26-B; Arthur Conrad, Bldg. 17-1.

ELEX PLANS PARTY

The next meeting of the Elex Club will be a supper, "Wings over Elex," to be held March 9 in the G-E Club. Tickets are 45c and contact girls must turn in reservations before 2 o'clock on March 6. Each member is asked to bring chewing gum to be placed in boxes for soldiers.

News from the Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Sheppard Field. We have potatoes every meal and I never saw so many potatoes so many different ways before.

My last five months I've spent working in the Orderly Room and I've gotten out of a lot of fatigue duties. That didn't make me mad either because K.P. is really rough. My work in the Orderly Rooms has been in the clerical line. It's surprising just how much clerical work there is in the Army.

This Fall, 1941, there was a softball league on Sheppard Field and this Winter a basketball league has been organized. The teams in both softball and basketball were closely matched. Many professional athletes are here and now that baseball has started down here, the Sheppard Field team will be completely professional. While I was in the 316th, a bowling league was started and it has been going now since early October. Eight teams were organized with five men teams. Two men have held a 170 average all the time and it so happens that both of these men are on the same team. Of course, it is all handicap bowling and even the weaker teams make it hard for

(Continued on Page 4)

Yes, Even The Office Can Help —

By Martin Kunstmann

Do you know that increasingly large amounts of wood pulp (high grade alpha sulphite) are required for munitions manufacture?

This is the very same raw material from which most business and office papers are made.

In order to meet this demand and also have the commercial papers without which our business cannot operate, PAPER MUST BE CONSERVED AND MUST BE USED MORE EFFICIENTLY.

Here are some suggestions how this can be done:

1. Write BRIEFLY and TO THE POINT.

2. When you cannot be brief, write and type on BOTH SIDES of internal letterheads and second sheets.

3. Order 25% to 50% of your internal letterheads and second sheets in the SHORT SIZE (5¼" x 8") and use them for all short subjects.

4. ELIMINATE SECOND SHEETS, possible by typing the carbon copy of an answer on the back of the letter being answered.

5. MAKE USE OF THE UNUSED BACKS of letters, forms and reports which are not to be filed.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Foremen's Club To Install Officials

Wm. Walt To Head Organization During Coming Year. To Meet Wednesday.

Officers of the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works will be installed next Wednesday evening, March 4, it is announced by Florian Korte, president of the Club. The new officers are Wm. Walt, Bldg. 4-B, president; Wm. Wiedelman, Bldg. 20-1, vice-president; Herbert Driftmeyer, Bldg. 26-2, recording secretary, and Ralph Hare, Bldg. 19-5, treasurer.

New directors are Ed Klomp, Bldg. 4-5; Wm. Altekruse, Bldg. 10-1, and Marion Patty, Bldg. 2-1. Formed a year ago the Foremen's Club has had a decidedly successful year.

Scrap Campaign

(Continued from Page 1)

Employees Can Help

To function with the greatest efficiency the committee needs the help of all employees. They can assist by calling the attention of their foremen or supervisors to material or equipment that can be contributed to the campaign. They can also assist by calling attention to scrap containers that are filled but have not been moved promptly.

The scrap being collected is sent to our salvage department for sorting and grading. Then it will go to foundries and smelters to be converted into war materials.

Steel scrap is especially needed because there is no substitute for it in making open hearth steel. But every metal is needed. It's important, however, that the metals are segregated, for the cost of sorting the different metals in a barrel full of mixed scrap may be so great that the mixture is worthless.

Remember every pound of metal recovered has more than dollar value. It means lives and freedom.

Contest Scores

A record is being maintained of the pounds of scrap turned in by each Division and announcement of the various Divisions will be announced within the next few weeks.

The Fort Wayne Works reclamation committee consists of Arthur F. Vinson, chairman, G. W. Auer and J. B. Greer.

Defense Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

Application for the purchase of the bonds through payroll deductions, or for cash, may be made at any time. For the payroll deduction plan employees should apply at the Payroll Department, Bldg. 18-1, and for cash purchases at the cashier's office, Bldg. 18-1.

The need for buying United States Defense Bonds is obvious.

The United States must have an Army large enough to carry the battle to the Axis anywhere and everywhere; a Navy to span two oceans and all the waters between; merchant ships, planes, tanks, motorcycles, scout cars, and a score of other transportation carriers.

More and still more munitions will be needed, more guns, more textiles for uniforms; more building for greater plant capacity; adequate housing for millions of troops and civilian workers; public utility service, stores, laundries, hospitals —an unending succession of accoutrements of relentless war.

War is never cheap but every conquered nation in Europe bears mute and tragic proof that it is a thousand times cheaper to win than to lose.

Recognizing that this is a people's war, the government comes to America's 40,000,000 wage earners to help it foot the stupendous bill. It is asking them to invest in a share of the country's freedom by signing up for Defense Savings Bonds *now*, to do so *regularly* out of current earnings, and to do so *more and more*.

These Bonds and Stamps are security's two-edged sword—for the nation, for the individual.

The Start Of A Treasure Hunt



Impressive not for size but for the fact that it marks the beginning of an energetic campaign to reclaim scrap is the pile of obsolete material shown above. Left to right, inspecting the first results of the campaign are J. B. Greer and G. W. Auer, members of the reclamation committee, O. Nahrwald, foreman of the Department where the scrap metal was reclaimed, and A. F. Vinson, chairman of the committee.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

A number of changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works have been announced.

New students at the Fort Wayne Works are Albert C. Be Vier, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, transferred from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 20-2; D. Robert Dimitre, a graduate of Oregon State, assigned to Bldg. 20-2; Louis W. Matthey, a graduate of Washington University, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 19-1; Orville W. McIntosh, graduate of State University of Iowa, assigned to Bldg. 19-1; and Chester N. Vallette, of Drexel Evening College, from Philadelphia to Bldg. 19-1.

R. B. Gustafson, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, has been transferred to the Pittsfield Works from Bldg. 19-1; R. A. Herrod, Jr., graduate of Tulane University, goes to the Schenectady Works from Bldg. 26-2; Alonzo W. Noon, graduate of the University of Southern California, transferred to the Schenectady Works from Winter Street; Albert F. Pellioni, a graduate of Northwestern University, and Earle B. Reese, a graduate of Rice Institute, both go to the Schenectady Works from Bldg. 19-1 and Bldg. 26-2, respectively.

Speaks on "Blackout"

(Continued from Page 1)

the support of the Fort Wayne Engineers Club. Engineers from all parts of the state are expected to attend.

Mr. Barnes will speak at 8 o'clock following the dinner meeting at 6 o'clock.

Mr. Barnes is a member of the Executive Committee of the Better Light-Better Sight Bureau; prime promoter against that evil known as "bulbsnatching"; and director of General Electric's Hour of Charm radio program.

Long a leading public speaker in the electrical industry, he possesses the faculty of translating scientific terms and products into one-syllable words via interesting and dramatic demonstrations.

Under the title, "Highlights and Blackouts," Mr. Barnes will present various newer applications of light which are helping both armed forces and industry "win the war."

There will be special demonstrations of blackout technique as applied to the civilian in the home and on the street. The new blackout photo-flash lamps—for taking pictures in the dark—will be shown and demonstrated. Applications of new light sources, new techniques for the Army, Navy and industry will be commented upon and demonstrated where possible.

News from the Camps

(Continued from Page 3)

the leaders. The team I'm on has been in second and third place all the time and at the present time we are only two games out of first place. Our trouble is that we are never able to bowl our averages when we bowl the leaders, consequently we always lose two or three to them. The rivalry has been high and none of the games are push-overs. We bowl Sunday afternoon and we also have the largest Dept. store in Wichita Falls to sponsor us.

I certainly will appreciate reading the WORKS NEWS and I will be looking forward to reading it every week.

Yours truly,

Hubert P. Klopfenstein.

Quoting from a statement made by Mr. Barnes:

"The United States is the best lighted country in the world. As a people we use more light and know more about light than any other nation. We have unlimited facilities for producing the lighting equipment so necessary for both offense and defense. Will we be able to use this knowledge and equipment fast enough to help 'win the war'?"

Federal Income Tax Returns

A statement of 1941 taxable wages from the Company was delivered to each employee, January 23. This amount included suggestion awards, meals furnished restaurant workers, etc.

The federal income tax returns must be made out and delivered to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 15. The local office of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the post office or those who prefer can mail their returns to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Indianapolis.

The federal income tax return must be notarized by a notary public or a representative of the Internal Revenue Bureau.

Federal income tax blanks may be secured from the office of the Internal Revenue Bureau in the post office where assistance in making out the blank and notarizing it will be rendered.

The Company does not have a supply of these blanks and no provisions are being made by the Company to see that the returns are made or to render assistance in filling out the blank.

New G-E Broadcast Goes On Air Next Tuesday Evening

Latest Flashes From All Parts Of The World Will Be Presented By Frazier Hunt

Electronics, key to amazing contributions in military and civilian progress, will be the theme of 15-minute news broadcasts every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening beginning March 3, over 48 Columbia stations and several FM stations, with Frazier Hunt as news commentator, and the radio and television department of General Electric Company as sponsor. The CBS broadcasts will be from 6:00 to 6:15 p.m., EWT. Rebroadcast at 9:45 CWT for central, mountain and Pacific zones.

It is known that some of the interesting developments in electronics, such as improved television, frequency modulation, and standard radio equipment will have made possible large scale production of vastly more efficient units which may be sold at low cost for peacetime enjoyment when the war is won. Until that time, General Electric's first interest is in doing all it can to help win the war as quickly as possible. Through Frazier Hunt's newsy broadcasts, the G. E. radio and television department hopes to furnish a lively roundup of daily news for reception on standard and FM radio receivers now in use, and to establish recognition of General Electric as a leader in the field of electronics. Announcement of the Frazier Hunt news program was made by Robert S. Peare, manager of the G. E. publicity department.

Frazier Hunt, globe trotting reporter, will open his new broadcasts with latest flashes from all parts of the world. Then he will elaborate on some item in the news, drawing on his personal knowledge of personalities and places throughout the world. He will also use items from the news as a means of leading into stories of developments made possible by electronics.

Mr. Hunt has been going places, meeting people and reporting events in various parts of the world for the past 20 years. He is said to have touched hands and talked with as many of the world's great men and women as any living person.

He has interviewed kings and dictators, taken his lunch afield with guerilla war lords, and searched out the highest and lowest at home and abroad in his quest for news. He scored one of the notable scoops of newspaper history when he obtained in Paris a copy of the secret peace treaty and sped with it to the United States.

These stations will carry the broadcast at 9:45 P.M., Central War Time: WMT, Cedar Rapids; WBBM, Chicago; KRNT, Des Moines; WFBM, Indianapolis; KMBC, Kansas City; KFAB, Lincoln; WHAS, Louisville; KOIL, Omaha; KMOX, St. Louis; WLAC, Nashville; WWL, New Orleans; KRLD, Dallas; KTRH, Houston; KOMA, Oklahoma City; KTSA, San Antonio; KWKH, Shreveport; WCCO, Minneapolis-St. Paul; WNAX, Sioux City-Yankton.

FM stations which will carry the broadcast include the American Network.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Margaret Dyke
Bldg. 26-B

Probably the most fun-contributing center and certainly the most relaxing depository of your, yes, your tired body and mind is the local neighborhood opera house. Further, we are willing to lay you odds that Mom and Dad are just as ardent movie-fans as Janie and Junior.

At this particular theatre the patrons crunch popcorn, munch candy, and scrunch their toes back—"Janie, you were told to get your drink of water before we left home'.' After this inevitable break, we are ready for the bill-of-fare, be it a whoop-'n-shoot, spine-chiller, heavy melodramer or dead-ender—we sit lost in the maze of plots woven around the current hero, heroine, villain and Little Nell. "Don't sniff, Junior, here is a tissue."

For the next bit on the screen, there is no need for announcement or fanfare. The younger generation heralds the coming of the comedy with whistles, yells, hoots and hoots. Tonight it is Donald Duck, remember last week the Gway Wabbit won the decision over our little man with the impediment of speech—"Yes, dear, like Red Skelton."

Remember Pearl Harbor flashes across the screen introducing the News features of the day, followed by some swell shots of the Winter Sports Festival which have Dad on the edge of his seat. Next comes Mom's center of interest, **Milady's Selection of Spring.** Oh, never a complete show without the announcement of Bank Night, with all of the tempting cash awards before our eyes.

Comes the fanfare with the words THE END; lights blaze on, Junior struggles with coat, Janie seeks other mitten, and our family has credited another evening of enjoyment to the little theatre 'just a couple of blocks away'.

Bldg. 26-4

Betty Smith really rates with the girls. Birthdays are so much fun because of big cakes, surprise parties and usually many pretty gifts. Yes, Betty had all of this, especially the gift from the girls. The only thing that bothers Betty is the thought that she would have to wait for another year before she can have all of that. Why aren't birthdays more often? . . . Paul (Nightowl) Dull has been losing a lot of time trying to find a parking place everytime he takes out his car. Parking lots have been suggested but Paul said "no" to that. Ah, this problem of parking. . . . Louise Boerger also received a special card on Valentine's Day. She received it at work and her face really beamed. . . . Geneva Menze has left us for a while. She is at the Lutheran Hospital recovering from a serious operation. We are going to miss you, so hurry and get well . . . Mardo Tobias has a reason to be proud. Two weeks ago be became a grandfather for the first time.

19-4 Nibbins

Florence Robinson, Bldg. 19-4, certainly has her troubles. It seems she has a habit of laying out her clothes the night before for the following day. One morning after getting up she decided to change the color of "bobby" socks she had decided to wear. No—she didn't have on one of each coler. But she certainly had a hard time trying to get one glove and one sock on her hands . . . If you see something whiz past and then come to a sudden stop, don't be alarmed. "Fleetfoot" Girardot has decided to take up bowling. . . . Why so secretive, Alice Keeler? Who was the assembly-room Romeo who took you out last Wednesday after work? . . . Quite a party is being planned by some of the girls in Bldg. 19-4. They are Magdalen Hook, Ruth Henkenius, Vera Jane Wells, Rosie Smith, Marcy Girardot and Ellen Parker. They will have a phonograph and pot luck handy. . . . We've been hearing quitc a bit of "Stormy Weather" brewing up lately from where Ellen Parker sits.

When Pepsy Derault, Bldg. 19-5, and Gorden Smith, Bldg. 19-4, try to both get in a two-by-four place at the same time that's nerves or a calamity.

Why doesn't Paul Stemlar, Bldg. 4-2, like to be told how wonderful he is? Is it because he blushes or is that what they call modesty?

Dudlo Dirt

Last Sunday noon, the guard at the Dudlo office was treated to an unusual pantomime about 12:10 P.M. when a messenger came in the front door and announced that, concealed in his canvas bag, was a banquet ordered by "Sammy" Bradtmiller, Kenny Disler, and Celia Ruckman. The three guests, above mentioned, uncovered their dinner, and invoiced five coca-cola soaked sandwiches, a mess of mashed potatoes that had originally been ordered as french fries and a battle-scarred bottle of milk. About the only thing missing was mustard on their ice cream. Moral—If you want scrambled hash, order by messenger.

February seems to have more than its share of the birthdays of famous persons. The writer, off hand, knows of three—Washington, Lincoln, and Margaret Corbat.

One of the girls in the Service Bureau came to work the other day with considerable distress in her pancreas due to indiscretion in eating. She said she knew of nothing more painful unless it would be sitting in the bleachers at a ball game and stopping a sizzling foul ball with the pit of her stomach.

Since the Indiana Service Co. has in the past couple of weeks, maintained an almost perfect schedule in their service to Dudlo patrons, there is an amazing lot of choice moth-eaten alibis being dragged out and dusted off by tardy employees who heretofore charged their red marks to faulty street car service.

Song of the Week—"Of all my wifes' relations, I like myself the best."

Charley Felts, Bldg. 26-2 is on the alert at all times. You ought to see him move when a bell rings or a whistle blows. Unfortunately Charles failed to distinguish the dismissal bell for the girls from the regular signal.

Granted Two Patents



C. M. Summers

Two patents, making a total of five to his credit, have been granted to C. M. Summers, Works Laboratory. The first of the two recently awarded patents covers an electrical circuit with no moving parts for maintaining a constant current through a variable load, independent of the line voltage. The circuit employs a saturable reactor and a capacitor correlated so that the current through the circuit is always constant within some specified range of line voltage and load.

The second also covers a static regulation system wherein a nonlinear circuit controls a saturable reactor to obtain the desired current flow in a circuit connected to a variable line voltage. Both of these circuits are suitable for controlling certain types of lighting circuits.

When Marj Degitz, Bldg. 12-3, failed to show up for work last Monday morning, it caused some speculation among her fellow-workers. Could it be she was out celebrating with the rest of the kids? Tch, Tch, Marge, you're a big girl, now. You gotta' get up and go to work even if C. C. does win the tournament!

It was just about midnight while the "Twentieth Century Limited" was speeding through the country that an absent-minded college professor left his berth in the sleeper to get a drink of ice water. Returning, he was hopelessly lost in trying to find his berth.

"Don't you remember the number of your berth?" asked the conductor.

"I'm—er—afraid not," was the reply.

"Well, haven't you any idea where it was?"

"Why, uh—oh yes, to be sure." The professor brightened perceptibly. "I did notice one time this afternoon that the window looked out upon a little lake!"

The fat man and his wife were returning to their seats in the theater after the intermission.

"Did I tread on your toes as I went out?" he asked a man at the end of a row.

"You did," replied the other grimly, expecting an apology at least.

The fat man turned to his wife. "All right, Mary," he said, "this is our row."

Punch Press 19-5

By Slug

The doors of the Arlie Pence residence were flung open, with a resplendent squeak, for the seventh semi-annual Punch Press get-together and the nobility of Punch Pressdom was generously represented. Low spirits were whipped into a precarious high pitch by the nimble fingered Ralph Mennewisch, who generated many an unfaulty tune from his trusty guitar. Said guitar is claimed to be badly in need of a musical haircut but John Figley being safcty minded is working on a guard to cover the loose wires that so gencrously flow from Ralph's musical sensation. Some time throughout the evening John Putnam developed a putrid odor which even the Shepard was unable to locate (just as a friendly gesture we would advise John to look in his handkerchief pocket and remove the limburger cheese deposited therein). Arlie himself entertained with an Irish jig intermingled wth a southern tap which drew its appropriate share of applause. All in all a successful evening was reported by our Society reporter with more of the same in store for the future.

The story of the year has just been unfolded to the boys and girls of the Punch Press Department and due to Sug's aversion to writing a story without being an eyewitness, he has appointed us his assistant to cover said story. Our story dates back to a few nights ago when one of our mighty men of valor and a future air cadet (we hope) and by the way we wouldn't tell his name but he is the best-looking man on the floor so we will just call him Clarence (Dime Store). Well this night he was really intent on making out and was pedal hoppin in a most wonderful way when all at once a piece of sponge rubber or something with a sharp corner struck him on the nose. When the red fluid stopped running and he had his nose and chin wiped clean he started talking—or could you call it that? Well anyway, he had a huge patch placed on the damaged portion of his anatomy and did the boys rib when he came back from his visit to the nurse. From the looks the boys received, the ribbing must have had its effect. So you see we second trickers do get some news.

Slug's First Lieutenant.

With the advent of spring not far distant, activities at Big Long Lake have begun in a small way. Buck Adams, Bldg. 4-3, has enlisted the services of some of the mechanical experts in the flange section to help put his summer wigwam in order for the coming season. Frank Phillips will be in charge and Ward Grim and Herman Doehrman will assist. By the time warm weather arrives it is hoped to have the place in shipshape.

Alva McMaken of Bldg. 4-3 has attained a new title at the St. Joseph Hospital, which we are confident she will carry for some time to come .The new title was given her for her bravery.

A girl handed the cashier of a cafeteria on her way out a slip of paper with the number 1004180 on it. This satisfied the cashier, who let her pass without paying. Why?

Well, it reads: "I owe nothing for I ate nothing."



Once upon a time, before inches, feet, centimeters, etc., were invented, my great great, great, great, great grandmother, Lorna McDoon, went to buy a coon-skin for her husband (my great, great, great, great, great grandfather McDoon). The trader asked her how tall McDoon was.

She replied, "Weel, he's as tall as this piece o' string, plus the length o' me arm plus two Scotch fingers."

Now-a-days a woman wouldna' think o' such a simple measurement. She'd hai tae bother with feet and inches. She'd probably use a tape-measure, too, so she wouldn't hai tae carry a marked up yardstick to the store.

But my great, great, great, great grandmother had the right idea. She made use o' gauges, not measuring sticks.

I've often seen men do the same. I've seen men cut out cardboard gauges, carefully measured, o' course, to save themselves the trouble o measuring over and over. These simple gauges stand at one end of a long line o' these useful tools. Ot the other extreme are perhaps the Johannasen Blocks. In between are a multitude, in various degrees o' simplicity or complexity.

Take, for instance, the go and no go gauges. Some Elex girls may think the go or no go is a penny ye toss up tae see if you "go out or stay home tonight". Weel, after using them all day (go and no go gauges, I mean, not pennies) they probably go out, to forget it all. But, if they had done half as much work, with out the use o' gauges, they wouldn't be able tae go out at all.

To tell ye the truth, I think I should explain the go and no go gauges, mainly tae show that I ken what they are. Suppose ye were to inspect a hole in a piece o' metal for instance. Would ye first squint at it, then apply an inside caliper or yardstick, and measure it all around? No, ye'd first insert a go gauge. It should go in. Then ye'd try the no go. It shouldn't. If these do and don't respectively, the hole isn't too small or too large, so there ye are—lots faster than it's taken me tae tell it.

My Cousin Colin nearly lost his shirt that fast, too, one time. He, in an unguarded moment, told his friend, McNamara, that he could have the shirt off his back. It was only what Mc said that saved Colin his shirt.

Mc said, Hoot, Mon! I wouldna oxcept the shirt off your back. I'll have a clean one or none at all."

Thisa And Thata 19-5

We of "White Armature" extend our sympathy to Edna Hergenrader, whose father died recently, and to Erma Hiatt, formerly of our department but now of Bldg. 26-4, on the death of her mother. . . . We're wondering what it is that Thelma Purdue keeps in her gloves to keep her hands warm! . . . Much luck and happiness to Betty Van Every who is leaving our midst to be a model housewife. . . . Margaret Wehrle surely gets a big kick out of being on a streetcar and getting to watch it back up! Nothing like second childhood, is there?

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Potent Stuff

Bob Blomker, one of Dudlo Basement's new heartthrobs, is a bowler of no mean ability. He swears that the other evening while bowling sparks flew when his ball crashed into the pins and offers to produce his whole team to testify to the truth of this statement. Now he has us wondering if this was one of his "Boy Scout" tricks, if his whole team had a drink out of the same bottle of "coke", or if Bob's ball carried some of that "dynamic energy" which seems to emanate from him on occasions. No matter what the cause may have been, this energy backfired Saturday—it literally knocked him off his chair twice. "Potent stuff", we remark.

Mean

Money is the root of all evil, the cause of man's downfall—at least some people claim this saying is true. If it be, there are many of us who would be willing to be tempted or take an occasional flop if necessary to obtain it. Recently Russ Blackburn found that the obtaining of wealth carries many risks. The other day as Russ stepped off the elevator into Bldg. 19-3, almost directly in front of him lay a penny which it seemed had escaped from confinement. With a sly look in all directions, Russ stooped while walking and attempted to pick up this bit of copper with the result that he almost tore up the flooring and turned a flipflop when the penny refused to move. At the same time his efforts were greeted with a roar of laughter—someone had fastened the penny to the floor. "Mean", we sez.

Realism

When Mike Sorgan came limping into work the other day and explained that he was injured while playing with his baby son, the boys had mental visions of the lad tossing his old man around in a most reckless manner. Later the truth came out—Mike was down on his hands and knees barking like a dog to amuse "Young Mike" and in his enthusiasm banged his knee into the base board. Nothing like realism, is there, Mike?

Time Will Tell!

When John Kaade told Bob Bremerkamp that his (Bob's) "Chevy" would fall to pieces, his prediction was greeted with an outburst of scornful laughter. Well anyway, the unexpected happened. Sunday night Bob, his mother and sister were marooned in the rain about fifteen miles from town when "old faithful" gave a few gasps and folded up. Fortunately they were able to "hitch" a ride back to town and the remains of his car were left in a farm yard. Monday Bob talked to a friend who owned a car of the same vintage into towing his wreck back to town. But when the friend hitched on and started to pull Bob's car, his car also gave up the ghost. Another hitchhike to our city followed and now they are trying to talk John into dragging both cars back to civilization. Will John go or will our country be deprived of much needed scrap metal? Time will tell!

Something We Heard!

Remarks one of the girls, "Ted Nelson is the most eligible bachelor in the Apparatus Division. Why he is able to open a tin can with a pair of shears!" "Quite an accomplishment!" we remark.

She Did!

When Mary Ellen Seibt departed from work the other evening everything was grand, she saw the world through rose colored glasses. Blissfully she stepped on the Taylor bus, transferred to a Belt Line, then to a Calhoun Special. Suddenly a look of despair came over her face. "I was supposed to be downtown and just remembered it," she remarked. "Oh, well, I might as well go home now and downtown later." She did.

Gossip From 19-5

Kathryn Hepker sure believes in trying out all the seats when she goes to a show. She was seen flitting from seat to seat. She finally ended up down in the first row. Was Dick Powell the reason? . . . Clarice Fyock has turned inventor now. Clarice invented two new games; ask Clarice about them . . . Helen Meese left last Thursday for Texas. . . . Now it's Jean Berlin who came to work the other morning with a new diamond ring. When is the lucky day, Jean? . . . We wonder why Rosemary Blust goes to South Bend so much lately. When we ask her why she always spends the week end in South Bend, she says she goes to the show down there. They have shows here in Fort Wayne, too, Rosemary. . . . We would like to congratulate Cora Graham on her twenty-five years' service, and hope you will be with us for a long time.

The demands of Morpheus were too great upon Frank Phillips, Bldg. 4-3, the other day, as he sat down to partake of his noon-day snack. Scarcely had he taken a bite until he fell sound asleep. Several of the boys had to awaken him and kidded him soundly about it. Frank came back at them and said. "It just goes to show you that I am not afraid of work, as I can sit down beside it and go fast asleep."

Jim Monroe of Bldg. 4-3 really put the gang at the Avilla convention on the right road. Everett McKee saw that they all had a swell steak dinner either at Avilla or Garrett, Indiana.

It's Down

Ray Moore is the possessor of a very intelligent dog. Very, very intelligent. Ray reports that after he took home last week's WORKS NEWS containing an account of how the pup ate his fountain pen, he observed the dog on several occasions scanning the paper very carefully. This fact carried little significance, until the dog began to act "snooty" and assume an air of importance—its food, its sleeping quarters produced a canine sneer from "Fido". No ordinary dog food or scraps from the table seemed to appeal to the pup, it refused to recognize its old sleeping quarters—it seemed to long for the finer things of life, such as befitted one who attained fame almost over night. The Moores tried hard to grant the pup's slightest whim within reason until it did the unforgivable deed that literally placed "Fido" in the dog house. The family went away for the evening and upon returning found their pet asleep on the dining room table, resembling a beautiful fur centerpiece. Mr. Moore was ired, to say the least, and for a few moments he and the dog went around and around. Now "Fido" has lost all sophistication and has resumed the usual life and habits associated with dog, it eats as before, sleeps where it should, scratches itself, chases the cat and rabbits—it's a changed dog. Such is the price of fame, it builds you up, then lets you down with a bang. Roy's dog is down.

To Address Engineers



H. Freeman Barnes

H. Freeman Barnes, advertising and sales promotion manager of the General Electric Lamp Division will be guest speaker on March 9 at a meeting under the auspices of the Indiana Lighting Association.

News On The Nose 4-5

Due to the absence of Jeanne Fox, who is having a "vacation" at the St. Joseph Hospital, minus her bothersome appendix, Yours Truly was called upon again for a return engagement as author of this so-called column. Let it be said that any resemblance between this and a good column is purely coincidental. So here we go again!

According to popular opinion, time goes forward, but it seems to have slipped about twenty years backward for Rodney Stair, who has been seen sitting on the floor playing with a large spool of wire. . . . The fellows of group 44 on the first shift experienced something new last Saturday when they were given the afternoon off. Some were ambitious and went bowling or shopping, etc. Others just slept. . . . Blanche Allen's new "homeknit" sweater looks swell on her. . . . Sympathy from all of us to Edna Zwick, whose father died last Friday. . . . The new smile that greets you at the outer office belongs to Teresa Burns. . . . The movies in Ohio attract Bob Shoemaker on Sunday afternoons because there they let him cheer the hero and boo the villain. . . . Rumor has it that Pete Liddy will never admit when he has another birthday after the way his chums took care of him this year. . . . Best wishes to Dorothy Brady and Walter Mossman, who will be married tomorrow. Maybe that explains why she's been singing "Kiss the Boys Goodbye". . . . Elaine Altheon has been wondering who sent her the collection of baby pictures she received for her scrap book. . . . Merna Taylor has gone to her new home in Ohio. Good luck, and don't forget us, Merna! . . . Tom Wilkenson had practice as a "second-story man" when he had to break into the bedroom window at his own house on the night he locked his keys inside. . . . Too bad Dorothy Ross has to come so early in order to hide her bottle of Pepsi-Cola from her thirsty friends. . . . It is interesting to watch Ed Klomp grab a little shut-eye during noon hour. He can sleep anywhere in any position. . . . From all reports, Phyllis Affolder had a pleasant trip south. . . . Guess this about does it for this week.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Stanley Wisniewski, 3010 Smith St.; Esther Kayser, 2425 Lillie St.; Mary Baumgartner, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; Clara Zemper, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Chas. Farris, 527 Wayne St., Hubert Grage, 3314 Bowser Ave.; Frank Allen, 1307 Jackson St.; Grace Burris, 1818 Spy Run Ave.; Charles Francies, 1314 Guthrie St.; Harold Graves, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Alva McMaken, 438 E. Creighton Ave.; Mary Ryan, R. R. No. 5, Arcola, Ind.; Rita Zuber, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Transformer: Warren Spurling, 702 Union St.; Euthel Littrell, 917 W. Washington St.; Margaret Compton, 343 W. Washington St.; Gladys Balliet, 1001 Goshen St.; Charles Coulardot, Jr., 2336 New Haven Ave.; Betty Jacobs Baker, 703 W. Berry St., Robert Rartsough, 1318 Union St.; Frances Oberholzer, Harlan, Ind.; Dorothy Shaneyfelt, 2430 New Haven Ave.

Motor-Generator: Anthony Wichman, 2314 Ely St.; Jean Schmalzried, 720 Van Buren St.; Rubin Hickman, 1930 Oakland St.; Hubert Pequignot, 417 Rose Lane Ave.; Roy Hasty, Laud, Ind.

Tool Division: Clare Katzenmaier, 2120½ Fairfield Ave.

Series & Specialty: Charles Kumfer, R. R. No. 4, Bluffton, Ind.

Winter St.: Ernest Hitzeman, R. R. No. 4, Yoder, Ind.

Office: Jeanne Fox, 734 Dewald St.; Novelle Yarean, 339 W. Berry St.

Returned to work: Raymond June, Harold Brown, Frances Wilkie, Paul Harting, Chas. Hughes, E. Michel Hansel, Martha Walker, Dorothy Linsky, Juanita Brown, Florence Hessert, Marcille Bandtel, Virginia Pacher, Beatrice Graves, John Goings, Teresa Burns, Dale Goeltzenleuchter, Harry Anderson, Esther Hanke, Charles Briggs, J. John Didion, Wm. Schenher, Ralph Smith, George Jones, Florence Stauffer, Halice Klinker, W. H. Scheumann, Marjorie Hickman, James Dunaway, Theo. Alexandra, Donald Rapp, Margaret Hilgemann, Lillian Sinn, Marceil Martin, Dale Stutz, Herman Waters, Luther Thompson, Martha Gilliland, Paul Redmerski, Herman Korte, Wanda Mitchell.

Left the hospital: Theo. Alexandra, Harry Kaffenberger, Gladys Calvert, John Leeuw, Carl Feaster, Loretha Firks, Erick Sodequist, Stanley Przebindowski, Stanley Wisniewski.

Winter Street Rumblings

Lester Didier, chief detective and auxiliary fire inspector, adds one more episode to his life of thrilling adventures. Recently after performing his duties on the fourth floor, he found the elevator inoperative. This being the only exit from this floor, naturally Lester must have been much embarrassed and possibly had visions of spending the week end in confinement. To make his presence known to those below he tried about everything from screaming to dropping weighted paper notes. Luckily, after about 45 minutes Lester did make a safe escape. Lester, may we suggest carrier pigeons for use on your next expedition, or perhaps a parachute? . . . Congratulations are in order for Moyne Walker. It's a seven and one-half pound baby girl. . . . The toolroom boys think Roy Minser should give a party celebrating his return to the gang. . . . The young and the old, the strong and the weak are at it again. On one side of this battle is Art Hickman, Frank Smith and Gus Eisenacer, with Howard Bennigan as their substitute. The other side is Dale Weaver, Dick Putnam, Ray O'Keefe and Everett Kelly, sub. The object of the battle is for freedom of ventilation. You know the old window battle—some want it and some don't . . . Also glad to see Mike Daley back after a short illness. Things aren't the same when he isn't in the gang. . . . A toast to Margaret Kohlmeyer: To you ,Margaret, a friend of all at the Winter Street Plant, we extend to you, upon your leaving, our imaginary orchid as a token of good luck and loads of success on your new position. We regret your leaving us and envy the associates who will soon have the pleasure of making acquaintance with you and becoming your new co-workers. . . . S. Grosh is now sporting a diamond ring. My, how bright these fluorescent lights used to look. Congratulations, Sally . . . Who says the men don't miss their wives when they're gone, especially in Wintertime. Harold Hartman definitely proves the above when he told the boys he went to bed with his socks on to keep his feet warm during his wife's absence. . . . Our latest patriotic patriot is Barb Curtis wearing her victory hose.

Sleuthing In 4-6

We offer our sympathy to John Kapsanis, who was called to Erie, Pennsylvania, last Saturday because of the death of his mother. . . . We extend a welcome to two more new employees in Bldg. 4-6. Pauline Werling has taken a position in the Motor Sales Dept. File Room, and Martin Lynch has taken up his duties in the Drafting Room. . . . Again we find Harry Richardson in the limelight. What we thought to be a group of admirers surrounding his desk, was in reality just a group of curious people. They had heard what they thought to be a mild air raid, or something of the sort, and stuck their heads in the door to investigate. But it developed that the spring under Harry's chair had broken loose, and took a nose dive, hitting everything that happened to be in its path. Maybe, Harry, you had better start reducing. After all, those chairs are only intended to support a certain amount of weight. . . . Did you see Frank Dubanowich with his "suspending suspender?" If he is trying to start a new fad, as has been suspected, he will not be likely to have many followers. Not many fellows could successfully wear them in that fashion. . . . Jack Barney lost a bet! All he had to do in order to win a candy bar from the girls in the file room, was to wear Dolores Breihof's smock until 5 P.M. on Wednesday of last week. He obligingly wore the smock (very becoming, too, to say the least) until he found it necessary to make a trip down the hall to the duplicators. That was just too much for Jack. Off came he smock, bet or no bet. He said the opportunity of a visit with the young ladies at the duplicators more than compensated for the loss of the bet, anyhow. So everybody was happy. . . . It might prove to be very helpful if those good-looking girls who go into the file room for blue prints would wear a mask. Really, girls, you can't ex-

(Continued on Page 7)

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Sleuthing In 4-6

(Continued from Page 6)

pect the fellows to remember a drawing number, with a pretty face peering at them over the file cases. . . . George Denner and Harold Fremion each bought themselves a pipe, and are making a brave attempt to learn to smoke them. They seem to be having considerable difficulty, much to the amusement of their co-workers. . . . Could it be that Esther Sevits likes apples, or is she just trying to keep the doctor away? Last week in the Cafeteria when she arrived at the table with her tray, her menu consisted of baked apples, apple salad, and apple pie. Whatever will Esther do if there should happen to be a shortage of apples? . . . You've seen those comedies on the movie screen, in which an old car falls apart, piece by piece. We were treated to a similar episode in Bldg. 4-6 last week, when C. A. Thomas' old desk was being carried out. The only difference was that the desk didn't fall apart a piece at a time, but simply went to pieces, completely and teetotally.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

My duties as reporter originally covered reporting the doings of our Section alone. However, since there are but nine people here—and since you do become bored with hearing about the same folks all the time (not to mention how they despise?? having their names mentioned so frequently), I am taking the liberty of broadening my horizon of observations. If this column passes the Editor, who knows, you might see your own name in this Column most any time.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN

Cy Stonehill doing the dance of the "jointed doll" or sumpin'? (If you haven't, ask him to do it for you.)

The new cafeteria? (It's a honey).

The eagle eyes of the Watchmen as they look for the identification badges on employees?

The lovely white necklace-and-ring set that Marie Long is wearing?

The nonchalant look of Elmer Paul as someone mentions the word "air-conditioning"?

The poise and manners of the Company-car chauffeurs as they are waiting for some of "The Brass Hats"?

The contagious smile of John Carr?

A Report to The Reporter

We have just been told that one of our ex-colleagues, Eddie Schorr by name, who was recently transferred to Pittsfield, received 17 Valentines (and all pretty ones) on St. Valentine's Day. We always knew Eddie was a lady's man, and this proves it. (Can anyone top that record)?

Thought For The Week

"Don't be afraid of opposition. Remember, a kite rises against, not with, the wind."

The jury found the defendant guilty of burglary.

"Have you anything to say before I sentence you?" asked the judge.

"Only that I'm not guilty," replied the defendant, "and that I object to being identified by a fellow who had his head under the bed covers all the time I was in the room."

Did You Know That Expert Service —



. . . is now furnished by our tool cribs in fitting goggles. Under the new plan all goggles except those prescription ground will be expertly fitted by making application to your tool crib.

So far A. J. Buchheit, located in tool coop, Bldg. 17-4, shown in above picture fitting goggles on Mary Hines, is the only person trained to do this work. Although his headquarters is in Bldg. 17-4, he will be at the various tool coops at pre-arranged dates to take care of the fitting of goggles in the respective departments. Your tool crib attendant will furnish you detailed information in this matter.

Gradually each tool crib attendant will also be trained in fitting goggles. With such a plan in effect there will be no need for anyone wearing goggles procured from our tool cribs to have a pair that do not fit properly from the standpoint of *comfort, correct vision, and maximum protection.*

Leon Rodemaker is also shown in above picture observing the goggle fitting procedure. He is wearing prescription ground goggles, therefore, realizes the importance of having goggles correctly fitted.

A new safety rule booklet on eye protection was recently approved by our Safety Committee and will be distributed in a few weeks. The following instructions on "How To Protect Your Eyes" are taken from this rule booklet.

H. L. Smith, Safety Eng.

How to Protect Your Eyes

GUARDS—Chip, splash, spark and flash guards must always be used where practical. If they cannot be used or do not furnish sufficient protection, goggles must be worn.

GOGGLES:

1. Ordinary goggles are procured at your tool coop by using a tool room order signed by your foreman. Tool crib attendant is responsible for correct fitting of these goggles.

2. Prescription ground goggles are procured at the American Optical Co., Wayne Pharmacal Bldg., free by using your prescription and Inter-Dept. Order signed by foreman and superintendent; employee gets white copy and yellow copy sent to Personnel Dept. Place employee's name and occupation on order.

(a) Prescription must be less than one year old and is paid for by employee.

(b) American Optical Co. is responsible for correct fitting of these goggles.

(c) When goggles are damaged or prescription must be changed, you may obtain another pair of goggles.

3. Care of goggles is the responsibility of the wearer.

(a) Keep goggles in goggle box when not in use.

(b) To avoid scratching lens, always lay them down on the shafts, never on the lens. Never throw them in with other tools.

(c) Clean goggles with soap and warm water and dry them with toilet tissue.

(d) If goggles are damaged or do not fit, report to your tool crib.

4. Disciplinary action will be taken in accordance with FF-3-9 if necessary to enforce wearing of goggles.

5. If prescription goggles are furnished on a job, the wearing of ordinary goggles must also be encouraged or made compulsory as the hazard may warrant.

6. *The foreman and safety committeemen will decide:

(a) When chip or splash guards are adequate protection.

(b) Type of goggles needed and when they shall be furnished. Spectacle type goggles must not be worn where 100% protection is needed.

(c) Decisions will be based upon eye hazards involved and according to the following chart: (Goggle chart shown in safety booklet).

7. Report to dispensary immediately for all eye injuries.

*Plant Safety Engineer will assist in making decisions.

26-5 Tool Bits

In order to cut down his income taxes, Carey Baker is asking for a $50.00 depreciation on his $10.00 taxes. . . . Bill Wedler, the star milling machine hand, is a man of many moods. After many years of using ye old Packard he says, "No more for me—too much money". Recently, "Well, boys, my wife's up trying out a different car, but I done told her". Still later, "Well, fellows I got a better car". After plenty hesitation and getting set to run—"Its another Packard". Bill disappeared in the distance. . . . We wonder if Chet Reynolds is going to have a bean, Amish cheese, or Sauerkraut sandwich this week. They seem to be his favorites. . . . Lloyd Welbaum is seeking to contact an experienced locksmith who is capable of making a pick-proof lock. Lloyd has tried all of the standard locks, only to find them lacking, so he has decided to get a custom built model. . . . The "Mighty Dies" of the Toolroom Bowling League rolled an even 1000 game last week. With two good men to replace Moyer and Franke this team would be hard to beat. . . . Robert "Tenor Soloist" Mesing was transferred out of the grinder gang much to the regret of music lovers, Steward and Gerdom. . . . Earl Lenz isn't worried about a gas shortage. He still has that fifteen barrel he saved last year. . . . George Hartman finally broke down and bought a new tool box and invites everyone over to see every drawer. It is thought that Harold Lehman's buying the old one at priority prices enticed him to get a new one and also net some gain. . . . Gordon McDougall is constantly singing "My Mamma Done Tole Me When I Wore Pigtails". . . . Frank Morgan has decided to make his tool box last out the first one hundred years for he has sanded and varnished same. . . . Harold Lehman was going to use one of his felow workman's cars over the week end. But when he found out that in return he was to help with the family washing, he decided to walk, explaining to the girl friend, "Geepers, that guy has twin babies at his house."

Shorts From 6-B

To honor Bill Yates, our sole pensioner, Charles Gebhart threw one of his well known parties at his new home. The gang from Bldg. 4-B, intact, plus a few kibitzers from Bldg. 6-B, spent the night playing everything from checkers to carom. Bill Yates surprised the boys by bringing Mrs. Yates along. To those unacquainted with Sarah Blanche, we understand why Bill always bragged about the "Missus." She's a real sport, Bill. Those who attended were: John Blakely, Guy Archer, Dave Arnett, John Boese, Dan McKenzie, Leo Heersche, Russ Isaacs, Earl Lash, Jake Weber, Joe Johnston, Herman Vachon, George Aikens, Red Frederick, Chas. Henderson, Miles Hoopengardner, Frank Graffe, Cletus Lothamer, William Waltski, Jim Johnson, Wilbur Houser, and Bill Putt. An appropriate gift was presented to Bill, and Bill's original foreman, John Blakely, gave a short talk for the group.

Walter Starke, our receiving inspector, is the latest 6-B alumnus to move up. Walter takes over new duties this week. We'll miss him.

Johnny Fulk had the biggest grin in town last Friday.

After taking a trimming from Leo Heersche and Bill Walt, Earl Lash found out too late that his partner, Jacob Sappington, was an old time carom player from Uniondale. Earl insists he put the ten ball in the side pocket three times in one game.

For those who read Winchell's column, this is a scoop: A blessed "she-vent" at the Carl Steinbacher's. He's the well known "We're out of boxes" voice on the telephone.

Due to the heavy increase in news and pictures relative to the basements, it has been necessary to install an extra bulletin board. Watch for your picture.

New faces: Paul Pierce working on chain system; and Eugene Walborn receiving inspector.

Florose Koenig returned from New Orleans with several souvenirs of that old southern metropolis. "Real antiques," she beamed. Upon turning one of them over, a familiar stamp was noted. Yes, you guessed it. "Made in———".

Any one finding a dozen eggs in their car last week might wrongly assume that Roosevelt has changed the date for Easter, but the fact is Kenny Arnold placed them there. No, it wasn't Skinny Wright's car, although Skinny had ordered some.

Of the hair cuts of today we notice a few specials in Bldg. 4-3. While Cecil Vivian pays only 25 cents, Sam Allmindinger pays 50; Bill Schenhur, 65; Carl Schoenherr, 65; Allen Emerick, 15; and Harry Parker pays 50 cents to find his. We hope some one will help the boys out with a couple of throw rugs so they will all be on the same schedule again.

Harry Karr, Bldg. 26-2, is reported to have offered his services as an accordian artist for the next Elex show. Think hard, girls before you turn him down. The accordian is badly worn, but it still squeaks if you pump it hard enough.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —



We have some local golfers who play all winter through snow and ice but in Bronxville, N. Y., they really go in for winter play in a big way. Every Sunday morning during the worst part of the winter they play eighteen holes with as many as 55 playing on the better days and no less than 15 on the very worst days. During the thirty years this has been going on only one competition has been called off. That time the course was covered with ice and no player was able to get beyond the fifth hole. One player took 82 strokes on the second hole. On another day, one group started out when the wind was blowing 40 or 50 miles an hour with snow and sleet falling. By the time they reached the ninth hole, they had to have the ice chopped off their clothing. At another time, only one man with a caddy as scorer completed the round. Ice made the going tough. On one hole, he was only eight or ten feet from the cup but found it absolutely impossible to get the ball in. He finally sent to the clubhouse for some sand which he sprinkled onto the green and after a struggle holed out in 22 strokes.

Perhaps we are pikers after all and should get a thrill out of crawling out of bed on a cold Sunday morning driving through snow drifts and playing 18 holes of golf with the temperature around zero and the wind blowing a gale.

Three weeks ago we wrote that we had taken our cue from Lincoln who we believed was much smarter than we are. Our friends have said that they liked this statement. We have not figured out yet whether this is a compliment to our honesty or a dig at our dumbness. And don't tell us—we might be disappointed.

Inter-Department Basketball League

In games played last week in the inter-department league Small Motor licked the highly touted West Side team by the score of 45 to 42. Bryce Augshurger led Small Motor with 15 points, while Don Hire collected 15 points for West Side.

The Squares won their first victory of the season when they trimmed the Messengers in a double overtime by the count of 37 to 35. "Big George Langenberg" scored 16 points for the winners, while Schilbe scored 13 for the Messengers.

Apprentice B team forfeited to Wire and Insulation and Bldg. 6-4 forfeited to Bldg. 4-4.

The strong Main Office lost another double overtime to General Service by the count of 36 to 35. Main Office was led by O'Brian with 13 and General Service's Van Meter and C. Voors were in the high spots for their team.

MAZDA LAMPS made to stay brighter longer. The Employees' Store. Hours 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays and from 8:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. on Wednesdays.

A Vote Of Thanks

By Jack Barker

Now that the basketball season is drawing to a close we think it only fair to give a vote of thanks to those who put forth much of their time and energy to the Club's activities.

William Straub, who has kept score for all games including the major and inter-department leagues has spent much of his spare time in helping to bring this year's program to a successful close. He has spent at least three nights a week at the Cluh gym all season long.

Bob Kessens, has been a busy fellow this year in managing the G-E Cluh basketball team and taking over the plans for the Central States basketball tourney which will be played at the gym on March 10, 11, 12 and 14.

Then too, there's Pres Slack who has coached the club team. Anybody knows that takes a lot of time and headaches.

Don Wiebke also deserves a gold medal for keeping score for the inter-department league as he had to spend two nights a week at the club.

Ward Staley has had quite a job this season in taking care of all basketball equipment as well as helping with the club team.

Last but not the least we can't forget Ed Yahne, of the Club, who has given all his time for club activities. Although he works for the G-E Club it still is a big job to keep everybody happy and that's just what Ed has done all season.

UNDER THE TABLE

By "Curly" Mannan

Some familiar names are cropping up among the leaders in the tahle tennis league schedule for the second half. Dale Hart heads the list with Paul Hitzeman, Wallace Fox, James Ankenbruck and Homer Camphell rounding out the first five. These fellows have been consistently among the leaders since the league was organized.

Our league was not as well represented as it could have been in last week's tournament at the Y.M.C.A. Jack Kirlin, of the G-E League, and John Gates, of the International Harvester League, copped the men's doubles by a three game to one victory over Hart and Mannan, also of the G-E League. By playing in the finals, Hart and Mannan become medal winners along with the champs. Anyone interested in learning how two old men like the runners-up could get as far as the finals in any tournament, may have the gruesome details by sending four bottle caps and a self-addressed stamped envelope to this department. Jim Ankenbruck and Ray Commers of our league were also in this tournament and played a mighty nice game of douhles.

"Benny" Leonard, of the Y. M. C. A., tells us that the facilities of that institution are severely taxed hecause of the increased interest being shown in physical development. If our other reader (of course I read this myself) is in this class, we recommend table tennis. It is a game that can be played with any degree of activity desired. And a good place to play it is in the G-E Club gym on Satuday afternoon, starting at 1 o'clock. If you can attend regularly, bring your paddle and rubber soled shoes and get started tomorrow.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Industrial League

The G-E Ramhlers increased their lead to two full games by winning two of three from the second place West End Restaurant.

Doc's place went on a rampage and won three from Mutschlers. C. Leonard of Doc's had a 588 for the high series of the evening.

Burkes shoved the G-E Dodgers into the cellar by winning 2 of 3.

200 scores included: Heare 204, E. W. Lankenau 207, Leonard 202, Strickler 215, Zelt 215, Geimer 200.

Standings

	W.	L.
Ramblers	14	7
West End	12	9
Doc's Place	11	10
Mutschlers	9	12
Burkes	9	12
Dodgers	8	13

G-E Club Loses Final Game Of Season

Play was completed in the City Industrial Basketball League and the championship trophy awarded to Cloverleaf who won twelve and lost one in league play.

G-E Club lost a tough game to McMillen's and wound up the season in third place back of Castings.

Ken Jackson of the G-E Cluh finished the season with 112 points which landed him in third place behind Melchi and Clark of Castings who had 132 and 122 points respectively.

Summary of G-E-McMillen game:

McMillen	Pts.	G-E	Pts.
Hampsher	6	Jackson	11
Teeple	1	Braden	0
Bollenbacher	3	Smith	9
Lee	4	Hill	6
Williamson	5	Andrews	0
McClain	11		
	30		26

G-E Inter-Department

Chet McIntosh rolled a big 263 in his third game to lead all the bowlers in the G-E Inter-Department League, and he enabled the Stators to win 2 of 3 from the Flanges.

The Rotors increased their lead in the league trampling roughshod over the last place Switches and winning all three games.

200 scores included: McIntosh 263, Jackson 230, Beal 211, Chase 208.

Standings

	W.	L.
Rotors	11	4
Stators	8	7
Flanges	7	8
Switches	4	11

Counsel for the Plaintiff: "Everybody knows that my learned opponent is the worst liar in the world."

Counsel for the Defense: "And my opponent is an unmitigated scoundrel."

Judge: "The lawyers will kindly confine themselves to matters that are in dispute."

* * *

Prof. (finishing long algebra problem): And so we find that x equals zero.

Soph: All that work for nothing.

* * *

A dealer wrote to a firm ordering a carload of merchandise. The firm wired: "Cannot ship until you pay for last consignment."

"Unable to wait so long," wired the dealer, "cancel the order."

* * *

Librarian: It's closing time, sir. Is there anything you'd like to take out?

Student: Yes, there is. How about the blonde in the blue dress?

Do You Have Your G-E Group Insurance Policy?

A number of employees have failed to call for their Group Insurance Policies. They are asked to report at their earliest convenience at the Personnel Office, Bldg. 21 and secure their policies by applying to Vivian Hitchcock.

Policies not called for are in the names following:

Betty J. Adams, Wilmer F. Adams, Vernon R. Amans, Jane E. Armstrong, Anna M. Amos, Helen I. Akey, Vera M. Arter, Evelyn J. Ayers, Jeanette E. Bates, Leonard J. Beckman, Bettie L. Beery, Geraldine M. Bevan, Gerald L. Blank, Luana Boedcker, Marjorie A. Bourne.

Jack L. Boyce, Albert W. Brand, Ruth V. Bremer, Enita M. Buesking, John P. Butler, Theressa L. Bunn, Paul F. Boyer, Caroll V. Bobay, Lois J. Brudi, John C. Buck, Rolland F. Braun, Walter H. Buesking, Grace A. Burris, Pauline B. Baker, Forest C. Barker.

Arthur H. Benien, Chester Bradtmiller, Martin L. Brown, Elsie L. Brecheisen, Ray M. Chapman, Walter W. Coggeshall, James A. Crowe, Harold J. Cunningham, Owen W. Cartwright, Robert F. Crick, Frieda M. Cummings, Max F. Crosley, Charles D. Colip, Eloise E. Crosby, Gordon D. Click.

William J. Cripe, Florence E. Clum, Orville D. Coleman, Maurice H. Cox, Claude A. Curley, Milton J. Dennison, John E. Deahl, William G. Dempsey, J. Donald Dressen, Carmen W. Durfey, Ruth D. Doehla, Kenneth P. Erne, Joseph S. Eifrid, Jr., Viola H. Enderle, Darold H. Emrick.

Louise E. Firestine, Francis Fuller, Howard R. Fritz, Richard W. Flanigan, William L. Fisher, Adam N. Farrell, Charlotte H. Federspeil, Rolland T. Fawcett, Charles T. Fruechtenicht, Delores M. Ferckel, Ruth A. Frederick, Marianne L. Freeman, Mary J. Fry, Josephine I. Fudge, Prudence H. Gaunt.

Edward J. Gfell, Beatrice V. Graves, Agnes C. Gross, Mary J. Gettinger, Virginia E. Graham, Geo. W. Golden, Clarissa J. Hahn, Mary A. Haifley, Betta R. Henney, Houston G. Hicks, Donald F. Holle, Mary L. Holle, Warner L. Hunt, Robert L. Haslup.

Robert E. Hull, Woodrow E. Hursh, Margaret M. Hoot, Helen K. Harkenrider, Dale P. Heersche, Byard G. Hermann, Paul E. Hitzeman, Howard E. Hoffman, G. Gene Houser, Wilbert C. Houser, Harold A. Hart, Charles P. Hayes, Edward F. Hines.

Helen P. Hogle, Beulah B. Huff, John F. Imel, Edward T. Imel, Lloyd V. Johnson, Joseph H. Jensen, Frank R. Kozial, Hugh P. Koogle, Alton R. Kissinger, Verena C. Kanning, Blanche E. Keller, Melvin J. Kestner, Ruth M. Kiep, Theron J. Kitchen, Jeanne F. Knowlton, Raymond L. Keiffer, Albert G. Kurtz.

Gertrude I. Winkelman, Theodore H. Witte, Adeline P. Weber, Merle H. Wright, James A. Wire, Howard G. Welch, Leona G. Weller, Helen M. Wayer, Douglas G. Wincsburg, Ruth E. Ziegler, Darrel A. Zuber.

Zollner Reserves Trim G-E Club

Last Wednesday night when the Major A league swung back into action the G-E Club found themselves on the short end of a 38 to 27 count, handed to them by the Zollner Reserve Club. It was Hans Dienelt and Shaffer, scoring 13 and 12 points for the Zollner team, while Russ Wilkin, collected five baskets and a free throw for the G-E team.

Essex Wire edged out the improving Kuhner team by the score of 49 to 47. Shaw and Stricker lead Kuhners with 11 and 10 points each, while Henry Kulesza rimmed seven buckets for the Wire team.

The league-leading St. Joe A. C. team gave the Harvester a sound trimming, to the count of 36 to 24. The scoring was well divided for St. Joe, while five Harvester players were scoring five and six points each to even things up for their team.

Box score:

Res. Cub	G.	F.	T.	G-E Cub	G.	F.	T.
Yarman	1	0	2	Hanlye	2	1	5
Dienelt	6	1	13	Braden	3	0	6
Conrad	3	0	6	Wilkin	5	1	11
Symonds	2	0	4	Garton	2	0	4
Shaffer	5	2	12	Allen	0	0	0
Gatton	0	-	-	Krieg	0	0	0
				Schumaker	01		1
Totals	17	4	38	Marquette	0	0	0
				Totals	12	3	27

Gecode Club Holds Patriotic Party

Seventy members of the Gecode Cluh appropriately celebrated Americanism Week with a patriotic pioneer party last Saturday evening at the American Legion home. Pioncer home furnishings served as an interesting setting.

A program of organ music was presented during the dinner hour which was followed by a social program. The committee in charge included Ty Fry, Cecilia Noonan, Eileen Dull, Florence Brandyberry, Effie McGill, Verdella Everett, Gladys Walter, Eileen Bowman, Mildred Lengrich, Wilma Roe, Amanda Snell, Isahelle Death, Rose Mary Miller and Elsie Brunnegraff.

WANTED—"CLASS A" SOFTBALL PLAYERS

FOR G-E CLUB TEAM

Name .....

Address .....

Bldg..... Floor..... Telephone.....

Foreman .....

Team played with last year .....

Shift working .....

Home telephone .....

Please fill in this questionaire and mail to C. Wilt, Bldg. 4-6.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. · KEEP 'EM FLYING! · U.S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 — FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1942 — Number 9

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Employees Profit Sharing $3,022,000

To Be Paid Here March 10 With Five Year Employees To Get 3.84% Of Earnings

About 82,000 eligible employees of the Company will share next week in the distribution of $3,022,000 available under the General Profit Sharing Plan for the last six months of 1941, it was announced today by President Charles E. Wilson. Employees with five or more years of service will get 3.84 of their earnings for the last six months of 1941; those with three or more but less than five years will get 2.56 per cent and those with one or more but less than three years will get 1.28 per cent. Distribution at the Fort Wayne Works will be on March 10.

The complete statement by Mr. Wilson addressed to all employees is as follows:

"The preliminary results of the company's operations for 1941, as shown below, indicate that the company's profit for the year amounted to $57,197,000, compared with $56,241,000 for 1940, an increase of only 2 per cent, due to the greatly increased provision for federal taxes on income. As a result, the earnings under the General Profit Sharing Plan for the full year will amount to $4,704,866, compared with $4,636,208 for 1940.

Last August the employees received a General Profit Sharing payment of $1,683,000 for the first six months of the year (together with about $375,000 representing undistributed earnings under the Plan for 1940) and sometime next week about 82,000 eligible employees will be paid the $3,022,000 balance

(Continued on Page 3)

Foremen's Club Installs New Officers



The annual meeting of the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works was held Wednesday evening in Bldg. 16-2. Following the business meeting and installation of officers members and guests were addressed by Dr. T. S. Fuller, engineer of materials from the Works Laboratory at the Schenectady Works.

Dr. Baker Outlines Significance Of Electron Tubes

Electron tubes will be put to work in countless new applications and will provide employment for hundreds of thousands of persons after the war, Dr. W. R. G. Baker, vice-president in charge of General Electric's Radio and Television Department, declared Tuesday in New York, speaking at a dinner introducing the company's electronic program.

"Out of the crucible of war, new science, new methods, processes and materials always come," Dr. Baker pointed out. "Electron tubes (such as the popular 'electric eye'), so simple in appearance yet so mys-

(Continued on Page 4)

Foremanships For Sixteen Employees

(Pictures on Page 3)

Thirteen employees have been appointed to foremanships, two have been named assistant general foremen and one general foreman in various departments of the Fort Wayne Works during the past few days. The new general foreman is Dean R. Lockwood, 1714 Spring street. Mr. Lockwood graduated from the Apprentice School in 1934 as a machinist-toolmaker and served as a shop instructor in the school until 1938 when he was made a shop foreman and later an assistant gen-

(Continued on Page 4)

Bldg. 16-2 Cafeteria Will Open Monday

The cafeteria at the north end of Bldg. 16-2, which has been closed for remodeling, will be opened next Monday, March 9. Entrance to the cafeteria is through the new addition at the southeast end of Bldg. 16.

OUR ANSWER IS *Yes!*

When Donald M. Nelson, America's War Production Chief, made his fighting speech to the nation Monday night, he fired a question at every man, woman and child in the country. He asked in these words:

"Are you doing today everything within your individual power to see that the planes, the tanks, the guns and ships, the ammunition and equipment our boys need desperately are getting into their hands faster and in ever-increasing quantity?"

General Electric's reply to Mr. Nelson was made by President Charles E. Wilson early Tuesday morning in the following telegram:

DONALD M. NELSON
WAR PRODUCTION BOARD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

YOUR PROGRAM LAST NIGHT WAS LISTENED TO WITH DEEP INTEREST BY OUR GENERAL ELECTRIC PEOPLE. WE EAGERLY ACCEPT THE ASSIGNMENT TO DO WHATEVER IS NESESSARY TO HELP THE ARMY AND NAVY WIN THE VICTORY. YOU MAY BE ASSURED OF THE ENTHUSIASTIC SUPPORT OF OUR 130,000 PRODUCTION SOLDIERS. THEY HAVE BEEN DEVOTING THEIR ENERGY AND SPIRIT TO THE TASK AND APPRECIATE WITH YOU THE TERRIFIC URGENCY OF PRODUCING MUCH MORE IN THE VITAL 10 MONTHS REMAINING OF 1942. OUR TOTAL STRENGTH IS YOURS TO COMMAND AND WE HAVE ALREADY BEGUN TO IMPLEMENT THE SPECIFIC SUGGESTIONS MADE BY YOU.

CHARLES E. WILSON
PRESIDENT GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, March 6, 1942 No. 9

You Must Help

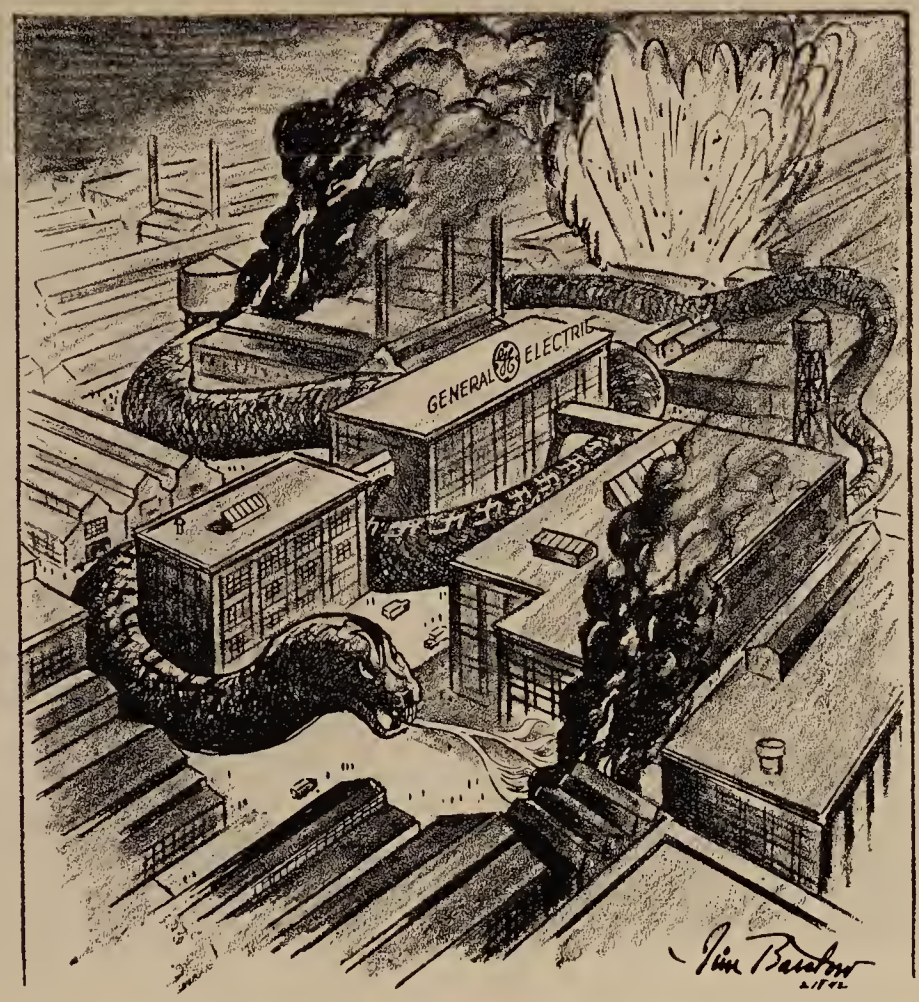
"Do what you can with what you have."

That's Donald Nelson's advice for stepping up American war production. It's good advice for every one of us. We can all help, no matter what jobs we're doing. And we've got to help. That's the only way we can turn our defeats into victory.

A lot of plants have already been converted to war manufacturing, and a great deal of hard work and ingenuity has gone into those conversions. In the months to come many more will be converted. Their employees will have to learn new jobs—learn them fast and well. That will be their contribution to winning the war.

Those who don't have to learn new techniques can help by working harder at the jobs they now have. It makes no difference whether we are employed in defense plants or whether we're trying to keep the civilian populations of the United Nations supplied with essential consumer goods. It's all part of America's war effort. We all have a share in beating the Axis, and we've all got to pitch in and do our part. The sooner we realize that, the sooner we'll finish the job.

IMAGINATION.....?? —YES!



Perhaps, when you take a good look at Artist Barstow's cartoon for this week, you'll gasp inwardly and say to yourself, "Aw, that can't happen here." And then you'll be kidding yourself. The serpent, symbol the world over of hidden dangers, lurks in every plant of the land. In this instance the reptile symbolizes hidden enemy agents, carelessness, indifference, and a host of other stepping stones to failure.

Imagination . . . ? ? Yes of course, but did anyone imagine that the Normandie today would be lying on her side in the mud of New York harbor, instead of being on the high seas carrying our soldiers to fighting fronts?

Did anyone imagine that the largest stock of rubber in the United States would go up in flames late last year in Fall River?

Did anyone imagine that 20 tons of dynamite in Alaska would blow up just about the time Japan got sassy with Uncle Sam?

We must let our imagination work for us today and help us forestall anything the enemy might think up. Remember, we deal with an utterly ruthless foe whose ideas of right and wrong are just about as well developed as those of the serpent in the cartoon. We've got to get tough and stay tough!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by C-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Greetings from Kentucky. Here is another change of address from an ex-G-E-er. I don't want to miss an issue, hope I am not bothering you too much by doing so. I know you have plenty of changes to make, too, judging by the letters in the G-E NEWS.

I am now attending Officer's Candidate School of the Armored Forces, U. S. A. Four of us arrived from Camp Wolters to swell the number of this school. Upon successful completion of the course of study, we will be commissioned in the rank of 2nd Lieutenant.

The discipline here is very strict. For example, if a candidate should happen to receive a delinquency report (rendering a salute improperly, blouse not buttoned, etc.) the whole Company of which that man is a member, including officers, is confined to quarters for a week. So it behooves us to be very proper under all circumstances. If we move in ranks we are "giged" (?). A new term to me. It means we receive



demerits. So many demerits mean an entry on your School Service Record and that may result in an interview with the board for the purpose of determining one's fitness to stay in school. A gig is in order for most anything from unshined shoes to winking out of order. *Believe It Or Not.*

Our schedules have not been announced definitely as yet, so I will only be able to tell you of the first phase.

This winds me up for now. Thanks again a million for the WORKS NEWS. Hello to all the Bldg. 6-2 gang, keep 'em flying, boys and girls. Oh, yes, I almost forgot. I had a very "close shave" while in Texas. I was fortunate in having my press man there to catch the incident as proof of my story. Here's the snap.

Candidate H. E. Webb, Jr.

Dear Editor:

Having been in the Navy now for five months, I find it a rather rushing affair. I am now second class Seaman.

My work now consists of a lot of school work and shop work. First in school we take up steam theory, steam pressures, and last but not least pumps and boilers.

We have math, algebra, geometry, and after all about pressures we take up trig.

In shop we learn to run all types of lathes, drill presses, shapers, milling machines, and some bench work. We get to work on some engines and pumps.

In this letter I would like to say hello to all of my old friends in Bldg. 6-4.

Yours,
Sea. 2/C John Roger Cox

Dear Editor:

I am still getting the WORKS NEWS. I sure enjoy reading it in my spare time.

I have completed my basic training and have been transferred. I should have written sooner but have been pretty busy most of the time.

I like the camp here and the state of Vermont but I sure don't like some of the cold weather we have been having.

I was glad to hear from Hoy L. Bastian and some of the rest I know back there. Well I will close and catch up on some of my sleep as I just came off guard duty.

Again I want to say I appreciate getting the WORKS NEWS.

Pvt. Lloyd E. Mason,

Dear Editor:

I am a soldier from old Fort Wayne doing my small part in the services in the U.S.A. and I may say I am happy to be doing so. Yes, we have many hardships to come before us. Our heads ache from hearing our officers yell, "Right about face" and "Keep in step". I am very happy to receive your WORKS NEWS as it makes one feel at home again. Naturally I miss my paycheck at the G-E. It's quite a contrast to my present $21.00 a month. But no true American thinks of the sacrifices he has made in order to hold the Freedom and Peace we have enjoyed in the past and will hold in the Future.

We are well taken care of here with the very best of facilities. I have made many new friends whom I am proud of. But I shall not forget the old ones. Thanks again for the paper, wishing you a prosperous future.

Pvt. Arthur Diedrich

(Continued on Page 9)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Suggestions Help To Speed War Production

Large Percentage Of 1941 Ideas Aimed As Blows Against Axis

The General Electric Company in 1941 paid its employees $95,203 for 12,453 suggestions, a large percentage of which were ideas for speeding or improving war production, according to William E. Owen of the Company's Suggestion System.

This amount was 22 per cent greater than in 1940 when $77,477 was paid. A total of 40,834 suggestions were turned in last year, 24 per cent more than the previous year, and the number accepted was 8 per cent larger. Many employees took their awards in defense bonds.

Rudolph Black of Schenectady received $800 for an improvement in calibrating radio transmitters. Waclaw Dasziewski, a Polish-born boring mill operator, halved the time required for a step in making bearings and bearing rings for battleships. Genevieve Flood, one of several hundred women to receive awards, suggested a switch assembly improvement and called it "my shot at Hitler."

Niles Thelin saved 12,000 pounds of special steel in another G-E plant by cutting it in strips 7/32 of an inch narrower. William Brougham of the same plant found a way to save mica, a strategic material, in the assembly of a type of rheostat, and J. W. Haskell worked out a means of using steel instead of brass in a small part.

Ernest W. Leighton and Carl E. Tidd, of a New England plant, received promotions as well as awards for speeding the manufacture and shipment of aviation equipment. Mr. Tidd made 36 suggestions, 27 of which were accepted, and received $525. Oscar Lane and Vernon Ditchfield of the West Lynn Works were rewarded for metal-saving suggestions.

At one Pennsylvania plant, Anthony Caruana, George Nolte, and William R. Freas received awards for saving thousands of pounds of metal, principally copper, in circuit breakers. At another Pennsylvania plant, Wayne R. Childs speeded marine turbine work by eliminating the need for special tools at one point. E. C. Vollbrecht, of the same plant, was rewarded for a steel-saving suggestion.

Sterling Noel and Harold W. Edwards, of a Massachusetts plant, suggested ways to cut spoilage in the manufacture of transformers and other high-voltage equipment. Elmer N. Yordy, Ulysses B. Woods and Elias M. Lichtenstiger saved time and materials in the making of small motors in Indiana plants.

"Nearly 70 per cent of the employees promoted to foremen in the past year were men who had made numerous suggestions," said Mr. Owen.

Elex Night Girls To Hold Party

A party for Elex girls who work nights will be held on March 19 at the West Creighton Avenue Church at 12 o'clock noon. The program will consist of a style show featuring spring fashions. Attendance prizes will be awarded. Tickets are 50c and reservations must be in by 2 o'clock on Tuesday, March 17.

Profit Sharing

(Continued from Page 1)

of earnings under the Plan for the full year. The distribution for the last half of 1940 amounted to about $2,400,000 and was made to 65,000 employees.

"The amount to be distributed next week will be equivalent to the following percentages of regular earnings of participating employees for the last six months of 1941: 3.84 per cent for employees with five or more years of service; 2.56 per cent for employees with three or more but less than five years' service; and 1.28 per cent for those with one or more but less than three years' service. These percentages, while fractionally higher than for the first six months of 1941, are smaller than the corresponding percentages for the last half of 1940 for two reasons: (1) Many more employees have become eligible to share in the distribution and (2) the regular earnings of all the company's employees are much greater due to increased wages and salaries.

"Some of the principal operating statistics for 1941 are compared with those for 1940 in the following table:

	1941	1940	Increase
Orders Received	$1,132,800,000	$654,200,000	73%
Net Sales Billed	679,300,000	411,900,000	65%
Profit before provision for Federal taxes on income	177,197,000	98,241,000	80%
Less: Provision for Federal income and excess profit taxes	120,000,000	42,000,000	186%
Profit available for dividends to stockholders	57,197,000	56,241,000	2%
Per share of common stock	1.98	1.95	

"The total earnings of employees amounted to $257,364,000 for 1941, compared with $153,497,000 a year earlier, an increase of 68 per cent. The average number employed during 1941 was 109,689, compared with 76,314 during 1940. The average annual earnings per employee amounted to $2,346 in 1941, compared with $2,011 in 1940, and were the highest in the history of the company.

"The 1941 annual report to the stockholders will also be sent to the employees in the latter part of this month."

In the past 20 years, General Electric has paid employees more than $1,100,000 for suggestions of more efficient ways of doing things. Executives and research men are excluded from the awards.

Given Appointment As Ass't. Superintendent



A. K. McCollum

Announcement is made by Assistant Manager C. H. Matson of the appointment of A. K. McCollum, 342 Arcadia Court, to the post of assistant superintendent of one of the Works major divisions.

Mr. McCollum graduated from the University of Nevada in 1929 with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Electrical Engineering. Shortly thereafter he entered the testing department of the Schenectady Works and continued in this work until 1935. From 1935 to 1937 he was an assembly foreman at Schenectady and was then made leader of planning and cost reduction.

In March 1940 he was transferred to the Fort Wayne Works and engaged in planning and wage payment work. He continued in this field to the time of his present appointment.

Elex First Aid Class For Night Workers

A first-aid class for Elex girls who work nights will be held in the near future. The organization meeting will take place on Tuesday, March 17 at 12:30 p.m. in the lounge of the G-E Club. Hoy Bastian will be the instructor. Twenty hours instruction are required to complete the course; the class therefore will meet for a two-hour period each week, continuing for ten weeks. Partners will be chosen for home practice.

Due to limited facilities, only 30 or 35 persons will be admitted to membership in the class. All who are interested in joining are urged to attend the first meeting.

Finance By Chance—It Worked This Time

Although the General Electric Company is prepared to go the limit within current regulations to help in financing purchases of its equipment, here's a prospect who chose a completely unorthodox financing agency and did all right for himself.

This prospect walked into the office of Bill Cole, G-E automatic heating dealer in Nyack, N. Y., and said he wanted a General Electric furnace for his home. Bill knew the man and wondered, considering his circumstances, how he would be able to pay for such a purchase. But Bill went ahead and made a survey of the house anyway. When he called to quote his price, the prospect asked him to wait a few days for his answer. Within the week, the prospect called again at Bill's office and told him to go ahead and install the furnace. Bill said O. K. and asked him how much he would like to pay down and what terms would be convenient. To Bill's amazement, the man pulled a huge bankroll and paid the entire sum in cash.

When Bill was again able to speak, he asked the prospect about his sudden affluence. It turned out that the prospect had taken the price Bill had quoted him and played the numbers in a numbers pool—and the numbers had turned up.

Full Line Household Appliance And Farm Equipment Catalog

Designed for both city and farm customers, the 1942 full line G-E catalog, "General Electric in the Home—on the Farm," giving prices and specifications of household and farm equipment, has been announced by George E. Mullin, Jr., manager of the G-E farm sales section, appliance and merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn.

The new catalog has many features not included in its predecessor, the 1941 farm catalog, "General Electric on the Farm," which was G-E's first full line consumer catalog quoting prices and offered for national distribution. So well received was last year's catalog, that plans for the new and improved 1942 catalog were carried through in spite of the problems of probable price changes and substitution of materials in the products from time to time.

Until appliance stocks are depleted, the 1942 catalog will serve as a valuable sales tool for G-E retailers. Even though war restrictions will halt the manufacture of some appliances in the near future, dealer stocks on many items are excellent. Furthermore, after stocks of some appliances have run out, the catalog will help the retailer who decides to concentrate his effort on farm items with favorable priority ratings—equipment such as milk coolers, brooders, poultry water warmers, etc.

After serving its purpose as a sales tool, the 1942 full line catalog will continue to be of value throughout the war as a reference book for retailer, customer, central station, distributor, editor and all persons interested in the appliance business. It is logical to assume that no such catalog of electrical equipment for home and farm will be published again in such complete form until the war is over.

The new catalog is 8 x 10 inches, 68 pages. Front and back covers, one of the refrigerator pages, two kitchen pages, and one research page are in four colors. Radio and electric blanket pages, cost of appliance operation chart, and index pages are among those printed in two colors. One two-color page explains to consumers the advantages of dealing with the local G-E dealer.

Scouts Demonstrate First Aid At G-E Club

More Than Two Hundred To Compete—Works Physician To Be Chief Judge

More than two hundred Boy Scouts of America, representing the Anthony Wayne Area Council will gather at the G-E Club gymnasium on Friday, March 13, and under the direction of officials, composed to a considerable extent of G-E employees, will enter first-aid finals. Dr. H. W. Garton, Works physician, and George Faulkner, first-aid attendant at the local works, as assistant, will be chief judges of the contest.

The contest will start at 7:30 p.m., but spectators will be admitted at 7 p.m. Nine counties of northern Indiana will be represented and there will be 26 teams with an average of eight members. Each team will require one judge and two patients for each team problem. Judges will be qualified first-aid men.

Chief recorder of the event will be W. W. Winner, Bldg. 19-5, and awards will be presented by Works Manager M. E. Lord.

Realizing the important part Boy Scouts can play in emergency work while our country is at war, the contest this year will be conducted with impressive ceremonies. A program of entertainment will be presented at the close of the contest.

All employees and their friends interested in witnessing the outstanding performance of the Scouts are invited to attend. There will be no admission charge.

Sixteen Employees Are Promoted To Foremanships



Top row, left to right—R. G. Oakley, L. A. Bond, Orville Ellenwood, Jerome C. Cramer and Charles W. Prine. Second row, left to right—Thurman Fuhrman, Wm. F. Fowler, Dean R. Lockwood, Walter McDougall and Earl G. Dillon. Third row, left to right—F. C. Russell, Robert Hunt, Philip L. Cartwright, Willard W. Lenz and Glenn Jackson. Lower left—Park K. Ranck.



(Continued from Page 1)

eral foreman.

The two new assistant general foremen are Robert Hunt, 1002 Drexel avenue and Leon A. Bond, 4317 South Wayne avenue. Mr. Hunt graduated from the Apprentice School in 1933 as a machinist-toolmaker and served as a toolmaker for some time. Later he was named a foreman and continued in this capacity up to the time of his present appointment. Mr. Bond began his services with the company in 1923 as a winder. In 1929 he was made a supervisor and in 1930 was sent by the company to South America to assist in starting a transformer factory. After returning to Fort Wayne he was made a foreman in 1935 and continued in this capacity.

The new foremen appointees are Park K. Ranck, 2720 Euclid avenue; Walter J. McDougall, 330 West Fleming avenue; Charles W. Prine, 1323 Scott avenue; Fay C. Russell, 3112 Robinwood drive; Philip L. Cartwright, 4844 South Lafayette; Renice G. Oakley, 924 Home avenue; Jerome C. Cramer, 219 Mechanic street; William F. Fowler, 1215 Dodge avenue; Thurman Fuhrman, Arbor avenue; Earl G. Dillon, 3112 Thompson avenue; Glenn W. Jackson, 711 Lawton Place; Willard W. Lenz, 1830 Sinclair street, and Orville Ellenwood, 1639 Hinton avenue.

Mr. Ranck began his services in 1926 in Bldg. 4-5 and served in various capacities in Bldg. 4 during the ensuing years. Mr. McDougall was first employed as an inspector and later served as supervisor of inspection and test in various departments. Mr. Prine, who began his services in 1936 as a winder was a supervisor of winding at the time of his present appointment. Mr. Russell, formerly employed at the Dudlo has been serving as an instructor in assembly work, and Mr. Cartwright as an inspector.

Mr. Oakley, who began his work as an assembler, was later transferred to production work and made a supervisor in September of last year. Mr. Cramer has been serving as a set-up man.

Mr. Fowler, after his employment in 1922, was assigned to assembly and connector work and two and a half years ago was made a supervisor. Mr. Dillon is a graduate from Indiana Tech and worked for four years in the surgical research laboratory of the University of Cincinnati. Since joining the G-E he has been serving as a supervisor on the second shift. Mr. Jackson has been a training instructor since his employment here and Mr. Ellenwood has served as a leading operator for ten years and as head stock keeper.

Mr. Lenz, a graduate of Indiana Tech has worked in the developmental laboratory and recently served as test equipment supervisor. Mr. Fuhrman, a graduate of the Apprentice School, has been on planning work as well as other Works activities such as safety and suggestions.

A man and wife, hiking in the woods, suddenly realized they had lost their way. Said the husband: "I wish Emily Post were here with us —I think we took the wrong fork."

Electron Tubes

(Continued from Page 1)

terious, will touch our lives in countless ways wherever and however we live and work," he explained. "Electronics will become the bright new word of the future, and promises new and higher standards of living. Right now we are using the magic of electron tubes to control motors, lights, and airplane signals. Electron tubes grade food products, regulate traffic, bring us radio and television, measure and count, and are used in a thousand other applications."

The new science of electronics was born in General Electric's research laboratory with the original creative work in high vacuum tubes by Dr. Irving Langmuir, and has developed rapidly. The company has planned a wide educational program for the year to make known the importance of electronics, not only in our everyday lives, but also in war

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



If I were tae make straight forward talk aboot a backward guy, I'd tell ye about my Cousin Colin. And he's most backwards of all when the collection plate is being passed. But last Sunday he laughed as he put in his nickel.

"Why do ye laugh, Colin?" I asked.

"Well, the Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Giving money is mighty hard, for a Scotsman, at least, but giving our best effort in co-operation, hard work, and good ideas, is just as hard for all o' us. But doing this is easier if we know there's a reward. O' course there is one. The JOB WELL DONE is itself enough reward for a master workman.

Virtue is its own reward, the poet sings. But the General Electric Co. thinks that this virtue should be supplemented a little now and then. Among these supplements are the 1300 bucks for 4 weeks suggestions, and something else very special. Only five out of the thousands here have it, ye might say. It's the highest award our company gives—the Charles E. Coffin award, for outstanding achievements.

Among these five men are—we are convinced—at least two who evidently take what "Sandy Says" seriously. They are John Fulk and Layton High. Their award was based on improvements that will permit Department X tae turn out Z per cent more motors than they could before. (Z being a very substantial figure).

Right at this time, with things popping all around us like they are, such an increase is welcome, and I do mean WELCOME.

My Uncle Angus says that a dancer for Civilian Defense would be welcome, too, if she'd dance for nothing. The last time he saw one in her dancing "attire," he said, "Hoot Mon—She's just aboot all out for Defense."

No we won't say a word about Golda Mentzer and her grass skirt. After all she is a division editor, and after all she had a perfect right to destroy the extra copies of the WORKS NEWS, or did she?

Betty Hawk, Bldg. 26-2, really drew the attention out at the skating rink. It was Betty's birthday and they certainly skated around her.

"What do the three balls in front of a pawnship mean?"

"Two to one you don't get it back."

Bldg. 6-B News

Jack Carlin was disappointed Friday a.m. when Dallas Smith brought him a score indicating that Madison was defeated; but after going out for dinner, Jack came back smiling. (He read the paper, stating that they had won). . . . Al Ray is seen daily at the noon hour over by the checker players. Bill Walt claims he is trying to get some pointers from him. . . . Louis Jaebker, who expected to be "The man behind the gun," is temporarily reverting to "The man behind the man behind the gun." Louis is expecting his call any day now, and we know he'll make a good pilot.

We certainly hope Marjorie Hargrave of Bldg. 4-3 buys her street car pass before Monday noon hereafter. Myrtle Cornell will surely be watching not to get the old one again, Marge.

Big Long Lake is to have another inhabitant this coming summer. Carl Christleib, Bldg. 4-3, is planning to build a chateau of magnificent structure at this place. It is to be built entirely of beautiful Wabash Valley sandstone. He plans to locate it on a high point of ground overlooking this beautiful body of water. Carl tells us that everything will be of the best and plans to take in summer boarders. The American plan will be used as the European plan is all shot at the present time. His stables will contain some very fine horses for those of his guests who love the thrill of the bridle path.

Thru The Window Of 17-3

Leo must be proud of its leading citizen, especially the basketball team, for citizen Walt Kryder slept all through the Leo-Central game, ho, hum.

Does Jack Boyce ever like strawberry pie? Well if it belongs to Fritz Reinking, he sure does.

What's a little grease in one's pocket, Caroline Snyder doesn't mind, she almost got a whole pocketfull, once.

Well, here we go again, only this time Wayne Worman bought the cigarettes for Joe Jensen, then threw in a bottle of buttermilk just for good luck.

Fireman, fireman, save my child, and please save (Cy) Simon while you are at it. Boy, did Cy ever get a hot seat the other day while setting on a perfectly innocent looking waste paper can. What's your hurry, Cy?

Thought for the week: If there is one way better than another, it is the way of nature.—Aristotle.

Granny.

Named To Supervisory Positions



Arthur C. Braun

Bret R. Young

Two appointments of employees to supervisory positions are announced. They are Arthur C. Braun, 4018 Buell Drive, and Bret R. Young, Reckeweg Road. Mr. Braun becomes a supervisor of test, and Mr. Young an assistant supervisor of operation plan and time study. Mr. Braun was employed in 1918 in general test and continued in this work, later becoming an assistant foreman and then foreman. Mr. Young is a graduate of the Apprentice School, completing the draftsman course in 1928, in the ensuing years he worked in various planning sections and in motion study operations.

Gossip From 19-5

Why is Emily Nierman buying African violets every week. She says they're for her mother. We wonder. We all like violets, too, Emily. . . . We thought Marie Page looked just too cute for words with that dog collar on. What's the matter, Marie, are you in the doghouse? . . . Malinda Gehle sure has the right spirit; she's knitting sweaters now and from what I have seen, they're not bad (that is if you really did knit that sweater). How about taking up orders? . . . Jean Berlin and Edwin Ezzelle were married Saturday, February 28, at the Immanuel Baptist Church. . . . Marie Gehle, Bldg. 12, says she sure wished she knew someone who had an old victrola they didn't want anymore. She says, "If I had a victrola, I would buy 'Deep in the Heart of Texas'. I just can't get enough of that song." Have patience, Marie, you may get some offers.

The new inmate in the insane asylum kept insisting that he had swallowed a horse. Thinking to cure him, the doctor finally decided upon a ruse. He took the patient to the operating room, put him under ether, and then led a big white horse into the room. When the inmate came to, he took one look at the white horse and shook his head.

"No! No!" he shouted. "Wrong horse! I swallowed a black one!"

Winter Street Rumblings

Wanted: Two moustache cups. See Hal Staley or Bob Dent—a very small size for Hal. . . . Fred Ahlersmeyer has finally discovered a use for those blue burned-out light bulbs. He just mentions that he has some bulbs for sale to be used during blackouts only, and the prospective purchasers just flock to him. At least one did. Harold Clark now wants his quarter back as he can't light the bulb. But Fred still insists that's the way his bulbs work and no refunds please. . . . Ray Jennings got right back in the thick of things when he started at the Winter Street main office. He was using Jim Duff's desk and nonchalantly deposited his lunch on the desk. Jim always saves some of his from the day before and assumed the sack was the day before's and he not being hungry, deposited said sack in the wastebasket, which is exactly where Jennings finally discovered his lunch. . . . C. Harlow Lammiman emphatically states that people who buy him ice cream bars should tell him or else put them in a bottle. Last time this happened, all Charles' desk drawer belongings were taking a milk bath.

"Lips that touch wine shall never touch mine," declared the fair young coed. And after she graduated she taught school for years and years and years and years.

From The *Feminine Viewpoint*

By Hilda Barthold

Two weeks until spring comes, according to the calendar, and could be two months before the weather and temperature seem like spring, but in women's fashions spring begins shortly after Christmas. By this time the stores have in their stocks, magazines are showing clothes in their advertisements as well as in the pattern sections, so we have a fairly good idea of what's coming up.

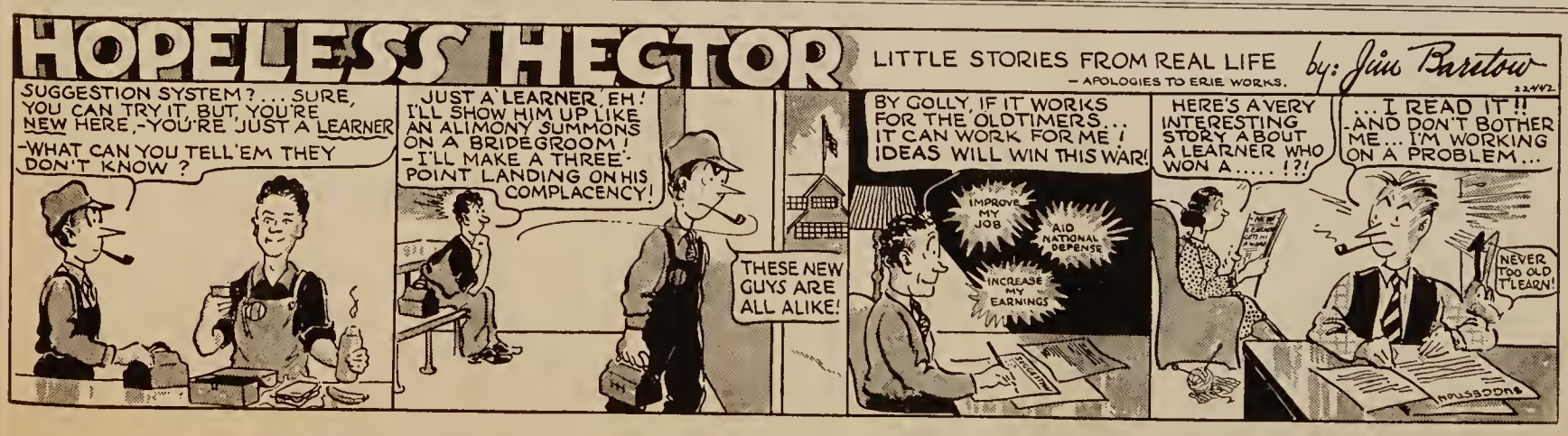
We are all urged to dress up and look our prettiest for the sake of morale, and it's a duty that is a real pleasure. Red is one of the best and most popular colors, as why shouldn't it be—red, the color of wine, rubies, lips, love and life; end quote. It has been stated that a touch of red makes brunettes glamorous, blondes sparkling, and redheads out of this world. Every woman according to her own taste in color, of course; we usually look well in the colors we like best.

Suits are particularly good this season, or any season. Two-piece dresses, whether skirt and blouse partners or dress and jackets are becoming popular. Boxy, straight coats to wear on all occasions are pretty and practical. When it comes to hats, the only limit is the designer's imagination and how well they become you. Flowers, bows, even ostrich trimming are in high favor; some hats are worn off face to show pompadour or bangs, others rest almost on the eyebrows, while others tilt gayly at an angle of 45 degrees. If you favor flowers on your bonnet, wear a matching cluster on your lapel.

Your lapel will look rather forlorn anyway, unless it is adorned with some ornament, either flora or fauna. Plastic bags may take the place of leather ones, while newest gloves are of fabric, either to match or contrast with your costume.

Attention all: Edward Smith, Bldg. 4-3, has completed his course of study and is now a master detective. The one thing that was responsible for his taking up this work was his witnessing a very impressive film production a number of years back, produced by Eclair of Paris, depicting the struggles and triumphs of that most famous of French detectives, Paulin Pierre Broquet.

Howard Shipman, Bldg. 26-2, should not get so close to the paint can. Paint has a bad habit of sticking to the various parts of the face.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Modern Design

While Gust Brusse feels that streamlined cars, trucks and trains are all right, he insists this new-fangled streamlined machinery is bad. Gust claims you used to be able to tell the front of a machine from the back—now look at them, especially after you tear one down. Modern Design, they call it.

We Wonder

Theodore (Tater) Schlup and Irwin (Jack) Koontz, those super-duper marksmen of Bldg. 19-3, decided to demonstrate their skill as hunters one day this week. They decided to hunt pigeons, so after locating a farmer who possessed a flock of these overgrown squab, set about to exterminate the whole bunch. Jack, being what you might call a trick shot artist, took a post outside the barn while "Tater" went inside to flush the game. Out sailed the birds—bang, bang, bang went Jack's gun—out went windows, off flew pieces of roofing, but no birds fell. Soon the ammunition was exhausted and the boys were no nearer a pigeon dinner than before. Were they discouraged? Not by any means, they just waited until the birds returned, then attacked with clubs and pitch forks and managed to bag several of the pigeons. Since this leaked out, we find the boys are wondering how they will ever live it down, the farmer wonders if he will ever collect for damage to his property and their co-workers wonder if they should keep their canary birds hidden when Koontz and Schlup are around. We wonder how they got away with it?

Thanks, Pal!

Last Friday evening, the Panning Club held another meeting in Walter Histed's basement recreation room. As Walter had entertained the group on a previous occasion, we were surprised and delighted when he took another chance on our behavior. But it seems we are running ahead of our story—this party was in honor of A. K. McCullom and H. H. Borchelt, who have accepted new positions with the company. The evening was spent in (listed according to their importance) eating and drinking, "educational" moving pictures, and games. This last mentioned form of entertainment brought the writer face to face with the "four wolves", John Rogers, Jerry Fry, Bill Myers and Elmer Wagner, in what they choose to call a poker game. Now, poker as played by these boys is a weird and wonderful game, educational, fascinating and sure to relieve you of your worries as well as your loose change. We know now why "Wall Street" has always been a success. Enough of this, "ye writer" escaped with all his clothing, so that's that. Jack Toole gave his usual fine demonstration of how to throw darts. Jack seems to follow the rule: "If anything moves, plug it." Wagner was almost the victim of Jack's wizardry with the darts at our last party held at Walter's, only a nine-foot concrete wall over which he had to shoot blindly prevented him from scoring a direct hit on Elmer. This time Walter took no chances, he erected a barrier so that Jack was only able to sink his darts into walls, floor, ceiling and steel supports. The boys all vote Walter honorable mention for this protection. Late in the evening "Mac" and "Herb" were presented with "Honorary Membership Certificates" in the Planning Club. Later, or was it early, the party broke up and the boys departed with the feeling that Walter was a real honest-to-goodness host. We all say, "Thanks, Pal!"

Remember!

March 10 will be recorded on the pages of history as one of the great dates of all time—yep, you guessed it — Pappy Archbold's birthday. Many years ago, "scarcely a man is now alive" who remembers this stupendous event, the tired old stork (who retired after that trip) presented the Archbold family with a bouncing baby boy later named Frank. His earliest wails resembled the "cowboy" and "mountain music" he now renders, and the latter, we think, creates the same enthusiasm in his co-workers as his earlier attempts evoked when the folks had to walk the floor at night with their cherubic little bundle to keep it quiet. However, he lived, grew up, thrived and learned to "fiddle", became famous because of escapades with fish, sea horses, and canary birds, until he is as you now know him. We feel sure all greetings and gifts will be appreciated by Frank, so remember March 10 and act accordingly. To Frank Archbold, a true sport and a good fellow, we say, "Happy Birthday and lots more of them". (This goes double for the writer.)

If you please

From Building 27 comes this expose of one man's sudden change in his way of living. Les Carlen now drives a Pontiac; just a short time ago he drove a "Chevvy". "Why," you ask, "this change from his first love to a new enchantress?" Well, it adds up to this: One night Les was trying to thaw out the lock on his "Chevvy" with a match when someone turned their lights on him. There he was "ketched"—it wasn't his car at all—you realize how Les felt, he looked this way and that, everywhere "Chevvies". Which was his? So doggone if he didn't up and buy a Pontiac—class distinction, if you please.

Words of Wisdom

Our Building 27 reporter remarks: "Because a man is appointed a member of the Safety Committee, does not render him immune to injury while grinding without goggles, the dropping of tools on his feet or of pipes on his head, as some of the boys have found out." True words of wisdom, my friend.

Anyway

From Bldg. 19-2 comes this tale of misguided energy which, if revamped into a play, might bear this title: "Poe's wandering fire fighters, or Chief Ed Hormann saves the truck". According to reports reaching us, the "town dads" at Poe had pulled in the sidewalks and stored them under the town hall for the night, quiet had settled over the country side and most of the town folk had snuffed out their candles and retired for evening. Suddenly came the call for help, "so and so's place was on fire, come quick." With a speed that surprised even Chief Ed and his lads, they were soon on their way. But it scems that in their haste, the boys forgot several important pieces of equipment, among them their road maps and compass. Up one road, down another they rushed and while neighbors battled the fire, the fire lads searched in vain. After covering miles of surrounding country, the boys finally discovered the scene of the conflagration and drew up to take charge. Suddenly they realized that in the hurry, their all-important water tank had been left behind. Anyway, they saved the fire truck.

As a twig is bent

You have heard that old expression "as a twig is bent, so grows the tree." While this does not prove true in all cases, it is surprising how often it hits the "jackpot". Take for example the other evening when ElmerWagner and two of his "pals" met up with several of Elmer's boyhood friends. As folks are want to do, when they meet after years of separation, there began a reminiscence of events which transpired during boyhood days. Tales of these "tough west end kids", their deeds and transgressions, those sweet, innocent, childish pranks, flew thick and fast, until finally one of the "boys" remarked, "Remember when we used to smoke grapeleaves rolled in newspaper, and that time we used rags in place of leaves." A great light burst on Elmer's "pals"—for years they had been at a loss to understand how Elmer could smoke the kind of cigars he does. Now they knew—"as a twig is bent, so grows the tree."

Internal correspondence

The following request reached us this week and we are always willing to oblige. So here it is:

Dear Sir:

Will you please put this in the WORKS NEWS this week. Thank you so much.

Will someone ask a certain foreman from the east end of Bldg. 19-1, with the initials of John Kaade, why he didn't show up to play a certain bowling match.

Rumor reaches that Vic Grothouse, the eminent scientist and student of human reactions has been sending out questionnaires in what he calls the "Grothouse poll" or "Why does a gander meander". It reads as follows:

Please list below the numbers of proposals you have received, the dopes that made them, the time, place and the circumstances surrounding the unfortunate occasion. If possible have this information in the hands of the State School's Board by the Ides of March, as they are making a study of the present corp's I. Q.

Notice: William Dean is looking for someone to buy him a tough steak that he may show how smart he can chew with his new wisdom tooth. Who will oblige?

Twenty Year Old Refrigerating Machine Still In Use



A view of the first Audiffren refrigerating machine manufactured at the Fort Wayne Works. This machine was of the type of the one described below. Proud of their achievement are, left to right: Nestor Fries, Ray Doyle, Charles Doell, Al Wefel, Gus Kayser, (unknown), Clark Orr, Tom Meyers and J. J. Wood.

In these days when the needs of our fighting forces and vital war industries must be met first, everyone is trying to make existing equipment last for the duration. Even old Audiffren refrigerating machines are doing their part.

A short time ago, the General Electric air conditioning and commercial refrigeration department received a query from a textile mill as to where they might get service on their Audiffren refrigerating machine, which had been cooling water for a system of some 20 drinking fountains at the mill. No, they wrote, they were not interested in buying new water coolers. The old system had given excellent service with no maintenance troubles of any kind for 20 years, and all it needed was some minor adjustment.

The Audiffren machine, which looks for all the world like a big dumbbell, was developed around the turn of the century by Abbe Audiffren, a French monk. After some 10 or 15 years of manufacture in France, a group of Americans secured the American rights to the patents of the Abbe's machine and in 1911, the General Electric Co. began manufacture in its Fort Wayne Works. For a number of years General Electric turned out these machines at a rate of 150 to 200 a year, and many of them are still in service.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Alva Biggs, Bldg. 4-3, has challenged this reporter to match wits with him on the golf course as soon as the weather will permit. Now, I much prefer the Brookwood course, but Alva insists that I bring my bag of "shiney" clubs and come over to the North Highlands course, "Where," says he, "I will trounce you soundly." Evidently, he thinks that he can win on his home grounds. Well, we shall see; we shall see.

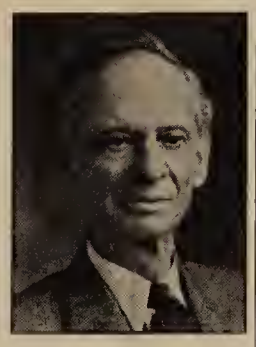
We extend a welcome to Richard E. Seely, who has taken up his duties in the Engineering Department. . . . Very regretfully we say goodbye to Iva Moser, who will no longer be with us in Bldg. 4-6. However, we send with her our best wishes for continued happiness and prosperity. . . . We are told that Harold (Red) Braden was called in for his examination for the Army. We do hope that this will not interfere with his matrimonial plans. . . . It was a pleasant surprise to see Sue Maddox back in Bldg. 4-6 again after her long absence. We are glad that she is able to be back on the job. . . . Betty Leis lost a dollar on a basketball game. Paul Berghorn, the winner, being too much of a gentleman to accept the money, gave the dollar to Madge Magill and told her to buy a box of candy as a treat for the girls. How about it, girls—don't you think Paul should be presented with a medal? . . . Did Don McAleece tell you about the thrilling ride he had on Thursday of last week? He stepped off the elevator on Bldg. 4-6 to find himself confronted by a mob of hungry women, just leaving for their lunch hour. Don valiently put his best foot forward in an attempt to get through. The force was too strong, however, and one or two steps were all he could manage. The next thing he knew, he was back in the elevator again—and very nearly minus one arm. Yes, indeed! Don can now say quite truthfully that he was "taken for a ride!" . . . The girls are all dying to see that sweater which Edward Hines has been describing to them. He says it is so loud that he is afraid to wear it up here. We don't know what results he fears, but we do think he should wear it at least once. Then he will be giving the girls a treat, as well as satisfying their curiosity. . . . Wouldn't it be a good idea if they printed, on the outside of those five-cent sacks of peanuts or cashew nuts, the exact number enclosed? Says Wade Tyler, "When I spend a nickel, I expect to get a nickel's worth in return." You are perfectly right, Wade. . . . We now give you the story of the week. The scene was the Bldg. 4 elevator. It was on the first floor, and had just been filled to capacity with passengers on their way to their various jobs. The climax came when Ruth DeWitt, who was acting as operator pro tem, asked in her usual innocent manner, "Does everybody want to go up?"

MAZDA LAMPS made to stay brighter longer. The Employees' Store. Hours 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays and from 8:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. on Wednesdays.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Prominent Decatur Citizen Is Author Of Stirring Article

One of the most stirring articles on "Our Flag" has been presented for publication in the WORKS NEWS by French Quinn, prominent Decatur citizen, and one of the men instrumental in bringing a G-E Plant to Decatur. We take great pleasure in producing the article which was first published in 1926. Mr. Quinn was a member of the original committee which secured the location of the G-E Plant in Decatur, passed on titles and assisted in purchasing the land and raising the necessary funds.



French Quinn

The meeting with G-E officials was held in his office. A short time before his death G. E. Emmons, vice president in charge of manufacturing visited Decatur and called at Mr. Quinn's office, sat in the same chair he had occupied at the previous conference, and recalled the interesting and important question. The article follows:

Our Flag

Whose heart is not stirred when he gazes upon the flag of his country?

Whose heart is so dead that it is not quickened when he sees his country's flag unfurled and proudly waving?

If there be any such, he must be the least thoughtful of the thoughtless. Our flag is not only an emblem of sovereignty; it is the banner of the patriot. It speaks for home, for kindred, for country. It speaks for a people, for their every noble thought and action, for their dreams, hopes, affections, their valor and glory.

In its flag is represented the history of a people, their achievements and their sacrifices. It speaks of the struggles of the past, the glory of the present and the hope of the future. That nation best loves its flag that under that flag sacrificed and suffered most for the noblest causes.

This nation of ours, born in obscurity, quickened by adversity, in the days of her prosperity pays a homage of love to the noblest banner than has ever unfolder over any country on this planet.

The divinely guided wisdom of the fathers of this republic sensed the Power behind the serenity of the star-studded night, and the glory of the rainbow against the blue and the Star-Spangled Banner was born—a flag designed by the heavens, copied by children of liberty, to stand forever as a symbol of a marvelous conception of human rights and the brotherhood of man.

By French Quinn.

Edison's Ideas Go to War

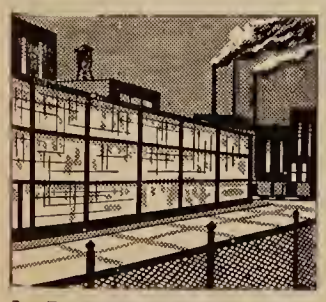
American scientists and inventors, many of them working in the laboratories of American industry, will play a big part in helping to win the war.



1. Thomas A. Edison, born 95 years ago on February 11, was one of America's greatest inventors. In addition to his famous lamp . . .



2. . . . he built the first of America's electric power systems, and discovered some of the principles which other scientists used to give us the radio.



3. Today electric light, electric power, and radio—so much improved that Edison wouldn't know them—are performing many vital tasks in America's war effort.



4. And scientists throughout the nation, in laboratories like the G-E Research Laboratory, are working, as Edison once worked, to bring victory.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.

General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

969-6-211

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Notice To Winter Street And Dudlo Passengers

Starting next Monday, March 9 the Dudlo and Winter Street service cars will have their terminus in the triangle at the Lindley Avenue gate. For the benefit of employees on the west side of Broadway who wish to go to the Dudlo the service car will stop at College and Wall Streets on both the outgoing and incoming trips. Passengers may embark or leave the service car at that point or at the Lindley Avenue terminus.

Plant Protection Department
F. G. Duryee

Prevent Refrigeration Trouble Beforehand Says Field Engineer

"The refrigeration requirements of this nation's armed forces and of vital war industries, make it imperative that all civilian users of commercial refrigeration try in every way to make their present equipment last for the duration," states R. U. Berry, manager of the field engineering division of the General Electric air conditioning and commercial refrigeration department. "The best way to do this is to prevent trouble before it starts."

Modern electric refrigeration equipment, like the automobile, is a fine piece of machinery, he pointed out. Just as few auto owners are capable of making adjustments and repairs on their own cars, few commercial refrigeration owners are equipped to perform their own maintenance. The wisest and most economical policy in the long run is to rely on a competent service organization for regular supervision.

The cost of this type of maintenance service, said Berry, is a very small fraction of the cost of replacements or repairs plus the business delays and losses occasioned by a single breakdown. Breakdowns due to carelessness or inadequate maintenance, he added, are not only bad business, they represent a set-back in our national war effort. Whereas there is recognition of vital importance of refrigeration in the preservation of food for civilian use and at present replacements parts of new units may be obtained in emergencies, there is no justification for needless replacement. This is waste, and uses critical materials needed for war work.

In conclusion, Berry said that despite the present availability of replacements for essential food refrigeration in civilian use the difficulties of getting such replacements will increase as the war continues. His organization is therefore now engaged in aiding General Electric dealers and distributors make this preventive maintenance service available on a broad basis throughout the nation.

Herbert Kramer Dies

Herbert Kramer, an employee since 1918, died February 25, at the St. Joseph's hospital following a heart attack. Mr. Kramer was a foreman at the time of his death, having been appointed to that position in April of last year. Funeral services were held on February 28 at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception with burial in the Catholic cemetery.

Do You Have Your G-E Group Insurance Policy?

A number of employees have failed to call for their Group Insurance Policies. They are asked to report at their earliest convenience at the Personnel Office, Bldg. 21 and secure their policies by applying to Vivian Hitchcock.

Policies not called for are in the names following:

Margaret M. Kilmer, Christian D. E. Kaiser, Rachel D. Kelley, Helen K. Kruckeberg, Geraldine C. Kelly, Maxine J. Leazier, Alice G. Lake, Helen R. Leaman, Vilice H. Lee, Edward C. Leitz, Mary M. Linder, Joseph E. Lothamer, Clara Brown Lake, James E. Letsinger, Marcella K. Miller, Irma Miller.

Louise S. Metker, Maxine L. McPheron, Jefferson F. McKee, Carl W. Maxfield, Pearl L. Mechling, Beth E. Menshy, Kenneth L. Mettert, Irene C. Meyer, William C. Mills, Jr., George P. Moses, Samuel E. Mastromarco, Hildegarde D. Mertz, Juanita J. McCoy, Lula McCague, Denis M. McKenzie.

Ruth A. Maxson, Elizabeth E. Mitchel, Doris D. McElhaney, Walter D. Mertz, Victor C. Nahrwold, Delores M. Niese, Ellis M. Nelson, Hubert J. Nichter, Charles H. Osborne, Edna L. Pinkham, Wanda O. Penkul, Arley J. Pence, Helen J. Papenbrock, Morris A. Peters, Leland E. Parker.

Carl Addis, Harley T. Allen, Abner W. Anderson, Arthur R. Anderson, Neil W. Anderson, Mary A. Archbold, Ralph H. Archer, Fred J. Baatz, Rosetta B. Ball, Clifford J. Balyeat, Charles S. Barnhouse, Christ A. Barth, Russell G. Beamer, Edward C. Becker, Henry M. Beckler, Ruth A. Beeber.

Florence C. Rekeweg, Clayton J. Raquet, Edna K. Rohrbach, Francis J. Romary, Allen J. Ruble, Melvin F. Recht, Howard L. Reed, Harry G. Richardson, Nora L. Roehm, Dorothy C. Ross, Harold J. Roche, Celia M. Ruckman, C. Levon Schnepp, Albert G. Steinhauser, Thomas S. Salmon, Doris, E. Saylor, Gracie B. Schmidt, Audrey M. Shuer, Geneva C. Smith, Doris O. Ryan.

Ralph B. Shaffer, Donald H. Shoner, Arnold Sprunger, Robert L. Stout, Mary A. Sitko, Mildred J. Snyder, Hildred N. Todd, Robert L. Todd, William T. W. Travis, Clifford D. Uncapher, Marvin A. Van Skyock, William C. VerBryck, Amy J. Whitley, Lillian L. Walker, Frona I. Witsche, Arthur F. Witzigreuter, Byron A. Woodcox, Merlin E. Wagner, William J. Welch, Henry W. Wiegmann.

Robert A. Snyder, Ivan O. Standish, Joseph W. Steenman, William H. Sterling, Harlan O. Sutter, Nettie Sellers, Robert W. Schweizer, Arthur E. Singleton, Richard E. Szink, Lawrence Seffle, Mildred D. Schellenbach, Virginia E. Scheid, Carl M. Satterthwaite, Sr., Charles L. Saurbaugh, Jr., Wilma L. Schamerloh, Doris A. Schwalm.

Donald L. Shady, Robert J. Shuster, Melvin J. Sims, Jesse J. Speheger, Lillian F. Springer, Virgil D. Springer, Mildred E. Spuhler, John G. Stinger, Chester G. Stoner, Darwin V. Stout, Margaret M. Stout, Clifford J. Saylor, Lydia M. Schnitt, Herman L. Sexton.

Elinor Beedy, Ralph J. Begue, Russell F. Berkiser, Cathryn P. Bianski, Ruth V. Bischoff, Dale E. Blalock, Orah Blankenship, Wilfred O. Bleeke, Fred D. Blum, Claude F. Bobay, Herbert C. Bobay, John A. Bobay, Lillian L. Boehm, Dorothy M. Boland, Henry F. Borne.

Floyd P. Brown, Jr., Norval M. Bubp, Arthur L. Buchanan, Robert O. Buesking, Ernest F. Bultemeyer, Edwin A. Busick, Florence M. Byers, Harold D. Camp, Robert F. Carr, Owen D. Chapman, John J. Chidester, Raymond H. Christman, John Clymer, Robert D. Coen, Leroy H. Cook, Jr., Vincent S. Cook, Robert J. Craig, John T. Crawford, George W. Crickmore.

Raymond R. Crippen, Ned R. Crum, Ralph E. Dailey, Lewis C. Davis, James Dawson, Jr., William F. Decker, August J. Delagrange, Wilbur F. Demland, George W. Denner, Elmar M. Devaux, Paul E. Dettling, William H. Diamond, Wayne W. Dibert, Earl G. Dillon, Bethel R. Drake, Alta A. Duff, Raymond L. Duff.

Charles L. Dunbar, Everett E. Ehle, Jeanette R. Ehrman, William R. Ellert, Jr., Roy Ellingwood, Emil E. Fagg, Maurice G. Fair, Cecile M. Farrell, Margaret E. Fiandt, Betty J. Fitch, Lila B. Franks, Max A. Fretz, Charles A. Fries, William E. Fries, Bertha E. Gaff.

Robert E. Galbreath, Raymond G. Garman, Harriett E. Gearey, Theodore Gebhart, Mary A. Gelhaus, Clyde L. Genth, Theodore R. Gephart, Max V. Gillion, Raymond O. Girvin, Ann E. Gombert, Clarence E. Gladieux, Richard C. Goyer, Claude Grames, George R. Green, Glenn A. Gregory, Homer F. Grice, Arthur L. Groninger, Richard F. Grote, Charles W. Gruver.

Federal Income Tax Returns

A statement of 1941 taxable wages from the Company was delivered to each employee, January 23. This amount included suggestion awards, meals furnished restaurant workers, etc.

The federal income tax returns must be made out and delivered to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 15. The local office of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the post office or those who prefer can mail their returns to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Indianapolis.

The federal income tax return must be notarized by a notary public or a representative of the Internal Revenue Bureau.

Federal income tax blanks may be secured from the office of the Internal Revenue Bureau in the post office where assistance in making out the blank and notarizing it will be rendered.

The Company does not have a supply of these blanks and no provisions are being made by the Company to see that the returns are made or to render assistance in filling out the blank.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Just came across an article in a current magazine, showing what the "well-dressed" man-of-the-future will be wearing. If you should ask me (and who won't?), I think it's something the "well-dressed" man won't be caught wearing; no collar, no lapels, no vest, no cuffs, in fact, not much of anything but a piece of material wrapped around the middle to sharply resemble a burlap sack with legs, arms, and a head! The men have had their laughs, now it's our turn, girls, and this will be one time when those who laugh last, will be laughing the longest and loudest. (I can't wait).

Have You Heard:

That Janet Rothert will be "middle-aisling" it on March 20, and from the size of the stone she is wearing on that familiar finger, the groom-to-be must "have" something. The best of luck, Janet.

About the absent-minded professor? Well, he has nothing on our John Carr, who went into his garage the other morning to get his car, and didn't find it there. It was still in front of his home where he had left it the night before. Car, car, where was Carr's car, and how was Carr when he left that car?

Jean Hopkins' blouse? You don't need to see it—you can't help but hear it—and how! It caused a traffic jam in the office the other morning.

The melodious voice of Esther Richhart over the phone? It sounds just like a bell.

Did You Know:

That we have one-of-the-few REAL gentlemen among us—in the person of Max Kimble. We're still old-fashioned enough to admire a man who will remove his hat in an elevator when ladies are present. Oh, bring back those WONDERFUL DAYS! More power to you Max, we're all for you.

In Sympathy:

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Cy Stonehill on the death of his father.

Our Thought for the Week:

"It is a funny thing about life—if you refuse to accept anything but the best, you very often get it."

19-5 Office Chatter

It is wonderful to see what a new desk can do—yes, to the planning department, Bernie Parent and Kenneth Sheenan. They spent the Saturday noon hour putting wax on the top, only to have the rest of the office try the hand printing idea. . . . We hear Jack Kearny is looking for a good car with four new tires—priced around $19.98. . . . The famous expression of our office is "We're in the War"—not mentioning who says those familiar words. . . . Just to remind the boys in camps, wherever they may be, we still think of you all.

There was a heated argument going on about the merits and demerits of sparkle water of various types.

"Aw," said Sandy, "I knew a fellow that went blind drinking coffee."

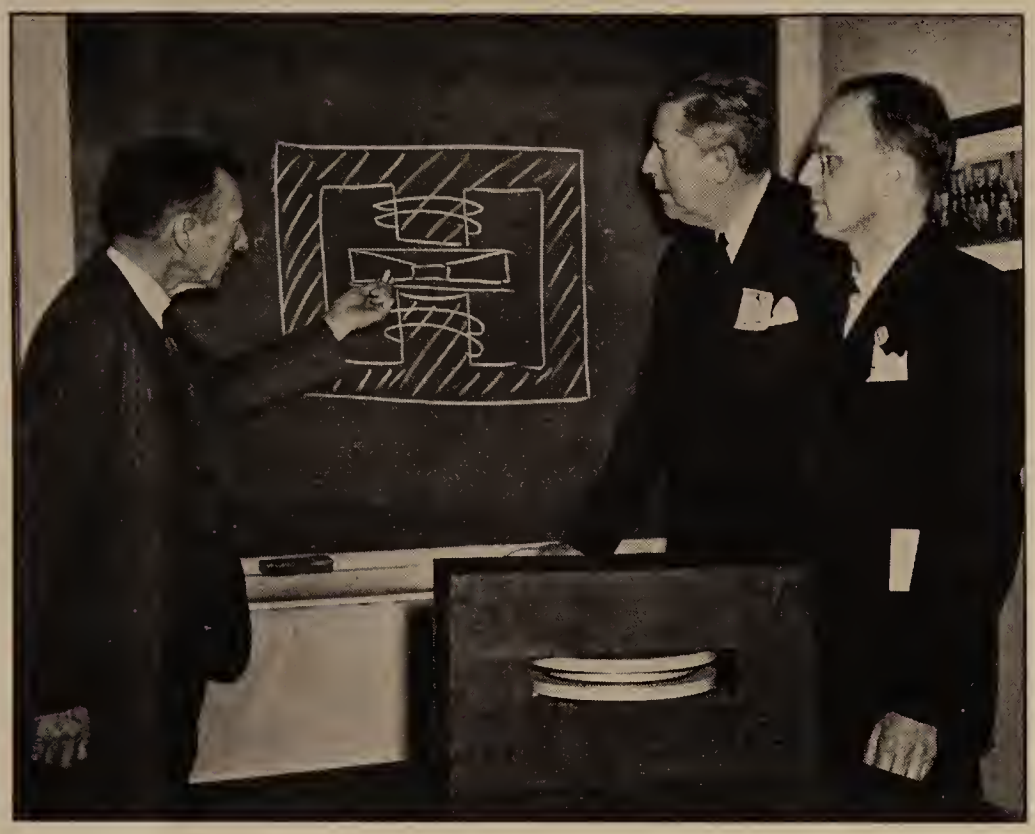
Loud were the hoots and jeers.

"Sure he did," Sandy reiterated, "he left his spoon in his cup."

* * *

It doesn't matter how watchful and vigilant a girl is; if a fellow kisses her, it's ten to one he'll do it right under her nose.

Frazier Hunt Learns About Electron Accelerator



Dr. W. D. Coolidge, left, director of General Electric's Research Laboratory explains electron accelerator to Frazier Hunt, center, writer and world traveler, while Dr. Guy Suits, assistant to Dr. Coolidge, looks on. The electron accelerator, developed by Dr. D. W. Kerst of the University of Illinois, provides a new way to speed electrons to an extremely high velocity. Mr. Hunt started a new broadcast for General Electric on March 3 built around the expanding field of electronics.

Kitchen Korner

Our department plays its patriotic part—all of our co-workers have rallied to the purchase of the American Flag. So now "Old Glory" hangs above us. We are indebted to Ray Rentschler for promoting this patriotism and to all of the Kitchen Kids for a ready response.

We are glad to greet new-comers May Mason, Bob Snead, Martha Butcher and Dessie George with warm-hearted welcomes into our department.

For additional "new" news we report the loss of an old door and the gain of a new window in its place—on the west side of the kitchen. We sympathize with Floyd Houser for the severe cut he acquired while cutting meat recently. We are happy to hear that "Marse" Garrett's mother is making a rapid recovery from her recent operation.

Deep from our dreamery come these memories at random: Of Ruthie Ziegler's decorative touch, a gay red hanky, prettily perked from her pocket. A beauty blend, the brown wooden pin Eva Lynn wears on her yellow uniform. Lulu, our old wash-machine. The calory-counting kids, our serving girls, concerned about everybody's calorie intake except their own. Art Winkler singing "My Life Belongs to Love." Amy, dressed in a rhapsody of blue. The petite pedal extremities belonging to sweet, little Flossie. The black cat paper weight, a familiar figure on Harry Zimmerman's desk; and Hazel, wrapped in a blue denim apron, to ward off the cold while the window was under construction.

The Kitchen Kid.

The Specialty FHP Motor employees express their sympathy to J. H. Staak on the death of his father.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Frank Brohman; Ray Noble, 1332 Guthrie street; L. Pauline Subkowski, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; Rita Zuber, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.; George Wilson, 1208 Poplar street, Huntington, Ind.; Eddie Hortsman, 1101 Home avenue.

Transformer: Howard Doty, 2909 Plaza drive; Jean Knowlton, 618 Sturgis street; Byard Herrman, 2409 Northway street; Virginia Mertz, 1210 East Rudisill boulevard; Esther McKenzie, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.

General Service: John Adams, 1234 Barthold street; Ralph Shaffer, 3305 Holton avenue; Walter McKinney, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Series and Specialty: Agnes Byerly, Huntertown, Ind.; Margaret Schneider, 3207 Clinton street; Ruby Wall, 1829 Broadway.

Winter Street: Arthur Hickman, 3210 Clinton court; Leo Miller, 3202 Monroe street; Donald Smith, 1496 Gardendale street, Huntington, Ind.

Motor Generator Division: Nelson Gentis, 3922 Arlington avenue; Earl Beck, 2418 Weisser Park.

Plastics: Erma Nead, 514 West Wayne street; Mildred Bair, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Tool Division: Lowell Welker, 2125 Thompson avenue.

Returned to Work: Harry Kaffenberger, Mabel Cunningham, Floyd Enos, Herbert Bauer, Hubert Pequignot, Kenneth Lehman, Alice Lasher, Jean Schmalzried, Charles Tarris, Charles Kumfer, Johanna Fisher, Eberhardt Holzworth, Violet Wright, Gladys Balliet, Herbert Wise, Juanita Brown, Ralph Mathieu, Ruby Arnold, Vaugh Sheets, Charles Coulordot, Jr., Herbert Ort, Bonnie Jetmore, Francis Magers, Francis Oberholzer, Wm. Gallmeyer, Louis Davis, C. Weidelman, Althon Simpson, Junior Ayers, George Breinfalk, John Gordon, Delmar Wagoner, Dorothy Rebman, Arthur Hollenbacker, Gladys Tudor Hamilton, Gwendolyn Feaser, Alice Getty, Lucille Currie, George Longwell, Mildred Bauermaster, Edwin Helsmeier, Wayne Watt, Gretchen Webb, Ina Smith, Dorcas McConnely.

Left the Hospital: Betty Sunday, David Woods, Norma Kennedy, Charles Francies, Charles Briggs, Gladys Balliet, Ernest Hitzeman.

Decatur News

Helen Gerke, daughter of Mrs. Martin Gerke, and Louis F. Webert, son of Mrs. L. G. Webert, were united in marriage Saturday, February 28, 1942, at St. Peter's Lutheran Church, New Haven. Both Mr. and Mrs. Webert are employees of the Decatur Works General Electric. Mr. Webert is manager of the G-E Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Omlor are the proud parents of a baby son born at the Adams County Memorial Hospital.

Vivian Lynch visited Sergt. Joe Krick at Evansville over the week-end. Sergt. Krick, a former Decatur Works employee, is stationed at Camp Tyson, Tenn.

Carl Smith attended the Zollner-Akron Goodyear games at Fort Wayne Sunday and Monday nights.

When are the habits of childhood really outgrown? The gang in Bldg. 12-B are pondering this question after witnessing Fred Zehendner, inspector, rolling all over the aisle on his back, one morning last week. Tch, tch, Freddie, mama'll spank if you get your clean clothes all dirty that way! (P. S. Fred says it's all Lois Daugherty's fault).

19-4 Spot Jottings

Thursday, February 26, 1942.

It was feared that the war would cause some of our greatest sports events to be called off and the big gamblers of Wall Street (near G-E) stood to lose fortunes, but after a long conference, it was decided to allow certain outstanding events to continue, hence the Tournament of the Ages, the contest between the two greatest pin spillers of the world; the "Leopards" and the "Spots" will put on the toughest contest of all time at the G-E Club Thursday at 3:30 p.m.

Lester "Coach All" Hubartt will captain the "Spots" while Elmer "Take-a-Chance" Koehlinger will lead the "Leopards" to victory, he hopes.

Friday, February 27, 1942.

Thursday came and has gone and the Tourney of the Ages is over. The "Spots" left the "Leopards" in the dark by a score of 2,012 to 1,695 three games.

High scorer for single as well as the three-game was for the "Spots", Haslup 213-526, for the "Leopards", Koehlinger 166-446.

For a basketball coach Les Hubartt sure knows his bowling ball. He had his team in there fighting all the time.

It is understood that the government is going to issue ration cards for Sloan's liniment if these games continue.

I Ben Told that things would have been different if the defense program hadn't made it necessary for two of the best bowlers in this part of the country to be absent. These men were Ed (Gutterball) Boedcker and Alva (Lettum Stand) Faulks.

Thursday evening at 6 p.m. at the First Baptist Church Maxine Swaim became the bride of Pilot Virgil Kelley. Immediately after the wedding a delightful dinner was enjoyed by 25 friends and relatives of the bride and groom, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kelley left for a motor trip to Chicago. They will be at home to their friends in their home on Maumee Avenue. . . . Another great championship is under way in the Test Department on the first shift: euchre. The championship trophy can be seen hanging in the test room until Friday when it will be given to the champion. There are a couple of smaller trophies hanging on the ties of two of the players that resemble a "wood pussy".

19-4 Nibbins

What's this $100 bet that Alberta Kiel has with Walter Kruse. Think you will win it, Alberta. . . . Bessie Goins is always getting her feet into it. The other night she had them in a waste paper basket and when she went to get out she was in such a hurry she fell out. There was probably a mouse in there. . . . Ed Bandt was figuring up how many more pay days till his birthday. Are you sure it's your birthday and not hers, Ed? . . . How does Magdalen Hook manage to keep her socks up? . . . Who was crowned Queen Worry the other night? How about it, Alberta Kiel, do you know? . . . Harry Hawk must think he's young again the way he went climbing over belts and tables one night.

Customer: I want some powder to kill cockroaches.

Clerk (late of dry goods store): Will you take it with you?

Customer: No, I'll have the cockroaches call and you can rub it on their little tummies.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

26-5 Tool Bits

Jack Schemerhorn and Paul Weaver can sing alright, but they are undecided if it meets the approval of Clarence Brenner or not. . . . Where does Paul Brinkroeger get all those funny "corny" sayings? He must come from the hills of old Kentucky. . . . Doesn't Joe Mettler know that modern times are here to stay? It doesn't look like it from the medieval die he is building. . . . Ed Schafenacker bought a new tractor for the farm. But don't worry about any over-work on Ed's part for he bought it for the boy to use. . . . Jim Jewell just hought practically all of Fred Fitch's farming tools, and being all farmer we don't see why he shouldn't have some suitable working tools. . . . Speaking of farmers, they come and they go. Walter Best is retiring to the farm and Fred Fitch is retiring to the city, but we city guys feel we are somewhat ahead in the exchange, for Fred is slightly in the lead as a family man. . . . "Art Thieme sees double" is the theme of this story. After granting Bob Benz time off for Saturday p.m., he finds Bob Benz's card recorded present for that period. After worrying all day Sunday as to the solution to such a case, a hasty investigation on Monday morning reveals, to his great relief, that we have two Bob Benz's in our department. . . . Henry Gick is off sick with sinus trouble and he has concluded that some Florida atmosphere is in order. . . . Since Bob Palmer has left the stator group, Henry Wittber has returned to his old haunts, the repair section. . . . Herschel O'Dier, seeing Kenneth McCague's car parked uptown, decided to give Kenny a bit of a scare. When he arrived at the defense class that they were both attending, Herschel began telling him about seeing a car side-swipe a parked car. He described the car and location and Kenny, all ears, put on his coat and hat but Herschel broke down and confessed the joke before he left.

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Award for producing the best laugh of the week goes to meek lil' Mortimer Pugh who, by the way, is making his first appearance in Magneto Mumblings. It seems that while Mort and the Mrs. were taking a little cross country tour from Waterloo to Angola, "Jezebel", the car, began to talk up. In fact the noises became so confusing that Mrs. Pugh complained a little and Mort gave out with a few words. But it was not until they had reached Angola and Mort had begun to shift for a red light, when they discovered, to their amazement, that poor Jezebel had been driven in second gear the entire distance. And no wonder she cried out! . . . It is with deep regret that we say "Adios" to Wilbur W. Stocks, Esq., who has long been a bright spark in our department. Life around here just won't be the same, and that goes for all of us, Wilbur. . . . Congratulations are extended to Milton Johnson who has gone down to Shreveport, La., to bring back a bride (a real for sure Southern gal), and to pretty Phyllis Closson, who is happily displaying a ring on her third finger, left hand. Even though we are not as yet affected by spring, the Magneto department is not without romance. It keeps blooming and blooming. . . . People were amazed the other day to see Royce Schwarzwalder actually arriving at work five minutes ahead of time. Numerous inquiries and curiosity finally brought forth the information that Royce really hadn't intended to be so early. But when a "dreat big" dog suddenly attacks a fellow for no reason at all, man, he has to run. And Royce did. . . . We couldn't resist telling this on cute little Helen Karolyi. After waiting 15 long minutes for a street car the other day, the thing suddenly loomed past her, and poor lil' Helen was shocked to the sudden realization that she had been standing all the while on the wrong side of the street! Hmmmm, must have been that nice soldier boy that you were thinking of, Helen. . . . G'bye now, until next week.

News On The Nose 4-5

Jeanne Fox is getting along fine, thank you, and wishes to thank everybody for everything. . . . Margaret Spaulding celebrated her twenty-first birthday on February 24. Congratulations, and we hope you will have many more happy hirthdays. (Next year remember Ye Reporter, or else!) . . . Those glum, disappointed looks on the faces of Annabelle Heckber, Mildred Close, and Doris Barker indicated South Side lost the ball game. . . . Paul Hapner is unhappy because some cruel person put a lock on the cabinet that contained his chewing tobacco. A dirty trick. How could Paul be expected to exist without his jaw exercise. . . . Tomorrow Pauline Johnson changes her name to Swaim. Best wishes from all of us, also, to Lyle Smotherman, who was married March 1. . . . Just ask Betty Oberlin what happened to her potato chips when Dorothy Schmidt and Maxine Gordon found them. Can anyone blame her for being disgusted? . . . Wonder how many people noticed the washing hung between Dottie Krick and Eileen Hugenard. . . . Al Giordoan's ambition to have hair on his chest has become a reality. He clipped a handful from his head and glued it on his chest. . . . Gertrude Hess is back with us again, but minus her tonsils. . . . We've discovered Ruth Hess is very bashful while singing. . . . Mr. Hott has returned after his two weeks' illness. . . . Tommy Wilkenson is spending half of his time at the Lutheran Hospital where his wife is recovering from an appendectomy.

Wanted: Round trip to Evansville and $50 to spend on my girl when I get there.

For Rent: House in Monroeville. Want to move to Fort Wayne before my tires give out. Joe Trentadue.

For Sale: Our hair restorer, Harold Struver, Pete Parker.

Wanted: A girl—must have hair like Mary Felber's; eyes like Roger Sawyer's; personality like Bob Merrill. Money would be nice, but not necessary. A 4-5 Romeo.

Plastic Flashes

We took a trip on a train a week or so ago and as we traveled along through the starry night, friendly lights winked at us from the quiet little farm houses. It set us to thinking. It made us so very glad that we are Americans. All over the rest of the world the lights are out these nights, but here our lights are burning as brightly as our courage and determination. So let's all prove that we are all true Americans and are going to keep those lights burning. Let's buy all the defense bonds and stamps we can—"Oil for the lamps of America."

Things we could do without: Louie's limburger sandwiches.

We've got a few new faces around here lately and the welcome mat is out for all of you.

Had a nice visit from Private Duane Duff. Glad to have seen him; and if we thought we looked half as nice in a uniform, we would be tempted to enlist.

Sorry that Erma Need is on the sick list. Hope you're back with us soon, Erma.

We think Thelma Stonerock's story about how she got those beautiful black eyes is a honey—but should we believe it?

Those loud crashes you hear coming from the vicinity of Yoder is Florence Regeweg running up mileage towards getting her driving license.

Reward: Clarence Meeks will probably give you 5 cents if you don't ask him how he intends to catch the mouse that chewed a hole in the glass window.

Tom Cameron will soon join the ranks of "old married men." We wish you much happiness.

The Tillies.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Mystery of the week: Who is "Buttercup"? She's sweet and shy. Do you know who she is? Willie does, but he won't tell. I thought it was the daisies that didn't tell. . . . Another of our boys has joined the Army. He is Max Merrill and he received a lifetime Sheaffer pen and pencil set. Good luck to you, Max. . . . Why is it Ruth Rosenberry usually forgets when it is her Friday to wash the coffee-pot? They're planning on tying a string around her finger next time! . . . Congratulations to Betty and Jack Long who are the proud parents of a girl born Saturday.

We've never seen such grace and poise displayed on a bowling alley as shown by Dora Puckette. You're supposed to let go of the ball Dora, not go down the alley with it, or hadn't your mama done told you so?

Jim Quin, Bldg. 26-2, lost his button and didn't know where to find it. Back in the car and back home went Jim. Basement, first floor, second floor and attic and still no button. Back to work, in absolute desperation comes Jim. Ah! a sudden happy thought. How about that laundry in the back of the car. A hasty search, a lucky shirt and there was the button all ready to go through the wringer. Hope Jim has enough rubber left to make the lake sometime this summer.

Wayne F. Robb, who has been employed in Bldg. 20-2, has been transferred to Winter Street.

Flanges Are Owl League Cage Champs



Front row, left to right—Wm. Dinkel, LeRoy Cook and Ed Saurers. Rear row—Wayne Bubb, Paul Hitzeman, Bob Smith and Harry Spahr, coach.

The Flanges of the Interdepartment Owl Basketball League won the championship last Thursday by defeating Magneto by the score of 33-24. The Flanges were undefeated in the second half.

Previously the Winders and the Flanges had tied for the first half, each having won 4 and lost 1 game. The Flanges defeated the Winders in the play off.

All but one of the Fort Wayne High Schools is represented on this team. There is Jerry Weber, formerly of Central Catholic High School, Leroy Cook of South Side, Bob Smith of Central, and Paul Hitzeman of Concordia. Also there is Wayne Bubb, formerly of Ossian High School, Chet Nietzert who played with Indiana Tech, Art Lindenburg, Bill Dinkel, and Ed Saurers. The team was coached by Harry Spahr former G-E Club Basketball star.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Dear Editor:

I have recevied the WORKS NEWS and wish to thank you for the kind interest you render to General Electric boys now in service. Please continue to send the NEWS as it is well appreciated.

Will write more later and if I have a picture or two you may want to use, it will be agreeable with me.

Pvt. Harold J. Amstutz,

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to inform you that there is a change in my address. In the future then my address will be as I have below. I find it a real pleasure to have the WORKS NEWS to read, and if you will continue to send it, I will appreciate it very much. Thanks.

Pvt. Harold Taylor,

LETTERS TO ELEX CLUB FROM CAMPS

Dear Editor:

I moved again, so send my WORKS NEWS to the address below until further notice. I was talking to a soldier in my barracks here, from Lynn, Mass., and come to find out he is also an employee of the General Electric Lynn River Works.

Pvt. Dewald O. Slater.

The following card of appreciation was received by the Elex Club from Private Louis Wyss:

Friends:

I was really surprised when I received the box of candy from you. And above all the candy is sure good. Some day I hope that I will be able to thank you friends in person for this kindness.

Pvt. Louis Wyss
Company B, 1st Q. M. T. C.

Dear Miss Harber:

I received the candy this afternoon and I must admit I was surprised. I looked at the return address and couldn't figure out who Dorothea Swank was. After I opened it up, I saw it was from the Elex girls. Thanks very much to all the Elex girls. I appreciate it very much.

As ever,
P. F. C. Geo. H. Knoll,

My Dear D. Swank:

I received your candy and I sure was surprised to get it, also very thankful. Please thank Joe Wyss for giving you my address but tell him that it was all a joke about the ad in the paper; one of the fellows did it and I did not know it. I used to work in Bldg. 26-2. I also get the WORKS NEWS and I wish you would thank them too and I would like to have this put in the WORKS NEWS about the ad.

Pvt. Walter D. Mertz,

Dear Elex Girls:

Thank you very much for the candy. It was a pleasant surprise. We are in Oklahoma, to let the Officers in the Artillery School use our guns.

The Battery in which I am is called a Firing Battery. The gun is a 155 m.

The weather is cold, but not freezing.

Pvt. Frederick R. Bishop.

Dear Friends:

I received the box of candy today. I could not figure out who it was from till I opened it. Thank you very much.

I am getting along just fine. I have been classified as a general electrician. I am attending school here at camp, learning something about electricity, etc. I am going to work very hard and try to get ahead in this work.

I will write another letter soon. Thank you again for the candy.

Pvt. Eugene F. Wyss,

Hello there:

Wouldn't a penny post card that you sent to me seem rather ungrateful from one who was very proud to receive that box from so many unknown friends? I thank you, one and all, very sincerely, and I'll make it a point that the sixth Jap I get will be in behalf of the Elex Club. You see, the first five are for me. They gypped me out of five days that I had due to me on a furlough, so I figure that one Jap a day will just about fix that up to suit all concerned.

Thanks a lot and although I must close now, please know that I will have you in mind when I have my sights on that sixth "one."

Yours.

Pvt. Bill Wright,

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Plans Completed For Basketball Tourney

Inter-Department Basketball Team To Enter Tourney

Outstanding Players Of Minor League To Swing Into Action In The Central States Basketball Tourney

By JACK BARKER

Bob Kessen, chairman of the Central States Basketball Tourney which will start action at the club gym on March 10, announced that an all-star inter-department team would be entered in the tourney sponsored by the department league. The team is made up of boys playing in the G-E minor league this season and should have a good chance to go places.

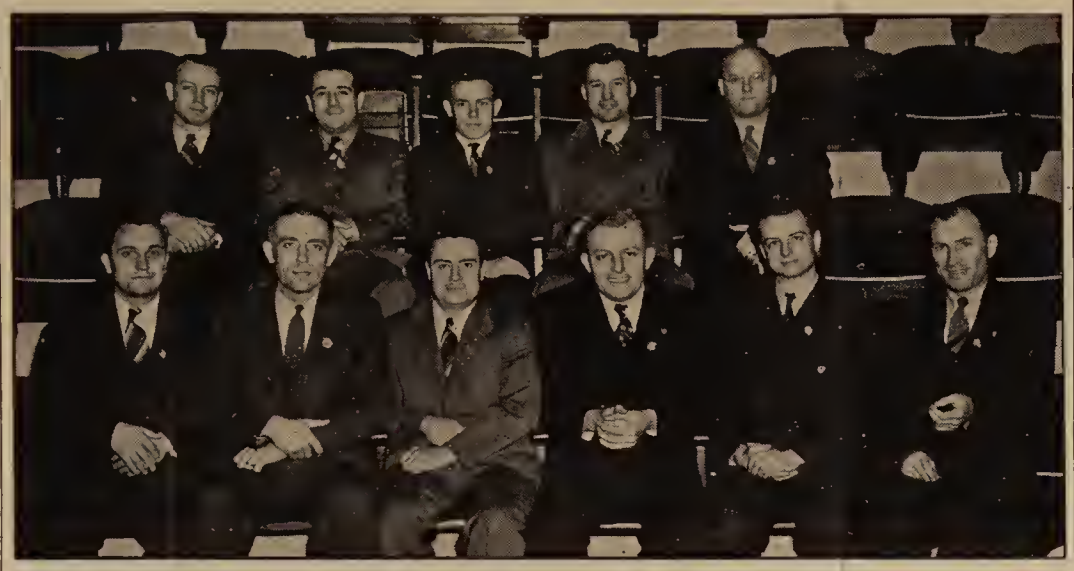
The team will be managed by William Straub, league manager, and coached by Jack Barker, manager of the Small Motor team.

The "All Stars", were chosen by their ability and good sportsmanship shown during the season's play. The team consists of Don Bruick, Ed Collins, Bryce Augsburger, Bill Bandolier, Buddy Anspach, Dick O'Brien, Bill Van Meter, Dick Amstutz, Mat Wiegand, Bill Kayser and Paul Stemmler. Each one of these boys are outstanding ball players and should prove to be a strong team in the tourney.

Transformer proved to be the most consistent team in the Minor league this year when they won 10 and lost 1. Small Motor won 9 and lost 2, and West Side won 8 and lost 3.

The Inter-department playoff started March 3, at the gym, with West Side, Transformer, Small Motor and Main Office as the leading contenders to win the tourney.

Small Motor Office Is Volleyball League Winner



Front row, left to right—Zehendner, Schlund, Anderson, Koch, Chipko and Johnson, manager. Rear row—Berghorn, Wilt (manager), Hessert, Snyder and Duryee.

On February 17, 1942, Small Motor Office and Apparatus met to decide the winner of the championship of the Volleyball League.

Small Motor lined up with Duryee, Hessert and Zehendner as their set-up men and Schlund, Berghorn and Snyder as their spikers.

Schlund was hot, Berghorn wasn't bad, either, with Snyder getting his share of points, too. Duryee and Hessert starred as set-up men.

Small Motor got the jump on Apparatus and after the first 5 minutes there was no doubt as to the outcome.

The scores were 15 to 5, 15 to 4 and a final game of 10 to 9.

We wish to thank Jim Johnson for being a fine league manager and Ed Yahne for the help and cooperation in having the gym ready for our league each week.

Central States Cagers At Club For Four Nights

Two G-E Club Teams Entered In Contest To Be Held On March 10, 11, 12 and 14

Plans were completed for the Central States basketball tourney to be held at the G-E Club on March 10, 11, 12, and 14. The tourney is headed by Bob Kessens and composed of a board of judges which include the following people; Ben Tenny, Bob Reed, M. Steller, R. Lindemuth, J. Duryee and William Straub.

The drawing was made at the club gym last Monday night with the following teams being paired in this manner. Starting Tuesday night at 6 o'clock, March 10, the Decatur Castings team plays the International Harvester of this city; Kuhners vs. Pierceton; G-E Club Inter-department All Stars vs. Essex Wire; Westinghouse of Lima vs. St. Joe A. C.'s; Zollner Reserves vs. Hearns Auto Sales of North Manchester; starting Wednesday night, G-E Club Major team vs. Warner Gears of Auburn; Rock Creek vs. Studebaker of Fort Wayne and Warsaw takes on Wolf Lake.

There will be an admission charge of 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. If desired you may secure a 5 session ticket for $1. Tickets will go on sale for the tourney at once at the G-E Club. The five-session ticket includes all games for the tourney.

Changes In Student Engineer Personnel

Latest changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows: New enrollments—Robert H. Eisengrein, a graduate of Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, from Philadelphia to Bldg. 17-4; Albert A. Clark, a graduate of Texas Tech and Carnegie Tech, from Schenectady to Bldg. 19-5.

Transferred from Fort Wayne are: Anthony J. Schneble, a graduate of the University of Dayton, from Bldg. 19-5 to the Schenectady Works; Richard L. Cochener, a graduate of the University of Kansas, from Plant Engineering to the Schenectady Works.

Intraworks transfers are: George A. Meyers, a graduate of the University of Iowa, from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 26-2; Herschel A. Nickell, a graduate of Oklahoma A. & M., from Bldg. 19-1 to 3-month sign-up in Bldg. 19-1.

A special intraworks transfer, not a part of the student Test Course, is Howard S. Knowpow, an undergraduate of the University of Wisconsin, from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 26-2.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Inter-Department League

The Stators won 2 of 3 from the Rotors and edged a little closer to the league leaders. Chase with a 210 and McIntosh with a 208 were the leading bowlers for the Stators.

The Flanges won 2 of 3 from the last place Switches. Ahr was the leading pin-getter for the Flanges.

Standings

	W	L
Rotors	12	6
Stators	10	8
Flanges	9	9
Switches	5	13

G-E Industrial League

Mutschlers knocked the G-E Ramblers out of first place in the G-E Industrial League by sweeping all three games. Harry Young was the leading bowler of the evening with a coveted 610 series for Mutschlers. Laurent of the Ramblers rolled a 243 for the high single game of the evening.

West End took over first place by trouncing the G-E Dodgers three straight.

Doc's Place advanced to a tie for second place by doing the sweeping act also in all three games over Burkes. C. Leonard's 597 for Doc's Place deserves special mention.

200 scores: C. Heare 200; Keller 220; Leonard 207-200; Staub, 234; Zelt 218; Stump 204-202; E. W. Lankenau 209; Laurent 243; Young 233; Ahr 200.

Standings

	W	L
West End	15	9
Ramblers	14	10
Doc's Place	14	10
Mutschlers	12	12
Burkes	9	15
Dodgers	8	16

Man entering cafe: Do you serve crabs here?

Waitress: Certainly sir, we serve anyone.

Two Are Named Vice-Presidents

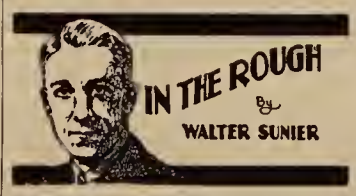
T. F. Barton of New York and W. B. Clayton of Dallas, Texas, have been elected commercial vice-presidents of the General Electric company, it was announced this week by President Charles E. Wilson. Both have been district managers in their respective territories and will continue as such.

Mr. Barton, a native of Orangeburg, S. C., entered the employ of General Electric in 1906, the year he graduated from Clemson A. & M. College. He became district engineer of the New York territory in 1927, was appointed assistant manager of the district in 1939 and manager on January 1, 1941. He has twice won the Charles A. Coffin Foundation award, highest honor which General Electric bestows upon its employees.

Mr. Clayton, a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., graduated from the Alabama Polytechnic Institute in 1905 at the age of 17 and joined General Electric that year as a student engineer. In 1924, when the southwest district was organized with Dallas as headquarters, Mr. Clayton was named manager of the Central station department and assistant manager of the district. In November, 1939, he was elevated to the post of district manager.

Table Tennis Tourney

The annual G-E Club Table Tennis Tournament will be held the nights of April 1 and April 2, in the Club gym. Entry blanks will be in next week's WORKS NEWS.



Sandy says in "Sandy Says" that we will never bulge with obesity. If we ever bulged with a protruding portico we might as well proceed to promenade with a posture parallel to the pavement and propel ourself like a pinwheel. In other words, if we had a bulging bay window, we might as well roll as walk because we would be about as thick as we are high, if not thicker. Sandy refers also to getting us out of the bay window predicament by fixture simplication. He would not have to worry very much because we would be a very simple thing to fix.

Ray White says he can't shoot golf but that he can win. He was disappointed with ninety-one as a golf score but was not disappointed with it as a winning score. In the spring stag at Orchard Ridge he won a $10.50 wood club and a set of four club covers with a 91. In the G-E tournament he won $3 merchandise and $3.45 in the cash bogey with a 91. In the match against the Studebaker Corp. he won three points with a 91. In the fall stag at Orchard Ridge he won three high price golf balls with a 91. Therefore, in more ways than one, one won by winning with ninety-one and one not only won one with ninety-one but four with ninety-one.

Several weeks ago we were criticized for writing, " . . . I and my dictionary . . . ". We combed five grammars and a teacher of English looked through twelve more without finding any rule in grammar which demands that "I" be placed second. However, there is an understanding that the courteous thing is to place the "I" second when you write, "John and I". Incidentally, we did find an old grammar which says that it is correct to write, "He and his brother". On that basis, perhaps, "I and my dictionary" is correct.

UNDER THE TABLE

"Curly" Mannan

Table tennis fans should start limbering up immediately. Of course, the lawn mower should first be taken off the table, and the wife's washing machine moved out of the way. The date has been set for the annual G-E Club table tennis tournament. Mark your calendar for April 1 and 2.

The tournament has always gone over big in the past and this year should be better than ever. Many of the newer employees taken on during the last year are interested in the game and the committee in charge is looking for a busy time. In addition to the events offered before, there will be a new class, mixed doubles. This should increase the interest shown by the fair sex, and give some of the boys a chance to show off (no names).

Tomorrow will mark the end of the Saturday afternoon meetings of the league. There will be no play at all the following week, but on Thursday night, March 19, and Thursday night, March 26, there will be two more sessions. The night sessions will start at 7:00 P.M.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. · KEEP 'EM FLYING! · M. A. B. S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

LET'S GO! U.S.A. · KEEP 'EM FLYING! · M. A. B. S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1942 | Number 10

RECEIVED MAR 14 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE IND.

Wake Up, America—

It's Late!

The following editorial, touching all classes of Americans . . . in labor, capital, on the farm and everywhere is reproduced through special permission from the New York World-Telegram where it appeared for the first time on March 5. Since then, the Telegram has been deluged with a flood of letters and telegrams praising its vigorous and outspoken stand on the state of the nation. We earnestly recommend that every employee read every word of it.

The nation needs to awaken to the full gravity of the peril that confronts it.

It needs to appreciate how badly we have been defeated in three months of war.

It needs to understand that it is possible for the United Nations and the United States to lose this war and suffer the fate of France—and that this possibility may become a probability if the present tide does not change.

It needs to realize that there is grave chance of the Japanese pushing through India and the Germans driving through the Near East, to join their armies and resources in an almost unbeatable combination.

It needs to get away, once and for all, from the comforting feeling that while we may lose at the start we are bound to win in the end.

Only when fully aware of existing perils will the United States do its utmost. Pray God that awareness will not come too late, as it did in France!

Production Director Donald Nelson appeals for vastly increased industrial output on a 24-hour, seven-day basis —168 hours a week. Maximum production, in short.

Can we get it?

Not on the present basis—not under the psychology of recent years.

Not until we quit thinking in terms of less work for more money.

Not while there is greater concern about overtime pay than overtime production.

Not while farmer politicians are more interested in higher prices than raising more essentials.

Not while government bureaus — created to meet a depression emergency that is ended — continue to grab for themselves money needed for armaments.

Not while an army of federal press agents clamors to promote and perpetuate activities that have no present need or value.

Not while Congressmen try to put over useless canals and river schemes and take up the time of defense officials clamoring for factories and contracts as if war were a great gravy train.

Not while WPA, despite a shortage of labor, seeks to carry on projects which it doesn't have the men to perform or the need for performing.

Not while CCC and NYA stretch greedy hands for funds to pamper young men who ought to be in the armed forces or the war plants.

Not while strikes hamper war production, despite a solemn promise that they would stop.

Not while the life-and-death need for uninterrupted production is used as a weapon to put over the closed shop.

Not while double time is demanded for Sunday work which is only part of a 40-hour week.

Not while a man can't be employed on an army project or in a war plant until he pays $20 to $50 or more to a labor racketeer.

Not while criminal gangs control employment and allocation of men to work on the Normandie and the other ships along New York's vast waterfront.

Not while fifth columnists are pampered and enemy aliens move freely in defense areas.

Not while the grim job of preparing our home communities against air raids and sabotage is gummed up with a lot of highfalutin, boon-doggling, social service activity.

Not while pressure blocs clamor for higher benefits, bounties and pensions.

WE WILL NOT GET MAXIMUM PRODUCTION, IN SHORT, UNLESS, FIRST, WE FULLY REALIZE OUR AWFUL PERIL; AND, SECOND, GET OVER THE GIMMES OF RECENT YEARS.

Gimme shorter hours, gimme higher wages, gimme bigger profits, gimme more overtime, gimme less work, gimme more pensions, gimme greater crop benefits, gimme more appropriations and patronage, gimme plants for my Congressional district, gimme fees and dues to work for Uncle Sam, gimme ham 'n eggs, gimme share-the-wealth, gimme $30 every Thursday.

France had the gimmes, too—had them till the Germans were close to Paris. Then everybody went frantically to work—too late.

France has no gimmes today—except gimme food for my baby, gimme a place to lay my head, gimme death.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"We shall nobly save or meanly lose the last, best hope of earth." Abraham Lincoln.

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, March 13, 1942 No. 10

Don't Forget To Write

Letters from home still rank as the Number One thrill for the soldier in the Army of the United States, whether he is flying an American made plane over foreign frontiers or in a military camp in the homeland.

Uncle Sam believes the benefit of letters written by the home folks and friends to the soldier cannot be over-valued. Short letters sent frequently are preferred to long ones more widely spaced. The soldier likes to see his name on an envelope whenever the mail call sounds.

Cheerful news of friends, homey matters of neighborhood interest and amusing incidents of the family circle, make the best contents for such mail, the boys say. Improper addressing is the most common cause for delay. Directions given by the soldier for his mail should be followed in detail. The Army Postal Service will see that the mail gets to the boys no matter where they are stationed. If you have a friend or relative in the Service, write him; he will appreciate it.

War Production Board

The following statement has been issued by Donald M. Nelson, Chairman of the War Production Board, and Jesse Jones, Secretary of Commerce:

It is extremely important that every citizen understand our situation in rubber.

We cannot win the war unless our military forces have an ample supply of rubber. If rubber is lacking our planes can't fly, our tanks can't move, our field guns can't operate, our warships can't function.

It is perfectly true that we have in the United States today a large stockpile of crude rubber. It is also true that more rubber is coming in. In addition, we have started a program to make synthetic rubber which eventually will give us a substantial supply.

Fighting with the Japs is now occurring in the area our rubber comes from. In fact, the Malayan Peninsula from which a large part of our rubber supply is normally obtained is wholly in Japanese possession today. We have to drive them out before we can get any more rubber from that area.

The rubber we have today, plus the rubber that is on its way in and the rubber we shall eventually make in our new factories, is all the rubber we can count on at this time. There is about enough to enable us to complete our great armament program—but there is not going to be any to spare. We dare not waste any.

So we have made our choice. We go without any new rubber tires for civilian use this year so that we need not go without rubber for our tanks, planes, guns and warships next year. Unless we restrict all civilian use of rubber to the bare essentials we shall not have enough for our military machine during the next two years.

IT *DID* HAPPEN, -HERE!



Disaster, from whatever cause is still disaster. It matters not, if in time of stress or any other time for that matter, a proud ship keels over in a peaceful harbor from the hand of carelessness or the deed of an enemy agent. The end result is the same.

It is that way in any accident. Everybody loses. When a man gets hurt on the job he suffers first. His family suffers next and the Company suffers the loss of his services. The end result of accidents is always the same . . . net loss for everyone.

In these columns before we have urged eternal vigilance, not only as a personal necessity but also as a Company necessity. We do so again and urge everyone to be alert to danger of any kind. None of us know what each day will bring forth. None of us can foretell the future. The only, and therefore the best thing each of us can do is to look alive, act alive and be alive!

Let each day end with a sense of personal victory over the problems of that day. Let each of us win daily victories. As we are as individuals, so we will be as a nation. Victory will be the outcome!



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Join the Navy and see the world, so they say. Well at the present I'm not seeing much of the world but sure am seeing the country. I have been transferred to a training squadron now and I'm studying to be an airplane mechanic. I won't be able to get my rating for at least a year, but it's worth studying and waiting for. All the planes I work on are seaplanes of a large type. I've been up quite a few times as it is part of our training. After riding in those little planes, these are like riding in a hearse. They really ride nice except when landing, once in a while you need a few straps, but otherwise it is smooth. I want to thank you very much for the WORKS NEWS and I enjoyed it very much. It gives me a chance to see what the people I know there are doing now.

Yours truly,
William R. Miller.

LETTERS TO ELEX CLUB FROM CAMPS

Dear Elex Girls:

Received your candy and I sure am enjoying it. Thanks very much. It is cold here now. Hope to be back and see everyone as soon as possible. Thanks again.

Pvt. Clarence Stapleton.

Elex Club:

I received your box and you can't realize how much I appreciated it. I don't know how I can thank you enough for this wonderful gift and please tell the girls in the Club how much I appreciated their gift.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Albert Weinmann.

Dear Elex:

Thanks an awful lot for the box of candy. You have no idea how a box like that will cheer us soldiers up. It reminds us that the folks haven't forgotten us altogether at home. I wish you would thank the Club so they won't think their efforts are not appreciated. This is all the space I have so I'll close.

Pvt. R. W. Wiehe.

Dear Miss Harber:

I received your box of candy and cigarettes today and I certainly was pleased to receive them. Thanks a million. As you probably know, we don't get much candy here and when we do get it, it sure does hit the spot.

I have been here in camp 6 weeks. Only 2 more and I get transferred. This army life isn't so bad. Tomorrow is pay day. The weather down here has been swell all week. Guess I had better close now. Thanks again.

Pvt. George Rieze.

(Continued on Page 11)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

February Bond Purchases Increase

It Was Taken During A Blackout



If blackouts come photographers will still be able to take pictures without violating the rules, for General Electric has developed a special infra-red photoflash bulb and film to serve the purpose. The above picture was taken in total darkness during a recent meeting of the Fort Wayne Engineers Club and the Indiana Lighting Association. H. Freeman Barnes, advertising and sales promotion manager of the G-E Lamp Division, speaker of the evening, is shown demonstrating General Electric's new blackout street light.

Elex First Aid Class For Night Workers

The organization meeting for a first aid class for Elex girls who work nights will be held on Tuesday, March 17 at 12:30 p.m. in the lounge of the G-E Club. Hoy Bastian will be the instructor. Twenty hours work are required to complete the course; the class therefore will meet for a two-hour period each week, continuing for ten weeks. Partners will be chosen for home practice.

Due to limited facilities, only 30 or 35 persons will be admitted to membership in the class. All who are interested in joining are urged to attend the first meeting.

Student Engineer Transfers Announced

Latest changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows: Howard I. Becker, a graduate of the University of Michigan, from the Lynn Works to Winter Street; Lawrence S. Quealy, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, from the Erie Works to Bldg. 2-3; William L. Sweet, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 2-3; Glenn F. Tippy, a graduate of Purdue University, from Youngstown to Bldg. 19-1; and Steven A. Zimmerman, also a Purdue graduate, from the Erie Works to Bldg. 28.

Transferred from Fort Wayne are: Robert L. Watters, a graduate of Notre Dame, from Bldg. 19-1 to the Schenectady Works; and Lewis C. Ford, a graduate of Montana State, from Bldg. 28 to the Schenectady Works.

Raymond A. Whitmore, a graduate of the University of California, Berkeley, has been transferred from sign-up in Bldg. 20-2 to a second 3 month sign-up in Bldg. 20-2.

Ray Hammond, a graduate of Colorado State College has been transferred from Fr. H.P. Planning sign-up in Bldg. 4-6 to Permanent Fr. H.P. Planning Engineering in Bldg. 4-6.

Scouts First Aid Contest Held At G-E Club Tonight

Employees And Friends Are Invited—More Than 200 Scouts In Action

G-E employees and their friends are invited to attend the contest at the G-E Club this evening when more than two hundred Boy Scouts of the Anthony Wayne Area, representing nine counties of Northern Indiana will compete in first-aid work.

Dr. H. W. Garton, Works physician, will be the chief judge, with George Faulkner, First Aid attendant at the local works, as assistant. Prizes will be awarded the winning team by Works Manager M. E. Lord.

Twenty-six teams will enter the contest and each team will require one judge, and two patients for each team. The judges will be qualified First Aid men. The contest will start at 7 o'clock.

All employees and their friends interested in witnessing the outstanding performance of the Scouts are invited to attend. There will be no admission charge.

Announcement Made Of Four New G-E Officials

The election of four new assistant comptrollers of the General Electric Company was announced this week by President Charles E. Wilson. They are A. B. Crouch, D. L. Millham and G. S. Hyatt, of Schenectady, and C. E. Anderson, of Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. Crouch, a native of Detroit, was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1926 with an A. B. degree. He entered the employ of General Electric that same year under the company's business training program and began work in the accounting department at Schenectady. In 1930, he became one of the company's traveling auditors, and three years later was again assigned to work in the general accounting department at Schenectady as auditor of corporate accounts. In 1939 he was appointed assistant to comptroller.

Mr. Millham was born in Scotia, N. Y. He was graduated from Union College in 1927 with an A. B. degree

(Continued on Page 11)

Free Movies At The G-E Club Sunday

The regular Sunday afternoon free motion picture program will be presented at the G-E Club next Sunday afternoon at 2:00 and 4:00 o'clock. Admission will be by membership cards.

$125,625 Worth Bought During First Two Months

Delivery Of Bonds Sold Last Month By Payroll Deduction Will Be Made In The Latter Part Of March

Responding to the ever increasing need of the purchase of United States Defense Bonds, Fort Wayne Works employees purchased bonds with a face value of $79,650 during the month of February as compared with $45,975 during January, a total for the two months of $125,625.

Three thousand seven hundred and thirty-four bonds were purchased during the two months and of this number 169 were purchased for cash and 3,565 by payroll deduction.

The record of purchases for the months of January and February stands as follows:

	Cash Sales Number	Face Value
January	116	$ 9,975
February	53	10,650
	Payroll Deductions	
January	1,283	$36,000
February	2,282	69,000

Purchase At Any Time

Application for the purchase of the bonds through payroll deductions, or for cash, may be made at any time. For the payroll deduction plan employees should apply at the Payroll Department, Bldg. 18-1, and for cash purchases at the cashier's office, Bldg. 18-1.

Delivery of Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments and in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Defense Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of De-

(Continued on Page 10)

Meet The Gitter Family



(Pictures on Page 4)

Since our entrance in the war full time operation of industrial plants has become more or less common place. That means that while most of us are safely tucked in bed countless others are keeping the wheels turning to speed production for victory. How do these night workers who work while we sleep and sleep while we work employ themselves? Meet the Gitter family, a typical G-E family for the answer. Frank Gitter (left above) the father, works on the third shift, while John Gitter, the son, works on the second shift. Mother Gitter works all shifts trying to keep her household on a normal basis.

(Continued on Page 4)

Working Nights Is Easy When You Get Used To It



Meals are a great problem for Mrs. Gitter, but working in a decidedly modern kitchen she has scheduled the main meal for 1 p.m. when both Frank and John have had their morning's sleep. Father Gitter will have time for more sleep in the afternoon.



The meal is breakfast for Father Gitter but dinner for son John, who will report for work a few hours later. John will have his breakfast after quitting time at 10:42 p.m. and lunch at the Works during the rest period. Son John has a chance for golf and other recreation during part of the forenoon and afternoon. He also has a few hours at the conclusion of work.



Father Gitter reporting for work shortly after son John has left. The two see very little of each other except at the noon meal and on week-ends. Both father and son drive their own cars. They meet on the G-E Club alleys on Mondays.



Father Gitter has been a machine operator for the past fourteen years and is one of the most popular and best-liked men in his department.



Son John has been a G-E employee for the past two years and would like to increase his service but is ready to answer Uncle Sam's call.



John (foreground) finishes his stint at 10:42 p.m., shortly before his father reports for work at 11 p.m.



Both father and son are enthusiastic bowlers and spend at least one afternoon on the alleys at the G-E Club. Father Gitter is a member of the Owls No. 1 quintet which won the recent city bowling tournament.



A true sportsman, the senior Gitter spends many hours at the lakes during the fishing season. Here he has the advantage over day workers for he has twice the daylight hours in which to pursue his hobby.



Son John plays golf and although he does not have much time for dates in the evenings he makes up for lost time on week-ends and rarely fails to attend the G-E Club Saturday evening dance.



We leave the Gitter family with John treating his best girl and an acquaintance from Baer Field and his date at the G-E Club stand. As both Frank and John say "this business of working nights is easy when you get used to it."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

CIVILIAN DEFENSE--

A Supplement to Our Armed Forces



THE EVER-PRESENT possibility that American cities and towns may be bombed as London and other British cities have been, has made all of us scan the skies with renewed interest during the weeks that have elapsed since this country entered the world conflict. Especially in our thickly populated industrial areas, people are wondering about this matter of spite raids by suicide squads.

But American cities are profiting by London's experience. We are learning what the people of London learned by bitter experience—how to deal with war gases and incendiary bombs, how to use first aid in saving lives and easing suffering, and how to perform hundreds of other tasks that were far too numerous to be handled by the armed forces and municipal agencies. Instead of waiting until the bombs start bursting about our ears, however, our civilian defense organization is hard at work right now, with members trained to deal quickly and effectively with explosive, gas, and incendiary bombs and with the damage they create.

This is a very important and necessary phase of America's change-over from a peacetime to a wartime status. A lot of us have been asking: "What is being done to protect our families and homes against air raids?" The chart below, therefore, shows the various divisions of a typical civilian defense organization, and the branches under each division. Local conditions, of course, determine the exact form which any one city's organization takes.

The function of each division, and the insignia for the various branches are also shown. These insignia may be worn by workers only after they have completed the required training courses, and have been properly designated as members of that branch of the United States Citizens Defense Corps.



CIVILIAN DEFENSE SCHOOLS

CIVILIAN DEFENSE COUNCIL

CONTROL CENTER

INDUSTRIAL PLANTS AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS

PUBLIC, PAROCHIAL, AND PRIVATE SCHOOLS

STAFF — YOUR STATE

MESSENGERS

DRIVERS

AIR RAID WARNING SYSTEM INFORMATION CENTER

AIR RAID WARNING SERVICE WARNING DISTRICT CENTER

FIRE DEPARTMENT

AUXILIARY FIREMEN

RESCUE SQUADS

FUNCTIONS

CONTROLLING AND EXTINGUISHING MAJOR FIRES, ORGANIZING EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT, STORAGE, FIRE PREVENTION, RESCUE OF PERSONS FROM DEMOLISHED OR BURNING HOUSES.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

AUXILIARY POLICE

BOMB SQUADS

FUNCTIONS

CONTROL OF TRAFFIC, PATROLLING OF STREETS, GUARDING OF SPECIAL DEFENSE POINTS, PREVENTING LOOTING, ENFORCING BLACKOUTS, CONTROLLING PANIC, REMOVAL OF DUDS AND TIME BOMBS.

WARDENS DIVISION

AIR RAID WARDENS

FIRE WATCHERS

EMERGENCY FOOD AND HOUSING

FUNCTIONS

TRAINING OF CIVILIAN POPULATION, CONTROLLING MOVEMENTS, CLEARING STREETS, ASSISTING WOUNDED, MAINTAINING FIRE WATCH, ENSURING BLACKOUTS, EXTINGUISHING SMALL FIRES, COMBATING INCENDIARIES.

EMERGENCY MEDICAL DIVISION

EMERGENCY MEDICAL SERVICE

NURSES AIDES

FUNCTIONS

CARING FOR WOUNDED THROUGH STRETCHER TEAMS, FIRST AID POSTS, CASUALTY STATIONS AND HOSPITALS.

EMERGENCY PUBLIC WORKS

DEMOLITION AND CLEARANCE CREW

ROAD REPAIR CREWS

DECONTAMINATION SQUADS

FUNCTIONS

REMOVING RUBBLE, BLASTING UNSAFE STRUCTURES, OPENING AND REPAIRING STREET AND ROADS, REPLACING TRAFFIC SIGNS, CHEMICAL NEUTRALIZATION AND CLEANING OF GASSED AREAS.

EMERGENCY UTILITY SERVICE

BLACKOUT

WARNING

REPAIR SQUADS

FUNCTIONS

MAKING NECESSARY DISPOSITIONS, INSTALLATIONS, AND PLAN TO EFFECT QUICK BLACKOUT. INSTALLING PUBLIC WARNING SYSTEMS, KEEPING PUBLIC SERVICES IN WORKING CONDITION.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Hoot Mon! I hai been avoiding puns as tho poisonous for several weeks, but the strain is telling, and so will I, if I can sneak one in while Walter isn't looking. Here it is.

What does a cannon-ball say to its dad? Ans: "Where is my cannon, fodder?"

If that doesn't turn ye away in disgust, let's consider a very important element in our war effort today. Not cannon balls, not other metals, or materials, or methods, or tools. Instead, let's talk aboot what's back o' all these things—MEN.

Men (and women) come in all sizes and shapes, and with all degrees o' ambition. But let's not discuss all kinds o' men. Let's confine ourselves tae just one kind—General Electric men. They are a good deal alike, all o' them. All hai a job tae do. No one o' them could get along without the rest o' them. And every one o' them has an important part in the whole picture, no matter how small he THINKS his part is. The trouble with a lot o' us is that we don't realize what we ARE doing.

Take for instance three men I talked to the other day. All o' them were doing the same kind o' work.

"What are ye doing?" I asked Joe.

"I'm tightening a bolt," he said. I walked on.

I asked Jim the same question and he said, "I'm making a living for my family." I walked on.

The third man, John, with a loving pat o' his hand on the part he was assembling, said, "I'm building a Battleship."

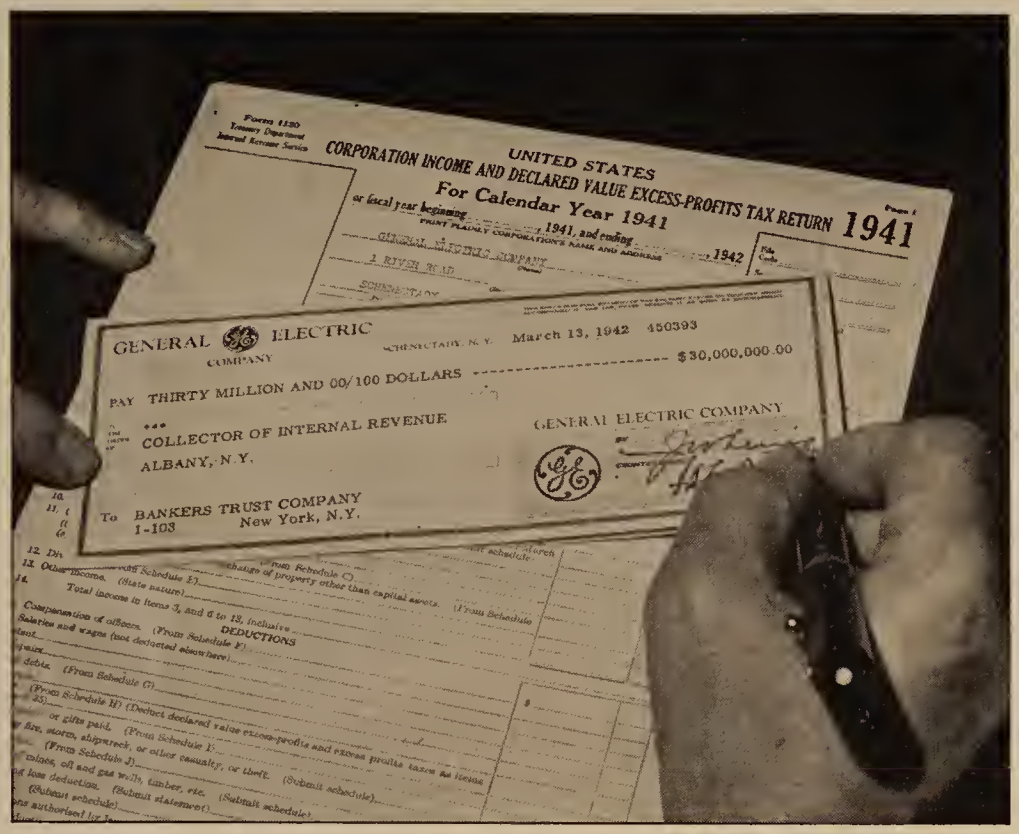
I didn't walk on. I watched him a while. He had no time to waste, yet no detail was too small for him tae ignore, too trivial for his attention. Even tightening a nut is important when you KNOW what ye are doing. And he did. He wasn't just tightening bolts. He wasn't just making a living for his family. He was building a Battleship. And aren't we all?

My Cousin Colin is, but in his spare time he makes puns, even worse ones than Walter's or mine. The other day he came over with a plant under his arm.

"For me?" I asked.

"No, forsythia," he replied.

Company's Quarterly Tax Payment



This check for $30,000,000 drawn today to Uncle Sam is the first quarter's payment on the General Electric Company's $120,000,000 tax bill. There'll be three more like it before the end of the year!

Elex Night Girls To Hold Party

A party for Elex girls who work nights will be held on March 19 at the West Creighton Avenue Church at 12 o'clock noon. The program will consist of a style show featuring spring fashions. Attendance prizes will be awarded. Tickets are 50c and reservations must be in by 2 o'clock on Tuesday, March 17.

Ward Grim, Bldg. 4-3, was observed the other morning "barreling" down Fairfield avenue on his way to work. He put us in mind of a sailing vessel with ropes and sails flying in the breeze.

Two oysters were in a big pot full of milk, getting ready for a stew. Said one oyster to the other:

"Where are we?"

"At a church supper," was the reply.

Whereupon the little oyster said:

"What on earth do they want with both of us?"

Small Lot News, 4-3

Irene Roberts will soon be able to furnish goat's milk to all those interested in this healthful product. If any one desires to raise their own goat, Irene has six "kids" at home, which she will sell. . . . Ella Black is recovering nicely from her operation at the Lutheran Hospital. We hope that she and Clara Zemper will soon be back to work. . . . What would Alva Biggs do without his peppermint candies? It would be simply terrible if a priority got them, and we couldn't watch Alva open his drawer, take out the glass jar, and pop one in his mouth. . . . Viola Grover is rushing the spring season with a new hair-do. Hope your ears don't get frost bitten, Viola. . . . We wish to extend belated congratulations to Ludella Droege, who is another of our blushing brides. She became the wife of Staff Sergeant Harry Berkeshire, who is with the Finance Department at Ft. Knox, Kentucky. . . . Josephine Collinson is wondering what to do with the two little curls on top of her head. . . . Helen Lord received a Baby Ben clock for her birthday, so now she won't be late to work any more. . . . Mary Rupp and Gertrude Bertsche have a race each morning to see who gets started at work first. . . . If Myrtle Cornell isn't the talk of Bldg. 4-3, it's because people don't know about her. She borrowed a pass which happened to be a week old and rode all over town with it—and got away with it, too. I wonder if she even showed it to the operators on the street cars. . . . The other day Myrtle discovered that she had never mailed her Christmas greetings for 1941 and wouldn't believe it until she asked her friends if they had received cards from her. . . . Forest Whonsetler has been inducted into the army. We surely will miss him and extend our best wishes for his future.

Reflections From Bldg. 4-1

Danny Yoder and Dick Graber have at last sponsored a new way for a person to get rid of his money. This new method is in the form of a pool amounting to nineteen dollars, which is promptly converted into a Defense Bond. The winner can do with the extra twenty-five cents whatever he chooses. The first winners of bonds were F. Lemper and George Arnold. Lemper solemnly swears that this is the first time that he has ever won anything in his short life. . . . Congratulations to Betty Shoemaker, who is sporting a new diamond ring given to her by Johnny Faor, who is now with Uncle Sam. Cleo Favourite, now Mrs. Robert Wahlig, thinks she is pretty good keeping her wedding a secret. She was married February 14. Congratulations, Cleo. . . . Instructions in bowling are given every Tuesday at 3:30. Instructors are Juanita Chester and Hermena Joast. They are doing fine for beginners. . . . The I. F. M. B. C. (I forgot my badge club) added to its membership Earl Breeding. He parked it on the davenport "at home." . . . Dick Alcott has now passed his flying tests and is a full-fledged pilot. He first learned to fly on his Daddy's knee. Next he learned to fly a Jive Bomber, and now he's looking for the Japs. . . . Bruce Hamilton became a proud grandfather Monday. His son, Dale Hamilton, former South Side athlete, is now the proud father of a baby girl. . . . If you care for this country music, then you should come over to the G-E Club some Saturday night and listen to Danny Yoder pound that old bass viol. And he does all right, too!

Max Buckmaster, Bldg. 12, celebrated his twenty——th birthday March 11 and if we know Max he really did some celebratin'.

19-4 Spot Jottings

The second session of the tourney of the ages, the spilling of the pins between the "Spots" and the Leopards", was held in the G-E Club Thursday, March 5. Captain Koehlinger started for the "Leopards" while Cap Hubartt was the lead-off man for the "Spots".

Clean-up men were Faulks and McNamara. Hubartt came through with the first strike to bolster the morale of his team. Clark complained that the bottles (I mean pins) would not stand in one place long enough.

Bishop started weak but got to cooking in the second game with four strikes in a row.

There seemed to be too much interference from the fair players on the next alley. The boys just couldn't keep their mind on their own pins.

"Gutterball" Boedeker was on the bench due to an acute attack of something. Fletter tied with his captain for high score. Lee Ninde must be getting in shape for softball, judging from the side arm delivery. Shorter seems to have had an off day. McNamara and Nahrwald were subs and darned good ones.

The Leopards beat the over-confident Spots 2 and 1. Next session next Thursday at 3:30, same place.

Maxine Swaim, who now is Mrs. V. Kelley, is back to work and reports a very nice honeymoon. . . . We are sorry to report the loss of one of our star testers to Uncle Sam in the person of Otis Clark. But we are glad that there are such swell sports like him to take the Japs to town. The best of luck, "Oats". . . . Alvin Powell has been confined to his home with a bad case of flu. We wish you a speedy recovery. . . . Mary Shumm must be going in for a hog or husband calling contest. While driving past her home one evening, you could hear Mary shouting "Hello" into the phone and each time she shouted louder and stepped back farther from the phone.

From The Feminine Viewpoint

The General Electric Company has prepared a five star plan for those of us who do the cooking for the family. They have called it "How to Get the Most Out of the Food You Buy". The following organizations have assisted in the preparation of this booklet: Defense, Health and Welfare Services; U.S.D.A.; Bureau of Home Economics; U. S. Public Health Service; Mass. State College.

The authors of the pamphlet point out that cost alone is not a measure of the desirability of a diet. A low cost assortment of food, chosen on the basis of food value, will give a much better return in nutrition and health than a more expensive list chosen at random. Any food that does not do its part to keep your family healthy is expensive food.

Divide your weekly food money into five parts:

1. One-fifth or more for fruit and vegetables. Fruits and vegetables are valuable for their vitamins and minerals. Everyone should have at least two different vegetables and two fruits daily. (Fresh or canned.)

2. One-fifth or more for milk or cheese. Milk does more for the body than any other single food, and does it more cheaply. Safeguards low cost diets. Each child should have a quart daily; each adult one pint. Five ounces of American (Cheddar) Cheese have practically the same food value as one quart of whole milk.

3. One-fifth or more for meats, eggs, and fish. Everyone should have at least one serving from this group daily.

4. One-fifth or less for bread and cereals. Bread should be served every meal, made from either whole wheat or enriched flour. Other cereal once a day.

5. One-fifth or less for fats, sugars, and accessories. Include these in the diet as needed to satisfy the appetite. Try to serve butter or enriched margarine every day. Accessories are all the extra items that go into a meal to make it more appetizing.

Breakfast should include fruit, cereal, bread and butter, milk for children, coffee or tea for adults. Lunch should include milk or milk soup; one of these meat substitutes: eggs, cheese, dried beans or peas; a vegetable (leafy once a day); bread and butter; simple dessert or fruit; milk for children always. Dinner should include one of these: meat, fish, meat substitute, fowl; potato; vegetables (leafy once a day); bread and butter; milk for children; fruit or simple dessert.

Housewives are urged to work out a whole week's menu at one time. Planning a whole week's menus at once, saves lots of time. You save time in planning, save time marketing, and save time cooking. Quantity purchases save money whether you are buying fresh fruits and vegetables or canned goods. For example, if you have a large enough refrigerator you can buy large cans, use contents for one meal and store unused portion in the refrigerator. This is absolutely safe. And don't forget you save gasoline by making fewer trips to the market.

(To Be Continued)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

26-5 Tool Bits

Gus Wiedelman never believed in signs until Saturday night when he passed one. . . . C. Brenner was seen tying up traffic and causing the mad motorists much annoyance which resulted in horn blowing and insults. The reason: He was doing his good turn for the day by helping a blind brother across the street. . . . Lloyd Dolan has just purchased a bicycle to save gasoline and tires. He also decided to start a bicycle taxi business. His first customer (or victim) was M. K. Shaefer. After the ride she decided to wait until he bought a bicycle for two before employing his services again. . . . Matthew Wiegand was doing some window shopping when he was suddenly halted to buy some defense stamps and for no reason other than a generous heart he bought a whole defense bond, also received a phone number for future reference. Tch, tch, those pretty girls. . . . John Littlejohn does not think much of the mics George Karns brings in for checking minus one end. . . . Glenn Ramsey, of Central High School fan fame, is so aggravated about it all that he bet a simoleum that Burris would trounce Wolflake by the small margin of 30 points. . . . Some time back Ed Schafenacker was dialing all over his radio to pick up President Roosevelt's speech as stated in his daily paper only to find after a lengthy period that his paper and radio program were of the day before. . . . George Karns is a prospective candidate for radio of character impersonation and speech imitation. . . . Did you ever watch a child at Christmas? George Skinnell bought a new depth micrometer and he is sure proud of it. He can be seen anytime showing it to anyone who will take the time to look at it. . . . Please note! We call him "never missed a note in years", Tenor Robert Mesing, has a ducky little cap that is setting the entire floor raving. I understand that it is an original creation. . . . John Ebert, our most chilled fisherman, knows how the Central High School team felt after being defeated by Wolflake. Boat Anchor Ebert says he never saw so many fish caught in one day and yet he came home empty handed.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Was it because somcone hid Margaret Wehrle's shoe that she caught cold and had to miss a day's work? . . . Mystery of the week—who is Jenny Jones and why the 3 walnuts? . . . Have you seen the Army sweaters Ruth Tutwiller Knits? She sure knows how to use the needle! . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Phal who are the proud parents of Phyllis Ann, born last Monday. Mrs. Phal is the former Catherine Taylor. . . . They tell me that Flo Gilmore has added another job to her many duties, that of carpenter! She fixed the commutator cupboard doors. . . . Congratulations to Esther Ehle who announced her marriage of January 1 to M. Eugene Walborn. We wish you all the luck and happiness that you can possibly have!

Papa Courtland Anderberg feels a bit slighted because his grandfather got a write-up and he was forgotten. They didn't get their little sailor but she will sure make a swell sailorette. Congratulations, Doris and Court.

Search For Scrap Continues Throughout Works



Shown above is the second of a series of pictures depicting the progress being made in the accumulating of obsolete and dormant scrap materials which are vitally needed in our march to victory. Continued aggressive action of all employees is essential to make the drive a success. Call the attention of your foreman or superior to any scrap material or obsolete machinery in your department.

Each manufacturing division and each group within a division is urged to contribute to the greatest extent possible to the campaign.

Shown in the picture are M. Macke, in charge of the scrap material salvage department, and George Seabold, foreman of the department which contributed a large quantity of scrap tool and machine parts.

The company-wide drive to uncover dormant scrap materials netted 4,037 tons of material as of March 1, H. J. Beattie, of Manufacturing General department, in charge of the drive has reported. This represents about 100 freight car loads. Of this total tonnage, approximately 90 per cent was steel and cast iron scrap and the remainder was in several non-ferrous metals. Practically all of the material has been shipped to steel mills, foundries and smelters.

The drive is continuing in all works and it is expected that nearly 2,000 more tons of valuable waste materials will be uncovered. A summary of tonnage results shows Schenectady works with 1,915 tons; Lynn River, 882 tons; West Lynn, 36 tons; Pittsfield, 547 tons; Erie, 310 tons; Fort Wayne, 67 tons; Bloomfield, 69 tons; Philadelphia, 141 tons, and Bridgeport, 70 tons.

Motor Generator Static

These Buildings

Jack Smith and Dean Metzer, "Damon and Pythias" of the Apparatus Division, almost came to the parting of the ways recently. It happened this way: Jack drove downtown and left Dean out of the car to pay some bills. Sez Jack, "When and where will I see you?" Replied Dean, "I'll meet you by the Telephone Company building in about 10 minutes. Know where that's at?" "Yep" said Jack, "across from the City Hall." Dean paid his bills and waited. One o'clock passed, then 5, 10, 15, 20, 25 minutes after, still he waited. Visions of wrecks and disasters involving Jack arose before his eyes. Finally Jack pulled up with a sheepish grin on his face, "Say, where the——— have you been?" he asked. "Right here," replied Dean. "Where have you been?" "Guess I got mixed up," said Jack. "I have been driving around the courthouse." Yep, for twenty-five minutes Jack was driving around the courthouse, swearing under his breath because Dean was not on the corner. Confusing things, these buildings.

Some Guys

Some guys will try anything, even though it brings them into the spotlight of public attention. Last week Jack Koonts and Ted (Tater) Schlup made history with their pigeon hunting expedition—this week they again make history by their fishing experiences. It seems that in all endeavors Jack is head man, while Ted acts as helper, or "Jack's man Friday". The full story of last week's fishing trip is shrouded in a cloak of more or less deep silence, but a few items of interest have leaked out which we feel will go far in illustrating the indomitable spirit of these two fearless sportsmen. It seems these two restless spirits, bored and chafing under the bonds of big city life, decided to run away from it all for a day—"Yep, by gum, they would go fishing". So packing up their equipment our two heroes drove to "Loon" Lake (but after all what's in a name) and after chopping holes in the ice proceeded to fish. The air was cold, the fish didn't respond too easily, so as the hours rolled along the boys began to wish for the comforts of a civilized existence. This was the moment when a reckless young blue gill came to the surface of Jack's fishing hole to look over the surrounding territory. This was the crowning insult of their day—with a growl Jack made a dive for the offending fish and plunged his arm into the water up to his shoulder. As we said, the water was cold, the weather was cold even though the boys were hot, so hurriedly packing, they started for home, Jack making the trip with his arm wrapped in a blanket. Tater reports, "We caught 42 fish", but Jack says, "4 and 2". Yep, some guys will try anything!

Nice in Summer

Dick Hartigan, our genial superintendent, who lives in the same general district as Ray Moore, "the old frontiersman", had plenty of troubles in our recent snow storm. It seems that during the night the road leading to Dick's country estate became drifted with snow almost waist deep. So in the morning when Dick started for work, there he was "ketched". After wading through snow and walking a while, he got a ride and finally arrived at work—very unhappy. Well anyway, the country is nice in summer.

A Short Story

Blair (Man Mountain) Bushong sees bicycle in store. Thinks, "Will save auto tires, get exercise, reduce, save money." Enters store, finds used bike, good price, remarks, "I do it", buys bike—very happy. Rides down street, street car coming, tries to turn, bicycle breaks. Blair picks up bike, walks down sidewalk carrying broken down conveyance — very unhappy. So sorry!

Internal Correspondence

Our Bldg. 19-1 reporter sends in this one: Orchids to Mrs. Richard Kite who in the process of protecting the integrity of her husband's supermind ran up a $5.00 repair bill on the family refrigerator. Here's what happened: Dick, a mechanical genius around the home, recently undertook to oil his refrigerator and while doing same pulled the wrong plug, consequences being that the gas from the refrigerating unit escaped. Dick explained to Mrs. Kite what happened and gave her directions to tell the repair man, but she, not wishing to expose the failure of her mechanical protege, failed to give any explanation of the real trouble to the repair man; thus: $5.00 repair bill.

Bldg. 19-B is glad to have their champion back. Lots of luck to Bobby Burns, Bldg. 19-B Test Office.

"So Sure" Hagemann, Bldg. 12-B office, now thinks South Side will win in '43 or possibly '44. These diehards!

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Ssles

Hello Folks:

Just when I thought I had my column pretty well lined up for this week, up comes The Editor (that's Elmer), and tells me that it's lying on the floor in the "cutting room", just "Elmer's Tune". Of all things! Imagine my embarrassment.

Here's where I made my mistake (and how was I to know—why doesn't somebody tell me these things! !). I had quoted a particularly good article with a deep moral, written by Robert Quillen, but the Editor says that since Quillen's articles are copyrighted, he couldn't use it. So here I am with pencil and paper, but no inspiration. What does a fellow do in a case like this? What can he do? "The show must go on." The news must go to press.

Now don't misunderstand. The Editor was very nice about the whole thing—as only editors can be; he even went so far as to say that "he read my proposed column with a great deal of interest, and it was very fine", but that he must keep within certain limitations, and who am I to criticise him? Who am I to criticise anyone for that matter? As a matter of fact, just who am I?

I'm just a *little "cub"* reporter,
Submitting these Dots and Dashes,
And if I had the time
I'd give you more rhyme
With interesting News and Flashes.
(Not good, but not bad).

Incidentally, when a fellow calls his best girl "Sugar" these days, it really means something, doesn't it?

And speaking of the shortage of rubber (and who isn't), we mustn't forget the good Dubuque woman who wondered if a friendly rubber of bridge, was out of order these days, too.

A Salute:

A salute to our man "Hutch" for outstanding perseverance and bravery under overwhelming odds. Last week he risked "everything" that we might breathe the air again. The objective was a system of controls. With complete disregard of all personal risk, "Hutch" roared in and took possession. "Hutch" we take off our gas-masks to you—you are the "Ace of the Air lines," "The Wizard of Wind."

Have you seen John Carr's new feather-edge bob?

Have you seen "The Boss'" pinstripe suit? Which just reminds us. Now we wouldn't want to accuse "The Boss" of hoarding, but when he saw a picture of what the man-of-the-future will be wearing one of these days, he stocked up on a couple of suits—and we don't blame him much.

Our Thought for the Week:

Let's think a little less about our own feelings, and a little more about the feelings of others.

Off For The Seas

A farewell party honoring Jim Matthews, who is leaving for the Navy, was held at the home of Helen Holthaus. Games were played and prizes won by Lois Knepper, Richard Watt and Jim Matthews. Other guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Whietfelt, Alice Pelkey, Mary Long and Betty Sabo. A military set was presented to the honored guest by the second shift employees of Bldg. 4-3.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Winter Street Rumblings

Matt Krebs is getting quite "doggy". It seems he has one (occasionally). Even with a large lot to run in they sometimes head for the city. It could be his fence is too low or the dogs get hungry. However, he has two solutions: either feed the dogs or trade them in on shorter-legged dogs, which cuts down their jumping height. Either of above will keep them home. . . . Fred Ellinger has been teasing the catfish and carp again. He should know by now that he should keep his fingers out of their mouths for the size he catches have teeth. Anyway he was bitten by one and he tried to pass the buck, blaming it on his job of assembling disposalls. . . . Paul Snyder reports you can't judge the weather through a window. He thought spring was here and he went outdoors to work on a job lightly clad. When he got back he looked like he'd made a trip to Alaska. Nothing could be seen but his eyes and the big boots. . . . Art Slane believes in doing things in a hurry. When he put on his new license plates he never even looked at them to admire his handicraft. Some of the boys in the parking lot did the next day and discovered one was upside-down. Then Art heard about it. . . . Jacob Raymond Barrick (alias "Gabe") has discovered that there is foul play a'goin' on". He spent approximately five years' time trying to get a Modern Machine Company pencil and finally got one—boy, was he happy. Anyway he was for about 10 minutes, which is exactly the length of time Gabe had it in his possession. His only statement is: "Well, it was worth it." Modern Machine Company, please note. . . . One of Winter Street's new employees, Ellsworth Geller, (about 12 years at Winter Street) had occasion to use the automatic elevator one day last week. As this is only the 2500th time he used it, he can be excused for making a mistake. As he stepped in, he pressed the third floor button and as he arrived he pulled and tugged and pushed, but no door opened. Then he kicked and mumbled to himself about automatic elevators and returned to the first floor and turned in a report about the third floor door being jammed shut and he wanted it fixed, quick. Was his face red when they discovered he pushed the second floor button and the second floor door is securely bolted on the outside. No wonder he couldn't get it open.

Has anyone seen Harry Karr's new car? Harry has the Bldg. 26-2 gang worried because he had the bad luck to run over a pop bottle and almost ruined one tire. Bet the tire is still worth a considerable part of the price of the car.

A Gala Welcome For Irene



Following a prolonged absence from Elex Club affairs because of illness, Irene Meyers, club advisor, attended the party given by the club last Monday evening. Irene received a gala welcome which included a large banner on the stage "Welcome Back, Irene". Irene was also presented with a corsage.

News On The Nose 4-5

Story of the Week:

Bud Kissinger will never tell this on himself, so we will tell it for him. It seems Bud started for a drive to Garrett, but was a little mixed up and didn't arrive at his destination until he had been to Spencerville first, next to Auburn, and then back towards Fort Wayne as far as the Allen county line. That's quite a long, roundabout way to get to Garret, Bud!

Ramblings:

Everybody would like to know where Ray Swartzell purchased the loud tie he's been wearing. It actually is so loud that it keeps the people awake all day.

Jim Cox and Myron Richards are two very obliging gentlemen, especially when it comes to aiding young ladies.

The girls in Bldgs. 4-5 and 4-6 went together for a luncheon Wednesday in honor of Dorothy Lytle, who is leaving us in favor of staying home with her year-old daughter.

Some one should tell Bethel Drake that Frankfort really is the capital of Kentucky.

Maurice Siples certainly aroused curiosity when he came to work with green and white sandwiches. He claims it's his spirit of St. Patrick that makes him do things like that.

That "rare" old fifty-cent piece owned by Betty Stevens must be a phoney since the candy lady wouldn't take it, but it was real money before Betty put it in the welder.

We hear that:

Red-headed Jimmy Hogan presented Delores Nahrwold with a dandy diamond ring last week-end. Congratulations and best wishes to both of you.

Harry Beitel is very lucky when it comes to winning check pools. Last week he captured two.

The following conversation was overheard:

Phyllis Pollitz: "Do you know which animal is the most patriotic?"

Helen Ries: "No."

Phyllis: "The cat."

Helen: "Why?"

Phyllis: "Because the cat sits on de fence."

Dorothy Brady Mossman, the new bride, has already had her cooking troubles, but since they received the waffle iron, maybe all Walter will get to eat will be waffles and more waffles.

Jim Oman, as usual, hit the jackpot on the day Profit Sharing was declared for he also won the $2.50 pool. Psst! Mrs. Oman, now's the time to mention that new spring hat.

Whiskey is what on the morning after you wish you had drunk water instead of.

Shorts From 6-B

The Penny Per Plane Club, given much publicity in the daily papers, is being religiously followed by the "basement bombers." Bill Walt reports forty-one members, who, to date, have purchased "offense" stamps to the tune of 20,541 pennies. Any one wishing information as to plan of operation, please contact William Walt, Bldg. 4-B.

Latest word from Irwin Hower reveals he is in California, but address is unknown at present.

Gerald Scott, Bldg. 4-5, was passing out cigars this week. "Scotty," who doubles between driving that Buick and flying a plane, has been transferred and was giving his regards to the gang.

Florose Koenig and Delores Pequignot, half of our charming quartet of inspectors, are no longer "keeping them rolling" on bearing inspection; but we can depend upon them to do their bit on their new job.

Wiladine Overmyer now feels lightning can strike twice in the same place, at least 33003 beats a pair if naughts are still untamed.

Carl Steinbacher has been nursing a badly wrenched ankle. We were expecting that he might miss a curbing since that new baby has had him treading in the clouds.

Louis Joseph has dropped in on the boys. He looks somewhat leaner, but states he feels much better and expects to report for work next week.

Albert Burns, Bldg. 17-1 elevator operator, certainly has reason to be chesty. The Burns boys certainly accounted for the family in the Golden Gloves contest in Chicago.

Birthdays this month: Jim Funk, on the 22nd; Elizabeth Skevington, 26th; Willard Akers, 26th; Hubert Werstler, 6th; C. Coulter, 7th; Gilbert Cole, 24th; Bob Moore, 8th; Bernard Suelzer, 16th; Jesse Overmeyer, 1st; Ed Grover, 12th; Edna Mowery, 8th; Frank Lahmeyer, 30th. Years omitted for defense (of your reporter) purposes.

The other evening a large tie-up in traffic occurred at the corner of Berry and Calhoun streets. Your reporter wonders just what Marcile Passe had to do with it.

Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, and his Sing-Sing shirt had a very narrow escape last week. It seems that Carl prized this shirt very highly. His wife does not. He happened to be looking in the rag bag, and there it reposed. He immediately retrieved it and placed the same in a more secure place. "For," says he, "it is ideal to wear to soft ball games during the summer months." Maybe the boll weevils will eat it up before summer comes.

Dear Editor:--

Today, as in the first World War, Democracy is being challenged. Certain nations, whom we all know, have begun their campaigns for race hatred, religious intolerance, sabotage and corruption in these, the United States of America.

In the midst of this chaos, thinking, hard working, true, patriotic Americans are pondering on these questions: Why have so many democracies fallen? Why have millions of people fallen into the hands of an oligarchy? And how can America retain its balance in this era of world-wide bloodshed?

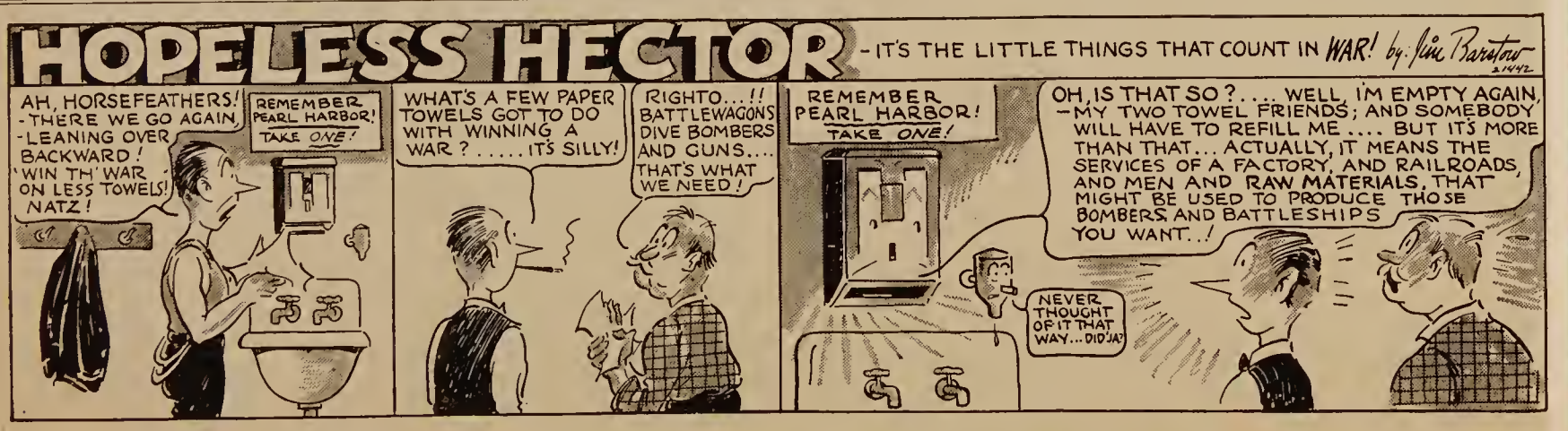
The answers to these burning questions are to be found if we would but look for them, for they lie in the internal structure of the nations concerned; internal conditions which made it impossible for men to know peace, which offered no resistance to the attack of Adolph Hitler's uncurbed ambition.

In the fallen countries of France, Holland, Norway, etc., Hitler's legions didn't conquer, they were beaten before his vast armies entered these fallen democracies. Sabotage, that is the real answer. When the French shot their guns, half of them didn't go off. When they planned military strategy Hitler knew of it. Their industries were destroyed by Hitler's enemy agents, fifth columnists.

The General Electric is one of a vast machine engaged in war production, but it is a very important cogwheel. Since it is doing almost 100 per cent defense work, it would be a very severe blow to have its production hampered by sabotage. The chief patrolmen of the G-E are doing their very best to prevent this, but they could be helped a great deal by the co-operation of the employees, patrolmen, and officials of this plant in stamping out any sign of sabotage. This is another way to do our part in national defense.

Lieut. Harry Feaser,
Plant Protection Dept.

A first aid party was held at the home of Gladys Freeman, Bldg. 26-2. The guests were Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2; Helen Stahl, Bldg. 19-3; Angil Dribelbiss, Golda Mentzer, Bldg. 26-2; Loretta Bloom, Bldg. 26-2; Bert Gruber, Thelma Oswald, Bldg. 17-3. These girls will sure make the Japs scram if they ever get close to them.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Eulalia Spath, 347 W. Packard Ave.; Gertrude Hose, 1036 Swinney Ave.; Wayne Somers, 717 Hamilton Ave.; Elener Delagrange, 516 Wagner St.; Mary Bishop, Hudson, Ind.; Ella Black, R. R. No. 2, Roanoke, Ind.; Gilbert Brown, R. R. No. 2, Leo Road; Beverly Longwell, 721 W. Wayne St.; Eleanor McKee, 1116 Huffman St.; Walter Rehling, 517 Madison St.; Peggy Sonday, 1714 Nelson St.; Ruth McCuaig, 315 W. Williams St.; Dorothy Katzenmaier, 1422½ Winter St.; Marjorie Walker, 1310 Fairfield Ave.; Martha Morris, 324 W. Berry St.; Wm. Beyerlein, 2421 New Haven Ave.; Alva Guy, 525½ LaVina St.; Elizabeth Snyder, 348 Baker St.; Pauline Scheinbenberger, 162 E. State St.; Doretha Pickett, 2927 Parnell Ave.

Transformer: Louise Perry, 1767½ Hale Ave.; Edith Croxton, 1315 E. Creighton Ave.; Elma Burger, 2324½ Miner St.; Berniece Bowers, 1603 Summit St., New Haven, Ind.; Rachel Marshall, 3329 New Haven Ave.; Helen Cooper, 224 Baker St.; James Shaw, 2135 John St.; Roy Brown, 603 Hendrick St.; Freida Cummings, 2104 Kenwood Ave.

Motor-Generator: Maurice Cook, 3116 S. Lafayette St.; John Banks, 1606 Wells St.; Earl Smith, 1120 Barthold St.; H. D. Sorg, R. R. No. 4, Poe, Ind.; Ward Anderson, 317 W. Washington St.

Series and Specialty: Burdette Gettys, Stroh, Ind.; Charles Kumfer, R. R. No. 4, Bluffton, Ind.; Alvin Powell, 4001 Fairfield Ave.; Louise Sinn, R. R. No. 5, Leesburg Road; Ernestine Reiling, 2024 John St.

General Service: John Ormiston, 4015 Lafayette St.; Wm. Stauffer, 2418 Woodward Ave.; Wm. Travis, 1222 N. Anthony Blvd.; James Garrison, 820 Huffman St.; Ralph Van Auken, 427 Penn Place.

Dudlo Bldg.: Glenn Cox, 122 E. Masterson Ave.

Magneto: Clarence Stove, 1023 Home Ave.

Apprentice: Henry Ahlersmeyer, 2526 Raymond St.

Plastics: Alice Martin, 906 S. Monroe St.; Wanetta Beaman, 4102 Holton St.

Winter St.: Frederick Briggerman, 802 Columbia Ave.; June Fisher, 1416 Hurd St.; Donald Smith, 1496 Gardendale Ave., Huntington, Ind.; Thomas Vachon, 1517 Spring St.

General Store: Harold Miller, 3225 S. Barr St.

Returned to work: Esther McKenzie, Mary Roach, Arthur Hickman, Lowell Welker, Lyle Branch, Ralph Shaffer, Anthony Wickman, Charles Francies, Nelson Gentis, Byard Herrman, Clare Kitzenmaier, Dorothy Manny, Edward Dicke, Hugo Klient, George Arley Weidman, Lillian Voirol, Victorine Fuhrman, Edward Hohlman, Herbert Wise, Margaret Schneider, Agnes Williams, Dorothy Raber, Mary Baumgartner, Leonard Parsons, James Harris, James Davis.

Left the hospital: Grace Schmidt, Edith Smith, Regmore Engeman, Lloyd Mills, Euthell Littrell, Eddie Horstman, Joe Wagner, John Haberstock, Harry Dochterman.

When is a candy bar not a candy bar? Ask Gertrude Horman, Bldg. 26-2 who rolled the bar in some sticky paper and then couldn't find it. The old appetite soon turned her into an expert detective and the bar, somewhat damaged, was soon retrieved.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

Today we take our bow as a new or at least renewed column in the WORKS NEWS. We dedicate the use of this column to the better appreciation and understanding of the long suffering boys who call themselves apprentices and to their equally long suffering instructors.

The school was established in that distant year before most of us in the school were born, 1913. At the end of the first year there was a total of 13 students. This number climbed until the year 1918 when the enrollment took a downward curve. However, after Uncle Sam had parted the naughty little European boys, the American young men were again free to spend their time learning a profitable trade.

Since that early day the school has been pouring well trained machinists, draftsmen, electrical testers, and a few plumbers and patternmakers into the ranks of successful General Electric men. Today many of these early apprentices occupy supervisory positions. Truly we can say that the G. E. youngsters are the G-E's future.

If you have ever visited Building 12-2, you may have noticed that there are certain young men who flit hither and thither talking as fast as their jaws and tongues will allow them. They are the backbone of the apprentice school, the instructors. Let us introduce them. Delbert Rehm, "Del" to his friends offers his fund of knowledge to all men working in the bench section. Del is a 1927 Apprentice School graduate. Hubert Nichter, a 1941 graduate, wears a white canvas coat with navy blue trim as he directs the grinder section.

James Young and Charles Zolman, who are nearing the end of their training period, are gaining valuable experience in supervision. Jim guides the lathe section with a fatherly hand while Charlie quietly and efficiently directs the milling machine section.

Bob Gale, the veteran instructor, Bob Pequignot, a 1941 graduate, and Donald Schinbeckler command the crew of second shift Specialists. Perhaps "Specialist" needs a word of explanation—the men of all ages who receive a short period of training on one specific machine. The Third trick, made up also of Specialists, is directed by Howard Morton, a graduate of 1933, and by Harry Ludwig.

Of course we must introduce the insignificant but indispensable people in Mr. Wolf's office. These people spend their days burrowing through stacks of papers filled with numbers and names. The O.P.M., Bob Nichens keeps the cards called "orders" flowing in and out the office door. Betsy Beard sweeps her eagle eye over the clock cards and delivers checks. Martha Rentfrow and the writer of this column are officially known as general clerks. It is our duty to see that all records are kept up to date.

There you are, Reader. You will be hearing more about the boys in training and we hope that you will enjoy sharing our jokes, joys and jam sessions.

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, comes forth with a sensational story from Cincinnati. While there one day last summer, he tells us, he witnessed the hoisting of a grand piano to the third floor of an apartment building. Just as they were about to pull it through the window the rope broke, letting said piano down on the sidewalk. The only damage done was a broken caster. Remarkable, to say the least.



FRAZIER HUNT, General Electric's news broadcaster, world traveler, author and story teller without peer in his broadcast Tuesday night painted a vivid word picture of an American flyer. "This isn't much of a story", he said—"it's only about an American boy, a smiling, gentle boy, with soft hazel eyes—and bright new golden wings over the left breast pocket of his brand new naval uniform.

"I suppose you might call him 'The boy who can hardly wait'. The boy who can think of nothing but that proud pair of golden wings and the swift ships he will fly—and the day when he can knock Japs out of the sky.

"He can hardly wait for that last. He and the thousands of other clear-eyed young flying ensigns are sure that their fighting planes are the swiftest and the finest—they are sure that their training is the best—and there is no single doubt in their hearts about their being able to shoot those Japs out of the blue—'shoot 'em down like clay pigeons.'

"For three hours at a stretch I talked to this young American—this symbol, this personification, of all that is truest and finest and dearest in American manhood.

"When I asked him how old he was, he told me that he had come into the world early in the morning after his father and mother had arrived back home from celebrating the blessed Armistice of 1918 in their little city on the Ohio River—the stream the Indians called 'the beautiful river.' 'I guess it was around three o'clock in the morning and they were still cheering and singing up town when I came along', Paul said, with a big grin.

"That makes him a little less than 23 and a half years old. And he's now a full fledged Navy Aviator, assigned to a spanking new aircraft carrier. Seems as if everything about him is brand new—and fresh and clean—and proud.

"He could hardly keep from bragging a little when he told me about being chosen for a dive bomber squadron on Uncle Sam's newest, slickest aircraft carrier. That the Corps Elite of Naval Aviation—at least these dive-bombers think so. They're the boys that are sure they are going to get their crack at the Japs. They're the boys that fly the 400 miles an hour fighter dive bombers—the pride of the skies. They're the boys who can hardly wait.

"He's one of those lucky boys. He kept talking all the time about how lucky he was. How lucky he was to get into naval aviation. How lucky it was he'd found out at the last minute when he was taking his first physical exam that he was ten pounds under weight and how lucky it was he'd thought about drinking enough water to get by that weight test. He was just plain lucky all the time—lucky to have his particular instructors and commanders and classmates—and lucky to get assigned to this Corps Elite on a beautiful new carrier—with its war paint hardly dry.

"I think he was just a little worried about whether his luck would hold out; whether there would be enough Jap flyers left for him. Why, it might be several months before his brand new ship with its new planes and new flyers would get around in the Pacific, where the fighting was good.

"Just be patient, I urged. There'll be plenty of war left for you, I reckon."

"But he can hardly wait—he and his pals.

" 'We know it's up to us to win this war,' he said very quietly. 'I guess we can do it, all right.' Then he added after a pause, 'I'd sure like to get a crack at those guys.' He wasn't bragging. He was just being a real American—an old-fashioned American, who had the look in his eyes. He hadn't lost anything in the hundred years since his sturdy great grandparents had pushed their way over the Allegheny Mountains in to the sweet rolling country of southern Ohio . . . and there are millions of fine, young Americans just like him—who haven't lost the spirit that made this country great and strong.



"And when he shook hands and said goodbye and thanked me for the lunch I had bought him—he said 'You build 'em and we'll fight 'em.'

"That seemed a mighty little thing for him to ask us stay-behinds to do . . . 'You build 'em and we'll fight 'em.' "

Punch Press 19-5

By Slug

It seems to take an awful lot of ponderin' this week to think up our usual unreliable babble. Nobody has insulted us for a couple of weeks, which makes it well nigh impossible for us to return a written barrage of misplaced words against anyone in particular. However, we have heard that Avery Spayde is relaxed to such an extent that his hair is regaining its growth, due to the fact John Figley is looking after his safety. John is very proud to be a volunteer fireman. When he passes his final exams, which for fireman, include leaping off a high building into a very small canvas, we shall try to be on hand to catch his impressions on the way down. Good luck, John.

Leamon Hoffman seems to be adding to his family by leaps and bounds—seven—nine and twelve—Wow! What a herd of pigs, for his hobby is farming. We always figured we were well versed in the agricultural industry, having spent considerable time on the farm (mostly on Sunday with our feet under the table) but having talked with Mr. Hoffman, it is easy to ascertain that he is an expert on all matters pertaining to farming. Listening to him we are adding to our knowledge and soon hope to be able to talk on hte subject in a more intelligent way. Hoping some day to gain a more suitable degree of proficiency in the matter, we shall, until then, let him do the diggin'.

The gang was very glad to read a letter from Jim Bucher, one of our experts who is now doing his stuff with Uncle Sam. Sure happy to hear from you, Jim. Slug

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"Is you de judge ob reprobates?"

"Well, I am the probate judge, if that is what you mean."

"Yassuh, dat's it. Ah 'spects. Well Mistuh Judge, it's like dis—mah husban' has done died detested, and lef' me with seven little infidels, and Ah wants to be appointed as de executioner."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Advancement To Foremanships For Ten Employees Announced



Top row, left to right—H. C. Gillian, Ewald Stinsmuehlen, Melvin R. Nussel, Lowell H. Arnold, and Cleon Oyer. Bottom row, left to right—Milo W. Schmidt, Robert J. Arnett, Harry R. Beitel, Carl Mosser and W. L. O'Brien.

Appointments are announced of a general foreman, an assistant general foreman, one assistant foreman and seven foremen at the Fort Wayne Works. General foreman of inspection and test is W. L. O'Brien, 809 Kinsmoor Avenue, who became a G-E employee in 1913. Mr. O'Brien began work as a tester, serving in this capacity until 1916 when he was made leading operator of test and inspection. He continued in this work up to the time of his present promotion.

Ewald Stinsmuehlen, 2051 Thompson Avenue, is the new assistant general foreman. He joined the G-E organization in 1926 and four years later was graduated from the Apprentice School as a machinist-toolmaker. He served in the tool room for four years and then was made assistant foreman and in 1939 foreman. For the past year he has been serving in the foreman's service section.

Newly appointed foremen are M. W. Schmidt, 1515 Swinney Avenue, H. C. Gillian, Hoagland; Carl Mosser, 722 W. Dewald St.; H. R. Beitel, 810 Grace Avenue; M. R. Nussel, Avilla; Cleon Oyer, 2909 Lillie Street; and Lowell H. Arnold, 426 W. Rudisill Boulevard. Robert J. Arnett, 3924 Gay Street is assistant foreman.

Mr. Schmidt graduated from the Apprentice School in 1931 as a machinist-toolmaker and served for some time in the tool rooms. Recently he has worked as a model maker. Mr. Gillian was first employed in 1925, and he has had special training in a number of courses. He has served as a winding machine operator, winding machine set-up man, tool room mechanic, instructor on winding and on special assignments.

Mr. Mosser entered the Apprentice School in 1928 and graduated as a machinist-toolmaker in 1931. He spent several years in various production capacities at Winter Street and then was assigned to tool room work. Mr. Beitel was first employed in 1922 following completion of studies in civil engineering at the George Washington University and in steel treating at Purdue University. He has served as a tester, inspector, and leading operator. Recently he has been assigned to special test and inspection.

Mr. Nussel graduated from the Apprentice School in 1931 after completing the electrical test course. He has served in the refrigeration developmental test, the refrigeration machine service shop and on Fr. H.P. motor test. Mr. Oyer began his service in 1922, served in the machine shop and for the past eight years has been a leading inspector.

Mr. Arnett was employed in 1926 as a winding machine operator and then served as a set-up man. In 1929 he was assigned to drill press and sand blast work and later was returned to the work of set-up man.

Mr. Arnold was employed as a winder in 1929 and later was transferred to the mechanical section as a lathe operator, grinder and milling machine operator. He was then made an assistant foreman and served in this capacity up to the time of his present appointment.

Listen to G-E Radio News Program

Tuesday-Thursday-Saturday

Station WJR—9:45 P.M., C.W.T.

Station WBBA—9:45 P.M., C.W.T.

Morning Film Shows Have Been Discontinued

Owing to apparent lack of interest the morning motion picture programs instituted in January at the Paramount and Jefferson theatres for the benefit of third shift workers have been discontinued.

Appreciation for the special arrangements necessary to schedule the morning programs is extended to H. G. Cocks, manager of the Quimby Theatres.

Defense Bonds

(Continued from Page 4)

fense Bonds paid for at the end of a month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Gaining Impetus

Throughout the country the purchase of Defense Bonds is gaining impetus.

Stung by the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, Americans dug deep into pockets, bought more than half a billion dollars' worth of Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps in December and redoubled their support by buying more than one billion dollars' worth in January—an all-time record!

The keynote of the Treasury Department's campaign shifted quickly from Defense to all-out War to wipe the Axis from the face of the earth. Overnight, as millions of men and women came to Uncle Sam's aid, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing went on a three-shift 24-hour basis to fill the Bond demand.

Greater Response Needed

Great as was this initial response, it financed only a portion of our current war effort. Spurred by the President's program for 1942, war activities gain momentum daily, jack up costs along the whole far-flung front.

Those close to the government see a long war filled with hardships, heartaches, and headaches. They see ultimate victory through united determination, greater resources, superior production. They see peace achieved by the American people, eager to give everything they have to make it stick.

Pay-As-You-Go

The government wants to finance this war as much as possible on a pay-as-you-go basis. It doesn't want to borrow money solely from either banks and other lending institutions or private individuals. It doesn't want to dip too deeply into savings funds. It does want a part of individual income for Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps. It also asks for a generous share of surplus current earnings.

The government seeks to check the dangers of inflation, sees in this campaign an effective way of doing it. As more and more of our goods and services are diverted to the war effort, less will be available for private consumption. That means increased purchasing power, decreased goods to buy, price rises. Purchase of Bonds and Stamps, using money that otherwise would go for non-war goods, will to a large extent keep prices level.

Bonds a Good Buy

From the standpoint of the individual, Bonds and Stamps are one of the best buys. They provide funds in the years to come for children's education, for owning a home, for increased comfort in retirement years, for travel, or for other investment purposes. They will help, as well, to tide over men and women in the post-war adjustment period to come.

Payroll Savings Plans are being installed in more and more American industrial plants. At present they are operating in more than 10-000 plants employing between eleven and fifteen million wage-earners. This plan offers men and women convenient means of saving a part of their wages each pay day. Special stress is being laid on the "people's bonds," particularly the $25 and $50 denominations of Series E. Men and women are being urged to set aside—in the words of Secretary Morgenthau "Five, ten, even fifteen per cent"—of their current earnings, and increase that as they can.

Bonds or Bondage

The issue cannot be stated often enough: the nation is engaged in a critical struggle for survival. For the American people, it's bonds or bondage. There can be no compromise. There must be no delay.

Committees Named For Foremen's Club

Wm. F. Walt, president of the G-E Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works announces the following appointments: Chairman of membership, Wm. Wiedelman; Chairman of defense program, Harold Hart; Chairman of initiation, Ed Klomp; Chairman of visitation committee, Marion Patty; Chairman of publicity, J. V. Johnson.

A program for initiation ceremonies is being formulated at the present time and the first group of new members will be initiated on Wednesday, May 6.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Army Stresses Need Of "Little Things"

Quantities of radio tubes, telephones, microphones, cameras, and thousands of miles of wire and photographic film are urgently needed to keep the Army's tanks, planes, artillery, and infantry coordinated for swift attack, the Signal Corps declared in a statement to American industrial workers.

The statement stressed the need of "little things" — instruments, chemicals and parts that are as important as propellers and engines in the complicated warfare of the year 1942. Condensers, resistors, transformers, switches, meters, teletypes, and lenses are all-important, the Signal Corps reported.

"This war will be won by the nations whose factory workers comprehend most fully the enormous importance of the little things they make," Maj. Gen. Dawson Olmstead, Chief Signal Officer, said. The soldiers on the battlefields depend now, more than ever before, on the soldiers of production who make the tools and filaments and little parts.

All sorts of Signal Corps equipment, from the simple five-pound "walkie-talkie" sets used by parachutists and riflemen in advanced positions, to parts for the great stationary sets which speed communications from Washington to far flung bases throughout the world are needed as rapidly as they can be turned out.

American tanks, which have proved their worth in the Libyan campaign, and American "Flying Fortresses", flying at very high altitudes in Europe and over the Pacific, depend on their effectiveness on radio communication, the Signal Corps pointed out.

Vehicular radio units, traveling with the ground forces, keep the Infantry in contact with the Air Corps and Armored Force. Men carrying five-pound receiving-transmitting sets carry on conversations with their comrades two miles away. Parachute units are now radio-equipped down to the platoon; rifle units down to the company.

The maneuverability of tanks and armored cars is dependent on the organization of their communications, periodic broadcasts of information vital to all, time signals, and weather reports.

Army teamwork today is not only between officers and men, and between Infantry, Air Corps and Armored Force, it is between the soldiers in the field and the soldiers in the factories back home, as well.

In all this work, American engineers and American labor play a vital role. If the Army has anything to say to the nation's industrial workers, it is: "Stay on the job where you are needed most. Don't envy the soldier in the field when you can perhaps do more in your own station to help win the war. Wait your turn and come only when you are called. Do your bit at your machine or bench, and try not to waste materials or time. In this way, you can contribute your full share to the cause in which we all believe. For your past efforts and those you will make in the future, the Signal Corps of the United States Army salutes you."

Spitalny Orchestra Here On April 21

The famous all-girl orchestra directed by Phil Spitalny and featured on General Electric's "Hour of Charm" will give a program on April 21 in the Shrine Auditorium under the sponsorship of the Lions Club. In view of the fact that the orchestra is a regular G-E radio feature its appearance here is of more than general interest to Fort Wayne Works employees.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

To Elex Club,

Dear Members:

I received the box of candy you sent. Thanks a lot, I sure appreciate it very much. Especially coming from a group at the good old G-E. In the last WORKS NEWS I saw the pictures of some of the acts the Elex Club put on a while back and I sure got a kick out of them. So with thanks a million, I am your friend,

Sgt. Wm. H. Kronk.

Dear Elex Girls:

I guess that would be proper because the whole club is responsible for this swell box of candy. I really appreciate your present and wish that I were able to express it on a card but I don't know what to say. I guess I'll have to use the same old line, thanks a million, that's the only way I know to express my feelings.

Incidentally there are five other fellows here in my tent who wish to thank you too. They think I worked with a pretty nice bunch of people and I sure agree with them.

Well, all I can say is thanks again and hope to be able to express my thanks in person some day.

Yours sincerely,

Pvt. Perry A. Irelan.

He's Proud Of Him



Paul Lothamer

According to all reports Cletus Lothamer, Bldg. 6-B, is proud as can be of one of Uncle Sam's men pictured above—and why not. Private Paul Lothamer will be remembered as one of the outstanding 1940 Golden Gloves contestants.

Chief Dispatcher



James H. Oman

James H. Oman, 1842 Lindley Avenue, has been named as chief dispatcher and will also act as foreman of stock in one of the major divisions of the Fort Wayne Works. Mr. Oman began his services in 1929 and has been acting as production correspondence clerk.

New Officials

(Continued from Page 4)

and immediately joined General Electric's accounting organization at Schenectady under the company's business training program. Three years later he was added to the staff of traveling auditors on which he served until 1935, when he became General Electric's tax accountant.

A native of Lincoln, Nebraska, Mr. Hyatt was graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1923 with a B. S. degree in business administration. In that same year, he, too, became affiliated with the accounting department at Schenectady under the business training program. In 1932, after several years' experience in various divisions of the company, Mr. Hyatt was appointed auditor of the Plastics department at Pittsfield, Mass., where he remained until 1934 when he returned to Schenectady and shortly thereafter was appointed auditor of works accounts.

Mr. Anderson, born in Gloucester, Mass., was graduated in 1924 from the Bentley School of Accounting and Finance, Boston. In September of that year he also joined the company's organization at Schenectady as a part of the business training program. In 1932, after various assignments throughout the accounting department, Mr. Anderson was appointed auditor of disbursements at Schenectady. In January, 1936, he transferred to Bridgeport as auditor of the company's appliance and Merchandise department.

Do You Have Your G-E Group Insurance Policy?

A number of employees have failed to call for their Group Insurance Policies. They are asked to report at their earliest convenience at the Personnel Office, Bldg. 21 and secure their policies by applying to Vivian Hitchcock.

Policies not called for are in the names following:

Geraldine R. Habig, Janice M. Hacker, John O. Haggenjos, Elizabeth J. Haines, Godfrey F. Hallien, Alfred L. Hamilton, James R. Harris, Elmer L. Hart, Ross E. Harter, Herman Hatfield, Warren B. Hawley, Harry T. Hawthorn, Ellen P. Heidbrink, Loy A. Henderson, Robert C. Henry, Robert E. Henry, Lawrence P. Herrick.

Evelyn L. Johnson, Darrell H. Jones, Trilby M. Jones, Grace E. Juergens, Merritt F. Julian, June L. Juday, Alberta L. Keel, John R. Kennedy, Lois J. Kidd, Robert R. Kiester, William C. Kiester, Verdona M. Kinerk, William E. Kinerk, Fred H. King, Jr., Robert R. Kinnaman, Thomas J. Kirk, Osborne B. Kissell, Robert L. Klingel, Paul F. Kleinrichert.

Daniel G. Knepper, Jr., Lois J. Knepper, Clarence J. Knisely, Joseph A. Koorsen, Arthur F. Kraft, Dohr R. Kreig, Dorothy A. Kuehnert, Lillian L. Kyler, Orville F. Langhor, Charles R. Laymon, Tunis R. Leaming, Helen J. Leffler, Iris L. Leiter, Rosella T. Lenox, William H. Lewis, Robert C. Lester, Marie M. Loew.

Walter M. Lohm, Delores L. Liniger, Eubert D. Logan, Cletus E. Lothamer, Jr., Clarence H. Ludwig, M. Adrian McConnell, Virginia A. McCormick, Walter McCormick, Jr., Charles W. McKay, Nathan F. McKeever, Robert Madden, Betty A. Maloney, David F. Mannix, Lloyd F. Marquart, Charles E. Martin, Marceil E. Martin, Ilo G. Matter.

Kathleen Meyer, Edna M. Miller, Elzie A. Miller, George P. Miller, Harold E. Miller, Kenneth C. Miller, Lloyd P. Miller, Margaret L. Miller, William J. Millhouse, Bronson E. Miser, James B. Moody, Everett E. Moring, Janice M. Mueller, David R. Mumma, Kathleen R. Murfield, Howard C. Neuhaus, Elvia R. Nicholson.

Jack E. Nolt, William H. North, Melvin R. Nussell, William W. Oberlin, Ivan R. Osterman, Patricia A. Panas, William C. Pappert, Walter F. Parrott, Archie C. Peek, Wanda J. Perkins, Louis W. Pieper, Bulah I. Pogue, Elmer C. Place, Donald D. Price, Jack L. Potts, John R. Putman, Warren H. Rathert.

Ferdinand W. Reaser, Mary E. J. Reber, Kathleen L. Redding, Ernest G. Reed, Esther E. Reinking, John E. Reinewald, Howard G. Reinking, Albert M. Reith, Richard L. Reynolds, Walter S. Reynolds, Samuel D. Rhoades, Gene R. Richards, Lawrence F. Richert, Ruth M. Rieman, Richard M. Rigel, Richard A. Robey, Willis E. Roby.

Robert D. Romey, Jess H. Romine, Donelda V. Rummel, Henry A. Sandkuhler, Frederick R. Schaefer, Irene Schafer, Robert C. Scherrer, Ralph E. Schroeder, George F. Schlink, Raymond G. Schmidt, Robert L. Schuelke, Wendell A. Schwartz, Carl Scott, Estel G. Sewell, Ilah G. Shankster, Kenneth E. Shaw, Mary R. Shaw.

Kenneth J. Shepherd, William R. Shuler, Luther H. Sievers, John M. Sillaway, Sr., Elouise L. Simcoe, Genevieve A. Slater, Robert H. Smith, Dudley E. Snyder, Richard L. Snyder, Walter H. Staight, Glen L. Stalder, Aileen M. Stienbarger, Mildred Stuckey, Dale Stutz, Fred Szink, Martha E. Tappy, Robert J. Swain.

Howard K. Teeter, Herbert E. Telley, Geraldine L. Thomas, Forrest R. Ulrey, James H. Ummel, Alexandrena E. Vastano, Juanita M. Voght, Irene M. Voorhees, Virgil I. Wagner, Ralph C. Walda, John R. Walters, Donna M. Wappes, Vera J. Wells, Louise C. Wetli, Kenneth D. Widdifield, Gerald F. Widner, Thomas L. Wilkinson, Floyd H. Wilson, William E. Wittmer, Lawrence N. Woodward, Franklin Yarman, Jr., Dorothy R. Young, Donald M. Zartman, H. Robert Zimmer.

Federal Income Tax Returns

A statement of 1941 taxable wages from the Company was delivered to each employee, January 23. This amount included suggestion awards, meals furnished restaurant workers, etc.

The federal income tax returns must be made out and delivered to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 15. The local office of the Internal Revenue Bureau is in the post office or those who prefer can mail their returns to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Indianapolis.

The federal income tax return must be notarized by a notary public or a representative of the Internal Revenue Bureau.

Federal income tax blanks may be secured from the office of the Internal Revenue Bureau in the post office where assistance in making out the blank and notarizing it will be rendered.

The Company does not have a supply of these blanks and no provisions are being made by the Company to see that the returns are made or to render assistance in filling out the blank.

Wm. Yates Retires After Long Service



Wm. L. Yates, employed in Bldg. 4-B, has retired on pension after twenty-six years of service. Mr. Yates, who resides at 128 East Masterson Avenue, was employed in 1916 as a grinder and was assigned to the Fr. H.P. Motor Department in Bldg. 17-2. He continued in Fr. H.P. Motor work during his entire period of service.

Mr. Yates, who recently celebrated his seventieth birthday, is in the best of health and plans to fully enjoy his well-earned leisure time.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Central States Tourney Finals Saturday Night

Semi-Finals To Be Played At The G-E Club Saturday Afternoon; Winners Play At 8:00 To Crown Champion

By Jack Barker

The final game of the Central States Basketball Tourney will be staged at the G-E Club gym Saturday night at 8 o'clock to crown a champion of northern Indiana.

Tuesday night the G-E Inter-department All-Stars, displaying a poor brand of basketball, were defeated by the Essex Wire team by the score of 36 to 30. The game was tied at 30-all with one minute to go when Essex Wire went wild and scored three baskets in the last 50 seconds of play.

The Harvester ran rough-shod over a Decatur Castings team by the count of 65 to 32.

Pierceton nosed out Kuhners by a 38 to 36 count with two quick baskets in the last minute of play.

The favored St. Joe A. C. basketball team showed their power by defeating the Westinghouse five, of Lima, by the tune of 51 to 39.

Wednesday night the Zollner Reserve Club turned back a stubborn North Manchester five by a count of 49 to 40.

The G-E major five turned on the steam to whip the Auburn Gears from that city by the score of 53 to 35. Braden scored 13 and Garton got 12 for the local five.

The Rock Creek Bayless Hybrids knocked out Studebaker by the score of 45 to 23.

Wolflake defeated the Warsaw Independents by a 46 to 25 count.

Nibbens From 19-4

The gang on nights, Bldg. 19-4, would like to know what that yellow thing was that Harry Prange was waving at Alberta Keel. . . . Bet Gladys Mosshammer thinks she's slipping. Her name hasn't been in this column for about 2 months. Just couldn't let it go any longer. . . . A certain person would like to know what Bob Haslup carries at the end of his watch chain since he already has a wrist watch on. And were those cuff links genuine jade. . . . Spring house-cleaning has already started as we can smell by the fresh paint in the air in going out the exit. . . . Ruth Henkinius has her wings now—or is it a wheel—since she took the carout all by her lonesome the other day. She certainly was excited about it all that night. . . . Sorry to hear that Alma Starke is leaving us today and we all want to wish her a lot of luck and happiness. . . . Why did Ed Bandt feel so bad because of what happened to his girl friend on the calendar. Pretty girls don't always come on calendars. Ed.

Bldg. 26-4

Birthday greetings to Ruby Healey and Lucinda Fitch who celebrated their birthdays March 7 and 12, respectively. . . . An incident which will linger in Margaret Lampson's memory for a long time: Margaret got up, prepared for work, and walked a mile and a half before she realized that she hadn't noticed what time it was. What a look on her face when she found out it was only 12:30 a. m. Were you walking in your sleep or were you actually awake? You wonder. . . . Wilma Schwartz is very interested in prize fighters, especially the kind that have black wavy hair and bring a box of candy as a calling gift. . . . Helen Hogle discovered that it wasn't wise to get angry at a sweeper. She kicked it and as a result she had a very sore toe. She mentioned something about falling over it but we know Helen's temper. Can't fool us. . . . . We wish to extend our sympathies to Irma Hiatt in the death of her mother. . . . You must keep your mind and eyes on your work, Loran Longardner, when you are trying to repair a machine.

"By Jove," said a stranger at a dance, "what a long and lanky girl that is over there!"

"Hush!" his host whispered. "She used to be long and lanky—but nowadays she's tall and stately. She's just inherited $100,000."

Bob Brings Home The Bacon



Proud possessor of a Golden Gloves award is Robert Burns, Bldg. 19-B. Bob won the welterweight championship in the Chicago finals last week. Trainer Frank Newport is shown making the award, which is shown in the lower right insert.

St. Joe And G-E Deadlocked In Major Play-Off

The G-E Club and St. Joe basketball teams are in a deadlock as to which is the champion of the Fort Wayne Major basketball league.

G-E won the first game by the score of 40 to 39 in one of the best games we've seen all season. The second was taken by St. Joe by the count of 54 to 47. The final game will be played at a later date.

The Club defeated Pierceton here at the club gym last Sunday afternoon by the score of 55 to 39. Dohr Krieg was high for the locals with 16 points while Caseman led the losers with 14.

Elex Bowlers Hold Parties For Teams

March 24 has been chosen as the date for the party for first shift bowlers. It will be held at 6 o'clock in the Old Fort Room of the Hotel Indiana. Merle Kirkpatrick and Edna Etzler, the co-chairmen, have arranged for an informal program and attendance prizes. Tickets are 75 cents.

The second shift bowlers will meet at 12 o'clock noon on March 26 in a private dining room of the Berghoff Gardens. Tickets are 75c and Chairman Sue Cameron will award attendance prizes.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Inter-Department League

Russell White's 203 was tops in the G-E Inter-department League, but his mates gave him little support while the Stators were winning 2 of 3 from the Switches.

The Rotors clung to their two-game lead by winning 2 of 3 from the Flanges. J. K. Eady's 563 series was the best of the evening.

Standings:

	W.	L.
Rotors	14	7
Stators	12	9
Flanges	10	11
Switches	6	15

G-E Industrial League

Eight double century scores were rolled in the G-E Industrial League with Art Miller's 243 topping all efforts.

The 200 scores included: Miller 243, Ahr 212, Young 202, Strickler 202, Hoffman 223, Leonard 215, Zelt 219, Stump 212.

West End clung to first place by winning 2 of 3 from Doc's Place.

G-E Ramblers won 2 of 3 from the G-E Dodgers.

Mutschlers took 2 of 3 from Burkes.

	W.	L.
West End	17	10
Ramblers	16	11
Doc's Place	15	12
Mutschlers	14	13
Burkes	10	17
Dodgers	9	18

UNDER THE TABLE

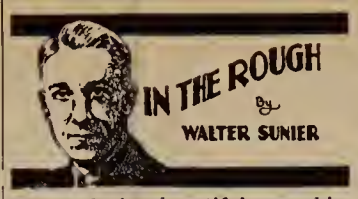
"Curly" Mannan

We wish we had been longer established in this business. When "In the Rough" needs an extra paragraph what does Sunier do? He gets up a conversation with "Sandy Says." And when Hilda needs a few more lines she can turn to a fashion magazine and write volumes. But if nobody plays table tennis the Saturday before, what do we do here?

Of course, there are practically no Saturdays when table tennis is not played, but we were referring specifically to the G-E Table Tennis League which has had tough sledding lately. The war has undermined attendance to the "nth" degree.

There will be no meeting of the league this coming week. Play will be resumed Thursday, March 19, at 7 p.m. and all players who have some time during the winter played with the league are urged to attend. There will be two night sessions before tournament time, in order to give those who have been unable to attend a chance to limber up.

Speaking of Sunier—this has been a history-making winter. Players from all over Fort Wayne and Decatur will no doubt be astounded to learn that Walter finally moved his work bench to another part of the basement, and it is no longer necessary to climb the bench for the hard drives. Verily, the day of miracles is not done.



Saturday's beautiful sunshine made the golfer's thoughts turn to those of golf. Sunday's rain washed away all such thoughts. Don't forget though that there is likely to be a nice week end any time now and that it will not be long until regular play will be possible—if you will be able to find time to play. The point now is to get you into thinking about the coming season so that you will prepare. Get out the old putter and try it out on the living room rug. Get out the old driver and try it out in the basement or in the garage or in the back yard. Get out the old niblick and try it out in the living room—O—O—you had better wait until the little woman is out before you try this one. Try it when she is out doing the spring plowing.

When you are warming up, don't forget that Patty Berg advised you to think of the hands. Forget about complicated body action as the body action will follow. Patty did some remarkable putting at Orchard Ridge. She had the ball opposite her right foot, took a short backswing, and moved the club mostly through wrist action. The others who were playing with her had the ball opposite the left foot or even ahead of it. Each one had the feet close together when putting.

Revolta advised starting the clubhead back low and moving both hands back so that the wrists would not break too quickly. He stated that the follow-through should come from the inertia of the club and should not be a forced action. He advised exploding and not chipping from sand traps and also recommended looking about an inch behind the ball.

It was also interesting to note that Berg, Detweiller, Revolta and Williamson all took turf on all iron shots.

Plans Progressing For Annual Table Tennis Tourney

Contest Open To All Employees And Immediate Members of Families

Collins Mannan, table tennis chairman, states that plans are progressing for the sixth annual table tennis tournament which is to be held in the G-E Club building Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 1st and 2nd. With the addition of the new class of mixed doubles, there will be a total of five events, consisting of men's singles, men's doubles, women's singles, mixed doubles and junior's singles.

All women entrants, not G-E employees, and junior entrants must have G-E Club membership cards, the tournament being solely for G-E employees and the immediate members of their families. The employee parent of a junior must sign the junior's entry blank.

Since this is the first year there has been a table tennis league, Mr. Mannan expects a greater interest than ever in the tournament. On this account he expects that it will require close supervision and planning to complete all the events in two evenings, therefore, he requests that those intending to play fill out and send to him at once one of the entry forms which will be found in this issue of the WORKS NEWS.

Transformer Beats Small Motor In Play-Off Tourney

By Jack Barker

The inter-department play-off got under way last week at the club gym when the Transformer ball club whipped the Small Motor team by the tune of 35 to 23. It was another one of those nights for Small Motor. The game was close for three quarters, but when the fourth came around Transformer ran wild and scored 19 points while Small Motor could only rack up 3. The score stood 16 to 14 in favor of Transformer at the half.

West Side came through without much trouble when they licked the team from Bldg. 4-4. They took the lead at the start and were never headed. The game ended with West Side 32 and the losers rang up 23.

Main Office and the Squares were to meet last week, but the game may be played over due to the fact that Main Office players were working overtime.

General Service came through with a forfeit over App. B. team which also could not get enough players together to play their scheduled meet.

TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT ENTRY BLANK

Mr. C. E. Mannan, Dudlo Bldg.

Please enter me in the—

Men's singles ..... Bldg. .....

Men's doubles ..... Partner .....

Women's singles .....

Mixed doubles ..... Partner .....

Junior singles .....

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1942 | Number 11

PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE, IND.

Are You Buying All The U. S. Bonds You Can?

This Is What Happened At Pearl Harbor













First Army photos of the bombing of Hickam Field, Hawaii, December 7. Top left: An army airfield, Hawaii, after bombing—planes are B-17 bombers. Top right: Machine gun nest made from bomb crater and motors from destroyed planes. Center left: U. S. planes at bombed airfield. Center right: Wrecked plane in hangar. Lower left: Rear view of Hangar No. 11. Lower right: Wreckage of pursuit ship after bombing.—**(Photos by U. S. Army Signal Corps).**

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"We shall nobly save or meanly lose the last, best hope of earth." Abraham Lincoln.

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, March 20, 1942 No. 11

An Opportunity

American workers during the next 300 days will get their chance to "shape the course of the world", Major General Brehon B. Somervell, new head of the Army's Services of Supply, declared in a message to United States working men and women.

In his message to the workers in plants now making material for the Army, General Somervell said:

"In less than 300 days the working men and women of America will shape the course of the world.

"We of America are fighting for a way of life that means freedom for all men. The Axis powers are fighting for slavery and the degradation of men.

"To win this war, to assure our freedom, America must be made ready—this year.

"We must have guns and tanks and planes and all equipment for our fighting men in less than 300 days.

"That is your job. In what is left of this year you men and women of American labor will determine whether freedom or slavery will win.

"It is a big job. It is the biggest job in the world today. You can do it. The Army has full faith in you.

"You have your problems; problems growing out of material shortages, out of conversion, and other difficulties. We, too, have problems; problems of procurement, of production, of storage and of delivery of munitions to the fighting front. You in industry and we in the armed forces will lick our problems and we will gladly make any sacrifice to win this war.

"Put your shoulders to the wheels of production and the ships, the guns, the tanks and the planes will roll out. Our fighting forces will do the rest."

Now Is The Time

Now is the best time to pay up old bills. From now on out until this war is won, will be a good time to clean up all the ancient headaches in the way of financial indebtedness. Our money today won't buy the things it bought yesterday. It won't buy the things tomorrow nor for many tomorrows. But it is still good for getting out of debt.

Witness this paragraph from one of the outstanding economists of the nation: "This time money will not be equivalent to general purchasing power. It will only constitute restricted purchasing power in so far as rationed articles are concerned. Fortunately money can still be used to pay debts, and individuals, corporations and municipalities ought to use it that way as vigorously as they can. This period brings with it the greatest opportunity to pay individual debts that any nation has ever experienced. We are being inducted into a new system of economics, and while it will call for many and varied sacrifices it will also afford us some new and rare opportunities."

Money today, in addition to being pretty good stuff to get out of debt with is also pretty good for buying U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps.

IT MUST NOT HAPPEN *HERE!*



Freedom of the press, freedom of speech, freedom of religion, freedom of assembly—all these are our birthright. No other land in the world has all four. And there is a fifth freedom, so much a part of us that we don't often think about it—it is the freedom of a man to work for whom he wants to, where he wants to, and when he wants to. It is the freedom of labor. No other land in all the world today has five freedoms like these!

Consider what has happened in the fallen nations of Europe. Working men and women in these unfortunate lands are slaves in every sense of the word. They are slaves worse than the slaves of our own country before the Civil War, worse because they once knew freedom, tasted its sweet fruit and have now been debased to the bitterness of lost hopes.

Consider what happened in Nazi Germany years before the war formally flared up into the worst human bonfire the world has ever seen. In that land, once the home of happy people, a brutal ruthless power took over the reins of government. IT SMACKED DOWN THE WORKING MAN FIRST. It told him whom to work for and where. It told his boss how much to pay him and told him how much to accept, neither to give more nor take less. It brought back child-labor, even forbade children from going to school above a certain age and permitted boys from 10 years old to go to work! It even made it a crime punishable by from two to eight months in jail for a worker to quit his job without permission of the government!

Is that the kind of thing we want? Do we want to exchange OUR FIVE FREEDOMS for that mess of bitter pottage?

No! WE DO NOT—and we are fighting now to hang on to what we have—come hell or high water!

(Reprinted from the October 31, 1941 issue of the Works News).

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I just want to let you know that I received my copy of the WORKS NEWS and certainly appreciate your sending it. I'd be more than glad to receive it regularly, and so far my address is still the same. However, in case there is any change in it in the future, I'll be sure to let you know.

There isn't much news at this time. I've been in the Army eleven months now, and am just another "pill roller". Several other fellows here in the Detachment are also former employees of the G-E and all of them enjoy reading the NEWS. About the only thing we're wondering about now is just how long we'll stay here. They certainly have been making plenty of changes in the last three months.

I may have a few pictures later on, and if you care to use any of them, it will be all right with me. Thanks again for sending the paper. I'll try and have more news for you soon. Give my regards to the old gang on the third shift in Bldg. 26-3.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Robert J. Wiltshire.

Dear Editor:

As this is being written most of you are working very hard at your own particular jobs that will enable us to eliminate for all time the little yellow men. Everyone has a part to play in this war. It is necessary that each and everyone of us do all that is possible. I know that everyone at General Electric is doing his best.

Our training period lasts for eight weeks. So far I have had experience in handling many types of guns.

We had a motor march about three weeks ago. Every vehicle we have here took part. Tanks, trucks, half-tracks, and peeps. We traveled thirty miles on this march and it was in a blizzard. These peeps offer no protection at all from the weather (I'm in the peep squad).

Another thing which was a lot of fun was our overnight hike. We hiked fifteen miles out and pitched our tents. We started back to camp at three o'clock the following morn-

(Continued on Page 9)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Form Production Speed-Up Groups

G-E Club Is Host To Area Boy Scouts



A general view of the First-Aid contest staged by the Boy Scouts of Anthony Wayne Area at the G-E Club last Friday evening. (Pictures on Page 4)

New Manager Named For Plastics Division

Appointment of G. Arthur Gustafson, manager of the Meriden and Taunton divisions of the General Electric Plastics Department, to a newly created position of supervisor of manufacturing for the department was announced this week by Manager William H. Milton, Jr. At the same time, Mr. Milton announced the transfer of James D. Milne, Fort Wayne division manager, to succeed Gustafson at Meriden and the appointments of Clarence W. Coe and Everett W. Bickford as division managers of the Fort Wayne and Taunton plants respectively.

In his new position, which is effective April 1, Mr. Gustafson will be responsible to the manager of the Plastics Department for all phases of its manufacturing activipany's apprentice course at the Pittsfield transformer plant. He has been with General Electric continuously since that time with the exception of 21 months in the Air Service during the World War. He has been with the Plastics Department since 1927 and has participated in all three phases of its operation — commercial, engineering and manufacturing. He was appointed division manager at Fort Wayne in 1941.

Mr. Coe has been with General Electric since 1915 serving in the laboratory of the transformer plant before and after two years of military service. In 1922, he was named foreman of the moulded insulation section, forerunner of the Plastics Department. He was ties. He will be located at Pittsfield, headquarters for the department's operations.

Mr. Gustafson came with the General Electric Company when G-E purchased the Meriden plant of the Monowatt Electric Corp. in 1929. He served as an engineer at Meriden and was put in charge of engineering two years later. He was transferred to the Pittsfield division in the same capacity in 1932 and was later made division manager of the Meriden plant. He assumed his added duties at Taunton when that plant was organized in 1941.

Mr. Milne entered G-E's employ in 1912 as a student in the Com-

(Continued on Page 9)

Hour Of Charm Reservations Open

Reservations for the appearance of the famous Spitalny orchestra featured on General Electric's "Hour of Charm" will be available Monday, March 23. Reservations may be made at the Tom Berry Music House or through any members of the Lions Club, which is sponsoring the program. The orchestra will appear at the Shrine Auditorium on April 21. Tickets may not be purchased at the Shrine Auditorium prior to the evening of the performance.

Marines Write KGEI That Midway Island Is "Well In Hand"

Take it from the United States Marines—on Midway Island "the situation is well in hand."

They so declared in a letter dated February 16, 1942, just received by KGEI, General Electric's powerful international shortwave broadcasting station at San Francisco.

Reporting that they received all of KGEI'S programs throughout the station's 17-hour broadcasting day, the Marines said: "Your broadcast of news events is to us of especial importance, isolated as we are, and your rebroadcasts of some of the network programs keep our minds on the nights when we were home and used to sit and listen to our favorite programs. We can suggest no improvement in either the programs or the transmission hours."

And they ended their letter with: "The situation is well in hand."

The letter, passed by U. S. censors, was signed by Sergeant Elmer R. Wirta and Peter Vargo.

In the same mail delivery, KGEI received reports of reception from an Eskimo girl within the Arctic Circle, from miners at the tip of South America, from an American missionary in Portuguese West Africa and from an American journalist in Australia.

The station broadcasts five hours daily to Latin America, twelve hours daily to Asia, the Antipodes and Africa. Power of the KGEI transmitter is 50,000 watts, which through use of Alexanderson beam panel antenna becomes equal to 500,000 watts in the path of the station's directional beams.

Joint Union And Company Staffs To Be Organized

Seven Divisions Maintain Perfect Safety Standings

Seventeen Mishaps During February. All-Department Frequency Is 6.03

Seventeen lost-time accidents in February bring the total for the Fort Wayne Works at the close of the second month of 1942 up to 27. The all-department frequency now stands at 6.03 and the severity at .18. Seven divisions maintain a perfect safety score at the close of the period.

The February accidents occurred in the following divisions: Three in Motor-Generator, three in Series and Specialty Motors, three in General Purpose Motors, five in Transformer, two in Tool, and one in General Service.

	Freq.	Sev.
Plastics	0.0	0.0
Wire Insul.	0.0	0.0
Distribution	0.0	0.0
Decatur	0.0	0.0
Power Drive	0.0	0.0
Magneto	0.0	0.0
Miscellaneous	0.0	0.0
General Purpose	6.00	.31
Motor-Generator	7.51	.08
Series-Specialty	7.77	.07
General Service	9.02	.03
Transformer	9.88	.41
Refrigeration	11.50	.68
Tool	17.07	.20

Employees Will Be Asked For Suggestions To Hasten Manufacture Of War Materials

War production speed-up committees, consisting of representatives of labor unions and the Company, will be formed in all plants of the Company, it was announced this week by W. R. Burrows, vice president of the Company.

In making this announcement, Mr. Burrows said: "The General Electric Company announces, as the result of several weeks of negotiation with the United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of Amerca and the International Association of Machinists Lodge No. 70, that it has been agreed by all parties to form in the Fort Wayne Works a joint committee consisting of representatives of Labor and representatives of the Company for the specific purpose of speeding up war production.

"These committees will be known as War Production Speed-Up Committees.

"In addition, there will be a number of departmental committees, and these committees will consider suggestions from employees for the speeding-up of war production.

"So that nothing may interfere with their single, specific tasks of helping to speed war production, these committees will have no responsibility in connection with the collective bargaining arrangement now in effect on matters of hours, wages, and working conditions."

New Plastics Assignments



J. D. Milne

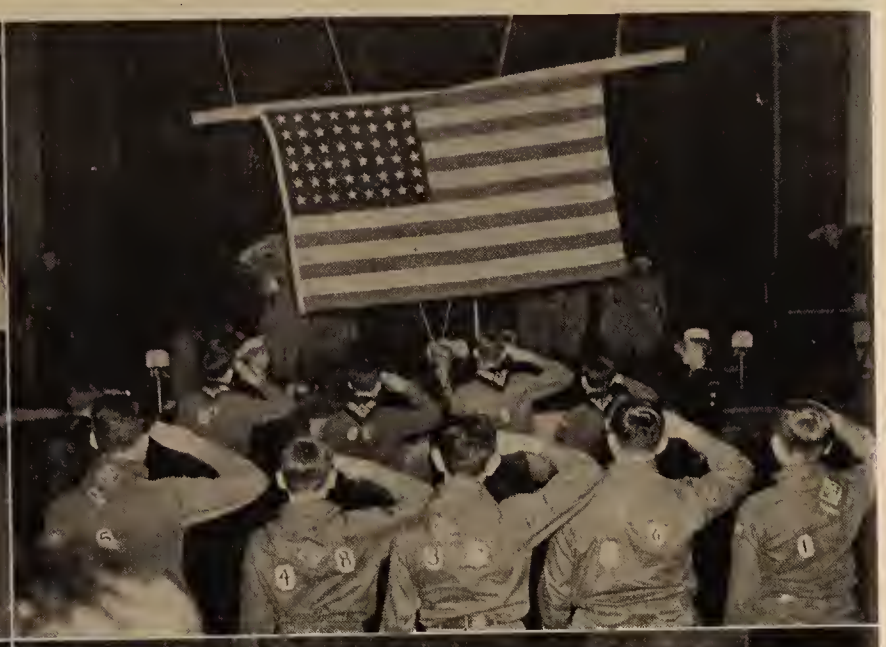


C. W. Coe

Clarence W. Coe has been appointed manager of the Fort Wayne Plastics Department to succeed James D. Milne, who has been appointed as manager of the Meriden Division. Mr. Milne has been serving as division manager at Fort Wayne since 1941. Mr. Coe has been serving as general foreman in the Plastics Department at Pittsfield since 1931.

Boy Scouts Go To Town In First Aid Contest At G-E Club













One of the most successful of the many Boy Scout First-Aid contests staged at the G-E Club was held last Friday evening. Twenty-six troops participated and twenty won A ratings—ninety per cent or better. The troop teams represented nine Indiana counties. Top left: The crack Berne team in action with Louis Hoffman as judge. Top right: Opening of the program included an impressive ceremony under the direction of the Sea Scouts.

Center left: Works Manager M. E. Lord presenting awards to the winners. Center right: The Board of Records, including C. R. Aikens, J. A. McKim, Orville Grove, A. C. Fishback, Elmer Goheen, W. W. Winner, R. Rinehart, B. B. Whittier, E. A. Luhman, Ford Zimer and D. G. Mills. Lower left: Chief Judge Dr. H. W. Garton, Works physician; S. G. Browman, announcer; Boy Scout Area Commissioner Homer L. Smeltzer and Byron Cammon, timer. Lower right: Judge J. P. Bastian listens to the solution of a problem assigned to Troop 8 involving nothing less than cases of sunburn, sprains, cuts and bruises.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Hoot Mon, a change now and then is good for us, so, for today only I'm going tae really try tae be unfunny. And instead o telling ye how good ye are, I'm going tae let old ugly truth's bare face hang out and see how it looks. Maybe it's a mistake tae do this. Maybe this column's a mistake. Oh, well, we all make mistakes, and since it seems such a universal pastime, let's talk about them.

Now, there are 1,000,000 ways o' doing a thing wrong, and only ONE o' doing it right, so ye see we've got an alibi. Then, too, there is the saying, "To err is human, to forgive divine." But our enemies aren't what ye'd call divine—by a long shot. In fact, instead o' forgiving us, they'll do just the opposite, they'll take advantage o' our mistakes. And, too, an alibi won't bluff 'em out either.

Weel, if we can't eliminate all our mistakes, suppose we could get rid o' half o' them. How much would that help? And how do our mistakes here at the Fort Wayne Works help the enemy? What does anyone care if we do spoil a tiny transformer or a midget motor?

Weel, brother, I'll tell ye. If we did eliminate half of our mistakes at the Fort Wayne Works, it would be equal tae building one fighting plane per day, right here in our own Works. I don't mean a Piper Cub, either, but a real fighting job, such as could save Australia, or even protect our own shores. But, ye might say, we're not building planes.

O. K. then, let's stick tae facts. Would ye believe it if I said that real fighting machinery is being held up on our coast because we can't send enough "stuff", due tae our mistakes?

Tis a sad tale, nae doot, but it can —must—will—have a happy ending. All we have tae do is just stop making mistakes.

And above all, don't let it get ye down. A wise man isn't one who never makes mistakes, but one who never makes the same one twice. And tho we can't stop them, we can easily cut them in half—at least for a starter—after that we ought tae do better. But tae go on like we are —Foosch, we canna stand it. Even if we didn't care about C. R. we can't. It reminds me o' kicking the bucket—it's the last thing on earth I'd do.

19-5 Office Chatter

Marge Leiter has not been doing anything to get her name in the WORKS NEWS except to wear a very vivid orange sweater to work one day. In fact we could turn the lights off if Marge would oblige and wear it again. . . . It's nice to see Yarian back to work. . . . Karl Feiertag is back from the east and does not look the worse for all the sea food he ate. . . . Was it surprise or no surprise, Louise Hauck? . . . We have a sweater man in our office—Huey Meyers. . . . Norma Whitesel has a 6 foot 3 inch hankering. . . . William Roberts seems to take a nap with his bath. . . . The outroad from the noon euchre game was a Walt Bloomberg special.

Can you imagine, Byrl Miller, Bldg. 4-3, being in such a hurry to start to work that he forgot to ring in?

How Science Observes



Left to Right: Norma Austin, Vivian Riedell, Doris Parizat, Ruth Ullman and Lois Brock all of the New York office with Walter Mikelson of the Research Laboratory at Schenectady. The girls symbolize the five senses of sight, hearing, taste, feeling and smell as Mr. Mikelson operates the devices which detect them electrically.

19-4 Spot Jottings

The weekly tourney between the Spots and Leopards turned out to be a "Ripley".

Believe it or not they both won and it wasn't a tie. The Leopards came through with a 3-game total of 2,047 against 1,978 for the Spots, but the Spots won the important part of a tourney by winning 2 out of 3 games.

The British Parliament isn't the only important body to have periodic shakeups. The Captain of the Spots office changed hands twice in an hour. Captain Hubartt resigned and was replaced by Shorter, but after a complete reorganization of the team by the new captain, Hubartt decided he didn't want to resign. The new team decided that this couldn't be done to Shorter so they voted to make him Captain, and since Hubartt has had such a vast experience in coaching, he was made the coach. Faulks was made Captain of the Leopards.

I don't see why Hoppe and Ninde can't get along, there are just the two of them. Campbell sure has body control over that ball. He can put it any place on the alley by leaning one way or the other. He must have a double jointed back. . . . Howard Such has moved into his new home on Winter Street. He has refurnished it and is starting life anew. He also has some very fine bargains in used furniture. . . . A number of play loving people attended the recent production starring Helen Hayes. Your reporter saw Olka Johnson and Ruth Tutwiller in the crowd after the splendid performance. . . . Alvin Powell is back with us after a ten-day stay in bed. Glad you're back, Al. . . . There used to be a saying, "We have more time than money", but those days are gone now. With the Japs at our throats and Hitler at our backs, time is the most precious thing we have. Let's not waste too much of it.

The reporter wants to clear up one little misunderstanding. Marcille Passe, Bldg. 4-3, was standing in a door way and not driving a car as so many of the boys imagined she did.

Gossip From 19-5

What was Florence Beyers thinking of when she walked in the restaurant the other noon and asked for a dish of macaroni with spaghetti. Is that a new dish or do you like the two together? . . . We advise Marie Martz not to drink any more goat's milk, for when she does she is bound to break something—we hear it was the press this time. One glass of goat's milk and Marie doesn't know her own strength. . . . We wonder how many sweaters Malind Gehle has knitted so far; your news reporter sure would like one, but I guess you just can't take a hint . . . We wonder what became of Ina Archbold's chickens that she used to talk about. Surely you did not eat them all up after you promised us a chicken dinner. . . . Clarice Fyock is all smiles again since she found out they would not have to shoot her dog after it got hit. By the way Clarice's dog is named "Hosa" (just plain Joe to you), she says that's Spanish.

19-4 Nibbins

Guess Alma Starke isn't so anxious to leave us as she couldn't keep her mind on her work last Thursday. We'll be seeing you some day, Al. P. S. Don't forget that chicken dinner you promised us. . . . Florence Robinson, Bldg. 19-4, certainly surprised us all when she came into work with a box of candy last week. The wedding took place last November. . . . Ruth Moser has been all smiles here lately. . . . It must take Dortha Fremion an awful long time to catch on to things. About a half dozen times through the night we catch her laughing out loud all by herself. Probably something she heard or saw the day before. . . . heard or saw the day before . . . Spring must be just around the corner as seen by the new outfit Leona Bucks has been wearing to work. . . . So we hear—when Louise Sinn was off sick she tried so many kinds of plaster she was all blistered for a while after. . . . Irene Falba had a date with the boy-friend last Wednesday night and Thursday she came into work with a sprained ankle. Must be the cave-man tactics.

Two Old Men

Did Paul Revere have a "Charlie Horse"? Al Tharp and Karl Feiertag would like to know. Of course, the records depict Paul a young man when he took his famous ride. Rightly so, Al and Karl agree. Nevertheless, deep in the hearts of "Old" and "Young" Old North Church looms as one of the "must see" when visiting historic Old Boston. Mayhaps Al and Karl were all tuckered out after riding the rails from Fort Wayne; leastwise, an alibi.

Being far from home and lonesome, they betook themselves to Old North Church, Sunday, March 1. The service impressed Al and Karl very much and while feeling a bit heavenward-bound they looked up and the tower beckoned; lanterns lighting the way and spring being in the air they scampered up. Very soldierly they stood and viewed the harbor; too bad they couldn't parachute down, then all might have ended well.

On the return trip toll stops didn't mean a dime; that would be simple, first just threatening pains and then creaking joints—more aggravating at each step. After what seemed a long time terra firma "held them" and they needed her, housemaid knees aren't too dependable.

The good clergyman with an ever watchful eye discerned the two strangers distress and had crumpets and coffee served at the rectory. Two Old Men limped into work Monday morning.

Our genial friend, Bob Klingel, of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, is now reposing in a hospital at Cleveland, Ohio, awaiting an operation. We wish to take this opportunity to wish him the best of luck and a speedy recovery. His address is Cleveland Clinic Hospital, Room 433, 2045 E. 90th Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Now, folks, drop him a line. He would appreciate it, for lying in a hospital becomes very irksome at times.

"Yes," said the camouflage artist modestly, "I camouflaged my own residence three months ago and the landlord hasn't been around since. He can't find the house."

From The Feminine Viewpoint

By Hilda Barthold

Did you know: that women are more skilled with their hands than men, that women have better memories, and are better, that is to say, more skillful liars than men, that women can stand pain better, but are more ticklish than men, that women are more likely to be jealous, more apt to be affected by weather conditions, yet are less likely to go crazy than men, that women's muscles and blood differ from men's, and a woman's heart beats faster, that women save money better and, all tradition to the contrary, do not change their minds more often, nor do women lose their hearing as quickly as men, that there are more brown-eyed women than men?

Did you know: that the brain power of men and women is about equal, that physicians average more brain power than lawyers, while engineers need most brain power of all professions, that most games apparently are good for brain power, that losing sleep may lower one's brain power temporarily, that ability to talk well is not always an indication of superior mentality?

Did you know that dandelions aren't the only weeds that are good to eat? Scientists also recommend several other wild weed dishes, either cooked or raw in salad. The selling of sassafras root is said to be one of the oldest of the industries of the western hemisphere.

Did you know that wearing yellow accents youthfulness, while black adds dignity and sophistication to one's appearance, that gray with touches of other colors, especially soft green produces a soothing effect on the beholder, red stimulates and cheers, green never clashes with another's personality, it is also the color of the out of doors, bittersweet and burnt orange shades are pleasing, but an unrelieved, harsh orange color is annoying?

Thisa And Thata 19-5

I was all ready to wish Esther Ehle Walburn a speedy recovery. Due to an automobile accident, they told me she was in the hospital, when I looked up, there she was, right here at work. Oh, yes, she was in the accident and had her ribs cracked, but she is all taped up. I guess you can't keep a good fellow down! . . . A cartoon in the paper the other day reminded me of Thelma Purdue; she picked up her purse, not knowing that it wasn't shut. Did she have a nice time playing "pick-up"? I'll say she did! . . . Lots of happiness to Annabelle Dunlap who moved into her new home Saturday.

Willard Hull, Bldg. 4-3, is our pancake-eating champion. He tells us that every morning he eats twelve ten-inch by one quarter-inch thick cakes for breakfast. We are planning upon entering Bill in the grand pancake sweepstakes at the State Fair this coming fall. We are certain that he will win in a walk.

Warden: "What made you beat up your cellmate the way you did?"

Convict: "Aw, dat guy gits wise wit' me."

Warden: "What did he do?"

Convict: "He tore de leaf off de calendar and it was my toin."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

News From 17-2

Well, here I am again. They say "a bad penny always returns" but I think the right one should be "you can't keep a good man down". So, come on with your news. Let's see what we can do for the Bldg. 17-2 column again!

When Alta Reed is such a swell basketball fan, it's just too bad we can't organize a team on this floor as we believe she would make a real player as well as a fan.

What is there about Bob Bennett and his eats that always attracts the fellows? It's just like bees around a hive when Bob eats. Our only suggestion to you, Bob, is to treat the guys once and see if that won't stop the whole thing.

Irene Witham of Bldg. 17-3, who sprints along with her mother, Bertha Witham of this floor every morning to work, sure is glad they have moved for they don't have to come through the park anymore where there were always so many birds overhead. They always had Irene worried—with their chirping.

After putting in six days a week, Devonna Lydy just hadn't had enough. She tried to gather up a bunch of girls and their friends for a square dance by telling them she'd open up a keg of nails. What pep some of those girls do have!

We are wondering what Paul Walker will do about ice fishing now since the ice is just gone. We understand from good authority that Paul really landed some whoppers and that's no whopper either.

Why did Ina Smith keep such a stiff upper lip Saturday? The girls tried to talk her out of the "Dagwood" sandwich she brought along, which is an everyday occurence, but no sale.

Talk about your absent-minded people, we have found we really have one on this floor! One day recently Ed Stute was seen crawling around on all fours looking in all cracks, crevices or anything that could hold a badge which Grover Jamey had lost. He didn't notice it until after lunch when he was unable to show his badge to the watchman. Well, in the meantime Ed, being a good Samaritan, had worn himself to a mere shadow when all at once it dawned on Grover he had had to loosen his belt after eating too much and had absent-mindedly placed his belt over said badge. All we have to say is—Grover, place your badge over the belt next time.

"Smitty"

Why would Sam Allmindinger, Bldg. 4-3, buy a dog house when he does not have a dog? And why would Carl Schonherr buy a bicycle tire when he does not have a bicycle? Maybe it is for his daughter.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

It's nice to know that so many people read our column. Only last week a multitude dropped in to say what a sour reporter we were, and how much we didn't know about the game. They "unconsciously" gave us new "pep" for the future by admitting that they read our stuff regularly. Writing a lot of nothing for nobody to read, is a thankless job, but writing a lot of nothing for interested, well-read, *intelligent* people, is loads of fun.

An Admission

Chris Starke wants it known that "The Boss" isn't the only one with a pin-stripe suit. The only difference is that the one that Chris has, is the ONLY suit he owns—so says Chris. What do you do for Sundays, Chris?

It's nice to have "Chuck" Graham back with us again, after having spent several weeks in Schenectady and Pittsfield.

Janet Rothert pulled a "quicksie". Instead of waiting 'till the 20th for the "wedding", she quietly slipped away and surprised everyone by having the knot tied last Saturday, and now answers to the name of "Mrs. Barkhurst."

Anybody wanting to know about the correct care of children suffering with chicken-pox, mumps, or whooping-cought, should get in touch with Art King—as he's had all the experience lately. Glad to hear that the kiddies are doing nicely, Art.

Sounds In The Night, 19-5

Eveline Best was seen showing the girls a picture of an old flame of hers. He looked like a real Casanova, Eveline. Aren't memories grand! . . . Mable Hurd's mother thinks Mable's wardrobe is accumulating too fast. She almost carried part of it away to give to the Salvation Army. Keep one eye open, Mable. . . . Mildred Ellingwood and Helen Coyle really had Frances Troendly spotted—and I don't mean literally speaking. She was the angel with a dirty face. . . . A gal who sits at home and mopes never gets to know the ropes—so two field mice are out to get a little knowledge.

A Field Mouse.



With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer



Sam Lahrman

Today in an idle moment we decided to look over the pages written by Father Time. We found nothing written for the apprentices in January and nothing for the first five days of February. But when we turned to the sixth day of February we pounced on the following item: "Sam Lahrman graduates as a machinist-toolmaker from the General Electric Apprentice School of the Fort Wayne Works. He is the first Fort Wayne apprentice to graduate in the year 1942."

H-m-m, we decided, that "youngster" is no longer a "youngster" but he certainly deserves an introduction to the Fort Wayne Works at large. Ladies and gentlemen, we present Sam Lahrman.

Sam is a member of the 1937 South Side High School graduating class. He completed high school with a desire to find his place in the industrial world. Accordingly in June of 1937 Sam applied for apprenticeship. On June 30 he began, at the age of eighteen, the machinist-toolmaker course. This lanky, sandy-haired apprentice spent his next four years in training. Now his rare but devastating smile is teasing the feminine hearts of Bldg. 26-5. Sam is working with Eberham Richert as a tool designer.

Sports make up Sam's main hobbies. He likes golf, bowling, and tennis but he doesn't think much of dancing. As for music—well he just can't be bothered. Between his sport activities and his work, Sam likes to read a little.

He served as 1941 chairman of the M.B.A. Section 25. With Sam at the M.B.A. meetings, we were confident of being well represented. Besides being an efficient representative, he wrote a beautiful signature on necessary papers authorizing payment of M.B.A. benefits for people in our department.

Sam apparently has no particular goal in mind except to go steadily ahead grasping his opportunities as they present themselves.

Congratulations, Sam, and the best of luck!

* * *

One day this week Jim Kelley came into the office with two bits of news concerning former apprentices. Flashing a cigar, he said that Jerry Bausser had been married. Lt. William J. Bausser was a 1940 graduate. He is now first pilot on an army transport plane at Dunkin Field, Texas. He came home to be on hand at his marriage to Joyce Oswald on March 16. Good luck to you and your bride, Jerry!

The second bit of news was that Earl Shaefer, a former apprentice, completed his flying cadet course and has received his commission as second lieutenant at Luke Field, Phoenix, Ariz. Hurrah for Earl!

The apprentices wish to announce that there will be a skating party at Lincolndale Rink, Friday, March 27 at 8:30 to 11:30.

Winter Street Rumblings

Now that spring has arrived most fishermen have given up ice fishing but not Ben Beatty. In fact, we didn't even know he fished. But he was discovered at noon on his knees in the middle of a busy aisle diligently fishing through the wire fence protecting the gencrators. Closer examination revealed he was not using the pole for fishing but retrieving. As he was going down the aisle talking and wildly gesticulating, his hand flipped his badge off and it fell about 6 feet inside the fence. And there we leave our hero, diligently cajoling his badge closer to the fence and on his own time and getting hungrier all the time. . . . Have you noticed (and how could anyone not notice) Marge Scollard's new dress belt. We thought it looked sort of doggy and sure enough it was. Just try getting two brassy dog collars, fastening them together and then wearing them. Shc did. Perhaps she's getting ready for her dog house days as we hear her plans are set to change her name soon and to a top sergeant, too. . . . Gabe Barrick is confusing some of the boys. They see him dashing toward the Pennsy Depot with a couple of traveling bags and then a half hour later he shows up at work. His pals figure he's doing a little "red cappin'" but probably it is just exercising he needs.

EMPLOYEES' STORE

The Employees' Store will be closed for inventory on Monday, March 30. Regular store hours will be resumed on Tuesday, March 31.

Kitchen Korner

Last week marked the opening of our cafeteria upstairs which has been closed while undergoing changes and redecoration. Located in the north end of Bldg. 16-2, this cafeteria can be entered through the stairway on that end of the building or it can be approached also through the new lobby and south entrance. Adjacent to the cafeteria is the serving section which is conveniently situated between it and the new restaurant on the south end.

All of the new serving equipment installed within this section is of stainless steel and, as previously stated, the walls are of sea-gull grey. The walls of the cafeteria are painted white and the ceiling, in direct contrast, is done in black. The ceiling boasts of new lighting effects achieved by added fluorescent lights.

The major transformation, in our opinion, is the different window treatment in this room, and which makes a good illustration of "before" and "after" effects for good decorating. The appearance of one large window is the result of adding a suitably-sized cornice over a group of windows and proper draping. This idea has been repeated on all of the windows, therefore the cafeteria is modernized with less but more spacious windows.

The drapes are tailored and are horizontally striped in various tones of tans, rusts, and green. Added beauty is achieved by the plaited valance over the drapes and beneath the cornices of the windows.

The floors of the cafeterias have been polished to lend new lustre to the room. All in all, we feel that these changes add light and pleasantness to the refreshing art of eating.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

Harry Parker of Bldg. 4-3 is getting Frank Kimble to go along with Harry on some of his unusual sight-seeing trips, so he can explain some real oddities to him.

We herewith present a few of the high lights during the re-arranging of the flange section in Bldg. 4-3: Art Brandenburger, putting on his great coat and declaring that as the Walls of Jericho (the old office walls) came tumbling down too much air was admitted, causing him to chill severely; Beezer Burke, hop-scotching over flange containers; Newton Jack Poland, delighted with his new position on the aisle; and Willard Hull, much puzzled over his bright red flange washer with the seeing eye. Before this job is completed, no doubt, there will be bigger and better high lights. If so we surely will publish them.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Hail the Chief!

Henry Lojek, known as the "Chief" by his associates because of his splendid showing as a fire drill supervisor while in Bldg. 19, will celebrate his birthday March 24th. While this notice is not intended as a hint, we think it would be swell if you folks remembered him that day—you see, the "old slicker" kept that date secret last year until it had passed—but we have him this time. So we say, "Many happy returns, Henry, and may your troubles be like the fires you attended—'false alarms'."

We Do

My old chum, "Curley" Mannan, who writes "Under the Table"—(we do not mean he is under the table when he writes—the fact is I never saw him write when under the table) is getting fan mail regarding his column. I have played golf with "Curley" and I feel that his column is as good as his game—he warrants all the public approval he is receiving. Once upon a time I got a letter concerning my efforts—and of all things, it was a nice letter, very flattering and stuff like that, so I can understand how "Curley" feels, much the same as a movie star basking in the spotlight of public approval. But public whim and fancy are fickle things, one day you ride the crest, the next day you are all wet. So chum, don't let it get you. Keep your feet on the ground, then if your public deserts you, you too, even as I, can take the beating which may be your lot, without so much as batting an eyelid—yep, we writers have a tough life.

It Pays!

Yep, by cracky, it sure does pay to advertise. Last week we published a story, relating how Jack Smith became confused in our metropolitan district and drove around and around the court house in place of the city hall where he had an appointment. The story of this unfortunate young man's tribulations so affected some of our city officials that we understand they mailed him a large map of our downtown layout. Remarks Jack, "Now I can start a sightseeing service." So you see, my friends, it pays to advertise in the WORKS NEWS—our slogan is: "If things go wrong every now and then—Get results from an 'ad' with 'Poison Pen'."

What?

People do some of the strangest things. Take Bud Fisher for example. The other noon he loaned his car pass to Jack Toole. This was a noble act on Bud's part and the results produced were not in keeping with the deed.

When quitting time came along in the evening, Jack hurried out to catch the bus, and hardly had he disappeared from sight than Bud remarked, "Hey, Jack went away and forgot to give me my pass." So Bud and Elmer Wagner tore out after Jack but as they reached the street there was Jack getting on the bus a square away. The boys finally reached the bus, Bud bought checks to pay his fare and then he and Elmer headed for Jack. "Come on, dig up part of that "pool" you won and pay Bud," said Wag. Replied Jack, "What for?" "You kept his pass," said Wag. "Aw Heck, I gave it back to him this noon," said Toole. Bud started searching and located the missing pass in his vest pocket. "Doggone if he didn't!" were Bud's only words. What more could one say?

Modern Living

Most of you folks have read about a guy named Rip Van Winkle, who while in the mountains on a hunting trip met up with some dwarfs, took a few "snorts" of their "mountain dew", and went to sleep for twenty years. When he awakened he walked down to the village and inquired what year it was. Not so in these times of high speed production — witness, Art Shull arrives one morning after over-sleeping and inquiries, "Say, Werker, what day is this?" Modern living!

In Our Hall Of Fame



A cartoonist of no questionable ability is Dick Shorter, Bldg. 19-4, who drew the above cartoon for the WORKS NEWS.

Otis Clark, Bldg. 19-4, the subject, concluded his performance with the "Spots" last week and has entered the government service. Otis has 150 hours of flying time and is a member of our Fort Wayne C. A. P. He hopes to be placed in the air force and has promised to send back a "Nippi" for each member of his department.

INFLUENZA BOOKLET

A booklet on influenza has been published by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and will be distributed to employees. The booklet deals with the cause and effects of influenza and its proper treatment.

The nervous-looking man was applying for a job.

"I think I shall be able to suit all your requirements, sir," he said.

The manager, after looking at his references, shook his head.

"I am afraid you are wrong," he replied. "We are wanting a single man."

The applicant's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

"But," he gulped, "when I applied yesterday, you said you wanted a married man!"

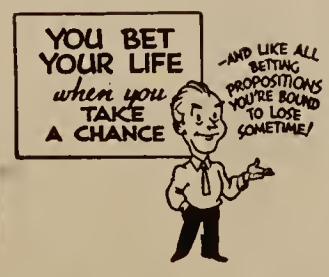
"I'm sorry," said the manager, "it must have been a mistake."

"Mistake!" shouted the applicant. "It's all very well to sit there and say it's a mistake. What am I to do? You see, I went straight out and got married!"

Plastic Flashes

That so-wide smile on Mary Ward's face is 'cause her Johnny come marching home again. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cameron who were married March 14. . . . Our candidate for the best bathroom tenor is Helen Houser. When Helen really lets go with a song, no one is safe. . . . When we decide to run for office we're going to have Olive Meyers do our campaigning for us, if she will do as good a job for us as she's doing for her other half. . . . We wonder why Bob Karasek, former Pittsfield lad, is so anxious to receive those almost daily letters. He says they're from his mother, but ? ? ? . . . According to our latest news release from the tool room, Nick Treiner is in the market for a chest protector. He intends to use the protector while Ed Roesener dresses the grinding wheel. The secret is that Nick will wear it on his back, and won't that be funny. By the way Ed, magnetic chucks work better with the current turned on. . . . Chef Tony D'Agostino sez that the newest dish he has concocted in his super-deluxe eatery is possum stew — from the odors wafted from the kitchen, it will be a great success for killing rats. . . . Don't look now, but that is really Clarence Favourite. He just got a hair clipping. We don't hardly recognize you "Favie". You should warn us when you intend making such drastic changes.

The Tillies.



Sleuthing In 4-6

This week we welcome four new employees to Bldg. 4-6. They are Dorothy Miller, Eleanor Kestner, Paul Olson, and Gustave Motz. We also say "welcome back" to Toni Kennedy, who has returned to work after her recent operation and, we are glad to say, is looking quite well. . . . We will be sorry to see Joe Anderson leave us this week. He is stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison for the present. Best wishes to you, Joe. We'll be looking forward to hearing from you. . . . Georgia Garrett originated a swell new dance step the other day when she leaned against Chris Flanigan's desk and started an erasing machine motor buzzing. It did sound like a bee, didn't it, Georgia? . . . Anita Rump took the lead in the state women's bowling tourney in Evansville recently, with Velma Linnemeier following close behind. Congratulations, girls. You're doing all right. . . . It seems that Harry Richardson just gets out of one mess and into another. He found out what the word "mess" really means when he set a bottle of chocolate milk down, and the bottom came off the bottle. We have heard of milk baths as beauty treatments, but chocolate milk—well, we'll see what effect it has upon Harry. . . . Just what is the big attraction in South Bend? Virginia Selby and Vera Berning won't tell us, but we'll bet it isn't the zoo. Anyhow, they did tell us that they had a very pleasant visit there over the week-end, in spite of the fact that traveling was rather difficult, due to the bad weather. . . . The upholstery business suffered a distinct loss when Bill Manecke decided to become a draftsman. You should see the neat manner in which he upholstered his chair. Any one interested might investigate. It is possible that he might consider taking odd jobs along that line in his spare time. . . . We have two happy bridegrooms in our midst. Red Braden and Yvonne Marie DeCamp were married recently at the First Presbyterian Church, and Frank Dubanowich and Dorothy Ehlers were married last Saturday in Indianapolis. Congratulations and best wishes, fellows! . . . If you have ever heard of the absent minded professor, you will know he has nothing on a certain cost clerk in Bldg. 4-6 who started to Bldg. 18 with a report and when she was almost there, discovered she had forgotten the report. Maybe Dan Cupid has something to do with her mind wandering. Does he, Ruth? . . . Misfortune struck Paul Lange twice last Monday. He spent the greater part of his noon hour being pulled out of the mud. In the afternoon, he parked near the water tank in the Fairfield parking lot. The roof blew off a nearby shanty and went through the top of Paul's car. Since it had to happen, it is well that the roof landed in the back seat of the car. Otherwise, Paul would have had to stick his head out the window, or else through the hole in the roof, in order to drive the car home.

Dick Ninde—Scotch or Irish? Who can answer this question? His co-workers are having great difficulty in trying to get to the bottom of the matter. They feel that since his birthday occurs on St. Patrick's day, he must, by all means, be Irish.

"What does a bride think as she enters the church?"

"Aisle, altar, hymn!"

26-5 Tool Bits

We would like to know why George Hartman's face turns such a rosy red whenever the welders' booth is mentioned. . . . Ross Vaugh has a new method for reducing the work in filing one's income tax. He just mails the money order and deposits the tax blank on the drug store counter. . . . Most everyone has had the experience of digging the ole bus out of mud holes or snow drifts, but Carl Bearman had one that is unusual. Pappy Bearman bought his son a pair of boots and as soon as he left for work Junior decided to try them out in some choice mud holes. Result: Carl's son became stuck so fast that it was impossible to get him loose until pappy came home and with the aid of a shovel finally dug his son out. . . . Bob Ludwig has been transferred. The gang wishes him the best of luck. . . . Will some one please inform George Horner about the rules of hockey? He is very much perplexed about them since seeing a game last Sunday in Chicago. . . . Jimmy Monroe probably believes in the old adage of "An apple a day makes the heart grow fonder", or is that the wrong proverb? . . .Kirk Martin: Dog gone! dad blame! etc. ! ! !: that railroad has made me late again—I'll sue them for "being late wages". . . . Clarence Weidelman, the polite gentleman, offered a lady the vacant seat in the street car. She said, "no thank you." Then Clarence sat down. Frank Morgan viewing the situation claimed that he was standing on her foot so she couldn't take the seat. . . . George Schlemmer fell over his own feet during the noon hour rush. George Skinnell, who slipped in some oil, regained his footing. His early training in the hills makes him sure-footed. . . . Henry Gick came to work in a trance. He set his shoes under Walter Elliot's bench, put on his apron and was only stopped when reminded that he was one bench off. . . . Will someone please tell the story of "Mary had a little lamb" to Earl Lenz. He thinks all lambs are new born "little sheep". End of quote. . . . The lathe bowling team doesn't seem to be able to take some of their own medicine as proven by Barney Waldon's fixtures team. . . . Glen Ramsey's prediction that Muncie Burris would win over Wolf Lake by thirty points was quite some foresight as he only missed by two points. Smart fellow—Eh, what! . . . Robert (Bob) Bentz and Della Harker followed Cupid's dart at a marriage ceremony in Auburn, Indiana, Saturday, March 14 and are at home to their many friends at 1126 Jones Street. Congratulations, Bob! . . . Fred Fitch is a new game warden (certain territory) so watch your step. Ex-artillery man and legionnaire and we're with you Fred (ol' boy).

Wanted, A Squirrel Rifle

Anyone have a Kentucky squirrel rifle for sale? If so be sure and see Ray White, Bldgfi. 18-5. Ray has a new hunter in his family and although his age can be figured in days Ray wants to start him off early. The first hunter who arrived some four years ago needs his rifle and so a second one is imperative.

Man to friend: "Gee, I'm glad I'm down and out."

"How come?"

"Just got out of an airplane—glad I'm down—and glad I'm out."

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Sure, and the "Wearin' of the Green" wasn't too apparent in the Magneto Department on St. Patrick's Day, what with George Glenn sporting a maroon-colored tie and yours truly wearing a red dress (and both of them Irish, too, tsk, tsk,) but three little lassies whom we know as Helen Ginther, Helen Karolyi, and Ruby Martin looked very pert wearing their bright green hair-bows. . . . They all laughed when Vincent Bacon bet that Franklin would beat Manchester, but Vincent had the last laugh—Franklin won by one point. Sooooh, the next day, soon after that familiar whistle of the Candy Lady, Vincent was bombarded with cakes, ice cream, candy bars, etc. Yummy, just like hitting the jack pot, eh, Vince? . . . Those three musketeers, Bill McMillan, Jim Cardoza, and Don Boitet, are still insisting that the reason they came to work smelling "oh, so pretty," the other day, wasn't because they wanted to try their hands at being smooth city slickers, but because several "vicious" women took after them with a large cologne atomizer. It's a nice story, uh huh, but boys, can't you realize that Spring will be here soon enough, without giving us all a prevue of "Apple Blossom" time? . . . Word has come to us of an incident with a slightly different smell. Bill Irwin and Freddie Keuneke have organized a "Skunk" club, and Clayton Raquet and Paul Boedeker are the first unlucky victims. If your luck isn't running smooth in cards, boys, you had better beware of these two. . . . Clyde Heighn doesn't believe that it's profitable to buy a car in these times, even a second-hand Buick. The very first day that Clyde drove his "proud possession" to work, he ran out of gas, miles from nowhere, and upon lifting the hood to investigate, a great gust of wind came along and blew the hood into a cornfield. Clyde isn't the type that gives up easily, so the next day, he tried it again, and Lo and Behold, Bessie, the Buick, got stuck in the mud. It took the strength of Clyde and two mules to pull her out, so now he is in the market for a gas station and a mule. And can anyone blame him? . . . Marjorie Phillips was accompanying Anne Perry to the railroad station in a taxi when at the sudden request of Anne to come along with her to Pennsylvania for the week-end, she impulsively cried, "I'd love to," and thereon proceeded to have the best time in her life. Highlights of the girl's trip were a visit to the G. E. Erie works, a visit aboard Mrs. Roosevelt's private train, plenty of soldiers and sailors—and well, need we go any further. . . . It's nice to have Carl Zimmerman back with us again after a long absence. We missed you Carl, while you were having that tough battle with ole man flubug, but are glad to see that you have won with flying colors.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Denver Carpenter, 1017 Maumee Avenue; William Dent, 1016 West Wayne Street; Tholya Eddy, Waynedale, Ind.; Victorine Fuhrman, 1841 Broadway Avenue; Harold Fletter, 822 West DeWald Street; Ruth Franzorf, 2323 John Street; Robert Gahman, 1335 Huestis Avenue; Erma Gepfert, 205 East Lexington Avenue; Willard Knop, 639 Third Street; Eugene LaVine, 1427 Grayson Street, Huntington, Ind.; Jean Junk, 1156 Glasgow Street; Charles Moore, 2232 South Lafayette Street; Dorothy Nusbaum, 203 East Williams Street; Earl Watkins, 3808 Grayston Avenue.

Transformer: Mary Armstrong, 350 West Wayne Street; T. Doyle Bowman, R. R. No. 1, Yoder, Ind.; Robert Busche, 516 West State Street; Harold Brown, 1821 South Harrison Street; Mabel Clark, 2516 Bowser Street; Carl Campbell, 1209 Swinney Avenue; Anna Dalrymple, 719 Fulton Street; Nora Duncan, 2322 Courtland Avenue; Marjorie Stratton Druley, 1514 East Wayne Street; Harold Trany, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Betty Greibel, 131 East Masterson Street; Willis Hart, 3003 South Harrison Street; Iris Jones, 726 Hugh Street; Dorothy LeBold, 1302 Barthold Street; Agatha Muldoon, 1424½ Calhoun Street; Alice Meadows, 610 West Creighton Avenue; Alva Miller, 1118½ Maumee Avenue; Loretta Ruch, 2615 West Main Street; Raymond Trumbower, 1817 College Street; Leo Wise, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Yvonne DeCamp, 1713 Emerson Street.

Motor-Generator: Frances Russell, 2904 Holton Avenue; Cora Lasus, 3625 Piqua Avenue; Victor Ehrbardt, 3327 Lillie Street; Richard Heine, 2511 Fox Avenue; John McGuire, 1722 Spy Run Avenue; Albert Stilwell, 3525 South Lafayette Street; Ed Schacher, 1205 Stophlet Street; Richard Tholen, 1615 East Creighton Avenue.

Series and Specialty: Betty Baker, 909 West Washington Street; Betty Cormany, 1003 Scott Avenue; Florence Minnich, 1231 Ewing Street; Mary Ann Kessner, 3015 Gay Street.

Magneto: Mary Bell Dickison, 627 West Wayne Street.

Restaurant: Myrtle Delagrange, 2208 Smith Street.

Tool Division: Walter Vought, 3221 South Webster Street.

Winter Street: Leo Didion, 1409 Cass Street; Russell Harrison, 2520 Bowser Street.

Returned to Work: Gilbert Brown, Ralph Van Auken, Charles Kumfer, Harold Miller, Charles Haberkorn, Carl Beck, Walter Smith, Myrtle Schueke, Henry Stahl, Maurice Cook, Eleanor Kestner, John Adams, Eulalia Spath, H. D. Sorg, Ruby Wall, James Garrison, William Stauffer, Charles Briggs, Pauline Scheinbenberger, Katherine Norr, Theo Hillyer, Ray Brown, Helen Cooper, Cecil Rose, Elizabeth Snyder, Eleanor McKee, Roselind Ryan, Glenn Cox, Mary Ryan, Ward Anderson, Beverly Longwell, Frieda Cummings, George Zeis, H. Thomas, Alvin Powell, Edna Stahlhut Kruse, Ima Gene Hyser, Evelyn Shipman, Barbara Miller, Doretha Pickett, Ralph Wilkinson, Earl Anderson.

Left the Hospital: Margaret Compton, Mary Hall, William Bray, Elener Delagrange, Neomi Melcher.

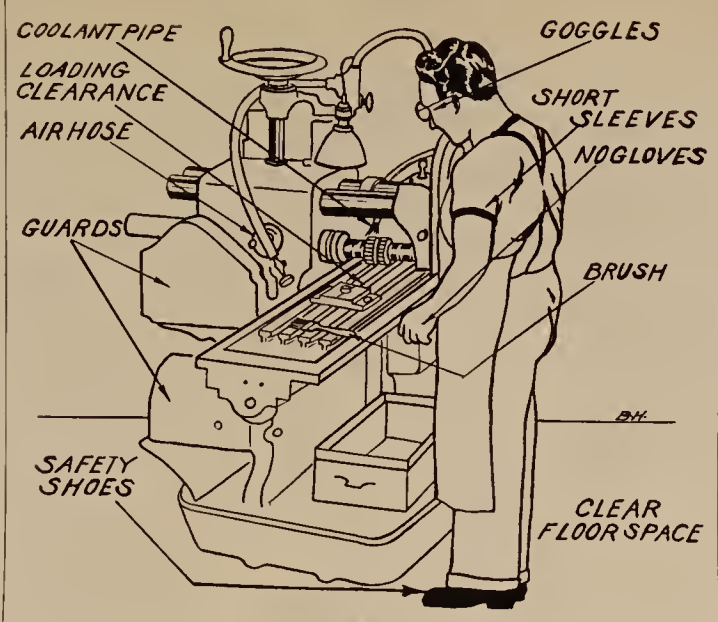
Decatur News

E. W. Lankenau, Buster Braun, William Heim, Ray Leitz, and George Laurent were among the Decatur fans who attended the sessions at the Muncie semi-final basketball tournament last Saturday. . . . Lohnas McIntosh has just completed his longest non-stop flight in the clouds. His last take-off was occasioned by the birth of a bouncing baby boy. His first. Mac might return to normal in a month or two. . . . Decatur's ace track man, Tony DeLaGrange, is contemplating retirement. He is laid up with a sprained ankle as the result of too much running or exercise of some unknown nature.

The boys in Bldg. 22 couldn't help but notice the weary look in Perry Wright's eyes recently but the reason is simple. He is the proud owner of a baby pig, which he says must be fed every two hours just as regularly as the alarm clock goes off. Paul is full of the old Hoosier hospitality though, as he is keeping the baby in the cellar and when not fed on schedule there just isn't any sleep for anyone in the house. The boys think it won't be long before Perry will be eating pork chops.

Milling Machines

How to Operate Them Safely



(The following safety rules are based upon known hazards, most of which have caused serious injuries. Rules approved by Fort Wayne and Decatur Works Safety Committee):

1. Never try to operate a milling machine without authorization and proper instructions.

2. SHUT MACHINE DOWN before oiling, cleaning, repairing, or making adjustments.

3. CHIP GUARDS OR GOGGLES must be used when flying chips are present.

4. COOLANT PIPES should not be adjusted near cutter when it is running.

5. FOOT INJURIES CAN BE PREVENTED by PLACING WORK SECURELY ON THE TABLE, keeping a clear working floor space around the machine and by wearing SAFETY SHOES.

6. GUARDS on belts and gears and other guards provided should always be kept in place.

7. BRUSHES should always be used in removing shavings. Never use fingers. Never "choke" the brush handle.

8. LOAD FIXTURE a safe distance from cutter.

9. LONG SLEEVES, DANGLING TIES, and GLOVES should not be worn.

10. COMPRESSED AIR must be used carefully to avoid eye injury to yourself and others. (Air should never be used except when brushing is impractical).

11. YELLOW "Do Not Operate" tag will be applied to machine by maintenance man, foreman, safety committeeman, or plant safety engineer if necessary to prevent use of machine if it is unsafe. Operator must never remove this tag or operate machine while it is on.

12. OTHER HAZARDS not mentioned above may be present on your machine due to type of work you are doing. Your foreman, safety committeemen, and other operators will assist you by pointing out these hazards.

Note: Above safety rules will be furnished in large quantities to foremen of milling machine departments so that all milling machine operators may have a copy.

H. L. SMITH,
Safety Engineer.

«It's a Joke»

"Is this a good brand of perfume?"

"That, madam, is one of our best smellers."

* * *

Scotch Gent: "My lad, are you to be my caddie?"

Caddie: "Yes, sir."

S. Gent: "And how are you at finding lost balls?"

Caddie: "Very good, sir."

S. Gent: "Well, look around and find one so we can start the game."

* * *

A prominent business man fell in love with an actress and decided to marry her, but for the sake of prudence he employed an investigator to report on her life. When he received the report it read as follows:

"The lady has an excellent reputation. Her past is without blemish. She has an excellent circle of pleasant friends, the only breath of scandal is that lately she has been seen a great deal in the company of a business man of doubtful repute."

* * *

He had long outstayed his welcome.

"Tell me," said his host, at last, "how long was the fish you caught the other day?"

"Oh," said the guest, holding his hands wide apart, "so long."

"Well, so long," returned the host, "if you really must be going."

* * *

"But you cannot withdraw your plea of guilty after the case has been heard. How is it you wish to reverse your plea now?"

"Well, you see, jedge, dat speech ob mah lawyer done 'vinced me I'se innocent."

* * *

A proud parent called up the newspaper and reported the birth of twins.

The girl at the news desk didn't quite catch the message over the phone. "Will you repeat that?" she asked.

"Not if I can help it," was the reply.

THE LABORATORY WONDERS . . .

Have you ever considered that our common everyday objects have a life span which is just as real as that of living creatures? For instance, the electric motors in your refrigerator will operate for many years without attention or repair of any kind, but eventually it will cease to function. In a corner of the Works Laboratory there is one of the original monitor top refrigerators which has operated continuously since 1928 or 14 years, and it is still going. Thus the life of such a motor may be many thousands of hours. On the other hand, there are a few motors desired for very short duty at long intervals which have a total expected life of only a few minutes. We normally think of the life of an automobile in terms of miles the car can be driven. Let us suppose that the average life of an automobile is 50,000 miles, the car is driven at an average speed of 50 miles per, then the life of the car is but 1,000 hours. A set of tires may run for 20,000 miles at 50 miles per hour, their life is only 400 hours. This brings to us very clearly the seriousness of lack of tire replacements. If your tires are one-half worn out now, then you have left only 200 driving hours at 50 miles per hour. If you drive only 30 miles per hour, however, the tire life increases 50 per cent. Therefore, if you drive only 30 miles per hour you would have left in your one-half worn tires, not 200 hours but 500 hours.

Again, the life span of many materials such as insulations depends on the environment, particularly temperate. Certain kinds of insulation material subjected to a given voltage stress may last indefinitely at room temperature but its life may be only a matter of minutes if the temperature is increased to 125° C. The incandescent light has an average life of over 1,000 hours under normal conditions, but if it is subjected to vibration the life is relatively short.

In general the surrounding conditions greatly affect the life of materials. Humidity, sunlight, temperature, vibration, speed, impurities, abuse in handling, etc., are common factors in shortening the life. Now that all materials are diverted to extraordinary use, it is essential that we treat them with utmost care in order to secure the greatest life span.

Next Week: "Noise."

Student Engineer Assignments Made

A number of changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works have been announced.

William A. Maude, a graduate of Tufts College and with one year in meteorology at M. I. T., has been transferred from the Lynn Works to Bldg. 19-1. James A. Knotts, a graduate of the University of Nebraska, has been transferred from Bldg. 4-6 to the Schenectady Works.

Wilmer Hellenthal, a graduate of the University of Illinois, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 2-3. Henry Bevis, a graduate of the University of Florida, has left Bldg. 20-2 to assume duties with the Panama Canal Commission, Canal Zone, Panama.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

G-E Scientist Addresses Local A.I.E.E. On Electron Microscope

How the electron microscope is revealing the mechanism by which metals harden was told here by Dr. David Harker, of the General Electric Research Laboratory, who spoke before the meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, on March 12. Gordon C. Harvey, Bldg. 4-6, local section presided. The meeting was held at the Fairfield Manor, and invited guests included local civilian defense men.

This new microscope, he explained, uses electrons instead of light to form magnified images of minute things. Because electrons are many times smaller than light waves, details that are too small to affect the light waves do change the paths of the electrons, and produce an image. Thus, the magnifying power of the electron microscope is as much as 100,000 diameters, or 50 times that of the older type, Dr. Harker declared.

"If rapid progress is to be made in developing alloys which will withstand the severe operating conditions they encounter, for example, in airplane engines, or in high speed marine turbines, it is necessary to know what happens as the various types of crystals form as the metal stands," he said. "Unfortunately, the best optical microscope does not show the early stages of change which other tests indicate are taking place in these alloys."

When biological materials are examined in the electron microscope, the electrons pass through, but even thin metal slices are entirely opaque to them. However, in collaboration with his associate, Vincent J. Schaefer, Dr. Harker has been able to use a method essentially similar to one that Mr. Schaefer used, as a hobby, in making facsimiles of snow flakes and frost crystals.

The specimen is dipped into a solution of a synthetic resin, then the liquid evaporates, and a thin film of the resin is formed on the surface. This can be stripped off, and it retains all the minute details of the metal surface. It is such a film which is placed in the electron microscope for examination.

Dr. Harker said that one of his first results was a determination of the structure of martensite. This is made by chilling heated carbon steel very rapidly, and it is used in lathes and other machine tools for cutting metal at high speed. He found that the martensite consists of alternate plates of iron and iron carbide. These plates are each about 100 atoms in thickness.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

ing. We had to roll our packs in the dark. (Our packs were somewhat lighter coming back).

I certainly appreciate getting a copy of the WORKS NEWS every week. It keeps me informed of the great work that is being done by General Electric. Keep 'em rolling, boys.

Pvt. Don Lauer.

Coe Succeeds Milne

(Continued from Page 3)

named general foreman in the Plastics Department at Pittsfield in 1931 and in January, 1942 was appointed assistant manager of the Fort Wayne division.

Mr. Bickford started with G-E as a messenger in the Pittsfield transformer works in 1918. He served as an operator in the foundry and in the porcelain department, machinist in the tool room, inspector in the apprentice department and as superintendent of the Pittsfield Plastics division before being named superintendent at Taunton when that plant was started last year.

World War Veterans Invite New Members

New employees who are veterans of the World War are invited to join the G-E World War Veterans Association. Application for membership may be made through William Walt, Bldg. 4-B, or Ed Witte, Bldg. 16-3. Plans for the annual dinner meeting of the association will be formulated within a short time.

Need More Members For First Aid Class

The next meeting of the Elex First Aid Class for night workers will be held at 12:30 on Tuesday, March 24, in the lounge of the G-E Club. Hoy Bastian, the instructor, announces that several additional members can be accommodated. Therefore, any Elex member working nights, who is interested in First Aid, is asked to attend the next meeting.

Foremens Club Will Conduct Campaign

The Foremens Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works is conducting a membership campaign which will continue until June 1. Wm. C. Wiedelman, chairman of the campaign, states that its purpose is to endeavor to obtain the active participation of all foremen in the Club. Contact men on the various floors will see each eligible person in an effort to meet the goal of 100 per cent enrollment.

In connection with the membership drive, all old members are asked to see their contact men within the next sixty days and by payment of dues for the coming year insure their automatic enrollment. The newly elected officers of the Club are forming the program for the year which will be announced in the near future.

Elex Announces Easter Meeting

The Elex Club will meet on March 30 in the G-E Club for its annual Easter program, this year known as "Twilight Vespers." Supper will be served at 5:00 o'clock; tickets are 45 cents and reservations must be turned in to the contact girls before 2:00 o'clock on Friday, March 27.

OBSERVE PARKING REGULATIONS

At a recent meeting of the City Council emergency regulations were adopted concerning parking on streets adjacent to the Winter Street and Broadway plants. This action is in cooperation with the Plant Protection Department as a war measure.

Lindley Avenue from the company property to Park View Avenue has been posted as a non-parking street, and parking is also prohibited on the east side from Park View to Taylor Street, the same stipulations will be made for other streets in the vicinity of the plants. Employees are asked to cooperate and follow closely the regulations of the posted parking notices. In all instances the parking restrictions will be for both day and night, and seven days a week. The restricted parking areas will be patroled by the city police.

F. G. DURYEE,
Plant Protection Department.

Speaking of Health

By DR. VICTOR G. HEISER
Medical Consultant, National Association of Manufacturers

Do your "dogs" bark at night? Do you tramp home on aching feet? If so, it's possible that most of that aching is self-inflicted. By taking into consideration a few simple facts and by following a few basic rules of personal hygiene you can often remove the cause of discomfort and prevent its recurrence.

If you have to stand or walk about all day, or use your feet to operate a machine, you can do several things to ease the strain. And it's important that you do them, for tired, aching feet cause fatigue, and fatigue in turn reduces your output and efficiency, and makes you more prone to accidents.

In general, the entire problem of foot care can be reduced to a few simple rules. Keep your feet immaculately clean, thoroughly dry, well cushioned against undue irritation, and wear shoes that are large enough, properly fitted and in good repair.

One of the essentials of proper fitting shoes is to have them straight on the inside. This was demonstrated by General Munson for the U. S. Army, and as a result of his demonstration, the Munson last is used in all Army shoes. If you have to be on your feet a lot you will find that the use of this last will save you from considerable fatigue.

Be sure that your heels are not run down and don't let your soles wear thin. If they do they will make it impossible for you to walk correctly. That in turn disturbs the balance between the many muscles and ligaments of your feet, causing fatigue, and in time leads to bunions, corns and callouses.

If you work in a damp place, keep your shoes well oiled. Should your job take you outdoors in the rain or snow, be sure to wear rubbers or boots.

To counteract the ill effect of excessive perspiration, try wearing white, absorbent socks—a clean pair every day. They help to keep your feet dry and clean.

Few people know how to walk correctly, I've found, yet correct walking is one of the essentials in proper foot care. The toes should point straight ahead, not out. If they point out the weight of the body tends to throw the foot out of balance; it places strain on bones and ligaments that are not perfectly adapted to that strain, and fatigue is the inevitable result. If it is continued for any length of time it will produce corns and callouses, and your feet will be pushed out of their proper shape.

If your feet feel tired when you get home at night, try taking a foot bath of warm water to stimulate the circulation of blood. Or, better still, use two pans of water—one hot, the other cold—and change from one to the other about 15 or 20 times.

SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What was Thomas A. Edison's first patented invention, and when was it patented?

A. **His first invention was a vote recorder designed to permit a complete, recorded vote to be taken in the House of Representatives in about one minute, showing how each individual voted. The patent was applied for on October 11, 1868, and was taken out on June 1, 1869. It was United States Patent No. 90,646.**

Q. Can ultraviolet light be seen with yellow glasses?

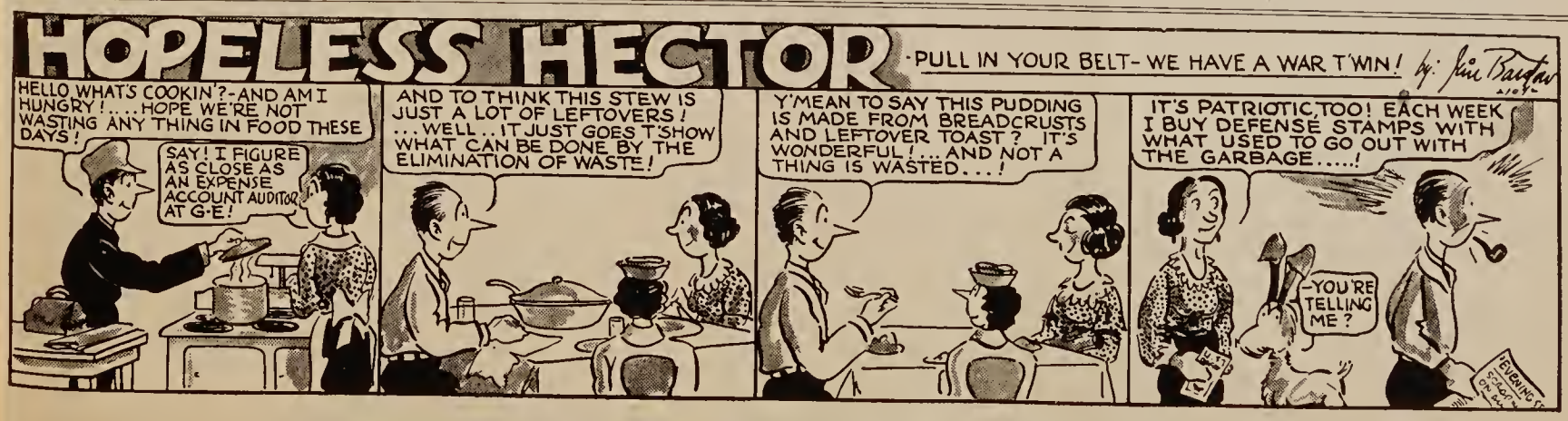
A. **Ultraviolet light cannot be seen at all, either with or without yellow glasses. Ordinary yellow glasses would prevent the ultraviolet light from reaching the eye. However, even if this ultraviolet light reached the eye, it could not be "seen." This does not mean that the light would not affect the eye but that the optic nerves would not react to it. No sensation of light would be sent to the brain.**

Q. Why can predictions of variations in the atmosphere sometimes be made as much as 48 hours in advance, while at other times they are much shorter?

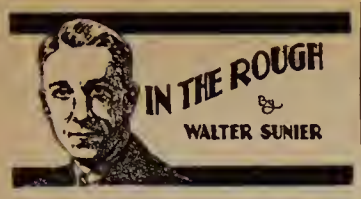
A. **I think that would depend mainly upon the speed with which disturbed areas move across the country. In general, weather goes from west to east. Owing to a number of factors, the speed varies considerably. If a storm or other disturbance is progressing rather slowly, the weather forecaster has a longer time to warn of its coming than if it moves at a higher speed.**

Q. What causes rain to fall?

A. **The water in lakes, oceans and rivers is constantly evaporating—a process which is speeded when it is heated by the rays of the sun. This vapor goes into the air and then, when it is cooled, it condenses and falls to the earth as rain.**



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —



Golfers really came to the front in last week's issue of the WORKS NEWS. If all the boys do not go to the front, there still will be a golf league this year. Milo Schmidt, who is an ardent golfer, had his picture in the NEWS as a new foreman. Smiling big Jim Oman, the new golf chairman, had his picture in because he has been named chief dispatcher and foreman of stock. John Gitter, one of the best golfers in the plant, just about stole the whole show by having a whole page spread and in addition a big picture on another page.

Les Didier, Winter Street, reports that he has not missed a week end of golf yet. Also, he played on Christmas and New Years. He was the only one out on New Years, but the weather was so bad he played only four holes. Lately it has been quite muddy, but that doesn't stop Les.

Some of our friends have a terrible way of letting us down and of getting in the lethal punch. Oliver Bowman tells us that one of the things for which he lives is to read "In The Rough" and then when we have swelled up to just the right point, he punctures the balloon by saying, "Of course, you know, I can't read."

"Under The Table" Curly Mannan says in last week's column that we get up a conversation with "Sandy Says" when we need an extra paragraph. This infers that the conversations are just something to fill in. Of course, everyone will recognize them as more than fill-ins. They deal with such heavy subjects as who writes the worst puns and how we would look with a bay window. The second one is really a heavy subject.

Collins Mannan, chairman, reports that final arrangements are being completed for the Table Tennis Tournament which is to be held in the G-E Club building on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 8 and 9. Entries have started to come in. Everyone who is interested should send in his or her entry just as soon as possible so that the proper arrangements can be made.

There is no entry fee and balls are furnished by the Club.

Matches to the quarter finals will be played on the basis of two out of three games, and quarter final, semi-final and final matches will be on the basis of three out of five games.

This tournament will be the sixth annual set of matches. Carl Smith, Decatur, won the men's singles in 1937 and 1938; L. Michel in 1939 and 1940; and W. Rapp in 1941. Men's doubles were won in 1938 by Hanna and Townsend and in 1939, 1940 and 1941 by Michel and Fox. Women's singles were won by Mrs. Hubert Myers in 1940 and 1941. Junior singles were won by J. Powers last year.

The tournament has proved popular each year and it is expected that this year will be no exception even with the long hours which are being worked.

All persons interested in table tennis are invited to watch the matches.

West Side Dept. Cage Champions



The West Side team won the Inter-Department Basketball league championship in the finals played Wednesday evening. The champions pictured above are, kneeling, left to right—Fred Shaw, Geo. Diffendorfer, Warren Wickliffe and Leon Fisher. Standing—Wm. Straub, league manager, Howard Bandelier, Tom Hively, Don Hire, and Dick Holmes, coach. Gene Etter was absent when the picture was taken.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Industrial League

The G-E Dodgers got hot and took all three games from Doc's Place in the G-E Industrial League. Bill Heim's 210 was the best score for the Dodgers.

The West End Restaurant increased their first place lead by winning 2 of 3 from Mutschlers. Mandy Zelt of West End took away all the honors for the evening with a 603 series. His 231 was also high single.

Bun Keller also had a good night as Burkes were winning 2 of 3 from the G-E Ramblers.

200 scores included: Heare 202, Keller 223, Zelt 231, 202, O. Lankenau 208, Strickler 202, Young 229, Ahr 203, Heim 210.

Standings

	W.	L.
West End	17	10
Ramblers	15	12
Doc's Place	14	13
Mutschlers	13	14
Burkes	11	16
Dodgers	11	16

G-E Inter-Department League

The Stators took over first place in the G-E Inter-department League by winning 3 games from the Rotors who had been leading the league until this time. Bill Heim was hot again and rolled a 236 for high game of the evening.

The Flanges won 2 of 3 from the Switches, in spite of the fact that McDougal and Shackley were rolling 200 scores for the Switches.

200 scores included: Heim 236, McDougal 202, Shackley 203.

Standings

	W.	L.
Stators	15	9
Rotors	14	10
Flanges	12	12
Switches	7	17

Drunk phoning wife: "'S that you dear? Tell the maid I won't be home tonight."

West Side Takes Interdepartment Play-Off Title

Turn On Steam In Second Half To Coast In To An Easy Victory; Had Fine Record For The Season

By Jack Barker

A gallant crew from West Side, coached by Dick Holmes, coasted to a victory last Wednesday night at the G-E Club gym and defeated Bldg. 6-4 by a count of 55 to 17.

Those playing on the West Side team this year were the following boys: Don Hire, Warren Wickliffe, Howard Bandelier, Dick Holmes, Gene Etter, George Diffendorfer, Leon Fisher, Tom Hively, Fred Shaw, and managed by William Straub.

The West Side team had a fine record for the season, playing 28 games and losing only four of them. Three of the defeats were during league tilts at the first of the year. After they started clicking they were defeated only once after that when the Small Motor inter-department team beat them by a 45 to 42 count.

West Side had a fine bunch of boys and deserved to win the tourney, as I'm sure they had the best team.

Table Tennis Date Changed

Announcement is made that the annual G-E Club table tennis tournament will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, April 8 and 9 in place of April 1 and 2.

Mrs. "Did you notice the chinchilla coat on the lady in front of us in church, today?"

Mr. "Er-no. Afraid I was dozing."

Mrs. "Huh! A lot of good the service did you!"

UNDER THE TABLE

"Curly" Mannan

We hope everybody interested will note the change in date for the annual G-E Club table tennis tournament. This change was made to avoid conflict with Holy Week, and postpones the tournament exactly one week, the new date being Wednesday and Thursday nights, April 8th and 9th.

Well, it finally has happened. We have struggled all season with these literary gems, thinking they were pretty clever (you know how it is), and now we feel as if we have reached the pinnacle of success. We have received a fan letter.

Most of the table tennis players around town remember William Rapp, of Arcola, who won the mens' singles championship in the 1941 G-E Club tournament. He is now an employee of the Fort Wayne Supercharger department at Lynn, and says he has been enjoying these weekly essays. Thank you, Bill Rapp. We, too, are sorry you have been unable to play in the league this season, but there will be another winter. And confidentially, we know several of the boys who think it a stroke of good luck that you will be unable to play in this year's tournament.

Rapp says that people in the east do not go in for table tennis as strongly as in this section, but that they do like to ski. Personally, the thought of unwrapping these old bones from around a stray pine tree on some cold mountainside makes us shudder.

Our complaint of last week is already bringing results. We were informed by "Poison Pen" that if it's "feudin" we want, he is our man. We are waiting impatiently to read his stuff and see just what he meant.

Elex Asked To Aid Red Cross

In connection with its project of opening the "Red Cross Thrift Shop" at 204 West Wayne Street, the Red Cross has called upon Elex members for aid. The organization is asking for contributions as well as volunteer aid.

This new project will give many persons an outlet for their willingness to serve. Contributions of furniture, bric-a-brac, lamps, silver, good clothes; in fact, anything too good to give to a rummage sale, will be gladly accepted. Home made salable articles can also be used.



Central States Tourney Won By Harvester Team

Paul Stemmler and Howard Bandolier Win Awards; Played On All Star G-E Team

By Jack Barker

International Harvester's hard fighting industrial court crew defeated the Zollner Reserve Club at the G-E Club gym last Saturday night by a count of 34 to 31. The game was close and hard fought all the way with the Harvester pulling through in the late stages of the game. Durr and Hoeppner led the Harvester with 9 points each, while Gatton led Zollner with 10.

Paul Stemmler and Howard Bandolier of the G-E Inter-department All Stars were awarded medals for their outstanding play in the tourney. Stemmler was picked as the most valuable player for his team, while Bandolier was chosen as the guy who made the most difficult shot of the tourney. It was a one-handed shot from the side with three men guarding him.

Box score:

Championship

Reserve Club	G.	F.	T.	Int. Harvester	G.	F.	T.
Yarrman	3	2	8	Sam'tinger	0	0	0
Gatton	3	4	10	Durr	4	1	9
Bail	0	2	2	Herbst	3	0	6
Shaffer	1	0	2	Shoeff	3	1	7
Symonds	4	1	9	Glass	0	0	0
				Hoeppner	4	1	9
				Johnson	1	1	3
				Domer	0	0	0
Totals	11	9	31	Totals	15	4	34

St. Joe Takes G-E For City Major Basketball Title

G-E Tribe Puts Up Fine Battle; Unable To Hit In Last Two Quarters

By Jack Barker

The City Major League basketball championship was decided last Wednesday night when the St. Joe A. C. won a hard-fought 34 to 27 battle from the local G-E Cagers.

St. Joe was hard-pressed all the way to defeat the club and held an 18 to 16 advantage at half time.

It was the last two quarters that spelled defeat for the Club team, as time after time they missed set-up shots from under the hoop.

Russ Wilkin, one of the finest ballplayers in the city, kept the Club in the running all the way with his 7 field goals and brilliant floor play.

Bobby Bolyard of St. Joe led his team with five fielders and 2 free throws for a total of 12 points. Box score:

G-E Club	G.	F.	T.	St. Joe A. C.	G.	F.	T.
Allen	2	0	4	Hilgemann	2	3	7
Braden	1	1	3	Hire	3	3	9
Wilken	7	0	14	Elmer	0	0	0
Marquette	0	0	0	Bell	1	2	4
Hanley	1	2	4	Irons	1	0	2
Krieg	1	0	2	Bolyard	5	2	12
Totals	12	3	27	Totals	12	10	34

TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT ENTRY BLANK

Mr. C. E. Mannan, Dudlo Bldg.

Please enter me in the—

Men's singles ..... Bldg. .....

Men's doubles ..... Partner. .....

Women's singles .....

Mixed doubles ..... Partner. .....

Junior singles .....

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B & T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1942 | Number 12

Gets "First Hand" Knowledge



Charles E. Wilson, President of the General Electric Company, pictured getting "First Hand" knowledge of finger printing requirements during a visit to war production areas in the Bridgeport, Conn., plant.

Defense Training Classes Popular

Heavy Enrollment Marks Opening Of School On Technical Subjects

Defense training classes embracing a wide variety of subjects and with the majority of instructors, Fort Wayne Works employees have been gaining increased enrollments among G-E employees. The classes are under the direction of D. H. Hanson, Bldg. 4-6 who was appointed by Purdue University to organize the classes and select instructors.

Fort Wayne Works employees and the classes they teach are: electrical engineering, D. C., R. L. Hupp; electrical engineering, A. C., C. M. Summers; jig and fixtures, R. P. Loveland; time and motion study, L. P. Persing; production engineering, A. F. Vinson, B. A. Case, E. J. Horstman, F. C. Fisher, A. Lange, L. W. Kuttner and M. T. Kunstman.

Advanced production engineering, L. Swager; physical metallurgy, W. L. Fleischmann; mathematics of modern engineering, R. F. Hertel; engineering mathematics, W. K. McIver; cost control, L. W. Kuttner; metallurgy, L. Reith; and S. J. Stockett; industrial safety, H. L. Smith. In addition out of town classes on the above subjects are taught by O. W. Brunner, L. Z. Gossman, M. A. Baker and M. N. Baird.

(Continued on Page 4)

Fingerprinting Of All Employees Required

Contact Men For Foremen's Club Drive Are Named

Membership Drive Under Way To Gain One Hundred Per Cent Enrollment

A one hundred percent membership is anticipated by the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works as the result of its membership drive which is now in progress.

Wm. C. Wiedelman, chairman of the drive announces the following contact men who will take membership applications from eligible employees: B. Swift, Bldg. 12; B. Braden, Bldg. 26-3; D. Hirschfelder, Bldg. 26-4; L. Sordelet, Bldg. 26-2; Paul Peterson, Bldg. 20-1; Wm. Altekruse, Bldg. 20-1; Pat O'Brien, Bldg. 4-5; W. Lavine, Bldg. 4-5.

Glen McAtee, Bldg. 4-4; Harold Hart, Bldg. 4-3; Harry Rohrbaugh, Bldg. 20; H. Henline, Bldg. 27 and 22; Carl Steinbacher, Bldg. 4-B; Charles Schild, Bldg. 17-4; John Schwartz, Winter Street; Ed Schafenacher, Bldg. 26-5; Jim Grogg, Bldg. 19-1; Bert Gage, Decatur; H. Bolinger, Bldg. 4-2; George Prince,

(Continued on Page 4)

Navy Instructs That Identification Measure Be Completed June 1

All employees of the Company whether employed in the factory or in the offices must be fingerprinted, according to instructions issued by the Navy department. The Navy has specified that fingerprinting of employees be completed on or before June 1, 1942.

Arrangements are now being made in all works and offices of the Company to provide the necessary facilities to undertake this big job.

Fingerprints of employees will be filed with the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington.

All new employees of the Company will also be fingerprinted at the time of employment, as soon as facilities and arrangements can be made.

Elex Second Shift First Aid Classes

Second shift girls who wish to join the first aid classes sponsored by the Elex Club are asked to report at the lounge of the G-E Club next Tuesday noon at 12:30. The classes are under the direction of Hoy Bastian, veteran first aid instructor.

Nick Lucas And All-Star Cast To Appear At Club

Famous Radio And Stage Personality On Free Program April 11 And 12

One of the most outstanding programs of the G-E Club for the entertainment of its members will be offered in the near future in the appearance of Nick Lucas, famous screen and radio star and an all-star cast. Announcement is made by Paul Vogt, chairman of the entertainment committee, that Mr. Lucas has signed a contract to appear at the G-E Club for five performances on April 11 and 12.

Mr. Lucas, of course, needs no introduction. One of his most recent screen successes was in the "Gold Diggers of Broadway" and he has made numerous appearances on the stage and has made many successful recordings. In addition to the appearance of Mr. Lucas four headline vaudeville acts have been scheduled. These include Sandy Lysle, the Armstrongs, who do acrobatic and comedy acts, Dick Burns, master of comedy and the Four Skating Marvels. The entire cast will be brought here from New York, Chicago and Cleveland.

No Admission Charge

The program will be free for all Club members and members of their families, and tickets will be available at the G-E Club stand starting Monday. They may be obtained upon presentation of membership cards.

Seating capacity being limited, tickets will be distributed as called for and there will be no reservations.

The programs on Saturday, April 11 will be at 7 and 8:45 P.M. and on Sunday, April 12 at 1, 2:45 and 4:30 P.M. The number of tickets issued for each performance will not exceed the number of seats available.

Free Movies At The G-E Club Sunday

A free motion picture program will be presented at the G-E Club next Sunday afternoon at 2:00 and 4:00 o'clock. The program is for Club members and their families and admission will be by membership cards.

G-E Club Social Center For Second Shift Workers



(Pictures on Page 3)

One of the greatest services offered by the G-E Club is the opportunity for night shift workers to gather for recreation and relaxation before reporting for work. A general view of afternoon attendance at the Club is shown above, with bowling, pool and card games as a chief attraction. In the meanwhile the gym was being used for ping pong, soft ball and volley ball practice.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"We shall nobly save or meanly lose the last, best hope of earth." Abraham Lincoln.

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Ruth Langmeyer.....Apprentice School

Volume 25 Friday, March 27, 1942 No. 12

"On Me Alone" . . .

(Guest Editorial—Pittsfield Works News)

Fran King, Southside, who works nights and doesn't get much chance to listen to his radio, nevertheless keeps right up to the times with his reading and his thinking. He wrote and contributed the following editorial to the Works News. We are glad to publish it.

"Since we are working shifts, it is quite possible that some of us didn't have a chance to hear a radio message delivered by Vice President Wallace a few nights back. It wasn't his own words, but the reading of a pledge that was found on the fly leaf of a diary at Chateau Thierry, in World War No. 1, a diary that belonged to an Iowa farm boy. The kid evidently had been thinking things out for himself while the big guns boomed and this is what he wrote: 'America must win this war; Therefore I will work, I will save, I will sacrifice, I will endure, I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost, as if the issue of the whole struggle depended upon me alone.'

"Let's you and I answer the disaster at Java by making that same pledge, each one of us right now—The Japs have belted us to the ropes in Round 1, dropped us to the canvas in Round 2. Now let's get up and start punching. We haven't been part of this machine that has temporarily been taken apart but we are fortunate enough to be among those who can help to rebuild. Suppose we begin to do this, not tomorrow, but today, and with this effort bring a horrid drama to an end, not for now but forever."

Conservation

The Army, which has appealed to American Workers not to waste or spoil vital raw materials, practices what it preaches. The Quartermaster Corps alone is using substitutes for vital materials on more than 800 items.

Thirteen tons of chromium have been saved by substituting silver finish on 4,000,000 pieces of flatwear.

Three French 75-millimeter guns, which were given to the United States as "souvenirs" by the French after the World War, will be reconditioned by the Army Ordnance Department, given modern wheels, and put into service.

Meanwhile, so heavy is the drain on the nation's resources, caused by the war, the War Department has even requested the women of the country not to knit articles of clothing for soldiers without first ascertaining whether they are needed. At present, the Red Cross is accumulating ample supplies of knitted helmets and scarfs, without need for "Sister Susie" to make any. Wind-proof and water-repellent clothing, developed by careful experiment, are being issued for men in cold climates. In Alaska, fur parkas and mittens are part of the equipment.

-IF MACHINES COULD TALK.....



Machines, even the best of them wear out. Even in normal times they wear out. In these times, when we need them more than ever to produce the sinews of war, they must be kept going. If they fail us, we are lost and make no mistake about it.

We keep skilled crews of machine maintenance men on duty all the time. They are ready at a moment's notice to get a broken down machine back into the production line as fast as is humanly possible. Machines are the guns of our production line. We cannot afford to have one of them out of action.

But, the maintenance men are not mind readers. They cannot know everything, cannot be everywhere. The responsibility for keeping machines on the line rests with the men using them. They know when a machine needs attention, long before it finally breaks down. So when a machine, any kind of a machine, begins to show signs of breaking down through wear, abuse or for any reason, the fact should be reported promptly and steps taken to correct the situation.

Remember, machines are the guns of our production line!



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS and am very glad to get it. There are several boys here in camp from Fort Wayne. They all read it and get quite a kick out of it.

It is quite interesting work. The only tbing the pay doesn't compare with that I was getting at the G-E.

There has been a slight change in my address.

This will be a beautiful place this summer, after it is all completed. They just opened our new theater Saturday which seats 1100 and a new reception hall which is very nice.

I have six weeks of training to complete yet then I will be ready to go to the coast somewhere or some place to protect a vital point.

I will have to close now. I wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Donald Zartman from Bldg. 6-1

Dear Sir:

I received the copy of the WORKS NEWS today and was more than glad to get it. You see today was my birthday so I really feel that the WORKS NEWS was a birthday present from you. My mother has sent me clippings from it from time to time, so you see I still was able to find out a little bit of news from the plant. Now that you are going to send the paper to me, I'll be able to feel like I'm still a part of the General Electric.

As for my address, that's a thing that puzzles me just a little. You see I'm leaving here some time this week for some unknown place. I'll only be there a couple of weeks though on maneuvers, so I guess my best advice in regard to my address would be to use the same one. In case there are any changes made in my address, meaning permanent ones, I'll let you know right away. Well, I guess I had better stop. I would like to tell you of some of the things I have had to do since I've been in the service, but I'm very busy right now getting ready to go to sea on those maneuvers I mentioned before. Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Pvt. Perry A. Irelan.

Dear Editor:

Thanks very much for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I would appreciate it very much if you would continue sending me the same. In case of a change of address, I will notify you immediately.

Although our week of processing is now several days past, we do not know if we are going to be sent to school or not. We were told that only about one out of a hundred are sent.

Several boys from Fort Wayne are down here, including Kenneth Ross, with whom I used to work in Bldg. 4-2. Give my regards to all the boys there who are probably now working in Bldg. 17-2 or 3 as they were being transferred when I left. "Keep 'em Flying", boys.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Lawrence Suelzer

LETTERS TO ELEX CLUB FROM CAMPS

Dear Elex Club Members,

I received your box of candy and it was really swell of you to send it. I appreciated it very much and hope that the rest of the fellows that receive one do the same.

(Continued on Page 4)

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

ALL OUT WAR IS ALL OUT WORK

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

PRODUCE FOR VICTORY NOW

VOL. 7 March 27, 1942 NO. 3



"LOOSE LIPS MIGHT SINK SHIPS"

What General Electric Builds

Propulsion Equipment
- Steam Turbines
- Reduction Gears

Auxiliary Power Generation Equipment
- Turbine-generatar Sets
- Emergency Generatars
- Surface Air Caolers
- Matar-generatar Sets

Switching Equipment
- Main Switchboards
- Emergency Switchbaards
- Steering Transfer Switchbaard
- Battery-charging Switchboard
- Communicatians Switchbaard
- Sectian Cutaut Switchboard

Voltage-regulatian Equipment
- Regulatar Elements
- Rheostatic Contral

Distributian Transfarmers

Arc Welding Equipment
- Welding Machines
- Electrades
- Accessaries

Motors and Cantral far:
- Boat Hoists
- Machine Taals
- Winches
- Cranes
- Ratary Pumps
- Centrifugal Pumps
- Air Campressars
- Refrigeratar Compressors
- Oil Pumps
- Circulating Pumps
- Battery-charging Equipment
- Hull Ventilatian Equipment
- Turning Gears

Fire-contral Equipment

Turret Equipment

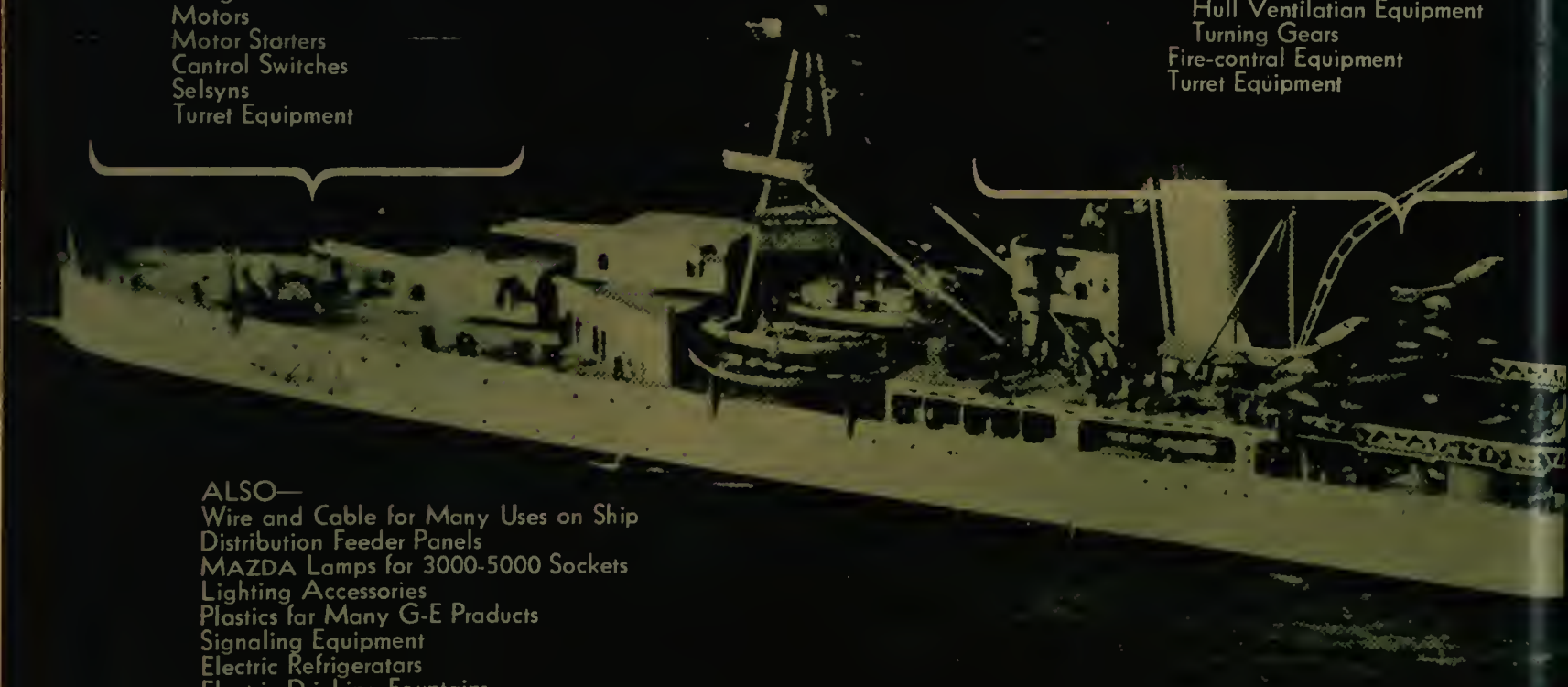
Searchlight Equipment
- 24-in. Searchlights
- 36-in. Searchlights
- Searchlight Train Indicator
- Searchlight Elevation Indicator

Ammunitian Haist Equipment

Laundry Equipment
- Motors
- Cantral

Steering Gear
- Motors
- Motor Starters
- Cantrol Switches
- Selsyns

Turret Equipment



ALSO—
- Wire and Cable for Many Uses on Ship
- Distribution Feeder Panels
- MAZDA Lamps for 3000-5000 Sockets
- Lighting Accessories
- Plastics far Many G-E Praducts
- Signaling Equipment
- Electric Refrigeratars
- Electric Drinking Fountains
- Cooking Equipment for Galley
- Bracket Fans
- Dental X-Ray Equipment
- Darkraom Equipment

"THE TIME IS NOW, NOT NEXT YEAR"

For A Navy Cruiser

some of the contributions of our Company to defense of the high seas are indicated in this pictorial presentation

Steering Gear Control
- Selsyns
- Control Switches

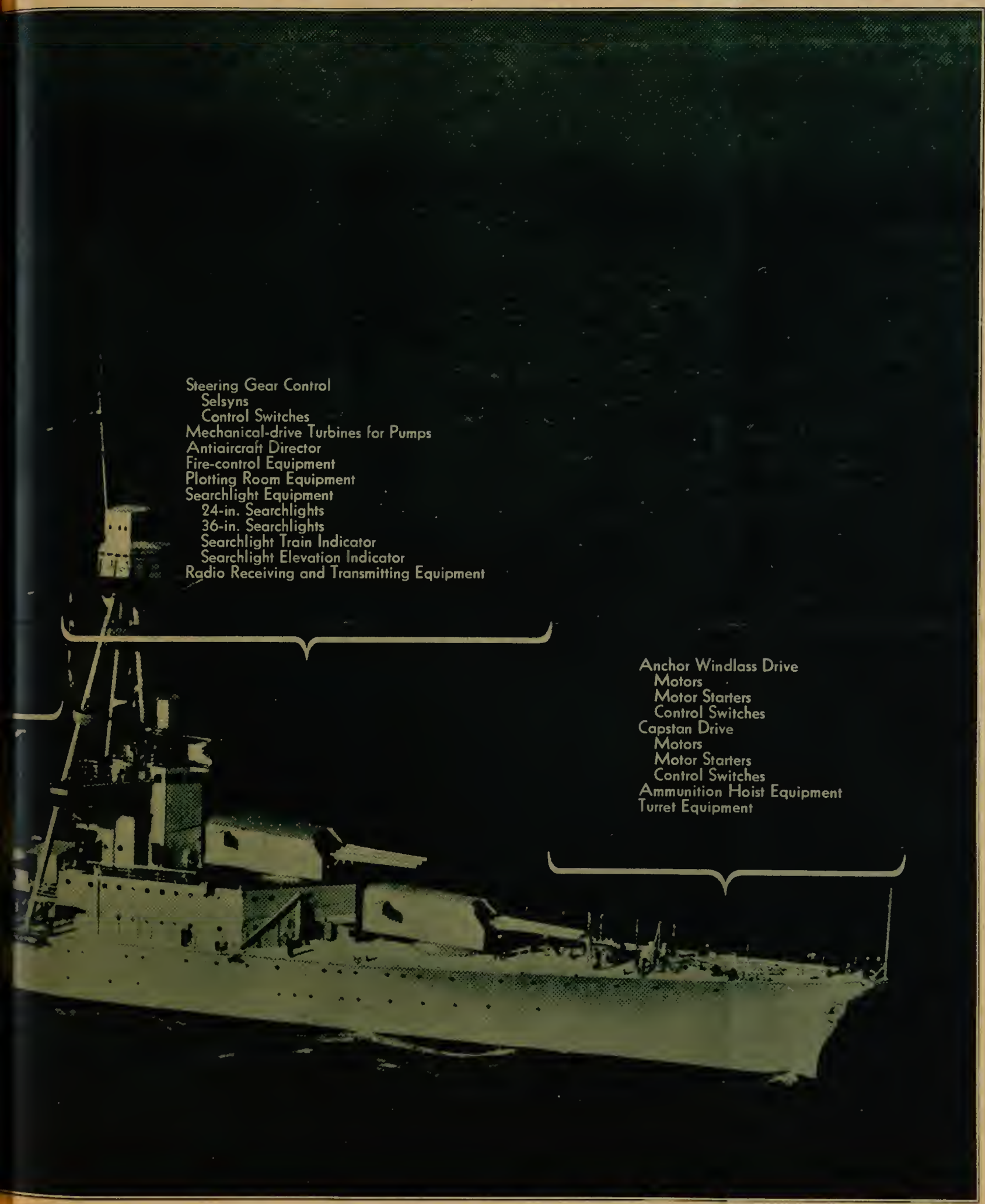
Mechanical-drive Turbines for Pumps
Antiaircraft Director
Fire-control Equipment
Plotting Room Equipment
Searchlight Equipment
- 24-in. Searchlights
- 36-in. Searchlights
- Searchlight Train Indicator
- Searchlight Elevation Indicator

Radio Receiving and Transmitting Equipment

Anchor Windlass Drive
- Motors
- Motor Starters
- Control Switches

Capstan Drive
- Motors
- Motor Starters
- Control Switches

Ammunition Hoist Equipment
Turret Equipment



"LET'S UP AND AT 'EM"

WORKS NEWS CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES



WE MUST DOWN LOTS MORE. . .

like this one. Wreckage of Japanese warplane hit hard by a U. S. Army P-40 during the disaster at Pearl Harbor December 7, 1941.



LOOKING AT $100 IDEA. . .

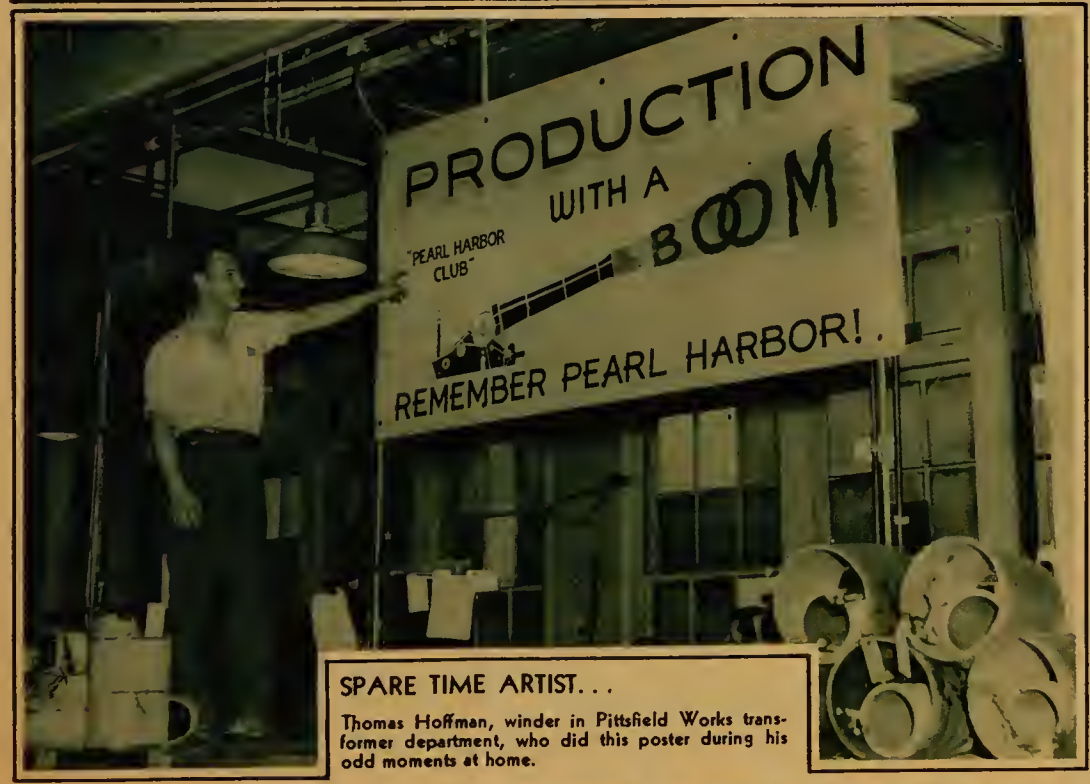
is E. D. Spicer, right, vice president in charge of apparatus manufacture, and George Nolte, Philadelphia Works machinist, left. Nolte's idea won a $100 Suggestion Award recently.





MUSICIAN AND MACHINIST. . .

is Benjamin Rapp, Erie Works, who forsook a lucrative dance band he had conducted for 15 years to come back to the shop. He started life as a machinist's helper, and after a refresher course, donned his overalls once more . . . to help win the war!



SPARE TIME ARTIST. . .

Thomas Hoffman, winder in Pittsfield Works transformer department, who did this poster during his odd moments at home.



DIAMOND SERVICE MAN. . .

L. A. Kirkman, veteran personnel supervisor of Lynn River Works, takes a bow and a bouquet on completion of 50 years' service.

"WORK, NOT WORRY WILL WIN"

G-E Club Proves A Popular Rendezvous For Night Employees













Top left—A part of the afternoon bowling gang. Top right—It's scheduled for the front left pocket. Players are Paul Hitzeman, Dick Ake, Richard Dickmeyer, Ray Borchelt and Bill Dinkle. One of the boys just stepped out of the picture. Center left—Looks like a "skunk" for someone. Players are Helen Moore, Houston Hicks, Arthur Balley and Max Dilgard. Onlooker, or should we say "kabitzer", is Chalmer Carper. Center right—A general view of the pool and billiard section. Lower left—Afternoon activities are not all play. Members of a second shift first-aid class are shown in action. Left to right are—Jean Shaw, Mildred Harber, Charlotte Stanford, Frances Allen, Donna Moore, Grace Gause, Mary Higgens, Alice Myers, Mildred Harber and Rachel Marshall. Lower right—Three fair customers at the stand, Helen Byrd, Georgia Hanje and Agnes Williams.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Educational Loan Fund Applications Due May 1

Applications for assistance to the three educational funds of the Company, available to employees and their sons must be in the hands of W. W. Trench, Secretary of the Company, by May 1, it was announced this week.

These funds are the G-E employees educational plan, used to assist in paying the expenses of a year's education at any college or university; the Gerard Swope Loan Fund for Union College at Schenectady, and the Charles P. Steinmetz Memorial Scholarship, also for use at Union College in Schenectady. Application blanks may be obtained directly from the Office of the Secretary in Schenectady or from W. J. Hockett, Personnel Department in Bldg. 21.

ON THE HOME FRONT

Use of nickel, brass and copper for making nonessential incandescent lamps has been sharply cut. During February, March and April use of any metal in Christmas tree, advertising, decorative or display lamps must be cut by 50 per cent each month below 1940 consumption.

Conversion of radio and refrigerator manufacture facilities to war work was ordered last month by the War Production Board. Civilian radio making will probably wind up April 1 while refrigerator making will be cleaned up by April 30. All stocks have been frozen and a pool will be established to meet military and essential civilian needs.

How sub-contracting by G-E helps the war effort is shown in the fact that only nine months were needed to build a 200 inch hobbing machine to cut low-speed gears on cargo ship propulsion sets as against a normal of 18 months. Twelve different sub-contractors in five states worked on major parts of the machine and 38 firms in seven states worked on other parts.

G-E furnaces help make interceptor planes faster. Parts must be tough and elastic and require careful heat treatment given them in G-E hardening and drawing furnaces.

Uncle Sam again warns war employees to refrain from idle talk about our war effort in public places in either general or specific terms. What seems like small talk has been known to help the enemy. Severe penalties can and will be invoked against companies and individuals who disclose information either carelessly or intentionally.

The Illuminating Laboratory in Schenectady has come up with a new blackout street lamp giving the light of a single candle. It's for use in air raids and is used at a height of 15 feet, 100 feet apart. Even the engineer who designed it says it doesn't give much light.

Bloomfield is making a new line of winter air conditioners for defense housing. Planned originally for civilian use, the new units are completely factory wired and assembled. They require a minimum of time, labor and expense in installation. None are available for civilian purchase but a new production line is turning them out to fill defense housing orders.

G-E photo-electric cells, long used to count traffic, open doors, sort beans, etc., have a war-time job, standing by as an all-night guard for air raid warnings. Devised by the owner of a small New York state machine shop, this installation was placed on the second floor of the building, the "eye" aimed at the corner street light. Result—when the street light is turned off for a blackout the machine shop lights go out also.

Elex Easter Party

The annual Elex Club Easter party will be held on Monday, March 30 in the G-E Club. Supper will be at 5:00 o'clock and this will be followed by a program appropriate to the Easter season.

Spitalny Reservations

Reservations for the program of Spitalny's all-girl orchestra, featured on General Electric's Hour of Charm are now being accepted and may be made at the Tom Berry Music House or through any member of the Lions Club.

The orchestra will appear at the Shrine Auditorium on April 21. Tickets will not be sold at the Shrine until the evening of the performance.

The orchestra is the favorite of thousands of radio listeners.

Election Held By Student Engineers

George A. Meyers Succeeds Jim Johnson As Head Of Club

George A. Meyers was elected president of the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club at the recent election held on March 18. He succeeds James Johnson the original president of the Club.

Other officers elected were John R. Enochs, recording secretary, Louis P. Grim, corresponding secretary and George A. Robertson, treasurer. The election committee consisted of Chester Lichtenberg, George N. Miles and James E. Johnson.

Installation of officers followed the election. The terms of office will be for a period of two months. Although comparatively small in membership and a new organization the Club has proven most aggressive and is planning for a continuation of interesting programs for its members.

$1,450 Contributed To Salvation Army

A letter of appreciation for contributions from employees to the Salvation Army Building Fund has been received by Earl G. Schwalm, treasurer of the fund. Voluntary contributions amounted to $1,450 at the Fort Wayne Works.

Head New Works Department



B. C. Evans



D. H. Hanson

Consolidation of three departments engaged in developmental work and the appointment of B. C. Evans as superintendent and D. H. Hanson as assistant superintendent of the new department is announced by Assistant Manager C. H. Matson.

Mr. Evans began his service in 1899, following completion of his high school studies and graduation from a business college. He started his colorful career as a clerk and served four years as an apprentice toolmaker. He served for twenty-four years in the tool department, was made assistant foreman and then foreman. Following these advancements he was made superintendent of the Tool Division and served in this capacity for eight years. He was then made supervisor of mechanical operations and served in this position up to the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Evans received the Charles A. Coffin award in 1933 for outstanding achievements in the design and manufacture of tools.

Mr. Hanson completed his elementary and high school education in Schenectady, and studied electrical engineering in Europe. After several years of design work in Norway he returned to the U.S.A. in 1929 and came directly to Fort Wayne where his father was employed at our Works as a mechanical engineer.

Mr. Hanson joined the Fr. H.P. Motor Engineering department in 1929 as a factory contact engineer and later served in cost reduction work, as a section engineer and finally as a specialist on insulation, winding and process development. He is a past president of the Indiana Engineering Council, is chair man of the Defense Training committee of the Fort Wayne Engineer's Club and a member of the Fort Wayne Section of the A.I.E.E.

$42,000 In Insurance Claims At Major Works

Beneficiaries of 18 employees in the major apparatus works who died during the month of February received a total of $42,000 under terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company.

Schenectady Works had six claims for a total of $16,300; Pittsfield had three for $9,500; Lynn had two for $6,000; West Lynn, two for $5,000; Bridgeport, two for $7,000; Erie, one for $3,500; Bloomfield one for $3,500 and Philadelphia one for $2,000.

The total amount of money paid throughout the Company in death claims during February was $118,359. Since January, 1920, when the plans were started a grand total of $19,757,126 has been paid in claims.

Development Eliminates Critical War Metals

Tight seals between iron and glass eliminate the need for nickel and cobalt, critical war metals, for wires leading into certain types of vacuum tubes, are now being made with a new development of General Electric scientists. Dr. Albert W. Hull and Dr. Louis Navias, of the G-E Research Laboratory, have just been granted a patent for their invention.

From early days of the electric lamp, a problem of construction has been to make a tight seal between metal and glass. It is also involved in making radio tubes. Even with tubes in which the glass shell is replaced by one of metal, the lead-in wires pass through glass insulating bushings.

The difficulty is that most kinds of glass expand with heat at a different rate from that of the metal. Glass and metal may be tight at one temperature, but when they are heated the glass will either crack or pull away from the metal, because the change in their dimensions is not the same.

Platinum was used in the first electric lamps, since it has nearly the same rate of expansion as the glass then employed. Various substitutes for platinum were devised, which were satisfactory for lamp seals, though they were not adapted to the large seals used for powerful vacuum tubes, for example. However, Dr. Hull and others developed special nickel-iron-cobalt alloys for this last application.

Since nickel and cobals are used in many ways for war equipment, and their supply is extremely limited, the new invention of Dr. Hull and Dr. Navias is an important one, since for certain applications, it permits tight seals to glass without their use. They have devised a series of glass compositions which can be used with iron and certain iron alloys. One consists of 45 per cent silicon dioxide, 14 per cent potassium oxide, six per cent sodium oxide, 30 per cent lead oxide and five per cent calcium fluoride. The rate of expansion of these glasses is very close to that of iron.

In seals using these glasses a further and separately patented invention of Dr. Navias also proves useful.

Defense Training

(Continued from Page 1)

Subjects listed other than those given above are—analysis of Ferrous Metals, elementary radio engineering, engineering drawing and die design.

U. S. Sponsored

The training courses are sponsored by the United States Office of Education and are designed for men employed in defense industries or desiring such employment. Their objective is to increase the number of men available for technical assignments and to enhance the value of men so employed. Those applying for instruction should be high school graduates or have had practical experience in the subject in which further instruction is desired. There is no tuition fee.

Employees wishing to enroll in any of the courses may file application at the Office of Defense Training, Room 406, Central Building. C. J. Poling, Purdue University is in charge.

Contact Men

(Continued from Page 1)

Bldg. 19-4; W. Wickliffe, Bldg. 19-5; Vern Castle, Bldg. 17-2; Paul Market, Bldg. 6-3; Joe Mougin, Bldg. 19-1 and 3; M. Patty, Bldgs. 17-1, 16 and 2; Gale Stripe, Bldg. 6-4 and Ed Glenwith, Bldg. 26-4.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

We are stationed here along the coast. Have been since the war, guarding things of importance and watching for anything that might happen. I don't know how long we will stay on the coast, but from what I hear it will be for a long time yet.

Everything is fine so far. The Army life is swell, I have learned a lot. Thanks for the candy.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Art Bleekman

Student Engineer Assignments Made

A number of changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works have been announced.

A new student at the Fort Wayne Works is Ernest A. Linke, a graduate of Columbia, who has been transferred to Bldg. 17-4 from the Schenectady Works.

Robert G. Dobbin, a graduate of the Milwaukee School of Engineering, has been transferred from Winter Street to the Philadelphia Works.

John F. Carroll, a graduate of Rose Polytechnic, has been transferred to Plant Engineering Sign-up from Plant Engineering Assignment in Bldg. 20-2. John R. Enochs, a graduate of the Missouri School of Mines, has been transferred from Fr. H.P. Development in Bldg. 17-4 to Fr. H.P. Development Sign-Up in Bldg. 17-4. Alden C. Larson, a graduate of the North Dakota Agricultural College, has been transferred to a second three month Sign-up in Plant Engineering, Bldg. 20-2 from the first three month Sign-up.

There are 48 student engineers enrolled in the regular test course and 3 special undergraduates at the Fort Wayne Works.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Scrap—that vile pile that takes the sap from our slap at the Jap, may be divided into two classes:

Class 1. Scrap we can prevent.

Class 2. Scrap we can't prevent.

Let's take Class 1. In it would be all those terrible mistakes we've made—those ghosts o' transformers or motors that we've mangled—those parts we've parted company with because they were not "right." Or were they "right" when they should have been "left?" Anyway, they hai left us—for Macke's Morbid Mausoleum. But how do we prevent this preventable scrap? Weel, the answer is easy. JUST STOP MISTAKES.

Well, ye say, "Easier said than done."

"Yus," we say, "It's not easy tae stop mistakes, but when ye get richt doon tae bizness, it's easier than ye think, and lots better than that uneasy feeling if ye don't."

Now, let's take Class 2. In this one comes ends o' rolls o' wire, trimmings from the sides o' steel sheets, etc. Scrap we can't prevent, did I say? Weel, listen tae this. The transformer department was scrapping the windows out o' a punching—till someone wanted tae make something of it. So, now they use it on another punching, tae the tune o' 6 or 8 "Grand" per annum.

"But here", thought they, tossing some side-scrap onto the vile pile, "Is something NOBODY can use."

But, Hoot Mon, along comes a gude Scotsman, name o' McCushing, from Bldg. 18, sees the stuff in Macke's morass, and immediately puts it tae work in another department.

Did I say there are two kinds o' scrap?

Weel, there's only one kind o' Cousin Colin, too. Auto shortages'll never bother him as long as his Model T holds out. The other day he dashed (well, anyways rambled) up in it, everything smoking, radiator boiling, and exhaust looking like the smokestack o' Hades.

Cousin Malcom (my slicker cousin), took one look, and said, "Hoot Mon, Colin, now your cookin' with gas."

Decatur News

Ray Leitz, Frank Braun, and Bill Heim attended the finals of the Indiana state basketball tournament at Indianapolis Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Gage are the parents of a baby son born March 19. Incidentally Bert Gage is the proud grandfather.

Coming as a surprise to their many friends is the announcement of the marriage of Miss Ethel Tumbleson of Decatur to Harry Essex of Monroe. The wedding took place Thursday, March 19.

Mrs. Essex is an employee of the Decatur Works. Mr. Essex is associated with the Central Sugar Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lynch announce the marriage of their only daughter, Vivian Glee, to Sgt. Joseph A. Krick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krick.

The wedding was solemnized Saturday, March 21, at Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. Krick is an employee of the cost department of the Decatur Works. Sgt. Krick, a former Decatur Works employee, is now stationed at Camp Tyson, Tenn.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: William Skevington, 1917 Emma St.; Margaret Kilmer, 1609 Taylor St.; William Hall, 3448 Broadway; Mary Brown, 1318 Camp Allen Dr.; Izara Bandy, 630 W. Berry St.; Irene Blank, 513½ Madison St.; Dorothy Dennis, 1925 Fairfield Ave.; Helen Dunaway, 1313 Zollars Ave.; Lois Gerhard, 1439 Edgewater Ave.; Ross Hindman, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Gertrude Johnson, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Altha Miller, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Donald Redding, 1810 Tecumseh Ave.; Arthur Stoll, 3526 So. Lafayette St.; Paul Tanner, 2417 W. Main St.

Transformer: Margaret Schuller, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Henry Buckholz, 2015 Fox Ave.; Richard Gettys, 1817 Reidmiller Ave.; Dallas Girardot, 2005 Warsaw St.; Stanley Haiflick, 2130 Broadway; Berniece Johnson, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Jeanne Knowlton, 705 W. Berry St.; Marjorie Pratt, Wallen Road; Virginia Sealover, 337 W. Butler St.; John Warner, 3701 S. Washington Road.

Apprentice. Wallace Lingier, R. R. No. 2, Decatur, Ind.; Robert Beck, 1720 Tecumseh Ave.

Series and Specialty: Evelyn Jacobs, 2121½ Hoagland Ave.; William Klinger, 813 Forest Ave. Martha McGraw, 2411 Thompson Ave.; Max Sitton, 1333½ Pontiac St.

Motor-Generator: Russell Harruff, 1422 W. Wildwood Ave.; Elmer Platt, Jr., R. R. No. 1, Roanoke, Ind.

Tool Division: John Lauer, 3530 So. Anthony Blvd.; Henry Wittber, 2516 New Haven Ave.

General Service: Edward Rowan, 1022 Kenwood Ave.

Winter Street: James Quinn, 1517 Sherman St.

Plastics: Evelyn Demler, Methodist Hospital.

Magneto: Catherinc Wageman, 3602 New Haven Ave.; Martin Thorne, 1117 Division St.

Returned to work: Irene Meyers, Wanetta Beaman, John McGuire, William Dent, Eugene LaVine, Arthur Archer, Harold G. Trany, Cora L. Asies, Robert Gahman, Harold Fletter, Erma Gepfert, Jamcs Shaw, Leo Didion, Alve Guy, June Fisher, Elma Berger, Vera Fisher, Earl Smith, Leo Miller, Dorothy Parrot, Willie Hart, David Van Meter, Arthur Zurcher, Rachel Marshall, Mary Bishop, Robert Engel, John Baumle, Myrtle Delegrange, Betty Baker, Richard Tholen, Stanley Przebindowski, Anna Dalrymple, Gay Jones, John Roebel, Alice Martin, Jeanne Fox, Norvelle Yarean, Walter Vought.

Left the hospital: Geo. Wilson, Betty Jean Stauffer, Paul Tanner, T. Doyle Bowman, Frances Russell.

Archie Boren, Bldg. 4-3, our famous Mayor of Huntertown, also number one man in the Horse Thief Detective Association, tells us that he witnessed a most terrible hail storm the other evening. One may get an idea as to the size of these hail stones from his story. He said they were so large that he had to use a pair of ice tongs to clear a path to the street and that his back yard resembled a glacier. His garage, says he, looks as if it had gone through the attack on Pearl Harbor. Wait a minute, now, Archie; do you not think that all this is a little bit too strong?

Did the Bldg. 26-2 office look swell Monday morning. All new lights and everything. The girls added to the charm with the latest styles, and Fred Banks also gave a lift with his new checkered suit.

Assistant Foreman



C. F. Wm. Oberwitte

Appointment of Wm. Oberwitte, 635 Prospect Avenue to the position of an assistant foreman is announced. Mr. Oberwitte became an employee in 1919 after completing his high school and business college education.

17-2 News

Irene Winnicke, Charlotte Blauvelt and Ina Smith from this floor and Miriam Birely of Bldg. 26-4, were among the girls present when Margaret Doctor entertained her bridge club recently. After an evening of chatter and cards with Charlotte and Ina winning the prizes, the girls were invited to the dining room where the table laid in linen and softly lighted by red, white and blue candles was loaded with chicken and all the trimmings to which all really did justice.

Marie Lehman is a real foster mother! After losing her pet mouse by death, she has adopted a whole family of them now and instead of eating her lunch herself, she gives it all to Mr. and Mrs. Mouse and family.

Adele Bleich Bldg. 26, but until a few weeks ago she was one of our core insulator girls, was united in marriage to Arnold Dawson of this city March 6. Our congratulations may be a little late, Adele, but we are wishing the happiest kind of a married life.

Why is it Bill Roby can come to work any morning he chooses with the lovliest curls and we girls have to fool and fuss around with our hair and then can't have curls like Bill's? ? ? ?

We have been missing Harold Goss's singing. What's wrong, Harold? Are you in the dumps these days or is there so much noise that we just don't hear you?

Anyone wishing to know directions better in Fort Wayne should see Edna Mowery. She was seen waving her arms this way and that way directing a gentleman just how to find the Allen County Court House.

After the item appeared in last week's news about Irene and Bertha Witham, the park, the birds, etc., Irene received several calls from people having bird cages for sale, some even offered to give her some. You see, Irene, it really pays to advertise.

Smitty.

Eugene Fosnaugh, of Bldg. 4-3, reports as usual he went to the basketball games at Indianapolis; but again, as usual, he just looked over the Butler Field House.

Sleuthing In 4-6

This week we extend a welcome to the following newcomers to Bldg. 4-6: Marcella Momper, Dorothy Parrot, Louie Clark, William Brown, Walter Luenberger, Lawrence Simmons, W. Trautman, Noble Belle, James Thompson, and J. R. Cook. . . . We offer our most sincere sympathy to Glenn Seabold in the death of his grandfather. . . . Paul Ryder is leaving Bldg. 4-6 this week and will now be located in Bldg. 12. We are sorry to see him go, but hope he will like his new work. . . . We want you to know, ladies and gentlemen, that Perry O'Neil has decided that the Marine uniform is much classier looking than the Army uniform. So off to the Marines Perry goes. Good luck to you, Perry. . . . Jack Cochran is sitting on top of the world since Washington school won the state basketball tournament. He feels that they owe their victory to him, since he sat by the radio and coached the game. We hope they appreciated your efforts, Jack. . . . What's this we hear about Wilma McKay getting her dates mixed and telling Alice Nichens that she should have worn her green ribbon on March 14th, rather than on the 17th? Why, Wilma! What an Irishman you turned out to be! . . . Some one in Bldg. 4-6 nearly turned in a fire alarm last Monday morning, until it was discovered that it was only cigar smoke which filled the air. The smokers in the drafting room were helping Bill Manecke celebrate the arrival of a daughter, Janet Lynne. Congratulations, Bill! . . . Why was Wilton Raney perched up on top of his desk one day last week while the electricians were at work in that locality? Surely it couldn't be that he was afraid that they might scare a little mouse out of its hiding place. Oh, no—not Wilton! He was just trying to get a bird's-eye view of the situation. . . . Lately it seems as if Andy Keefer has just been steppin' out of a band box. What's behind it all, Andy? You wouldn't be keeping any secrets from us, would you?

19-4 Spot Jottings

Martha Woodward recently purchased her first piece of candy from the candy wagon. The amazing feature was when she removed her shoes to get the money. Martha has had a siege of indigestion ever since. . . . The fourth session between the "Spots" and the "Leopards" was won by the "Spots" by a margin of 181 pins for three games. Captain Shorter led both tickets with hi-score in the second game. Grandpa "Gutterball" Boedeker developed a "Charlie Horse" early in the first game and dropped his average to a low of 117.

C. E. Campbell brought his own rooter section with him, but still couldn't beat his opponent, Bishop, who wasn't there. Coach Hubartt was put on the carpet for not breaking Ninde of his softball side-arm.

This game really knocked some of them off their feet. About two-thirds of the players were on the floor before the ball got to the pit. Tagg won hi-honors with a 482. Captain Faulk's wrist gave way for a low of 121.

Ray Soest is confined to his home with the flu. Dolores Smith is on the sick list. A speedy recovery to you both. . . . Otis Clark, formerly of the test, is now located at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. . . . For sale: One slightly used bowling team. See Coach Koehlinger.

SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Is there such a thing as cold?

A. There is no such thing as cold, except in a negative sense. Cold is the absence of heat, and heat consists of the vibrations of the atoms and molecules of which matter is made. The faster they vibrate the higher is an object's temperature.

Q. Is pantothenic acid a factor in the prevention of gray hair?

A. Pantothenic acid is one of several vitamins which are included in the vitamin B complex. Its absence in diets given to black rats makes their hair turn gray, and thus there seems to be some possibility that it can be used to prevent gray hair in humans. However, research is still being carried on to verify its effect. Classed as "excellent sources" of the vitamin are egg yolk, liver, molasses, peanuts, dried whey, and yeast.

Q. Are there any solvents for cellophane?

A. Yes, there are a number of them. The cellophane in question is probably regenerated cellulose, so that only the reagents for dissolving cellulose will dissolve it. Among the reagents for doing this are: concentrated solutions of zinc chloride; ammonical copper hydroxide solutions; and caustic alkali solutions with carbon disulfide. Films similar to cellophane may be made from a number of other substances, and most of these are readily soluble in such solvents as acetone or carbon tetrachloride.

Q. If metal expands when heated and contracts when cooled, why are rivets heated before they are put into steel structures?

A. Rivets are heated for a number of reasons. In the first place, metal flows much more easily when it is hot; therefore, less hammering with the air hammer is necessary on the heads of the rivets. In the second place, if the rivets are driven hot, they will shrink upon cooling and tighten the joint. It is almost impossible to hammer a cold rivet and get a tight joint. A rivet that is cold worked has a tendency to become "work hardened" and brittle and is likely to snap apart. Furthermore, when the rivet is hammered endwise when hot, it will bulge and fill up the hole.

Q. If a gold ring is washed in mercury and is thereby changed to a silvery finish, can the original gold color be restored?

A. The mercury which is amalgamated on the surface of the ring must be driven out and evaporated. This may be done by continued heating. The surface will turn dark and dull as a result of the pores left by the evaporated mercury, but the original finish can be restored by burnishing and polishing the surface.

Ceal Romary, Velma Meads and Lawrence Schuster, Bldg. 26-2, all seem to be winners in picking their basketball teams. Well, someone has to lose.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Again, woe is me!! Some people are hard to please, and I should know. For instance, when my column is long, it's boresome; when it's short, they have been "gypped" (what a compliment); when their names are mentioned, they are "peeved" (and I don't believe it); when their names are not mentioned, they feel slighted; when my column is good (yes, I do have a good one now and then, if I have to say so myself), no mention is made of it; when it's poor (and I know it myself), I certainly hear about it; when I kindly ask these "arch-critics" to take over for a while, they squirm. However, being a glutton for punishment, I try to carry on in spite of all these do's and don'ts.

A Report to the Reporter

"As we were saying the other day, grandma may have 'got' grandpa by being a good cook, but it seems the modern girl has it all over grandma. F'rinstance, how else would Joan Umbenhower and Gail Meeks have met if they hadn't been working in the same office? Joan's now displaying a diamond that would have made grandma turn green with envy—and I understand she doesn't necessarily have to know how to cook. They are going to live on love—so it says here."

And speaking of brides, a lovely party was given at Miller's tea room last Tuesday evening, for the four most-recent brides in the Transformer Department, Betty Thomas, Bertha Gilpin, Eloise De-Long, and Janet Barkhurst—and how pretty they looked in their beautiful corsages—a gift to each of them.

It's getting to be that a person has to hide any automatic pencil he might own—what with Del Roloff collecting them as a sideline—or is it a sideline, Del? From the size of the collection, it looks like it has taken on the proportions of the real thing. When do you go on "Hobby-Lobby" Del?

Cy Stonehill was reported "under the weather" the other day, and to be under the winds, snows, rains, and what-have-you, of the last few days, he certainly must have felt "low". If you'd keep your chin up, Cy, you wouldn't get to feeling that way (and we should talk).

Bill Glenn, Bldg. 12-B office, looking for a way to better his financial position has found Jack Leeth, Bldg. 26-2, a great help. Bill seems to have a knack to pick the winning side and his basketball venture was no exception as Jack found out. The latter evidently believes "it is more blessed to give than it is to receive."

Style Show Features Elex Second Shift Party



A style show featured the Elex Club second shift party held on March 19. Popular event of the show was the bridal group pictured above. The bride is Eileen Thompson and the bridesmaids left and right are Rosemary Shirmeyer and Mary Ann Batchelder. The flower girl is Judith Thompson.

Winter Street Rumblings

That awful noise that can be heard above the machine roar is the blended voices of John Thomas, Carl Lester and Walt Rosselot. Their harmony floats through the air with the squeakiest wheeze. Even Arnold Woebbenhorst gets the oil can and heads for the machines. Some day we hope he heads for the singers. . . . If the firemen would stock some apples and candy, they could do a little selling on the return trip after the fires are out. Their little hose wagon resembles the candy lady's wagon. In fact she may have to use it when the priorities catch up with her tires. . . . Here's one of those conversations:

Peden: "Say, Backman, what's this two hours for So and So."

Backman: "Why, for fire drilling."

Peden: "Drilling what?"

Anyone needing a "sure fire" cigar lighter get Mr. Dent's design. He states they start easy but have to be put out awful fast. . . . We remember—do you? When Johnnie Schwanz preferred buttons to zippers; and the time when Marg Scollard came to work with two kinds of shoes; and G. G. Grosh rolled a 288, and didn't get a 600 series; when Dorothy Crawford bought chances on a washer (a lead one); and Walt Schmidt (the speed demon) made his famous debut on the radio; the time when Flenn Macry was off two weeks recuperating from splinters from bowling alley seats; and Clarence Kreischer walking home, leaving his car resting in the parking lot; and when Marie Lumhuis slid off her chair; and when Milt Bryan didn't know how water got in cisterns.

Rule For Delivery Of Defense Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments and in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of Defense Bonds paid for at the end of a month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Lawyer: "You want to divorce this woman? Can you name any corespondents?"

King Solomon: "Not offhand, of course, but I strongly suspect the 97th Regiment of the Infantry."—Ski-U-Mah.

Plastic Flashes

We're sorry to see that Carm is still off sick.

That solo singing (?) from the back has changed to a duet. Betty has added her bare-of-tone to Helen's tenor. Sweet Harmony!!

What has happened to our glamour boys? We haven't noticed any bright and shining faces plus the latest fashions from Esquire for some time now. What's the matter, boys?

Were you breaking one of your resolutions in Middlebury, Marge?

Spring sure has hit the second shift. We see a blossoming out of new clothes and a lot of new and friendly faces.

Where is our favorite set-up man, Jim Fleming? C'mon back, Jim, we still love you!

When we hear someone say pint-size, we immediately think of Bob Pion.

Just a reminder—the boys "over there" are doing all they can so this can still be the best place to live in "over here", so let's do all we can to help them and that way is to buy all the Defense Bonds and Stamps possible.

The Tillies

Harry Parker, of Bldg. 4-3, reports that his dog, Buck, has gone sissy, as Harry now has him chewing Harry's famous candy mints with pleasure.

Kitchen Korner

March-On-Time

Now that the impish Ides of March are on the march out we really marvel how we passed through the daze of this maddening month. True to form, March treated us with all of her typical weather traits. We were somewhat confused by this conglommeration of changes. Yes, the Ides of March were not found idle; from the lull of the lamb to the roar of the lion we found ourselves tossed by tippy-cal winds—so typical of this season of the year.

Vitamins—Vite—Victory

We would like to spring into April with new ideas. According to the trend of the times there are a variety of meanings for the letter "V". So our version of "V" for Victory is changed to "Victuals for Victory." Numerous are the articles published now to promote a better understanding of the necessary nutrition vital to healthful living. One of the best we've read is the article by Paul de Kruif in the April issue of The Reader's Digest.

Incidentally we might add that these necessary foods are served in our cafeteria and that the prices are the same in the cafeteria in Bldg. 16-2 as in Bldg. 16-1.

Kitchen Korner Kid-Bits

The clan of the Kitchen-Kids offer congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rentschler on the arrival of Beverly Ann on the Sabbath morn of March 22.

We wish all sorts of good luck and contentment to Anna Gaff on her retirement effective next week. For eighteen years Anna has passed through these portals, serving candy and sandwiches to other hungry mortals.

Our sympathy is extended to Grace Robinson on the death of her brother in Depew, Ill.

Within our midst again we welcome Flossie Straley, whose mother has been seriously ill and whose condition is now improving.

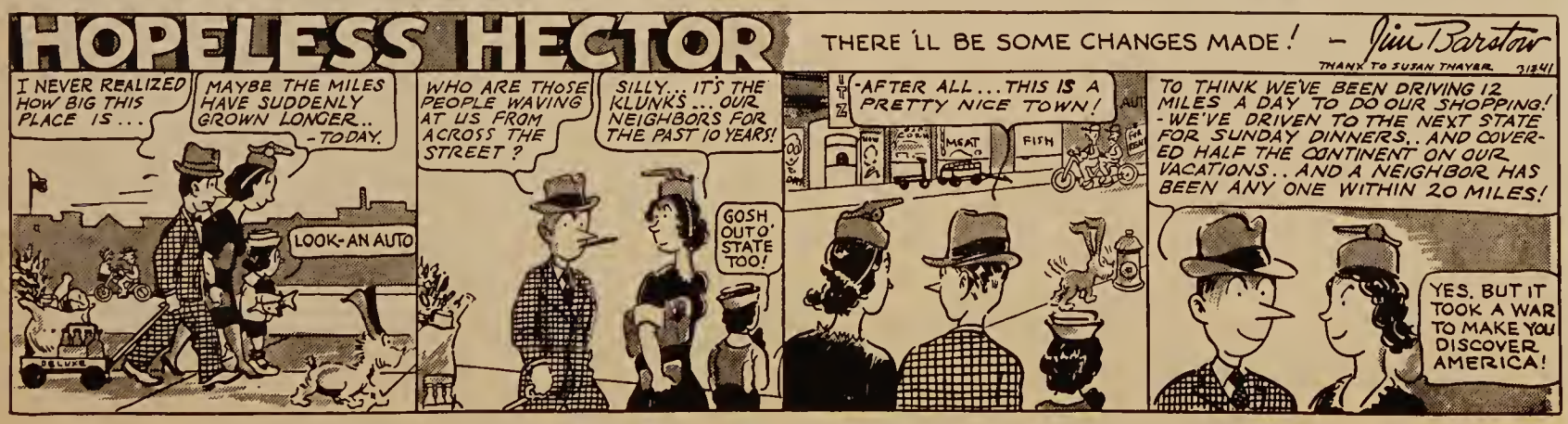
We also use the occasion to offer "many happy returns of the day" to our co-workers, Betty Brooks and Hazel Henline, on the anniversary of their birthday.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

Ted Mullens, Bldg. 4-3, is giving a farewell reception for Everett McKee, with several of the rough riding boys of the floor going along to be sure that Everett can take it.

Mildred Mullens, Bldg. 4-3, is giving the gang around Wood Lake quite a thrill, learning how to ride a brand new bicycle.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, was only a small Signal Corps post and school when I was there the last time. That was eight years ago this coming summer. It was at the end of a strenuous week of paper maneuvers. Some five hundred of the senior officers of the U. S. Army, but no troops, had just finished working out a great invasion problem, theoretically. I mean working it out on paper with our few defending troops.

Eight years ago we hadn't yet gotten around to actual big troop maneuvers. Our army didn't have the money. Congress wouldn't vote the money, because the good people back home didn't want Congress to. Peace was in the world, even if it was only opium-smoking peace.

From Washington came the Chief of Staff and his talented officers. I was going to say his brilliant Staff, because there were brilliant military minds among them. But the younger officers eight years ago hadn't had any real experience handling large bodies of troops in the field because we simply didn't have the troops; we didn't have the money to send them to great field maneuvers. But the Chief of Staff and his senior officers, had had experience. Most of them had handled division and Corps and even whole armies in France. The Chief of Staff himself had had a division. His name was Douglas MacArthur. He knew how badly off our military establishment was. He'd been fighting a last-ditch battle to keep what little we then had. But there was no mood from the White House down for "wasting" money for men and arms and planes and ships. Peace had come to the world.

And on this particularly hot summer afternoon eight years ago in the Post Theater, after a week of hard fighting on paper, the 500 senior officers gathered to hear their Chief of Staff evulgate the way they had conducted the large-scale maneuvers. I believe they call it "the critique" in formal military language.

For possibly an hour he talked to them of this problem of invasion, of the errors and the successful moves they had made, of the science, the art of war. I think it was the most perfect, the most beautiful and profound speech I have ever heard. It was Douglas MacArthur putting into words the identical military philosophy, the exact high spirit, the knowledge, the courage and leadership that he almost eight years later translated into action, into deeds of valor in the mountain jungles of Bataan Peninsula.

I was deeply touched when one of the two Colonels I lunched with last Wednesday at Ft. Monmouth told me that he, too, had heard this magnificent speech of General MacArthur's, and he remarked that he would not forget it as long as he lived.

Now, General MacArthur is not the hero of this little American story. Rather it is the whole American Army, the brave, old, regular Army, so grossly and unfairly neglected in times of peace, and so called on to perform the impossible in moments of peril. Here, for instance, was the base and school of the Regular Army Signal Corps. Yet a little more than a year go this most vital and necessary Communications Division of the Army had a grand total of 280 officers and some four thousand enlisted men. That was all there was in our entire Signal Corps.

Today in this single school and base there are 2,600 men in the "Enlisted Men's Training School", 1,200 in the Officer's School, and more than 6,000 in the Replacement Center. And within three months these figures will be doubled.

As against that grand total of 280 officers and 4,000 men in the entire Signal Corps around a year ago, there will be within a few months, 9,000 officers and 120,000 men. Even this figure will be greatly enlarged as time goes on.

But all figures are a bit dull and confusing. The main point is that once again the old Regular Army has done the impossible. It has lifted itself up by its own bootstraps. It has found within its own several organizations the men of zeal, and experience and patriotism, to accomplish this miracle of expansion that the crisis has made necessary. It has enlarged itself thirty times.

And to do that with energy, thoroughness, and pride, is indeed an army miracle. I verily believe that in no other Army in the world, could this have been done so efficiently and so speedily. The German Army secretly trained its officers and NCO's for more than ten years before Hitler came to power. Then the mask was pulled off and every ounce of Nazi energy, every mark, and every pound of butter openly went into guns and planes, tanks and training.

Well, we really didn't start rebuilding our army until after the fall of France ,a little over a year and a half ago. We had to build it from the ground up. We had to build camps, replacement centers, guns, uniforms. We had to train officers and men. We had to telescope time. And we did it, even in such highly technical and scientific a branch as the Signal Corps. Largely, our old Army did it. Neither we the people, nor our Congress, could quite starve them out, or break their tough American spirit. These old regulars had once again held the bridge, the bridge this great new, beautiful army is now marching over.

And let me say just one final word to you boys who will soon be going into the army; just look into the Signal Corps possibilities. That's quite a branch. Might see you some time up at Fort Monmouth.

Dudlo Diggings

This will be the initial appearance of a new column, Dudlo Diggings. We will try to excavate mud, for slinging purposes, down here at the "River Works". Since we have heard that variety is the spice of life, we are going to make variety our aim; and endeavor to get more names and more dirt about more people. This being our intention, we will undoubtedly be our own biggest booster; but never let it be said that we didn't go down fighting!

Betty Long is trying desperately to decide whether she should buy a padlock for her purse or carry a shovel with her everywhere she goes. It seems that her purse has a habit of coming open and dumping her entire collection of knick-knacks in the street. She says, quote, "Not only is it tiresome picking them up all the time, but it is also embarrassing having a crowd gather 'round to watch the 'daily dozen'." Unquote.

To start our column off right, we have a great event to write about. Hold your hats and here goes: Twenty-one (?) years ago, on March 21, Mary Thornburg arrived on this old earth (and believe you me it hasn't been the same since). The occasion of her birthday was properly celebrated with gifts of licorice sticks, toy dogs, and a lovely bouquet of crepe paper posies. It's a little late we know, but Happy Birthday, Mary, and may you have many more!

A member of our Cost Department whose initials are Edith Herrmann, recently lost her check and had the entire department in an uproar helping her look for it. Someone, who wishes to remain unidentified, finally discovered it neatly filed away among her cost cards. Much could be said about watching yourself to see where you hide things, but we will be polite and shut up.

Bob Byers, of the Production Gang, has lost all his faith in human nature. He recently "swallowed" every word Mary Wright told him about her fourteen (yes, fourteen—count 'em) brothers and sisters. When someone laughed at him he said that she had even shown him the pictures of her five sisters. Alas his downfall when he found out the bitter truth. The pictures were all of Mary's girl friends; and her entire family consists of two brothers.

We were recently privileged to observe how the younger generation does its serenading. Emilou Allendorph was seen explaining to Dick Weaver how she had just thought of a "lovely tune". When Dick expressed a polite interest, Emmy Lou proceeded to get all puckered up to whistle it for him. However, one of the other girls laughed and spoiled the whistle. Undaunted, Emmy Lou went ahead to hum the tune for him. Dick's only comment was, "I've heard that tune somewhere before; I'm afraid she'll be jailed for copyright infringement."

Cupid's Corner

Mary Elizabeth Kellogg, who worked in our Engineering Department, has left our midst as a blushing bride. She was married last Sunday to Capt. Roy E. Trovinger, United States Army Air Corps. They will live near Fort Bragg, N. C., where the captain is stationed. Congratulations and best wishes, Mary.

More congratulations are in order for Mrs. Lewton. You probably know her as Marilyn Heaston of our Cost Department. Another load of that good luck for you, Marilyn.

THE LABORATORY WONDERS . . .

If you would be interested in knowing some of the facts about noise and noise measurements. During the past 10 years all of us have become more noise conscious because we have so many electrical and mechanical devices in our homes. Today let us consider just the characteristics of nature's remarkable device for detecting sound, the human ear. Next week we shall talk about instruments to duplicate the ear's response.

All sounds can be defined by three quantities; its frequency or pitch, its loudness, and its quality. Middle C on the piano has a pitch of 256 which means that the piano wire is making 256 vibrations per second which is its frequency. If a violin string is plucked lightly the string will vibrate only a small amount and the sound will not be very loud. If the string is violently set in vibration however, the sound will be louder. Thus, the loudness of a given sound depends on the magnitude of vibration. Most of us are familiar with overtones in musical instruments, and it is a factor similar to overtones that gives all sounds a distinctive quality. Our ears are capable of detecting rather minute changes in any of the above quantities, and because of this we can recognize a piano, a violin, or a person's voice by sound alone.

The range over which the ear functions is astounding. It responds to sounds varying in frequency from an average of 16 to 16000 vibrations per second—a 1000 fold range. The range of sound intensity from the quietest sound the ear can detect to the loudest is a 37,000,000,000,000 fold. Furthermore, the ear is capable of selecting one particular sound from a large group of other sounds. For example, in an orchestra, one may hear the relatively quiet violin even though the horn next to it may be quite loud.

The ear has its disadvantage though, when it comes to comparing sounds from day to day, because the sensitivity of the ear depends on our physical condition from day to day. It is necessary, therefore, to use sound measuring instruments for measuring the noise of some of the apparatus we manufacture.

Next week "Sound Level Meters and the Decibel."

EMPLOYEES' STORE

The Employees' Store will be closed for inventory on Monday, March 30. Regular store hours will be resumed on Tuesday, March 31.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer



Merwood Dunlap

The Apprentice School has proudly ushered another graduate through its unpretentious portals into the teeming, busy world of machinist-toolmakers. Merwood Dunlap completed the Machinist-Toolmaker course March 6, 1942.

"Bud" Dunlap was born in Fort Wayne April 8, 1919. His father, who is also a G-E employee, is Glen C. Dunlap. A few years later, as was the custom of the day, Merwood started to school. His twelve-year school career was marked with experiences in basketball, skeet shooting, selling magazines, caddying, and carrying newspapers. On June 8, 1937, Bud brought his high school days to a close. Shortly after this he began his course as a machinist toolmaker apprentice with the Fort Wayne Works.

Nearly a year ago Merwood came into the apprentice training room with two boxes of candy and a box of cigars under his arm. Shyly he announced, as he offered us his treat, that he had been married to attractive Dorothy Calhoun on May 10, 1941.

Bud follows several hobbies. This year he served as assistant manager of the apprentice basketball team. He also likes to fish and hunt. The most unusual of his hobbies is the direction of a harmonic band. All of this takes so much of his time that Bud's reading must be restricted to the newspapers. He never misses the comics.

When asked to state his ambition Bud replied emphatically, "A toolmaker! I thought I was a toolmaker when I finished the apprentice school but you are really just beginning when you get to the tool department."

You have done a good job Merwood and we are all for you in your ambition to become a toolmaker.

Hurrah for Jim Kelley! He has completed his civilian pilots training course. Wednesday, March 18, Jim earned his private license by passing a rigid flying test.

The other morning we were startled as we glanced toward Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3. We thought that he had taken up the study of music, for he carried in his hand what appeared to us to be two violin cases. Upon closer examination we discovered that it was a new pair of shoes he was carrying. He explained to us that he purchased them in preparation for the opening of the fishing season, as he is very desirous of going after those elusive Swamp Trout.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

19-4 Nibbins

We hear that the new name for Bob Haslup is "Sawdust Romeo". We also wonder why his face turns so red whenever he passes through the test room and all the boys there bend down and say "Allah". . . . A reminder to Louise Sinn: To wear your badge where it can be seen and not play jokes on the guards by wearing it under the apron and then wonder why they can't see it. . . . Ed Fiedler must have had a vitamin spree last week. He bought an orange about every day last week. Do you suppose your pocketbook can stand it, Ed? . . . Vilena Herbst and Dorothy Shipman wore their green sweaters just two days too late. St. Patrick's Day was the 17, girls, and not the 19. . . . Wonder if Ede Roller won her bet with her brother yet. She'd better hurry if she wants to buy her new Easter outfit. . . . We're certainly glad to see Betty Cormany back to work after being on the sick list. . . . Ray Loven and Dick Raber must have had a hard time trying to check up on the girls with that list of names they had. They finally gave up. . . . Another bet around here is with Dortha Fremion and Eric Ketzler. But Eric "Farmer" Ketzler didn't stick up to his side of the bet.

26-5 Tool Bits

Who says the modern girl can't cook? Ask the boys about Carl Swain's little woman's cooking for Sunday boarders. It's pretty good.

We hear that Bob Goers is very persistent towards a certain passenger who rides with him at noon hour.

Note to Carl Einsiedel: The sugar bowl is always refilled by..... at the new upstairs cafeteria.

The prestige of the grinders has finally been acknowledged. They now have a private coat rack. The Inches-Ebert wreck at the time clock may have helped the cause, as Ebert found the grinder line too tough to crash.

It has been rumored that a scout from the Chicago Bears Professional Football Team has offered John Ebert a contract on the strength of his demonstration in the correct way to make a flying tackle. John still claims someone pushed him.

After ten years of trying to win on the baseball pool, Louie Gage has finally decided to call it quits. So all you ticket sellers please take notice, says Louie, and stay clear.

From The New 17-4 Office

Well, here we are—and there's quite a group of us. I suppose you all know by now that the Bldgs. 4-2, 4-3 and 17-2 offices have been consolidated and moved to Bldg. 17-4. We've been in our new home about a month now. There's enough of us here to really produce a column each week. Hope we get some contributions!

Since we moved here Louis Shattuck from across the street has joined our cost department. Lest we forget, Louis always has a variety of candy.

Dorothy Rinehart, who has been in the Bldg. 17-2 office for several years, left us last week to become a full-fledged housekeeper. Her former associates entertained her at a dinner at the Aulton House last Wednesday. We hope you will be very happy in your new assignment.

We're glad to see Kenneth Altekruse and Marjorie Weikart back on the job after being absent for the past week.

Ralph McVay is in the Methodist Hospital at Indianapolis. We're glad to hear that he is improving after his operation, and we hope he'll soon be back again.

Wes Walters is getting to be a pretty good shot when it comes to hitting the wastebasket. He still has his bad days as well as his good days, but in general he's improving.

Drunk speaking to snake: "Go ahead and strike, you viper, I was never so prepared in my life."

Thisa And Thata 19-5

We're wondering if Glen Bentz needs a pair of glasses. . . . We have a new name for Dick Beltz, it's "Sleepy". Last Friday noon he went to sleep with his head on the table; while he was sleeping the girls tied him to the chair! Anyone who sleeps that soundly deserves the name "Sleepy!" . . . My, my, spring is here. Have you noticed the new permanents; that's one sure sign of spring! . . . Congratulations to George Diffendorfer, who was on the winning basketball team. . . . I saw Arnold Johnson the other day and he didn't have that wad of tobacco in his cheek and I hardly recognized him. You'd be surprised the difference it makes!

Here are a few reminders from Bldg. 4-3 that, no doubt, will surprise our readers: Do you recall the days when Brittain J. Skevington was an engineer on The London, Midland and Scottish Railway; when Joe Cochoit was Chef de Train for the Paris and Orleans Railway; when Art Brandenburger used to re-condition the jallopies of the early twenties; when Clarence Watterson was bat boy for the Old Fort Wayne Billikins; and when Buck Kline was a conductor on the Moscow to Murmansk Railway. We have been searching through the archives and come across these. There are many more, so be prepared for more surprises.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Inter-Department League

J. K. Eady was the leading bowler in the G-E Inter-department league. Jake's 215 was the high single of the evening and led the Flanges to 2 of 3 wins over the Stators.

The Rotors recaptured first place by winning 3 from the Switches.

200 scores included: Eady, 215; L. Elward came in third with 687. 206.

Standings

	W	L
Rotors	17	10
Stators	16	11
Flanges	14	13
Switches	7	20

G-E Club Handicap Tournament

Rollie Ladd won first place in the G-E Invitational Bowling Singles Handicap Tournament. Ladd's total with handicap was 697. Chas. Cook took second place honors with 696. L, Elward came in third with 687.

Following are the scores of the first fifteen places:

1.	R. Ladd	697
2.	C. Cook	696
3.	L. Elward	687
4.	T. Bohnke	665
5.	F. Hebble	661
6.	C. McIntosh	655
7.	H. Young	646
8.	E. France	644
9.	A. Appleman	640
10.	O. Lankenau	637
11.	L. Vore	637
12.	C. Geimer	630
13.	F. Ahr	629
14.	F. Matthews	629
15.	J. K. Eady	626

On next Friday, Saturday, and Sunday the G-E Club will conduct their Handicap Doubles Tournament.

G-E Industrial League

Thirteen 200 scores were rolled in the G-E Industrial League as the bowlers were tuning up for the G-E Club singles tournament this weekend. No one, however, was able to reach the coveted 600 goal.

200 scores included: C. Heare, 200-205; McIntosh, 203; Keller, 216; Strickler, 224; Young, 202-201; Mutschler, 230; Ahr, 206; A. Miller, 214; Wolpert, 211; Schneider, 212; Laurent, 235.

The G-E Ramblers went back into a tie for first place by winning 3 from Doc's while Burkes were assisting by taking 2 of 3 from the West End. Mutschler's took 2 of 3 from the G. E. Dodgers.

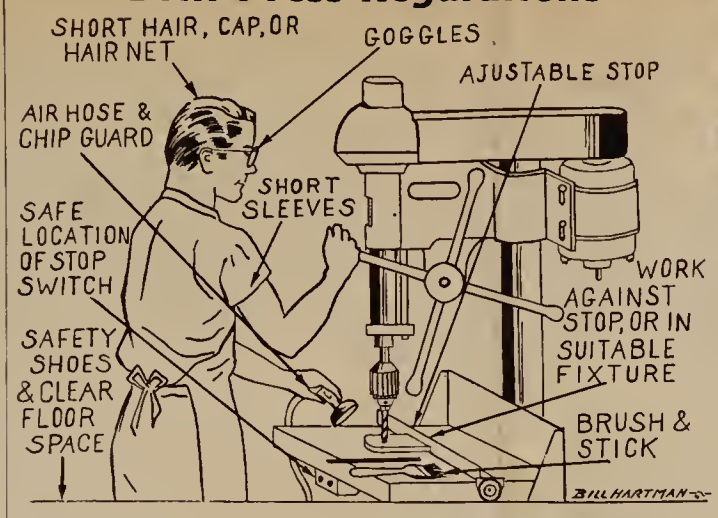
Standings

	W	L
West End	18	12
Ramblers	18	12
Mutschlers	15	15
Doc's Place	14	16
Burkes	13	17
Dodgers	12	18

Saturday Night Dance

The regular Saturday evening dance will be held at the G-E Club tomorrow evening. The affair is open to all employees and their friends and the music will start at 9:00 o'clock.

Drill Press Regulations



(How To Operate Them Safely)

The following safety rules are based upon known hazards, most of which have caused serious injuries.

1. **Never try to operate a drill** press without authorization and proper instructions.

2. **Shut machine down** before oiling, cleaning, repairing, or making adjustments. **Switch** must be located safely near point of operation.

3. **Yellow** "Do Not Operate" tag may be applied to machine by maintenance man, foreman, or safety committeeman if machine is unsafe to operate. Never operate a machine so tagged.

4. **Compressed air** must be used carefully to avoid eye injuries. (Air should never be used except when brushing is impractical.) **Blowing out drill or tapped holes** should not be attempted without using cup guard on air gun. Use minimum amount of air pressure.

5. **Chip guards or goggles** must be worn when flying chips are present.

6. **Splash guards** and varnished Cambric aprons should be used to keep cutting oils or emulsions off your person and off floor.

7. **Stop or clamp** must be used to hold work securely. Never attempt to hold work with hands without the aid of stop to keep it from turning. Place work securely against stop. If it should start to turn, never attempt to stop it with hands; shut off machine. Avoid using makeshift fixtures.

8. **Chuck wrench** should never be left in chuck.

9. **Stick or brush** should be used to remove chips from drill or work —not your fingers, waste, or rag.

10. **Short sleeves** and snugly fitting clothing should be worn. Wear a cap or hair net if you have long hair. Avoid reaching around revolving drills. Gloves should not be worn.

11. **Forcing** drill may cause it to break and splinter. Avoid this.

12. **Protect your feet** by wearing safety shoes, placing work and fixtures securely on table, and by good housekeeping near your machine.

13. **Mechanical means** of handling heavy material should be used when provided.

14. **Guards** should be kept in place and properly used.

15. **Other hazards** may be present on your machine due to type of work you are doing. Be aware of these hazards.

Fort Wayne Works
Safety Committee

NOTE: Foremen of drill press sections will be furnished copies of above safety rules as a means of instructing new and old employees how to work safely on such equipment.
H. L. SMITH, Safety Engineer

UNDER THE TABLE

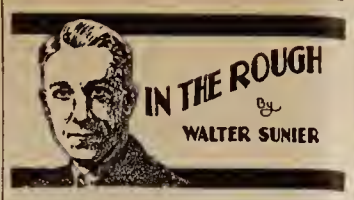
"Curly Mannan"

We understand now why congressmen and lawyers are notorious for their "hedging". Every time we make a positive statement we stick our neck out, and of course somebody takes a crack at it. For instance we said last week that it was too bad last year's champ couldn't be with us in this tournament week after next. Editor Baade hadn't even had a chance to proofread that statement before we had Rapp's entry in our hands.

And then there is good old "Poison Pen" Shultz. Far from seeking the feud we accused him of, he merely wished to offer congratulations, condolence, etc. What a suspicious frame of mind we must have been in. We writers (????) must stick together, eh, Don?

The first night meeting of the table tennis league brought out some new faces. Attendance also improved over the afternoon sessions and some very hard fought matches were played. Ray Commers had the best time of any of us, for he won six matches out of seven. Wallace Fox and Walter Sunier were next in line with good averages. Everybody must have been in a sociable mood for every player won at least one of his matches.

Entries for the annual tournament are gradually coming in. We believe the new class offered, mixed doubles, is responsible for some of the increased interest being shown. If you haven't yet sent in your entry you will find one elsewhere in this issue of the WORKS NEWS.



We usually feel a poem coming on about this time of the year but it seems that the weather doesn't break right to get the sap running. It is likely, however, that the sap will break out into poetry soon.

Along these spring lines, don't forget that we are due for a nice week end any time now and you should be prepared to break out into the fresh air. Remember that next winter is going to be a long hard grind and you should do all you can to harden and strengthen yourself. Nothing will do it like a lot of walking and exercising in the outdoor sunshine and fresh air.

M. P. J. Minter, who was formerly here and was transferred to Chicago, is back again and is already planning on putting the pill around. He is a golf enthusiast of the first water and is getting to the point where he can splash around the course without feeling washed up.

Plans are under way for a golf league this year and inquiries are being made of each team about players, the method of play, etc. A strong effort will be made to carry on a golf league so that a maximum of play can be provided.

The possibility of a golf ball shortage is no joke. Manufacturers have in their supply of rubber and according to published business items, there is definitely no more allotment of rubber for balls. A local store, which sold 1800 dozen balls last year, has so far been promised 24 dozen by the manufacturers. There may be enough balls of some kind to go around this year but the shortage may be very acute next year. So far a satisfactory ball of synthetic rubber has not been produced. There has been some talk about the development of a hollow steel ball.

TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT ENTRY BLANK

Mr. C. E. Mannan, Dudlo Bldg.
Please enter me in the—

Men's singles ..... Bldg.....
Men's doubles ..... Partner.....
Women's Singles .....
Mixed doubles ..... Partner.....
Junior singles .....

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B&T

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING! — U. S. ARMY AVIATION CADET

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1942 | Number 13

Drastic War Is Declared On Spoilage

"The Race Belongs To The Swift"



(Pictures on Pages 6 and 7)

The U. S. S. Shaw, destroyer, shortly after Japanese aerial bomb made direct hit, Pearl Harbor, December 7. It was for a vessel of this type that transformers were supplied in record time at the Fort Wayne Works.—Official U. S. Navy photograph.

Never before in the history of our country has the need for speed in manufacturing war materials been so imperative. This not only applies to materials for new equipment but also to materials for implements which have been damaged in the combat forces.

This places a great responsibility upon our shoulders, for many lives may depend upon the speed and dispatch with which we can supply equipment so vitally needed by our men in the service. In this war, indeed, "the race belongs to the swift".

It is therefore with pardonable elation that we quote one of our most striking examples of excellent performance under emergency conditions as performed by employees in the Transformer Division. This same excellent service in other instances has been performed by practically every division in our Works.

A telephone call was received from Schenectady entering an order for several hundred transformers and covering a number of different models. It was stated that these transformers were to be used in reconditioning a destroyer which had been damaged in the action at Pearl Harbor on December 7. It was indicated that these transformers were needed immediately and that everything possible would have to be done to produce them in the shortest possible time.

Industrial soldiers in the Transformer Division went to work on them immediately, and the first transformers were shipped four days later and the last three—concluding the entire lot—were shipped just seven days after the order for them was telephoned.

The spirit of those who tackled this job is typical of the spirit which will bring victory for our Country.

Employees Securities Report Is Distributed

President Wilson Congratulates Employees On Purchase of U. S. Defense Bonds

In a foreword in the annual report of the G-E Employees Securities Corporation mailed recently to all bond holders of the corporation, Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company congratulates employees on their purchase of nearly $23,600,000 worth of United States Savings Bonds.

Mr. Wilson said in part:

"The fact that many thousands of you have been saving for years through the facilities of that Corporation has undoubtedly contributed to the brilliant record which you have made in your subscriptions to United States Savings Bonds."

Reporting to bondholders, C. N. Mason, chairman of the board and W. O. Hay, Jr., president of the Corporation point out that for the year 1941 the 4% interest on bonds and all other fixed interest charges were earned 2.12 times and that earnings were sufficient to provide for additional interest payments for 1941 at the rate of 1.5% which will be paid on June 1, 1942.

The report also shows that bonds owned by 31,479 individuals and notes held by the General Electric Additional Pension Trust totalled

(Continued on Page 4)

Parking Restrictions

Additional parking restrictions are announced. The new no-parking area is both sides of College St. from Swinney Avenue to Jones Street. The restrictions are emergency war measures and are effective both day and night. Police department stickers will be placed on cars parked in the prohibited area.—F. G. Duryee, Supervisor of Plant Protection.

Representatives To Head Drive In All Departments

WAR, unrelenting war, will be waged against spoilage at the Fort Wayne Works, it is announced this week. The actual battle will be fought by all employees, but, to coordinate efforts a representative has been appointed in every department of our Works. They are: M. O. Hardwick, Bldg. 4-4; Martin Macke, Salvage; Royal Keene, Refrigeration; A. B. Rondot, Tool; George Glenn, Magneto; A. E. Duhamell, Transformer; Ed F. Grote, Bldg. 4-2; H. B. Reynolds, Bldgs. 17-2 and 3; Don B. Poland, Transformer; G. E. Zoller, Specialty Motors; Chester Kleinknight, Decatur; H. H. Borchelt, Bldg. 4-1; Phillip A. Tilford, Bldgs. 4-3 and 2-2; G. C. Michael, Motor Generator; J. V. Johnson, Bldgs. 17-1 and 2-1 and H. R. Thompson, Wire-Insulation.

It will be the job of these representatives to assist each department to reduce the waste of time, energy and vital materials—to find out how and where this waste is occurring, and to help plan and institute preventative measures.

Importance of Program

The importance of the program during these critical times cannot be over-estimated. Spoilage, at the Fort Wayne Works alone, during 1941 amounted to an equivalent of 25,000 Garrand automatic rifles which is enough to equip three full infantry divisions. At our present

(Continued from Page 3)

Capacity Crowds Anticipated For Lucas Program

Tickets For Performance May Be Obtained Free At The G-E Club Stand

Arrangements have been completed for the appearance of Nick Lucas, famous screen and radio star, and his all-star cast at the G-E Club on April 11 and 12. Mr. Lucas will give five performances in what promises to be the outstanding program of the G-E Club bill of fare for its members. Mr. Lucas appeared in many motion pictures, including "Gold Diggers of Broadway," and in addition is famous for

(Continued on Page 12)

Elex Night Girls Meet On April 16

A party for girls working on the second shift will be held April 16 at the YWCA on West Wayne Street at 12 o'clock noon. Mrs. Harry Hogan will give a book review after the luncheon. Tickets for the affair are 60 cents and reservations must be in by 2 o'clock on Tuesday, April 14.

Engineering Appointments Made



L. A. March



P. S. Stough

Announcement is made by R. H. Chadwick, assistant to manager, of the appointment of L. A. March as designing engineer of the Motor and Generator Department, and of P. S. Stough as assistant engineer in that department.

Mr. March, who resides at 4311 Beaver avenue, began his services in 1927, entering the test course at the Schenectady Works following his graduation from Kansas State College with the degree of B. S. in

(Continued on Page 12)

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Ruth Langmeyer.....Apprentice School

Volume 25 Friday, April 3, 1942 No. 13

TO:
AMERICAN WORKING MEN AND WOMEN
IN OVERALLS AND SMOCKS:

General MacArthur is in Australia to carry on an offensive war. You were and are happy about that move, aren't you? You and many other Americans are saying, "Now the Japs will catch H——. Now, MacArthur will pay them back for all that they did at Pearl Harbor and to the Americans, Philippines and our Allies."

You expect just that to happen, don't you? You want MacArthur to accomplish all that and more besides, don't you? Well, so do we all, but we cannot and should not expect him and his men to chase the Japs back with their bare hands. This is no boxing match. This is war! MacArthur needs planes, tanks, guns, ships, munitions and all the items of war in such quantities that he will have everything required to do the job our Commander-in-Chief and our Allies have given him. It is not an easy job. It is a gigantic task but he and his men can do it, and will do it, if they have your wholehearted support and the tools needed. You Soldiers in Smocks and Overalls, are making those tools,... those items of war which are required in greater quantities than ever before needed. That is why you must increase your production each day without sacrifice of quality and perfection in workmanship. That's why you mustn't shirk your responsibilities. That is why you must be on your job each day and put your heart, soul and strength into your work. There must never be a let down.

General MacArthur and his men are fighting and are on the alert 24 hours each day, week-in and week-out with catnaps and hasty meals between assaults. They are on the job each day and depend upon you to be on yours. A soldier in battle does not go A.W.O.L., neither must you.

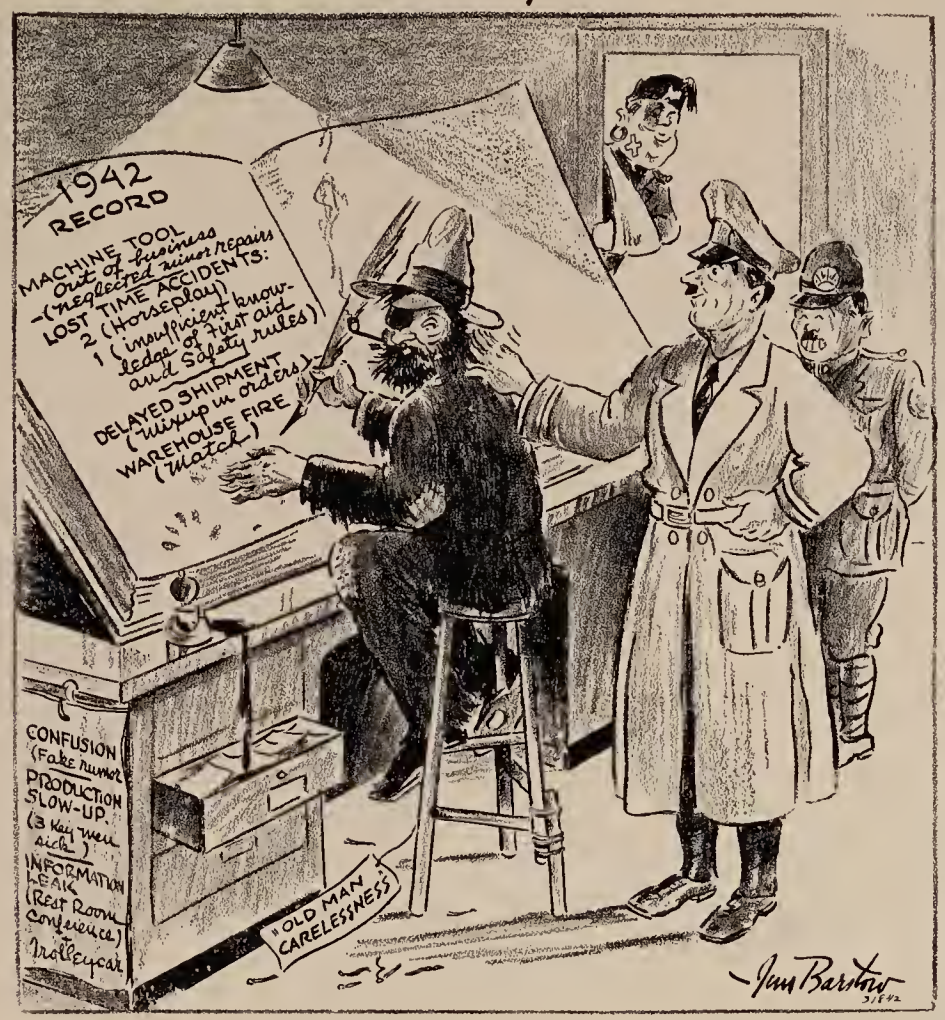
Your working hours are less than half the number of hours General MacArthur and his men are on the job. Use your off hours to keep fit. Do your job properly, your high quality of workmanship must be maintained because any poorly made item may cost many lives.

Increase your daily production. We need more weapons to win this war, and without your help we may all become slaves to Hitler.

Art you going to let down MacArthur and his men? No, of course you're not. You are going back to your jobs each day with that American determination in your heart that your production will be increased over and above the quantity you produced the preceding day. Each of you will say to yourself, "I am going to do my part in this war. I am never going to let it be said that MacArthur or any other American Soldier, Sailor or Marine lost his life because I failed to do my job to the best of my ability."

Yours very truly,
R. M. JONES
Colonel, Air Corps
District Supervisor

NICE WORK, *PAL!*



One of the enemy's most faithful allies is Old Man Carelessness. This ragged, bedraggled old rapscallion has befriended more lost causes, has contributed to the downfall of more good men and more good nations than any other single factor in the history of mankind. He is ever with us and we must ever be alert to his deadly influence.

It is hard to say why Old Man Carelessness is such a tough character. One never knows when he is going to show up. One never knows just what he is going to do. Maybe that's why.

Combating the old reprobate is a personal task for everyone. It's a front line job in the lives of every man, woman and child in the land.

Only when we recognize Old Man Carelessness as a deadly enemy, as capable of spreading death and destruction among us as a fleet of enemy bombers . . . only then we will wake up and defeat him.

Let's make it part of our daily creed to lick the old so and so . . . to a complete standstill!



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS every week and appreciate it greatly. Thanks a million for sending it to me.

We are putting in a very tough schedule now. We are working very long hours and seven days a week. There also is a little difference in our pay here and what I made at the G-E. I am not kicking or moaning because in order to hold the peace and freedom we have enjoyed and will enjoy in the future, we have to make great sacrifices as true, loyal Americans, which we are proud to be.

We, our company, had the pleasure of escorting Lt. Gen. McNair last Saturday and Maj. Gen. Dailey, Tuesday. We had all our half-trucks, motorcycles, and jeeps to meet them and escort them. I am now driving a half-truck with an assault gun on it.

I am going to move sometime between April 5 and 15, so will let you know my new address so I can still receive the WORKS NEWS every week.

To the men I worked with in 6-B, I say "Keep the ball going and we will do our part here or wherever we go."

Again I want to thank the G-E Company and hope to be back with them sometime in the future.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Robert W. Dammeier.

Dear Editor:

I am writing to let you know I am here in the hospital at San Francisco and will probably be here for some time. I sure appreciate your sending me the WORKS NEWS, as I read all the letters written in from different camps. I can see many planes from Moffet Field; I have seen quite a few of these P-38 bombers. They fly right over the hospital. I also see the Navy's big dirigibles that fly over. They use these for observation to spot enemy planes. They sure do look nice up in the air floating along. I sure would like to go up in one. I have also been following all your sports back there: basketball, bowling, table tennis and many other sports. I am watching up the National League baseball teams in spring training out here on the coast. The way it looks now the pennant will be between St. Louis or Brooklyn. There are also a lot of promising players coming up this Spring for Major League baseball. I would like to get down around the Catalina Islands where the Chicago Cubs are training. But my favorite team is the Brooklyn Dodgers, which I hope can come through with the pennant again for 1942. Well, this is all the news I have for now, will close.

Pvt. Richard C. Becker.

Dear Editor:

Thanks for sending me the WORKS NEWS. Please continue to send it to me. The address below is O. K., as I probably will be here for several months. I have one more week of basic training and will then start a 13 weeks' course in communications. I am getting along just fine. Plenty of rest and eats.

Pvt. Gerhardt H. Foerster.

(Continued on Page 4)

★ ★ These Men To Lead War On Spoilage ★ ★



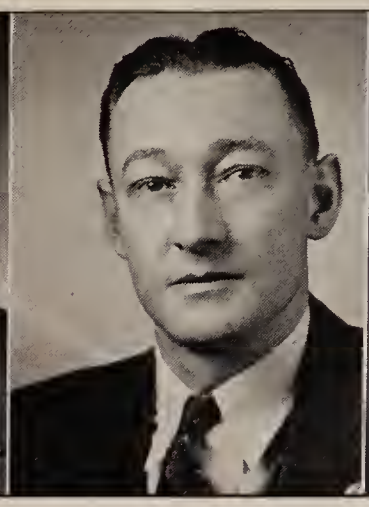
M. O. Hardwick
General Purpose, Bldg. 4-4



Martin Macke
Salvage



Royal Keene
Refrigeration



A. B. Rondot
Tool



George C. Glenn
Magneto



A. E. Duhamell
Transformer



Ed F. Grote
General Purpose, Bldg. 4-2



H. B. Reynolds
General Purpose, Bldgs. 17-2 and 3



Don B. Poland
Transformer



G. E. Zoller
Specialty Motors



Chester Kleinknight
Decatur



H. H. Borchelt
General Purpose, Bldg. 4-1



Philip A. Tilford
General Purpose, Bldgs. 4-3 and 2-2



H. R. Thompson
Wire-Insulation



J. V. Johnson
General Purpose, Bldgs. 17-1 and 2-1



G. C. Michael
Motor-Generator

War on Spoilage

(Continued from Page 1)

rate the losses in 1942 will amount to enough to equip five divisions.

This is a staggering condition! This further means that each of us is wasting four Garrand automatic rifles per year! Are we, as patriotic citizens, willing to permit a continuation of such a situation?

Do the Job Right

The best way we can conserve materials is to do the job right the first time. This can be done by fully understanding what is required on the job, by starting it right and by checking frequently enough to be sure it is going O. K. If mistakes do occur, the sooner they are caught the less material and labor will be wasted. If we start the job right, then keeping it going right is a matter of knowing how and taking reasonable care. These are the things that will keep vitally needed materials off the scrap pile and moving to our armed forces.

Carrying Passengers? Better Check Up On Liability Insurance

Current restrictions on the purchase of new automobile tires and the impending gasoline rationing program finds many employees doubling up in the use of their automobiles and adopting other group transportation plans to aid in the conservation of tires and the economical use of gasoline. The question has been raised as to whether the car owner's liability insurance is affected by the fact that he is receiving pay for carrying passengers.

A review of the entire situation has been made by the Company and it has been found that practically all of the major insurance companies have waived provisions in their policies which state that the liability insurance would not be payable in case the owner of the car was carrying passengers for pay. However, every employee who is now carrying passengers to and from work on a pay basis or contemplates doing the same is urged to consult his own insurance company or agent from whom he purchased the policy and determine for himself whether or not these provisions have been waived.

Rule For Delivery Of Defense Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments and in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of Defense Bonds paid for at the end of a month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Eight Given Promotions In Manufacturing Divisions



Top Row, Left to Right: L. L. Bergevin, V. E. Hall, C. Winans, L. C. Michel, J. V. Johnson. Second Row, Left to Right: A. W. Thompson, L. Martin, Dale Irwin.

The appointment of one division assistant superintendent and of seven foremen in various departments of the Works has been announced. The new assistant superintendent is James V. Johnson, 4526 Beaver Avenue, and the newly appointed foremen are Arthur W. Thompson, 2205 Brooklyn Avenue; L. C. Michel, R. R. 7; L. Lawrence Bergevin, 3124 Reed Street; Victor E. Hall, 309 McKinnie Avenue, Luke J. Martin, Decatur; Charles K. Winans, R.R. 10, and D. M. Irwin, 4026 South Wayne Avenue.

Mr. Johnson was first employed in 1916 as a time clerk in the finishing department. He became a time study engineer in 1922 and in the ensuing years up to the time of his present appointment served in various supervisory capacities.

Mr. Irwin came to the Fort Wayne Works in 1922 after completing an electrical course in Chicago. He served as an instructor in the test and inspection department until August of last year when he was made an assistant foreman. Mr. Winans became an employee in 1922 and after serving as a leading opertor was promoted to a supervisory capacity.

Mr. Bergevin was first employed in 1926 on inspection and test. He continued in this assignment until appointed to instruction training. Later he was assigned to set-up and supervisory work and was then appointed assistant foreman of winding. Mr. Hall became an employee in 1919 and served successively as a tool maker, and tool maintenance operator.

Mr. Martin was employed in Bldg. 4-1 in 1926. He has served as a winding operator, and a time study engineer. Mr. Michel graduated from the Apprentice School as a machinist toolmaker in 1934 and after operating as a machinist became a method planner. Mr. Thompson, engaged in 1929, has served as a layout man during his period of service.

Employees' Securities

(Continued from Page 1)

$54,633,000 at the end of the year, the highest in the history of the Corporation, an increase over the previous year of $5,837,000. Bonds outstanding on December 31, 1941 were owned as follows:

By employees—	
Amount	$31,241,030
Number of Individuals	29,380
Average Holding	1,060
By pensioners—	
Amount	3,934,200
Number of Individuals	1,282
Average Holding	3,070
By widows and heirs of deceased employees, etc.	1,781,840
Number of Individuals	817
Average Holding	2,180
Total Amount	$36,957,070
Total Number of Individuals	31,479
Total Average Holding	1,170

Student Engineers Club Holds Meeting

The Fort Wayne Works Student Engincer's Club held its regular meeting last evening at "Gunnar's" The meeting was primarily a social session with cards as the main source of entertainment.

THE LABORATORY WONDERS . . .

If you would like to know something about sound level meters. Even though the ear is the best detector of sounds, a meter must be used for practical measurements.

The sound level meter consists of a microphone for picking up the sound and an amplifier for magnifying the minute currents generated in the microphone to a value that will operate a meter. The ear is less sensitive to low frequency sounds and most sensitive to sounds having a pitch of 4,000 vibrations per second. The amplifier of the sound level meter is provided with an electrical circuit which is also less sensitive at low frequencies and which follows the average ear sensitivity. Thus the sound level meter is made to duplicate the response of the average ear.

The microphone, of course, cannot distinguish one sound from another, hence all other sounds except the desired one must be excluded by means of a sound proof room when measurements are made. For example, if the sound level of a motor is to be measured it is placed in a sound proof room near the microphone and operated under normal conditions. The sound level meter then measures only the sound coming from the motor.

There are seven sound level meters in the Fort Wayne Works, two of which are used in the factory for measuring the noise of motors going through production. Small sound proof booths are used for these factory tests rather than a sound proof room.

The sound level meter measures sound in units called decibels and abbreviated db. Briefly a decibel is a comparison of one value of energy with another reference value. For example if we assume one watt is the reference, then we can rate incandescent light bulbs in decibels. Under these conditions a 50-watt lamp would be 17 db. above the refcrence and a 100 watt lamp would be 20 db.; 200 watt lamp would be 23 db.; 400 watt lamp would be 26 db.

Every time the energy is doubled the decibel rating increases three decibels, regardless of its original value. The reference level in measuring sound is the threshold of hearing, that is, the quietest sound that can be distinguished by ear. In our quietest homes at night the sound level is about 30 db. or 1,000 times as much sound energy as there is at the threshold of hearing. The sound in the engineering offices in Fort Wayne varies from 50 to 65 db., while on the factory floor the noise is usually between 75 and 85 db., and in a good sound proof room the sound level may still be 20 db. or more.

Next time: *"Radio Interference."*

Wives Of Student Engineers Organize

No longer will married student engincers blithely sally forth for meetings serene in the knowledge that "the little woman" will keep the home fires burning. As a matter of fact he will have to sacrifice something of a thousandth of an inch of his tires to take the Missus to a meeting of her own for there is now an organization composed of wives of student engineers.

The organization meeting was held last night at the home of Robert Rowe, or should we say, of Mrs. Robert Rowe, and the following were invited into the club: Mesdames Albert BeVier, James Gallogher, John Harmon, Wilmer Hellenthal, Milton Johnson, Donald L. Mann, Herschell Nickell, Wayne F. Robb, Robert F. Rowe, Glen F. Tippy and William Bookman.

A complete program of activities is being planned and will be announced in the near future.

Trolley Coaches For Wilmington

For Wilmington, where all mainline service is handled by trolley coaches, the increase in business has been so emphatic since the first such units rolled into service late in 1939 that the Delaware Electric Power Company is adding another half dozen 40-passenger coaches.

The new trolley coaches will increase the Wilmington fleet to a total of 72. All except six have the G-E compound-motor drive, which provides slowdown as well as getaway with the power pedal, and electric braking that blends smoothly into air braking with the application of the brake pedal.

News From the Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Dear Editor:

I am still in Texas, but I have a new address. Boy, this camp sure is different from Camp Wallace. At Wallace it was muddy and here it is dry and sandy. Our camp is right on the side of a small mountain and when the wind blows at night we wake up in the morning with sand on our tent floor. I enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS so please continue to send it to me. I sure miss the old bunch in Bldg. 26-2, most of all my girl.

Pvt. Walt D. Mertz.

Hello Gang ! !



Staff Sgt. F. W. Zuber, stationed "somewhere" with Uncle Sam's armed forces sends greetings to his friends at the Fort Wayne Works. Sgt. Zuber was employed in Bldg. 19-1.

Proper food can help us win the war

Today more than ever before it is vital that we keep in peak physical condition. Because of the strenuous days that now face each one of us, we should all re-examine our diets to make sure that we are getting the kinds of food we need to keep us healthy.

Nutrition Need Not Be Complicated

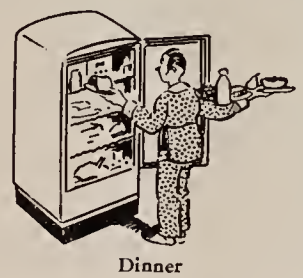
It is not necessary to study books on vitamins, calories, proteins, carbohydrates and minerals to insure a balanced diet. If the proper foods are selected, you will get these elements automatically. Neither is it necessary to buy expensive foods—the less expensive menus are often the most nutritious. All of us have heard the saying that "an army travels on its stomach." Today modern warfare needs two armies—a uniformed army which fires the guns and an army behind the lines which builds the guns and other implements of war. Both armies have to "travel on their stomachs." The Home Service Section of General Electric's Appliance and Merchandise Department prepared the simplified explanation of the subject which appears on this page for the benefit of G-E people and others interested in proper nutrition as an aid to health.

HERE'S A TYPICAL WEEKLY MENU USING A BALANCED DIET Planned for a Family of 2 Adults, 2 Children

SUNDAY Breakfast
Sliced Orange
French Toast with Molasses Syrup
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Spaghetti with Tomatoes
Jelly Sandwiches
Cocoa or Milk
Dinner
Meat Patties Creamed Onions
Enriched Bread and Butter or Margarine
Baked Potatoes Prune Whip
Milk (for whole family)

MONDAY Breakfast
Prunes Oatmeal with Milk and Sugar
Toast and Coffee Milk for Children
Lunch
Stuffed Eggs
Tomato Sandwiches (2 each)
One Egg Cake Cocoa or Milk
Dinner
Beef Liver Loaf Kale
Carrot Sticks Fried Potatoes
Cornmeal Muffins with Butter or Margarine
Cocoa Rice Pudding
Milk (for whole family)

TUESDAY Breakfast
Hot Cereal Tomato Juice
Whole Wheat Toast
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Carrot and Cabbage Gelatin Salad
Baked Beans
Whole Wheat Bread with Butter or Margarine
Cocoa



Dinner
Macaroni and Cheese Harvard Beets
Enriched Bread with Butter
Spinach
Gingerbread Milk (for whole family)

WEDNESDAY Breakfast
Sliced Oranges Oatmeal, Sugar, and Milk
Whole Wheat Toast with Margarine
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Split Pea Soup Fruit Salad
Enriched Bread with Butter or Margarine
Cocoa
Dinner
Lamb Stew Beet Greens
Cornmeal Muffins Stewed Prunes
Milk (for whole family)

THURSDAY Breakfast
Wheat Cereal Tomato Juice
Cinnamon Toast
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Spanish Rice
Toasted Peanut Butter Sandwiches
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread
Cocoa
Dinner
Scalloped Potatoes, Meat Balls, Tomato Sauce
String Beans
Enriched or Whole Wheat Bread, Butter or Margarine
Peach Cake Milk (for whole family)

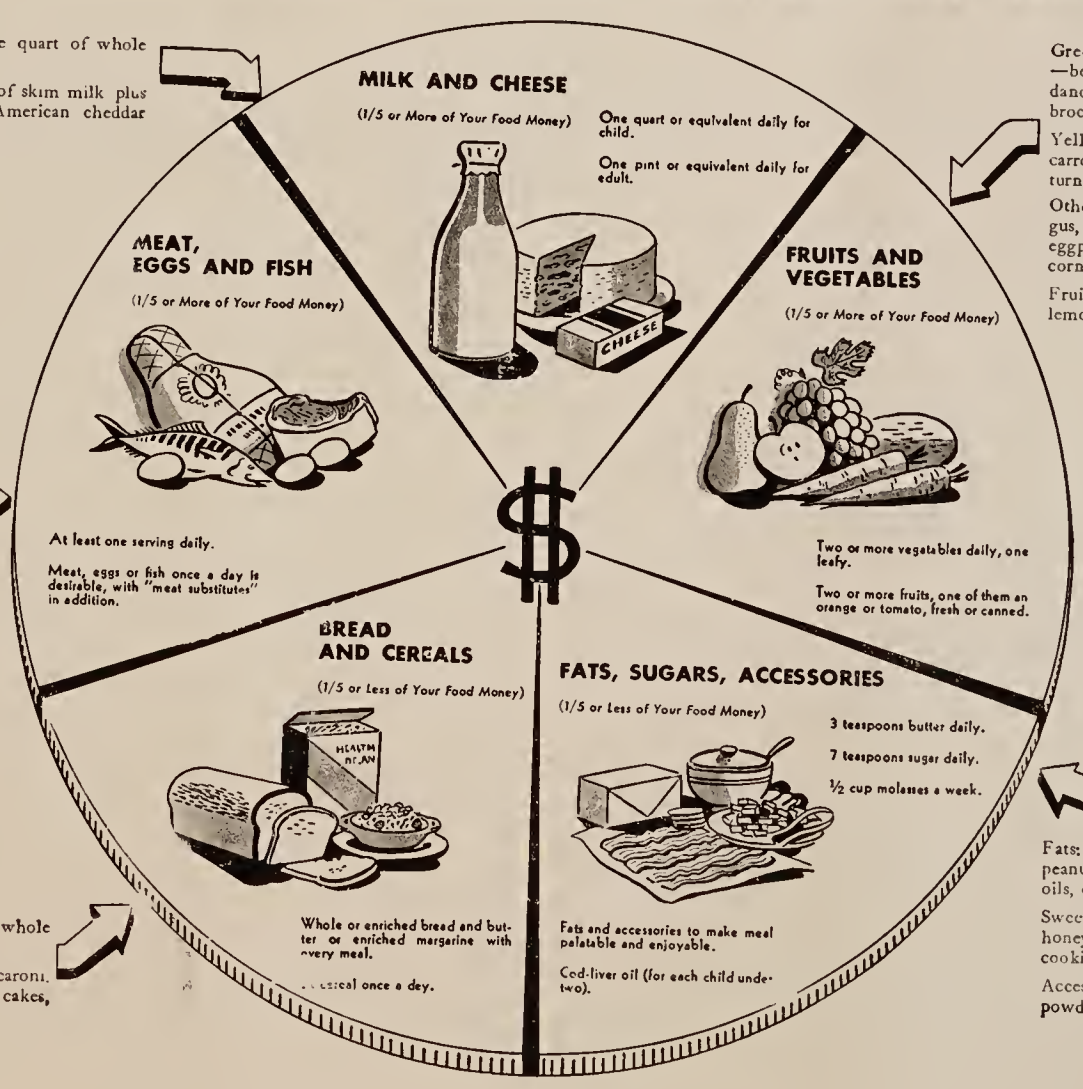
FRIDAY Breakfast
Oatmeal Grapefruit Whole Wheat Toast
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Baked Cheese Polenta Carrot Sticks
White Bread with Butter or Margarine
Cocoa
Dinner
Fried Porgies and Mashed Potatoes
Cabbage Salad
Whole Wheat Bread, Margarine
Sliced Bananas & Milk Milk (for whole family)

SATURDAY Breakfast
Wheat Cereal Sliced Peaches
White Toast, Margarine
Milk (for children) Coffee
Lunch
Fish Chowder
Whole Wheat or Enriched Bread, Butter or Margarine
Oatmeal Cookies Cocoa
Dinner
Navy Bean Creole Cooked Cabbage
Raw Carrot and Celery Salad
White Bread, Butter or Margarine
Milk (for whole family)

HOW YOUR FOOD DOLLAR SHOULD BE DIVIDED

The following are equivalent to one quart of whole milk:

17 ounces evaporated milk; 1 quart of skim milk plus 1½ tablespoons butter; 5 ounces American cheddar cheese; 4½ ounces dried whole milk.



Meat, fish, fowl, eggs, seafood.

Meat substitutes: dried kidney, lima or navy beans, dried peas, lentils and nuts.

Whole grain cereals: brown rice, whole wheat, rolled oats, whole corn.

Other cereals: rice, spaghetti, macaroni, noodles, cornmeal, crackers, flour cakes, cookies, corn starch, pastries.

Green leafy vegetables (fresh or canned)—beet greens, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, chard, dandelion greens, lettuce, spinach, endive, broccoli, watercress.

Yellow vegetables (fresh or canned)—carrots, parsnips, squash, sweet potatoes, turnips, yellow beans, yellow corn, rutabagas.

Other vegetables (fresh or canned)—asparagus, string beans, beets, cauliflower, celery, eggplant, peas, okra, onions, radishes, potatoes, corn, cucumbers, tomatoes.

Fruits (fresh or canned)—Oranges, grapefruit, lemons, tomatoes, apples, bananas, blackberries, blueberries, cherries, peaches, pears, rhubarb, strawberries, pineapple, raspberries.

Dried fruits—apricots, dates, prunes, figs, raisins, peaches, apples.

Fats: butter, enriched margarine, bacon, lard, peanut butter, salt pork, vegetable fats and oils, cream, olive oil.

Sweets: brown sugar, molasses, white sugar, honey, jelly, syrup, preserves, cake, puddings, cookies, candy.

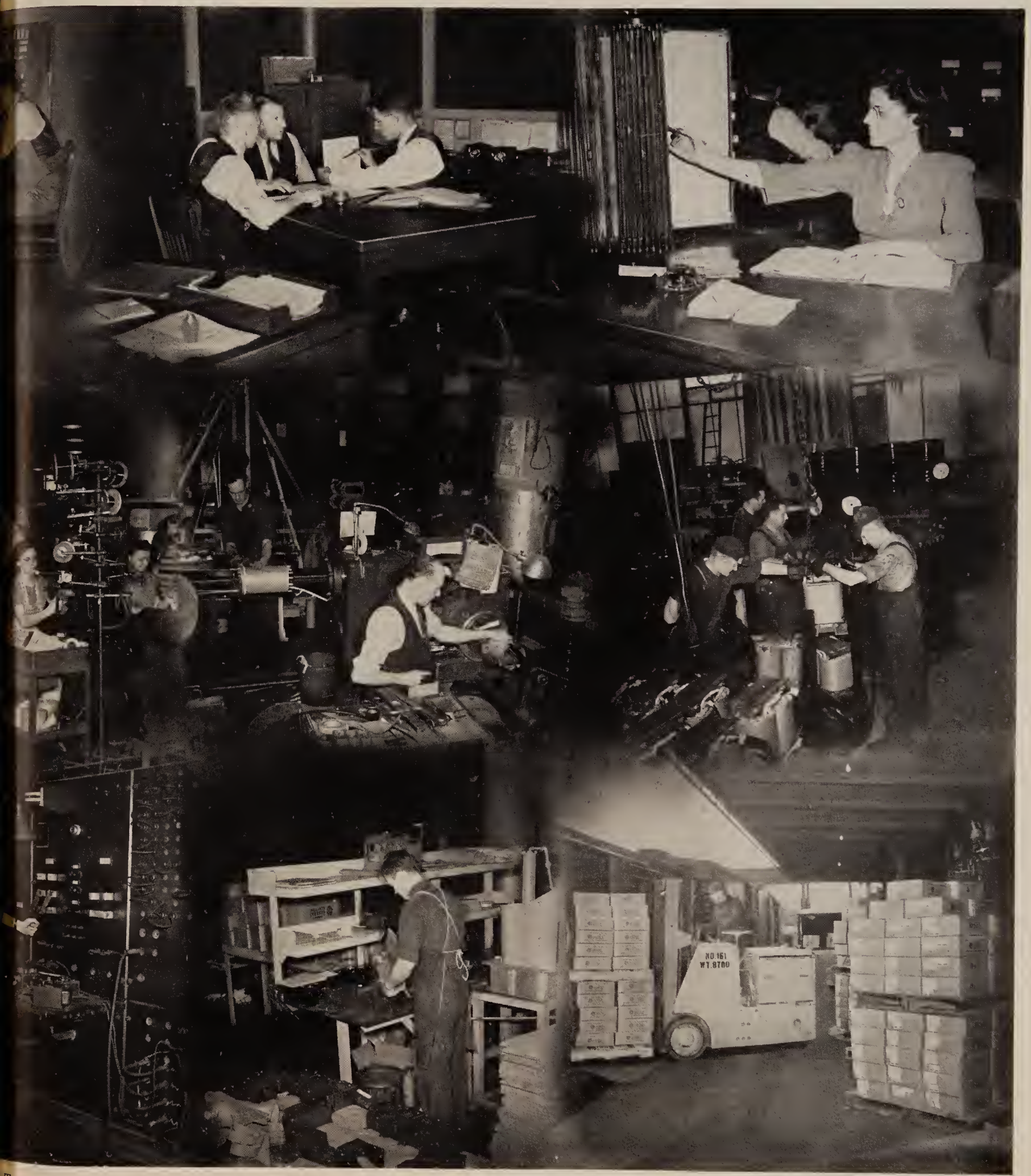
Accessories: coffee, tea, cocoa, salt, baking powder, cod liver oil, seasonings.

★ Let All Of Us "Working Away Together" Br



Lending their combined efforts to place one of our destroyers back in action after it suffered heavy damage at Pearl Harbor, the employees of the Transformer Division achieved the enviable record of starting the special equipment on its way four days after the SOS. The entire shipment was completed in seven cross-section of some of the operations and a few of the people invo shown herewith.

Discomfort To The Enemies Of Our Country ★



Top row, left to right: 1, Order clears through Commercial Department; 2, ineering instructions are issued; 3, job is planned; 4, job is scheduled; 5, materordered. Second row, left to right: 1, Dispatching (work assigned to operator); 2, punch press parts; 3, small wire coil winding; 4, large wire coil winding; 5, coil impregnation; Third row, left to right; 1, Assembly of small wire coils; 2, assembly of large wire coils; 3, final test; 4, packing; 5, on the way to the customer.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings

What people won't do with the money they win in the tournament pools. Bob Dicke blew himself to a new pair of shoes, and Mary Wright bought every one a candy bar. We haven't seen Bob's shoes, but we know that the candy was good! Bob also bought candy.

Reverting to acts of their childhood, Irene Johnson and Jeanette Adams recently spent half of their lunch hour scooting around the office on their chairs, squealing with delight. When some of their astonished co-workers questioned them about their noontime activities, they only said, "We just wanted to see which chair rolled the best." P. S. Gifts of butterscotch lollypops or bubble gum will be greatly appreciated by the girls.

Dorothy Bixby has had to part company with her appendix, and I am happy to report that she is doing very well. We certainly wish you a speedy recovery, Dorothy.

We have several people in our office who are aiding their Uncle Sam by pedaling bicycles to work these days. Among those sporting new "blitz buggies" are John Reardon, Walter Histed, C. B. Smith, Marcella Brackman, Ruth Kespool, Cecile Geoglin, "Sammy" Brantmiller, Charles Thompson, and Thelma Trumbull.

Members of the Cost Department are firmly convinced that Miriam Lemke has an Indian hidden away somewhere in her family tree. It seems that "Minnie" has a habit of beating out tom-tom rhythm by kicking her desk. I think it will be all right as long as she kicks her desk; but if she gets up and starts doing a war dance, then look out!

Helen Holle was going around boasting about the cow she had purchased. That was enough, but now she has a new line. Says Helen, "If my cow has twins, she'll double my income; and then I can retire." What next?

Discovered — one old-fashioned girl, the sentimental type. When Dorothy Kent walked up to Nadyne Recht's desk the other noon, she wondered why Nadyne wouldn't look up. Upon investigation it was discovered that Nadyne was reading a book and crying her eyes out over it. She just didn't want Dorothy to know that she was the "cry-baby" type when it came to reading sad novels.

Mary Bergdall has started to sit on the floor instead of her chair. However, Henry "Gentleman to the Last" Lojek rescued the lady in distress. We haven't found out yet whether there is a priority on chairs; or whether Mary just doesn't like these modern inventions.

Johnnie Schultheis spent quite a bit of time teaching the girls in the office to "match" pennies. Somehow, Johnnie always won when he played with the gals; but the other day he played Bob Byers and lost all his ill-gotten gains. When he went to borrow from the girls, they made him sign an I. O. U. for every single "copper." It looks as if they just don't trust Johnnie anymore. Maybe he'll let them win the next time he plays with them.

At last we have found a real honest-to-goodness April Fool. April Fool's name is really Helen Wiehe. She celebrated another birthday on "All Fool's Day"; so Happy Birthday, Helen.

Carl Rietdorf, Bldg. 19-5, is gradually getting used to hoofing it to work but we still believe that the boys better keep their eyes on their bicycles.

Motor Generator Static

Throwing leather

You have heard the expression "throwing leather" in descriptions of boxing matches. Bill Grover recently demonstrated "throwing leather" in an entirely different manner from that referred to in sporting events. It seems Bill recently came to work with his feet encased in a new pair of shoes, size 11½. Of course these shoes were the object of much kidding and finally one of the boys asked, "Bill, can you lift your feet?" In his hurry to prove that he still possessed the power of locomotion, Bill lifted his foot violently without looking where it was headed, and landed that sizable chunk of leather upon Maynard Spade's shin. Boys, that's really "throwing leather"!

Will you?

Would you folks like to contribute to a good cause? You would? Well, here is the story. Jack Smith breaks into print again. If you remember, he recently got lost, left Dean Metzer waiting, while he drove around and around the court house, and was presented with a map by one of our civic organizations which feels Fort Wayne streets can't be that bad. Here's the pay-off. The other day Jack and O. J. Braun went down town during the noon hour, while Dean hitched a ride home with one of the boys. Jack said to Dean, "We will come along on the way back and pick you up." So Dean waited—time passed, no Jack. Finally he started for work and upon arriving late, found Jack at his board apparently at peace with the world. In his righteous wrath, Dean strode to Jack, glared in his most vicious manner and exclaimed, "Well, say something even if it is a lie." Jack looked up, grinned and remarked, "Doggone, while we were down town there was a fire on Columbia Street; we went to that and forgot all about you." We would like to buy the lad a "memory course". Will you contribute?

April

April is the month of rain, drips and drizzles. Quite a few of April's drips are still with us—Helen Wiehe celebrated her birthday April 1; Ray Moore celebrates his April 4; Elmer Wagner, April 5; and Mary Bergdoll, April 7. Yep, April is a wonderful, wonderful month! We wish them all a happy birthday.

Clever guys

When Blair (Man Mountain) Bushong draped his 200 and quite a few pounds upon his creaking bicycle and started for home, the folks around the office voted him "a very brave man." But little did they realize just what Blair was doing—he was pulling a slicker on the boys. Our reporter relates that "Bush" rode as far as the parking lot where he exchanged his bicycle for an auto belonging to one of the boys in the neighborhood. Away drove Blair in his pal's car, while the afore-mentioned pal pumped along on Blair's bike. This strange procession continued until it arrived at the pal's home where "Bush" stepped from the car, mounted his bike and continued the few blocks to his home. Thus if it were not for our reporter, the boys might still be under the impression Blair rode his bike all the way home, Mrs. Bushong might still believe her husband labored hard riding to and from work. Clever guys, these draftsmen!

The Nosey News of Bldg. 19-2.

It is the talk that "Rocking Chair" John Kokosa wears size 7 shoes but buys size 11 because he gets more for his money. . . . The sign on the new stock room, "Don't feed the monkeys", is meant for the ones on the outside of the fence and not the ones inside. . . . Burt Pequignot and Charley Brockhall are looking forward to the next draft so they may do their bit with the rest of the boys.

News from First Shift, Bldg. 27

Lyle Dougherty has returned from a trip to New York City. Lyle says he combined some business with his trip. Glad to see him back. See Lyle for souvenir match books. . . . Frank Harp is available—if you wish to demonstrate your joke, just give him time to get his face clean. . . . Adam (Donald Nelson) Farrell has an eggbeater for sale. He finally bought a comb so he does not use the eggbeater to comb his hair.

For Sale

For sale, cheap: Used fire department; must sell to pay back taxes. Anyone interested, call Edward Horman in Bldg. 19-2 or drive out to Poe, Indiana, and see Ed; also look at the trucks and engines.

Basketball

A bunch of the "oldies" about the Dudlo office decided to play a game of that thing called "basketball." After a survey of people they thought might be suckers enough to officiate at the game, Bud Fisher and Walter Histed were chosen as most likely to succeed in this capacity. The team, consisting of Jack Cranfill, Bud Cochran, Gene Roesner, Everett Keese and Dick Holson, played Bob Olson, Bob Byers, Carl Shindler, Bob Dahman, and John Devine. The game started with a bang with Keese laying down on the floor. Olson shot a forward pass to the opposition. Hobson hit a fair ball, Byers made a flying tackle, Keese was detected charging with his fist; then Keese lay down on the floor and grabbed every ankle he could reach. When the smoke had cleared away, and the twelve "old men" (including the officials) had draped themselves wherever they could, the score was 30 to 31 in favor of the "Stinkies", Olsen, Byers, Shidler, Dahman and Devine.

Punch Press 19-5

By Slug

To the 19-5 Gang:

We have always done a lot of braggin' and mixed it up with a maximum load of loud talk on what a great gang you are, but now even we must confess it has all been just a feeble little whisper, for after the surprise you handed us last week (we are just now beginning to come to) I'll always swear by the great horn spoon that if better gangs do exist they still remain undiscovered. At the time I should have let forth with an eloquent speech instead of standing there with our usual totem pole expression, but a man, slow on the draw, needs a couple of days or more to think one up; anyway I want you all to know we really appreciated what you did and to me you shall always be placed among the Leaders of the League. If we have missed thanking or saying "So-long" to anybody please accept this as our best substitute.

So long, gang, and may the gods of good fortune hound your footprints forever!

Slug.

Well, well, Goldie Mentzer, Bldg. 26-2, has abandoned her straw skirts for a new hobby—playing with her nephew's electric train. "Toot, toot" Goldie she was known as in them days.

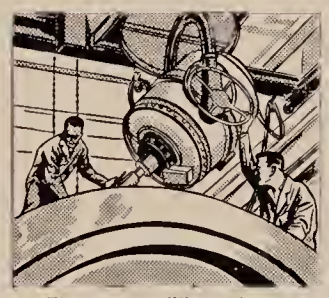
19-4 Spot Jottings

These extra nights in (on) the alleys sure make a difference. Faulks led three games total, also high single. The Leopards won over the Spots by a margin of 71 pins. Coach Hubartt of the Spots didn't show up until four frames had been played, thus throwing a bad strain on his team that couldn't be removed. Charles Edward Campbell couldn't get that body control on his ball. His low score was probably due to a very strenuous week-end. Landau replaced "Gutterball" Boedecker, who sat on the side lines hashing over old times with his pal Dugan. Coach Koehlinger seems to be practicing a little. He beat his opponent Hubartt two out of three. Bishop was back in the line-up but just couldn't find the right ball. Captain "Grasshopper" Shorter sure covers a lot of space on the alley. There is a need for more seats in the rooter section. Last night there was standing room only.

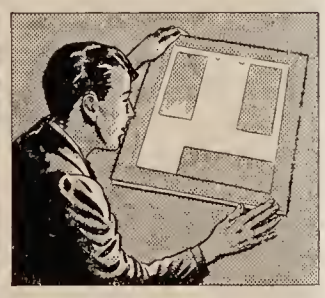
Lorane Feulner of the Small Lot Section is confined to her home on account of illness. A speedy recovery, Lorane. . . . For Sale: One good used tavern in Arcola. Side arms included. See Darwin Stout. . . . It seems that Dallas Patton is doing his Christmas shopping early this year. At least he was seen cutting down the Christmas trees. . . . My error, Olka Johnston spells her name with a "t". Excuse, please. . . . With the coming of spring and the shortage of auto tires, it seems that the bicycle is going to have quite a revival, if we are to believe the story that Otis Uran of Bldg. 19-4 is circulating. He claims that during the gay nineties it was a common occurrence for 10,000 bicycles to pass through Swinney Park during the evening hours. Otis swears by this story and says if you don't believe it ask Nels Bucher or any of the old-timers. . . . Howard Such is one out of a million that would show such tribute to his great-grandfather. Howard had his picture on display on his desk for nearly a week. . . . Westgate Inn was the scene of a very lovely party Thursday evening given in honor of Catherine Wise. Besides the honor guest, the following were present: Maggie Moore, Adele Wietfeldt, Dorothy Geiger, Lena Bauer, Mildred Carpenter, Irmgard Gehle, Bale Donahue, Sarah Moore, Daisy Ford, Agnes Grosjean, Rachel Toth, Agnes Sorg, Ruth Haugh, Cecile Leaky, Clara Krudop, Susie Wagner, Ruth Tutwiler, Esther Pape, Gladys Fletter, Jo Magers, Julia Bobay, Bernice Montgomery, Clara Gidley, Olka Johnston, Marguerite Tebee, and Dorothy Rebber. The tables were decorated with white, pink and red carnations with tiny "Smooth Sailing" boats as place cards with a larger one and a lovely corsage marking the place of the honor guest. After enjoying a chicken dinner, bingo was played. The girls then went to Catherine's home to see and admire the platform rocker that her friends and fellow workers in Bldg. 19-4 had given her earlier in the day. Best of luck, Catherine, and may you always have "smooth sailing."

Steel-Piercing Eye

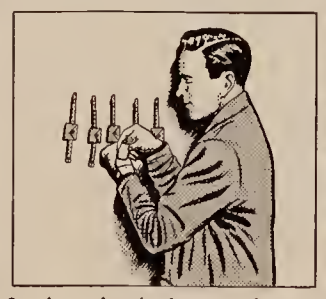
Steel used in vital parts for war machines—planes, tanks, ships, guns—must be flawless, because America's fighting men must have weapons that are both accurate and tough.



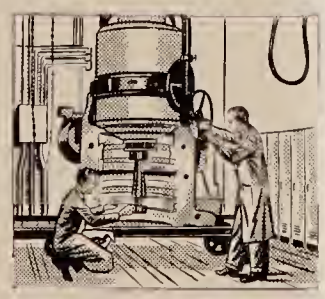
1. The new million volt X ray built by General Electric saves precious hours in finding flaws. It is so powerful that its rays can pierce thick steel castings.



2. Defects in the steel show up on X-ray film. Therefore faulty materials are tossed aside before costly hours of machining have been spent on them.



3. A regular check-up on pieces of X-ray film worn on workers' wrists helps guard against prolonged exposure to the rays given off by the X-ray tube.



4. X-ray exposure needed for 5-inch-thick steel is now 2 minutes instead of previous 3½ hours! Whole days are saved in examination of even thicker castings.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.

General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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GENERAL ELECTRIC

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Back in the depression my relatives were very frugal (tight tae you). Weel, now that old man D. is done. . . . they still are. But there are a lot o' people with more human tendencies, who are careless with cash because they don't HAVE tae be careful.

Weel, if ye ask me, there still IS a depression on, the noo, even if we do hai plenty o' money. There is a depression o' materials, or have ye heard?

There is also a depression o' facilities. And we should consairve them now, just as we conserved our cash after the crash. The facilities I mean are telephones, electric power, railroads, and a host o' other things we need tae fight this war.

Take telephones, for instance. Anyone who does a lot o' phoning around the factory knows how overworked the lines are, nowadays. And if anyone does any long distance calling, they find the cross country lines the same.

And how can we help? Here's one way. Stop mistakes. Every one o' our mistakes costs some telephoning, or some electric power, or some space on a freight car, or maybe "all three."

Here's another way. Keep your feet on terra firma. (Doit to youse, and divot to Muster McSunier). What I mean is, don't be like the corporal in the story. Ye remember this guy, who was bawling out his men for not being able tae lift a heavy log when along came General George Washington, who helped the men lift it into place.

"Why didn't you help them?" asked the General.

"Well, I'm a Corporal," said the Corporal.

"Well, I'm just a General," said Washington, "So the next time you need help, call on me." The moral tae this story is not, "Let George do it," nor is it an oxample o' corporal punishment. But it does remind me that I hai heard—just gossip, o' course—that some o' us who travel, travel in roomettes or drawing rooms. Weel, if they canna get a lower berth, maybe they could get the spirit o' George Washington tae help boost them into an upper.

"Ah, yus, we've changed," Cousin Colin told me. "Back in '31 I knew a mon who could even cane his own chairs—now he 'caint'."

All Through The Night, 19-5

What would happen if:

Mary Thompson found someone to jitterbug with: . . . Mildred Hemric ran out of hair-do styles? . . . Billie Stover didn't have a song to sing? . . . Kenny Bainbridge had no one to tease? . . . Ross Strodel didn't have so many friends to keep his name out of the WORKS NEWS? . . . The word "I" was barred among the G-E conversationalists?

Sympathy is extended to Wayne Reiter in the death of his wife by his associates in the Specialty Fr. H.P. Motor Division.

Dots And Dashes

Hello Folks:

Happened across an interesting article which I think is worthy of note. It follows:

"If this is to be a 'war of nerves', never was it more important to learn that we can outwit our nerves. Keeping our sense of humor in these serious and tragic times, is part of our war game. Our job today is the biggest we have ever undertaken. We must carry on with chins up and a smile."

And speaking of wars (and why not), Del Roloff staged one of his own the other day, when he went to eat with the rest of the gang. Del had ordered soup (bean soup to be exaet). and it seems that one of the beans became lodged in his "Sunday" throat. Well, when Del was finished bombarding the surrounding territory, the rest of the gang looked as if they were "beaned", or in short—The Beaned in the Beanery. I didn't see the incident (sorry to say); however, I'm told it would have been a prize winner in slow motion, but a "dud" in technicolor.

Not being content with making a fairly good score at bowling the other night, Dorothy McKee tried going down "the alley" *with* the ball, to see what she could do with the pins personally. Didn't you know it's against good ethics to go down alleys, Dorothy?

"Hutch" was bragging the other day that *he* and General MacArthur came from the state of Arkansas. We wouldn't be intimating, Hutch, but could that be the reason for the General never returning?

It's so confusing. For instance, you've, no doubt, heard it said, that if you have something to do, "Let George Do It", then again, "If you want something done right—do it yourself"—and that's just what I keep tellin' 'em here at the office—and I'm sure no one could do this for me—and that is:

I'm wishing you all a very happy Easter, and I do mean YOU.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Someone was telling me that Mildred Friedrich had some trouble with her car the other day. It seems she was backing out of a driveway and she thought the wheels were turned far enough, so she gave it the gun and when she stopped she was in the middle of a field, stuck in the mud up to the hub. The more she tried to get out the farther down she went 'till it was in to the running board, so she gave up and called a wrecker! . . . Mildred tells me, "I don't know my own strength." . . . Maud Erhardt was so engrossed in her work the other day that when the whistle blew she grabbed her purse and started pell-mell for the clock when she realized she was a half-hour early! Better be careful, Mildred Werling, or some people won't believe anything you tell them! . . . Appearing in stylish shoes has a bad influence on a certain person. Margie was seen trying to take Buttercup's shoes away from her the other day. But then we all would like a new Easter outfit! . . . Flo Gilmore and Edna Hergenrader are all-out 100 per cent for defense. Ask them about it. . . . Our sympathy to Cora Rice on the tragic death of her young nephew.

Bill Nessel, Bldg. 26-2, has really taken on a big job as night air warden. Bill claims his job is going to be to extinguish all the lightning bugs during an alarm. Bring on the Flit.

Our Hall Of Fame



Hollywood has its Will Hayes; baseball has its K. Landis, but G-E bowling has for its commissioner, Waldemar Schmidt.

Schmidt is a native son of Fort Wayne and has been an ardent follower of bowling since childhood. It is said he cut his first tooth on the bowling shoes of his father, was a pin setter at the tender age of five and 'tis said could set more pins than most farmers have oats.

The "Spots" and "Leopards" are very fortunate in finding such an example of clean sportsmanship. He can sing also.

Plant Engineering, 20-2

Knock! Knock! Ouch, my knuckles! ! Boy, what hard doors they got here!

Excuse me! There—now my hat's off—can I come in? Thanks!

Maybe I am out of order—horning in this way, but say—a fellow wouldn't be much of a reporter who waited for news to come to him, instead of going after it.

So what! Say, fella, move over a little, will you? Thanks, that's much better.

Well, good grief! Why stare at a guy that way? I only thought we might sort of get together and get a corner in the NEWS once in a while. Why sure—that's all I had in mind, and I'll tell you why. You see, I may be all wrong, but here's the way this comes about. I've seen several issues of the NEWS so far, and hadn't noticed anything from the J. Greer division. This rather surprised me, but says I, "Who am I to wonder?" But, today, while I was pulling on the "benny" out there by the clothes rack, I heard a feminine voice speak out something like this, and apparently addressing the crowd. "Why don't we ever have some stuff in the NEWS? With a gang like we got here, there ought to be a barrel of news!"

So, you see, I just took it on myself, and if I'm out of order, I'm sorry. That lady who spoke up about having a lot of news around here wasn't kidding. I read a swell yarn one time about the simplest things. It was titled, "A Pair of Shoes". Now if a pair of brogans can hold your interest, just think of what you can get up from a bunch of "sparks", plumbers, rod men, tin cutters, and all stuff like "that there."

I'll promise to stay put till "ye ed" puts it in writing that I can come in.

A. Nonimus.

Dear A. Nonimus:

Please contact the WORKS NEWS Editor for future contributions. Ed.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

For the last few weeks the youngsters have been planning some sort of mischief. Don Goodwin has been seen dashing hither and thither holding hurried conferences excitedly waving his arms all the while. Kenneth Ahlermeyer has been prowling around the plant in search of heavy paper and talking mysteriously of show card paints. At the same time there was some haggling over the telephone regarding a little matter of tickets.

At last the secret is out. The apprentices are planning a mild sort of insurrection in the form of a dance. "*The Bachelor's Ball*," and we do not mean brawl, will be held Friday, April 10. The rebellion will be staged from 9 to 12 at the G-E Club. Paul Dannecker's orchestra will set the tempo for the restless feet.

Agitator Don Goodwin is serving as general chairman. The pickets who will insist upon a ticket before allowing guests to tread the dance floor are being directed by Ernest Bailey. Bob Bienz and his assistants will keep your coat in moth balls for three hours free of charge. Grave Donald Meyer is serving as treasurer and chairman of the tieket committee. James Kelley is taking the matter of entertainment in his capable hands. And someone subtly slid the publicity committee into the hands of your writer, who is being aided by Kenny Ahlersmeyer and his show-card-painted posters.

We invite you all to obtain tickets from the apprentices and share in the fun.

Our sympathies to those intrepid fishermen, Howard Fletter and Harry Karr, of Bldg. 26-2, and John Runge, Bldg. 26-1. Their expedition resulted in trying to fish their car out of the mire of one of those lake roads. It finally resulted in a visit to a nearby farmer, who with his team fished out the car.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Dorothy Burton, 2423 St. Marys avenue; Florence Clum, 2123 Thompson avenue; Jesse DeVaux, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Ezra Garringer, 3921 Buell drive; Darwin Grover, New Haven, Ind.; Edwin Glusenkamp, 1924 Glenwood avenue; Richard Kiefer, 1908 South Harrison street; Robert Klingel, 2721 Gay street; Johann Sauer, Kneipp Sanitorium, Rome City, Ind.; Elizabeth Snyder, 248 Baker street; Albert Wickliffe, 2329 Eby street; Ethel Allen, 836 Wilt street.

Transformer: Betty Dennis, 3409 South Hanna street; George Crock, 2106 Cozy eourt; Mary Grabner, 2105 East Washington street; Ned Gruelach, 925 Burgess street; Losi Hedges, 1833 Franklin avenue; Frieda Kaiser, 526 East Lewis street; Maxine McGinley, 2932 Winter street; James Sternberger, 2109 Hensch street; Nina Settlemyre, 1216 Union street; Norbert Weeks, R. R. No. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Series and Specialty: Jean Berlin Ezzelle, 535 East Pontiac street; Walter Fries, 2526 South Anthony street; John Finon, R. R. No. 1, Ossian, Ind.; Laura Gerber, 1203 Stophlet street; Florence Wells, 1019 Fairfield avenue.

Motor-Generator: Walter Hitrick, 5630 South Webster street; Claude Krieder, Churubusco, Ind.; Alice Knoll, 2805 Lillie street; Edna Miller, 620 Sturgis street; Ray Pumphrey, 1235 West Wayne street; Clayton Wallace, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Kenneth Evans, 4415 Gay street; Dorothy Bixby, 2016 John street.

Regional Whse: Phyllis Hartnett, Huntertown, Ind.

General Service: Harry Walters, 1317 West Main street.

Winter Street: August Eischenacher, 1306 West Branning street.

Plastics: James Fleming, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Returned to Work: Betty Greibel, Harold Brown, John Ormiston, Dorothy Shaneyfelt, Theodore Gebhart, Eddie Horstman, Martha McGraw, Richard Heine, Victorine Fuhrman, Mary Armstrong, Victor Ehrhardt, Catherine Wageman, Martin Thorne, Helen Dunaway, Gertrude Hose, L. Terry, Nora Duncan, Albert Stilwell, Euthel Littrell, Margaret Kilmer, Dorothy Dennis, Ross Hindman, Louise Sinn, Mary Brown, Russell Harrison, Willodean Stiven, Carl Campbell, Robert Busche, Betty Sunday, Loretha Firks, Harold Bickel, Harry Dochterman, Pauline McPheron, William Klinger, Gladys Calvert, Donald Smith, John Warner, Leo Wise, Irene Blank, Elmer Heemsoth, Stanley Haiflich, Dallas Girardot, Geraldine Reed France, Verla Wolfe, Henry Webster, Erma Nead, Raymond Finton, Everett Keenon, Edward Hohman, William Rodacher, William Hall.

Left the Hospital: Earl Watkins, Ruth Franzdorf, Ray Noble, Ezra Garringer, Dorothy Bixby, Willard Knop.

What A Break

This chain was started in the hope of bringing happiness to all tired business men. Unlike most ehains, this one does not take any money. Simply send a copy of this letter to five male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the fellow whose name heads the list. When your name works to the top, you will, in turn, receive 15,179 gorgeous women.

Have faith — do not break the chain. One man broke the chain and got his wife back.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Sleuthing In 4-6

We wish the best of luck to Andy Keefer and Herb Koch, who are leaving us to go into the Army, and also to Bill Borcherding, who is going into the Marines . . . The girls of the Fractional H. P. Motor Sales Department had a birthday celebration in honor of Ingrid Swanson, Lela Brudi, and Iva Moser. The affair was in the form of a chop suey supper, and was held at Lela's home . . . Evelyn Blotkamp is walking on air since her sister, Marguerite Hoffman, formerly of Bldg. 4-6, presented her with a nephew. We wonder who is the most elated—the parents or "Auntie Evelyn" . . . A little bird told us that Ruth Kreidt, formerly of the Motor Sales Department, came to work on Monday wearing a diamond, and a very lovely one, at that. Congratulations, and best wishes for lots of happiness, Jack and Ruth . . . Chuck King is in a very unhappy state of mind these days. He is very much worried for fear he might catch the measles from his neighbor, Bob Werth, who was formerly of Bldg. 4-6. We'll hope for the best, Chuck, but you'd better keep your fingers crossed . . . Charlie Gable just can't open his mouth without getting his foot in it. He and Herb Koch were in a restaurant. Herb ordered a dinner which sounded good to Charlie, so he said to the waitress, "Double the order." She did—and how! She brought each of them a double order. We are hoping that their appetites were equal to the occasion, not to mention their pocketbooks . . . Speaking of absent-minded professors reminds us of Jerry Duryee, who was seen coming to work with his toothbrush one day last week. Or is that something new in vest pocket decorations, Jerry? . . . Any one having any repair work to do on zipper fasteners will please contact Walter Whonsetler . . . Several of us in Bldg. 4-6 are wondering whether Georgia Garrett was testing the law of gravity or just trying out the floor. It seems that Esther Sivits' chair was in the aisle between Georgia's and Esther's desks, but Georgia thought it was hers. By the time Georgia decided to sit down, Esther was settling down to work at her desk and Georgia tried the floor instead. Better luck next time, Georgia, and remember—if at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

Famous last words:

Elmer Sherbondy: "Boy, that surely takes a load off my mind."

And now for our own last words for this week: We can't think of a better way to sign off, than to wish you, one and all, a beautiful, sunshiny, and most joyous Easter.

Our genial friend, Forest Whonsetler, formerly of the Bldg. 4-3 Small Lot Section, famous huntsman and fisherman, has gone out after larger stakes in the field of game. This reporter received a very nice letter from him this past week. He is located at Fort Lewis, Washington, and likes Army life very well as far as he has gone. He said that he hopes to be sent to Australia before long, as he always has been anxious to bag a kangaroo. Good luck to you, Forest. We hope you get your oversize rabbit.

What caused Margie Macke, Bldg. 4-3, to forget to ring in one day and then forget to ring out the next night?

There are a lot of us in Bldg. 4-3 who would like for Gwen Buzby to explain two expressions—"Sugarfoot" and "Dream Girl." Will you, Gwen?

"This book will do half your work for you."

"Fine, I'll take two of them."

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Ah, Spirng—to some people her Ladyship awakens a new interest in work, others are strangely affected by a delightful heady feeling called love, and still others contract a mania for buying new clothes. And then there are those who feel the call back to nature. Ralph Bierman falls into his category, but somehow can't seem to appreciate the romance and stuff that farm life has to offer. For the past month, morning, noon, and night, he has had to make trips to a local freight house in order to feed a little baby calf which, through an unfortunate mistake, was left behind when her brothers and sisters were taken to his farm. But don't get discouraged, Ralph, for who knows—maybe some day Glossie will win a blue ribbon for you. . . . Garland Hewitt is another unfortunate victim of these barnyard creatures. When lil' wifey called up one evening to say that she couldn't come after him because the car keys had disappeared, he told her to look in the empty sugar bowl, under the refrigerator, etc., but little did he know what really happened to them. Imagine his surprise to discover that they had been gobbled up by Donnie Duck, who will now have to pay with his life for his malicious deed, so those precious keys can be retrieved. Just like killing the goose to get the golden egg, isn't it, Garland. . . . Anybody feel the urge to go horseback riding? If so, lessons on the proper way to fall off a horse are available, and can be obtained from Catherine Irvine. A game kid, that one—no matter how hard the fall, she still comes up smiling. . . . The Magneto Dept. second shift skating party is reported to have been a huge success—not too many spills, and even Jim Cardoza who had never been on skates before in his life, after a little coaching from a certain brown-haired miss, took off with flying colors. The age of miracles is not past! . . . Best wishes are extended to Eileen Horman on the happy occasion of her birthday which took place last Tuesday. May you always keep on being just as sweet as you are, Eileen. . . . Here's just a parting word of advice to "Timmie". Better think twice next time, before you make another similar bet with the Redhead, and we're not just pecking our typewriter.

Nibbens From 19-4

Just where did Peggy Bandt and Jackie White think they were going when they came in to work wearing their Elex dresses. And both on the same day. Sounds like a put up job. As good as Herb Richter can blow that pipe, he ought to join the army and try blowing a horn. Bet he'd sure make those soldiers jump. . . . Magdalen Hook seems plenty worried about the day girls not getting their names in the NEWS. Just cause she's on days, no doubt. . . . Two more co-workers left our "fair" building during the last week. They were Mary Greer and "Red" McCarthy. . . . If you think you're seeing double don't become alarmed. It's just the new set of twins we now have with us, Doris and Dorothy Everett.

The girls in Bldg. 4-3 want to know how Fritz Bergman obtained the name of "Cutie". That's a new one on us, Fritz. Please explain.

Irene Roberts, Bldg. 4-3, has taken up the writing of poetry. Perhaps some day she will have a poem for the Works News. How about writing us a patriotic poem, Irene?

26-5 Tool Bits

Henry Wittber claims that the stuff he has been reading in the WORKS NEWS lately, written by a small friend of his, sure left him with a bad taste in his mouth. In fact, it layed Henry low for two weeks. We are glad you are back, Hank.

Herbert Mennewisch wishes he had been a poor man's son and not had so many toys to play with. Anyone wanting to buy some golf balls at half price see Herb, but don't try to buy his golf ball retriever.

Carey Baker has finally achieved a life-long ambition—to have a business of his own. He is now the proud possessor of a slightly used corn sheller and is doing a nice business at his Clinton Street Shellery. This business is very lucrative, as he not only makes a nice profit on the shelling job but he also has the cobs left. Anyone interested in having any amount of corn custom shelled, contact Mr. Baker as soon as possible as he has a number of large jobs ahead.

Stewart Bohrer is the crooner of that famous Indiana tune "On the Banks of the Wabash" and can be heard any morning in the west Blue Room or the east Camouflage Parlor. It is inherent in him. His dogs have a skyward slant from climbing those Wabash hills and so will yours after an earful of his renditions.

Delores and Doris alternated wearing slacks so often, until finally they got their dates mixed and wore them on the same day.

Merril Louden's week didn't start until Tuesday for some unknown reason.

Everyone is anxious to know what really caused Ed. Steward to fall off of his chair during the meeting held in Mr. Brenner's office Tuesday night. Rumors have it that he may have fallen asleep or that something said in the meeting may have caused him to become unbalanced. No use asking him for he tried to cover up by looking for a broken leg (chair leg).

FLASH: Dan VanDerbeck has just been appointed reporter for Bldg. 26-5, West End. We expect to see some classic news from down that way.

She: "I don't see how football players ever get clean."

Other She: "Silly, what do you suppose the scrub team is for?"

The officer received a complaint about the issue of bread.

"Soldiers should not make a fuss about trivialities," he said. "If Napoleon had that bread when he was crossing the Alps, he'd have eaten it with delight."

"Yes, sir," said the corporal. "But it was fresh then."

A captain and the colonel were walking down the drill hall. They met many privates, and each time the captain would salute, he would mutter, "The same to you."

The colonel's curiosity soon got the better of him and he asked: "Why do you always say that?"

The captain replied: "I was once a private, and I know what they are thinking."

Fable Up to Date—Red Riding Hood: What big ears you have, Grandmother.

Grandmother: Yes, this boyish bob shows them up frightfully.

"I wish we'd get a few shipwrecked sailors washed ashore," mused the cannibal chief, "What I need is a good dose of salts."

Happy Birthday To "Poison Pen"

Dame Rumor claims that "He" fought in the Spanish-American War, others not so friendly say that it was the war between the states—however that overworked bird who delivers the bundles from wherever such bundles are delivered from, asserts that it was 46 years ago come Wednesday, April 8, that the little infant now known as "Don" "Poison Pen" and "Old Buzzard" arrived upon this earth.

With memories of last year's birthday celebration still fresh in mind we recall the birthday cake blazing like a forest fire—the gifts, such as paper cut-outs—and the general atmosphere of contentment prevailing to wish Don many more happy birthdays. We are sure that any gifts large or small, useful or otherwise, will be appreciated.

Winter Street Rumblings

Our best wishes to James Quinn who has retired after 40 years of being with the G-E Company. He was presented with a car radio by his co-workers. Jim states that he has plans and that they all are "Just to be lazy and enjoy life now" and we certainly hope your plans all come true. Good luck to you. . . . Leo "Superman" Houser is still in the clouds, but he did come down to earth long enough to tell the world that he is the father of twin girls. After having his name schedule upset so, it was a few days before he would release names but we have them now: Jean and Janet. . . . How come all the smiles on Bill Kelsey lately? Could it be that one of his problem children has made a turn for the better. . . . We hope Gus Eisenacher gets over his eye trouble real soon. That's the kind of trouble nobody wants and we wish him a speedy recovery. . . . Art Hickman must have sold Kenny Mettert one of those black bow ties. Although the Mettert bow tie is a lulu, Art is the only one that can do them justice. . . . Hortense Wylie was so sure spring was here she started practicing for the slides at the summer parks. Next time she ought to try something smoother than stair steps. She was bandaged from elbow to ankle and from what we hear plenty of other places. . . . Dorothy Crawford finally, once in a lifetime, caught the early bus to work. And was she proud that A.M., no crowd, plenty of seats, but alas and alack, also no badge. So off the bus and back home and way-y-y-y late for work, ruining the start of a perfect day. . . . The Production Department cleaned house this week and everyone thought the salvage committee was going to be very pleased with their contributions, but no, it was Marge Kohlmeyer's "stuff" she left behind. Well, it ain't out here no more.

Wife: And don't you argue with me!

Hubby: Argue? I haven't said a single word.

Wife: No, but you were listening in a most unpleasant way!



Night Life In 19-2

Now that the fishing season is just around the bend, a few tall tales are the order of the day. It seems that a certain "Dinty" Moore, in the pursuit of his beloved sport, had been practicing casting at home, as the "missus" can testify. (She has a few broken odds and ends as a result.) Well, anyway, "Dinty" claimed that he had cast from the living room, the line kinked around corners and doors, and the plug flew clear through to the kitchen. "Dinty" says, "Miracles still happen". Or is it the special line he was using. He intends to get a patent on it. If that's the case, "Dinty", you might fix the line so that it will follow the fish, instead of the fish following the plug and line . . . Several older fellows were arguing in the office the other day about the good old days. One was trying to outbrag the other on how many fights they had been in during their youth. It seemed invariably that one or the other would come home at night with some kind of mark on his body. I wonder could it be that those fellows are laying it on a little thick, or is it that the younger generation is a little soft. Ask Jay David. He knows.

Bldg. 6-B News

Clarence Roth returned to work Tuesday; and the old saying, "You can't keep a good man down," surely holds good in this case . . . Bill Putt thought he was the invisible man one day when he was out for dinner and tried to walk out without paying; but the fellow saw him and yelled out, "Hey, Bud, you didn't pay me!" Was Bill's face red? . . . Skinny is always asking Louie Jaebker for the fifty cents he gave when Louie was called to the Army. Louie left and came back to work. "Uncle Sam" wasn't ready for him yet, Skinny . . . The Rip and Rare section is missing three faces which we so many times have seen around here. Bonnie Grawcock has become a real housewife now; Millard Akers has gone back to mother earth on the back end of a plow; and last, but not least, Max Powers has been called to the Army . . . We would like to hear from all of the fellows that are in the Army from out of the 4-B and 6-B Departments. At least write us a card.

Teacher: "Who knows what a grudge is?"

Pupil: "I do. It's where you keep a car."

Gossip From 19-5

We wonder what happened to Blanch Conkel, she came to work the other noon with her nose all plastered up. Blanch says she fell down but she looked as if she lost a bet. . . . We hear that Esther Nahrwold isn't eating her three cheeseburger sandwiches a day any more. What's the matter, Esther, do you have to count your calories. . . . After working here about ten years Marie Page got lost around Bldg. 4 and had to ask how to get out on the street. That's bad, Marie. . . . Has Violet Monroe ever got a big smile on her face. . . . We sure miss we don't get any fresh air anymore. Clarice.

The dear vicar's wife had just died, and in consequence, he wished to be relieved of his duties for the week-end, so he sent the following message to his bishop:

"I regret to inform you that my wife has just died, and I should be obliged if you would send me a substitute for the week-end."

News Through the Plants

(Continued from Page 10)

19-5 Office Chatter

Harley Springer, Bldg. 19-5, better known to all the WORKS NEWS readers as "Slug" and who has given us all many a good laugh, has left all pals in the Punch Press department and has gone east. Harley hated to say goodbye but we are all wishing him good luck in his new job.

P. S. Be sure to read his last item in this issue. Personally I wish to thank Harley for all the write-ups he made.

The boys of Bldg. 19-5 would like to have an explanation from Harold Martin and Herb Bauer as to their reason for changing the old slogan of "Say it with flowers" to "Say it with potatoes." How about it, Otto?

During these fast changing times and prices throughout the country, we have on our floor one accommodating little lass who has taken it upon herself to do her part for her country and hard working friends who find they haven't time to keep up with the ever-rapid changes in prices. Therefore, Mary Rupp, Bldg. 4-3, wishes to announce that any one who has any doubt as to the latest price on purchases they wish to make, please contact her and she will guide them right. At least twice every week Mary makes the rounds of the down town stores, as a duty and a favor, and obtains the latest listings so she will be able to let everyone know if a certain price should be $1.69, $1.89, or $1.98. We certainly appreciate this unasked for favor Mary is performing for us and hope we can all benefit from it.

The co-workers of Fern Thomas, Bldg. 4-3, wish to express their sympathy in the death of her father.

Spring social activities are now in order. The first to be called to our attention is an informal dance to be sponsored by Generalissimo C. Snoff Didier and his able assistants, First Lieutenant Max Tritch and Second Lieutenant Harold Shultz, all of Bldg. 4-3. It is to be held in the Sears-Roebuck Pavilion in Indian Village Park and promises to be a gala event. The ladies auxiliary of this section will have charge of refreshments. Do not miss this, folks, as Snoff is going to put on his famous dance, "Zephyrs of Spring."

Newton Poland, Bldg. 4-3, our star pitcher, who has been pitching excellent ball for the flange gang nine during the past several years, is leaving the team this season; and he will be sorely missed. He is going to pitch for the West Taylor Street Sluggers this summer. Good luck to you, Newt. We all hope that you better your excellent record of last season, which was 110 games won with only five losses. We are depending upon you to bring home the pennant.

It is reported that Lawrence Rickery, Bldg. 26-1, and Bill Shuler, Bldg. 6-4, did all right at the dance. It's refreshing to have a few new steps introduced once in a while.

Bldg. 26-2 is mourning the loss of two of its popular employees: Helen Varner and Loretta Halt, who have taken on full time duty as housewives. The girls were entertained with a dinner and later a party at the home of Golda Mentzer. Guests included Loretta Bloom, Betty Hawk, Jean Rondot, Pauline Kauder, Stephany Hilker, Ruth Lahman, Mattie Lou Brunner and Elma Berger, all of Bldg. 26-2.

Officer: "What's the big idea? What are you men doing climbing trees and crawling through the bushes?"

Private: "Well, Sir, we camouflaged the gun before lunch and now we can't find it."

Supervisory Appointments Are Announced



Frank Calkins | Nathan Porter | Francis Metrailer | Wm. O'Neill

Four appointments in the supervisory force are announced this week in various departments. Frank B. Calkins, 535 East Leith street, is named a supervisor of planning and wage rates. Nathan D. Porter, R. R. 6, is named a supervisor of production and stock. Wm. O'Neill, Jr., 835 West Wayne street, is named a supervisor of wage rates and time study, and Francis M. Metrailer is named a supervisor of planning and wage rate.

Mr. Calkins graduated from the Apprentice School as a toolmaker in 1928 and served in this capacity for a number of years when he was appointed a foreman. He continued in this capacity to the time of his present appointment. Mr. Porter began his service in 1917 in the office of the production manager. He continued in production work throughout his period of service.

Mr. O'Neill came to the Fort Wayne Works from the Erie Works Apprentice School in 1931. He has served in the Refrigeration Division and in the general offices at Schenectady. Mr. Metrailer joined the Fort Wayne Works in 1929 and entered the test course in the Refrigeration Division following his graduation from Notre Dame. He has served in various capacities in the Refrigeration, Fr. H.P. Motor and Motor-Generator Divisions.



He's an American, a Doctor of Philosophy, from the typically American State of Wisconsin. But in the Orient he's known as "China" Baker. And the story of John Earl Baker is the story of 425 million souls — of great, sprawling, eternal China.

I hardly know where to begin this story about Dr. Baker because 25 years of his total 61 years, have been spent in helping China —helping the stumbling governments—the small and over-burdened railway system—and in helping the lowly, the hungry and the homeless.

I first met John Earl Baker ten years ago. I was going down the swirling, red-brown Yangtse, during this great flood year. The Yangtse and its sister river, the Yellow—known as China's River of Sorrow—had gone wild. Tens—hundreds of thousands of poor natives had been drowned—and literally millions made homeless. And John Earl Baker had put his sturdy, capable hands to the gigantic task of building dykes and at the same time feeding these helpless millions.

My river boat, coming down stream from Hankow, had steel plates bolted to the promenade deck—and now and again some guerilla sniper hidden behind bamboo groves on the banks, would casually take a pot shot at us. The bullet would sing its little song of merry hate, when it zinged into the steel barricades.

Just at twilight, when the mad river was aflame with the brilliant colors of a China sunset, we nosed up near a river city and a sampan came out to us. A foreigner in a work cotton suit stepped aboard. The sampan pushed off, and we took up our journey down the great river. The foreigner stood by the rail, outside the protecting steel plates and wistfully looked back at the fading waterfront. I joined him and soon we fell to talking.

"My name is Baker", he finally said, introducing himself. Not THE Baker — not John Earl Baker?" I questioned. He smiled in a friendly way and admitted he was "what was left" of John Earl Baker—after the river, and the famine and the starving millions had finished with him.

And so it was that our strange friendship began. He was to go on building his Chinese river dykes—almost five thousand miles of them in all. And he was to go on building his Chinese roads—more than a thousand miles. And he was to build these dykes and these roads and at the same time save several million Chinese lives, by paying with American wheat—wheat that was really gift wheat.

For the past few years he has headed International Relief in China and he has just finished 12 hard and thwarted months as Director of the Burma Road—now taken over by the Military.

He was middle aged and vigorous when I first met him. Today, long hard years of service have whitened his hair and mustache and beard. He is 61. But his eyes are round and brave and eager. And now after 25 years in China he comes back to America to start life once again.

At a simple lunch in New York a day or two ago, he told me about this strange war that China is waging against Japan—a war of space, and mud—and time that has no end. Out of the cruelty and violence of this war, China is learning much. She is slowly shaking off the soiled garments of her past. Her people are beginning to understand what the words Liberty and Freedom mean. They know that the alluring words mean new freedom from the injustices and cruelties of old Chinese customs, superstitions, war lords, money lenders, ignorance, medical neglect, backward industrial development. They know that freedom from these is almost equally as important as freedom from Japanese mastery. These years, when these brave, simple Chinese people have had to fight bombers and tanks with only rifles and pitch forks have taught them a new meaning of these precious words—Liberty—Freedom. "China learns and slowly goes ahead", Dr. Baker said to me. "Right now, despite the long war, there are many Chinese who are better dressed than ever before. They make more money. They are a hard-headed realistic people. For instance, they are not afraid to follow a complete scorched earth policy—and pull out when the Japs come. But when it is time to plant the good earth, they return to their ruined villages and put in a crop of rice. If the Japanese come back when the harvest is ready, why even the Japanese have found that it is best to let the natives have most of the crop. If the Japs take it all, the peasants simply refuse to come back again."

"And they are realistic about the foreign side of the war. For instance, they were greatly upset when the British lost Hongkong so quickly. No matter the cost in British and Chinese lives, they felt that Hongkong should have been held—because it was one of China's principle ports of entry. Today they fight in Burma, because they know that at least the upper part of the Burma Road must be held —or else they will be cut off from all outside military supplies. They instinctively know what is best for China. They are realistic.

"How do they feel about us going into the war?" I asked.

"Oh, it's been a great boon to them," Dr. Baker explained. "They say, 'Now that America is in, we'll go on fighting. It may take us longer than we hoped, but in the end we'll drive the Japanese out, and win.' And to those of faint hearts the patriots say, 'Think how much worse off we'll be if Japan wins. You see, there hasn't been much real fighting in China of late. Our going in will spur them on'."

Then Dr. Baker explained that Chinese leaders feel that America can best attack Japan from the air through China. They will fight to gain and hold lands near the main Japanese Islands and Formosa for us, and Chinese coolies with their bare hands, will build airfields for American bombers. "Flying cannon" they call these bombers.

"What does China need most, right now?" I questioned. Mr. Baker quickly replied "Military supplies—cannon, shells and of course, planes. Or better still, the machines to make them.

Then this man of the good heart, became silent. Finally he said slowly: "But she also needs medical aid—hospital supplies. She has so little of these things. She needs medical help for her civilians as well as her soldiers. Surely we can send these things somehow, some way to her."

It was a great American humanitarian speaking.

Table Tennis Tourney Opens Wednesday

Bowers Reelected President Of The G-E Rod-Gun Club

Organization Assumes Responsibility To Train Class Of Deputy Sheriffs

A. F. Bowers was reelected President of the General Electric Rod and Gun Club at the annual meeting held last week at the Armory range. Also reelected were H. Hyndman as Vice-President and E. J. Pion Secretary-Treasurer. Ray Soughan and L. Bland were voted in as new members of the board of directors.

Immediately after the election, appointments were made by the club president. Appointments made were H. Hyndman, rifle range officer, with F. McComb as assistant, R. Soughan, pistol range officer and O. Emrick as range officer for the second shift shooters. These offices to take effect at once and to remain until the end of 1942.

Activities of the club for the past year were reviewed. Chief accomplishment was recognition by the United States War Department of the club as a training unit and subsequent receipt of guns and ammunition from the Army arsenals. Affiliation with the National Rifle Association was enjoyed for the past year and reaffiliation has been accepted for 1942.

The extensive assistance and cooperation extended by the G-E Club for the past season was pointed out as a contributing factor to the success of the past program.

Chief business transacted in addition to the election was change in time of annual election and schedule of range ammunition fees. It was agreed by a large majority vote to change the time of election to the first of January instead of the first of April, as is now the custom. Due to the increases in range rent and other items, the range fee for ammunition was advanced in conformity with other expenses. The secretary-treasurer report of Mr. Pion was read and after discussion, accepted in full.

In outlining the clubs new season, Mr. Bowers pointed to the approaching of the outdoor shooting season. With the indoor season to last several weeks it was shown that, now actual firing of league matches has been concluded the remaining sessions should be used to improve individual marksmanship. The club has assumed the responsibility for training a class of deputy sheriffs and the co-operation of all pistol shooters is needed for this project.

An extended welcome was given to the new members and all were urged to contact any G-E Employee, who, is, or might be, interested in rifle or pistol shooting, to visit the clubs rifle range. Shooting is conducted at the Armory on Clinton Street, every Wednesday. Sessions for second shift shooters are held at 9:30 in the morning while the regular evening firing starts at 7:30.

UNDER THE TABLE

"Curly Mannan"

When, and if, you read this there will be only four more days to get your entry in for the annual G-E Club table tournament.

Last Thursday night's meeting of the table tennis league was a busy one. A nice crowd turned out and the tables were kept busy until we thought we were about due to be thrown out. The "kingfish" for the session was a newcomer from the Dudlo office, Lore Ferverda. He played all evening without a defeat, and none of them pushovers either. Of course we won't embarrass Hart, Sunier, Commers, and Erne by telling that they were among the victims. Of course not.

We have been plugging this tournament to all the fellows who would stand still and listen, and one answer we hear a lot is "I'm not good enough to play in a tournament." Of course, one of the better players will probably win, but the entry list includes poor players as well as good ones, and the tournament is being held for the enjoyment of G-E employees and their families who like the game. If you think your game is not very good we hope you will not let that keep you from sending in your entry. Your presence may add just the touch of dignity we need.

Lucas Program

(Continued from Page 1)

his recordings and his stage shows.

In addition to Mr. Lucas, four vaudeville acts have been scheduled. These include Sandy Lysle; the Armstrongs, who do acrobatic and comedy acts; Dick Burns, master of comedy; and the Four Skating Marvels. The entire cast will be brought here from New York, Chicago and Cleveland.

The program will be free for all club members and members of their families and tickets are now available at the G-E Club stand. They may be obtained upon presentation of membership cards. Since the number of tickets issued for each performance will not exceed the number of seats available, those planning to attend are urged to get their tickets early in order to insure their presence at the performance. Tickets will be distributed as called for and there will be no reservations.

Performances are scheduled for 7 and 8:45 p.m. on Saturday, April 11, and 1, 2:45 and 4:30 p.m. on Sunday, April 12.

Engineer Appointments

(Continued from Page 1)

E. E. He came to the Fort Wayne Works in 1935 and has served continuously in the Motor-Generator Division.

Mr. Stough, 733 West Wayne street, graduated from Purdue University in 1923 with a degree of B. S. in E. E. and shortly after joined the Fort Wayne Works organization. He was assigned to the Motor-Generator Division and has been active in development of D. C. machines.

One skeleton to another in a medical museum: "If we had any guts, we'd get out of here.

Rod-Gun Club Head



A. F. Bowers

A. F. Bowers was re-elected president of the G-E Rod and Gun Club at the election held last week.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Industrial League

Charles Heare got hot in his last game and rolled a neat 244 to lead Burkes to 2 out of 3 wins over the G-E Dodgers.

The G-E Ramblers broke the first place deadlock by taking 2 of 3 from the West End Restaurant.

Fred Ahr came through with the highest series of the evening, 592, to lead Mutschlers to 3 wins over Doc's Place and incidentally to creep up within striking distance of first place.

200 scores included: C. Heare 244, Keller 206, Schneider 203, Zelt 204, Appleman 219-205, Strickler 201, Young 200, Ahr 228.

Standings

	W.	L.
Ramblers	20	13
West End	19	14
Mutschlers	18	15
Burkes	15	18
Doc's Place	14	19
Dodgers	13	20

G-E Inter-Department League

The league leading Rotors were really hot as they won three straight from the Flanges. Laurent's 629 series was the big factor in his team's victories.

The Stators remained close on the heels of the league leaders by winning 3 from the Switches.

600 series: Laurent 629 (186-222-221).

200 scores: Jackson 204, E. W. Lankenau 205, Houser 212, McDougal 208, Cook 212.

Standings

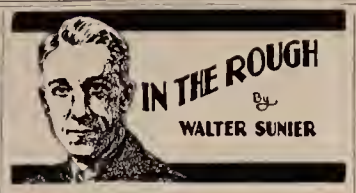
	W.	L.
Rotors	20	16
Stators	19	11
Flanges	14	16
Switches	7	23

Special Notice To Major League Softball Players

There will be an indoor practice at the G-E Club Monday, April 6, 1942. Everybody interested be at the Club at 6:30 P.M.

Bring your gym shoes and gloves.

Chas. Wilt
Tel. 252, Bldg. 4-6



The question we have been asked most frequently lately is, "How fast do golf balls deteriorate?" We are not an expert on this point but we believe that golf balls do not deteriorate very fast. There is perhaps little question but that balls do deteriorate some starting from the day they are manufactured. A ball that is a year old is not as good as a new ball. The pro and the high-class player may lose a little yardage with it. With a ball that is two years old, they may lose still more, and so on. However, we believe that the average player will not lose any distance on the average with a ball that is a year old and very little with one that is two years old. We once saw a 25 cent ball that was a little over three years old socked by an average golfer for his longest drive of about 280 yards. Of course, the balls must be kept under reasonable conditions to remain useable. Balls that remain out in bad weather or in water for a considerable time seem to lose quite a bit of their resiliency.

Tom Ellis, district manager of Fractional Horsepower Motor Sales, Chicago, says that when there are four golfers in the family you do not buy 75 cent golf balls. He has been able to buy repaints in Chicago for 10 cents apiece. This year they are priced at 20 cents each. The art in picking the good balls is to bounce them on something hard. The last time Tom was buying there was no place to do the bouncing so he asked the clerk whether it would not be O. K. to do the bouncing on the sidewalk in front of the store. Four others who were buying at the time decided also that this was a good idea and the session ended with all five grown-up men bouncing little white rubber balls on the sidewalk in front of a store in Chicago.

Elex Announces Final Plans For Bowling Tournament

Final plans for the Elex doubles bowling tournament, to be held on April 6, 8 and 10, have been announced. All participants in the match will bowl on their regularly scheduled days; that is, bowlers in the Monday league will bowl for tournament play on April 6, etc. Girls not entered in the tournament need not appear, since the regular bowling schedules will be suspended for this week in order to provide facilities for the tournament. League secretaries should be contacted for any additional information.

Record Number Of Entries For This Year's Contest

Mixed Doubles Prove Popular Addition To Previous Year Matches

Collins Mannan, chairman, states that plans have been changed for the table tennis tournament so that quarter-final matches will be played on a two out of three games basis and that only semi-final and final matches will be played on a three out of five game basis.

The tournament which is scheduled for Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 8 and 9, will start at 7 p.m. on Wednesday and at 8 on Thursday. The boys' singles will be the first event on the program for Wednesday evening with the other events starting about 8. Mr. Mannan expects to complete the boys' singles on Wednesday evening. Junior entrants must be under 18 years old.

Mr. Mannan also announces that in addition to the prizes of table tennis paddles and balls, small medals suitably engraved will also be awarded to winners and runner-ups.

The new class, mixed doubles, will be a popular addition, judging from the number of entries.

All preparations, except the actual matching of players, have been completed, according to Mr. Mannan's statements. Since there will probably be about 100 entries it will be necessary for most of the scheduling to be done before the opening night. Therefore, all entries should be sent at once. An entry blank will be found in this issue of the WORKS NEWS.

Balls will be furnished by the Club but players should bring their own paddles. Shoes with rubber soles and rubber heels or gym shoes should be worn.

The tournament is held for all G-E employees and immediate members of their families. Anyone is welcome to watch the tournament.

On New Year's Eve a happy gent entered the telegraph office, grabbed a blank, and wrote: "Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy, Higgledy."

The clerk looked at the message and said, "You have only nine words here. Do you wish to add another 'Higgledy'?"

The gentleman considered this for some time and finally decided, "No, I think not. It might look silly."

She: Do you want to park somewhere and eat, sweetheart?
He: No, Pet.

TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT ENTRY BLANK

Mr. C. E. Mannan, Dudlo Bldg.
Please enter me in the—

Men's singles .....Bldg.....

Men's doubles .....Partner.....

Women's Singles .....

Mixed doubles .....Partner.....

Junior singles .....

B & I

LET'S GO! U.S.A. KEEP 'EM FLYING! — U.S. A. A. C. ARMY AVIATION CADET

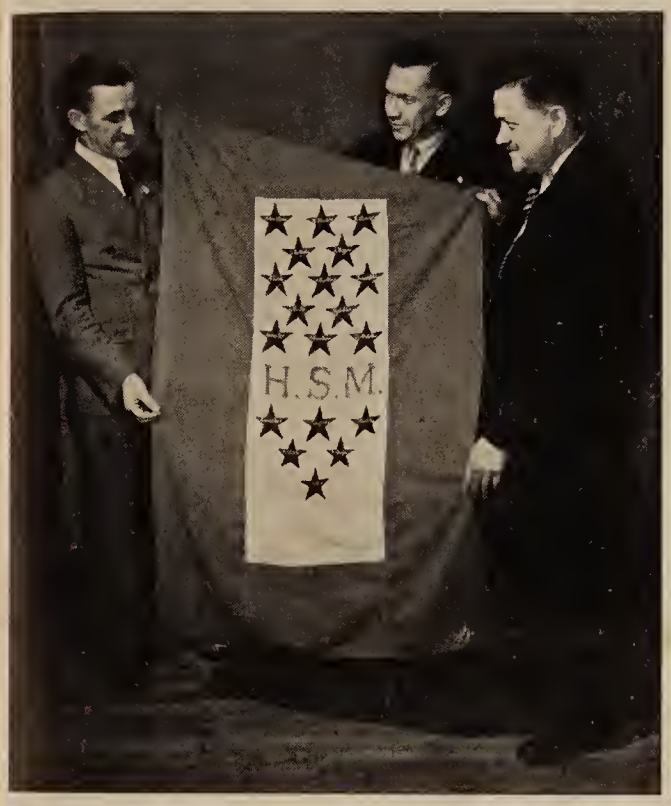
GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1942 | Number 14

$101,200 Worth Of Bonds In March

They Remember When



Left to right, W. Blomberg, Andy Lee and J. Pumphrey spot their stars on the service flag which was displayed in Bldg. 17-3 during World War No. 1.

An interesting memento of World War No. 1 is the service flag shown above which was displayed in Bldg. 17-3 during the days of the "great conflict". It is in the possession of Clarence Hatfield, Bldg. 4-3, who was presented the flag when the hand screw machine department was decentralized. At the time the department was under the supervision of E. W. Lankenau and W. Mueller.

There are nineteen names centered on the stars. They are—Peter Klose, W. Blomberg, C. Klumeyer, C. Hatfield, E. Wiggen, A. Boese, Arthur Ulmer, Thomas Bahle, H. Oertel, Clyde Arnold, Andree Lee, Wm. Heim, L. J. McMullen, Howard Reed, J. Pumphrey, H. Lamboley, C. Shidler, E. Barger and J. Hattery.

"You Are Helping Fight The Battle Of The Philippines"

The following telegram from General Somervell, commanding general of the Services of Supply, United States Army, tells a brief but eloquent story of General Electric equipment in battle.

"You are helping fight the battle of the Philippines. A special war department dispatch reports that a night raid on the fortress of Corrigedor was broken up when searchlights you helped make spotted the Japanese raiders. With your lights aiding them, our gunners shot down one heavy enemy bomber and the rest retreated, dropping their bombs harmlessly in Manila Bay. You help us stop the enemy and we'll knock him down."

Student Engineer Wives Hold Election

At an organization meeting held Tuesday afternoon the wives of student engineers stationed at the Fort Wayne Works elected officers and made preparation for the adoption of a constitution and by-laws. The newly elected officers are Mrs. Robert Rowe, president; Mrs. Howard Knopow, vice-president and Mrs. Frank Harmon, secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. Wilmer Hellenthal was named chairman of the constitution and by-law committee and Mrs. Wayne Robb, chairman of the social committee.

The Club will hold a pot-luck dinner this evening at 7:00 o'clock in

(Continued on Page 10)

Grand Total For First Quarter Is $226,825

New impetus in the purchase of United States Defense Bonds by employees was shown during the month of March when cash and payroll deduction sales totaled 3,569 bonds with a face value of $101,200. This compares with 2,335 bonds with a face value of $79,650 during February.

The total number of bonds sold during the first three months of 1942 now stands at 7,303 with the bonds having a face value of $226,825.

The record of purchases for the months of January, February and March is as follows:

Cash Sales	Number	Face Value
January	116	$ 9,975
February	53	10,650
March	77	5,200

Payroll Deductions	Number	Face Value
January	1,283	$36,000
February	2,282	69,000
March	3,492	96,000
	7,303	$226,825

(Continued on Page 10)

World War Vets To Hold Annual Meeting April 18

Banquet And Election Of Officers To Feature Program At Chamber Of Commerce

The annual meeting of the G-E World War Veterans Association will be held on Saturday evening, April 18, at the Chamber of Commerce, it is announced by Wm. Walt, president of the organization. A short business session including the election of officers will be held after the dinner, following which an address will be made by Al Wyncoop, editor of the *Lebanon Reporter*, noted humorist and philosopher.

The following candidates have been announced by the nominating committee: For president—Jacob Sappington and Forrest Voorhees. For vice-president—Ed Foley and George Graue. For secretary-treasurer—George Momper and Harry Feaser. For sergeant-at-arms—Art Stute and Art Stahl.

Members of the nominating committee are W. L. Whonsetler, Lester Patton and Art Druce.

The arrangements committee announces that special entertainment is being planned and that there will be no lack of refreshments. Tickets may be obtained from contact men and must be purchased before April 15.

Organized several years ago the Veteran's Association has proved a popular organization. Any employee who served in the U. S. forces is eligible for membership.

Have You Vacated Your Parking Space?

There have been a number of instances in which employees assigned restricted parking spaces have ceased to drive their cars to work and no longer need parking facilities. It is asked that these employees report the fact that they no longer need the parking space to the Plant Protection Department, phone 495, at the earliest possible moment.

—Plant Protection Department.

Fifth Son Of Decatur Mother Enters Service

Mrs. Mary Meyer, Decatur Works employee, sent Uncle Sam her fifth —and last—son Saturday, April 4.

Clarence Joseph Meyer boarded a bus in front of draft board headquarters Saturday enroute to one of the nation's army camps just as his four brothers had done before him—three before the attack on Pearl Harbor when it was just "selective service training" and one since the nation was plunged into war.

No one begrudged Mrs. Meyer her tears. Almost everyone knows the story behind the story. There were no slackers in her family. She hated to see each one of her boys leave, of course; but she didn't attempt to get any of them deferred. If Uncle Sam needed them, he could have them.

Many people had seen her at draft board headquarters before. The first time was on January 4, 1941, when Francis went to service.

Then on April 4, 1941, the second one, Ralph, left. Xystus Charles—"X" to his friends—was the third. He left on September 19, 1941.

Then on January 19 of this year Clement Bernard was among the youths to leave in the second contingent called from the county since the nation had declared war—and now Clarence.

Mrs. Meyer has a daughter, Marie, left. Marie has been in nurses' training at Fort Wayne;

(Continued on Page 3)

Athletic Award Dinner Is Planned By The G-E Club

Affair To Be Held In Bldg. 16-2 On Thursday Evening, April 16

A G-E Club athletic award dinner will be held in the Bldg. 16-2 cafeteria on Thursday evening, April 16. The dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock. Walter Sunier will preside as toastmaster and Judge Harry Hilgeman will be the guest speaker. His subject will be "Athletics and the Community." A sound picture of the bombing of Pearl Harbor will also be a feature of the program.

Preceding the social program, awards will be made to major league winners and the runner-ups, to inter-department winners and high point scorers and to the Owl league winners.

Capacity Crowd For Nick Lucas Program

Capacity crowds are insured for the appearance of Nick Lucas and an all-star cast at the G-E Club on April 11 and 12 at the G-E Club. A comparatively few number of tickets remain to be issued at the G-E Club stand for each of the five performances.

Mr. Lucas is famous as a star on the radio, stage and screen. Among his best known song hits are "Gold Diggers On Broadway", "Tip Toe Through the Tulips" and "Painting the Clouds with Sunshine." Among his recording hits are "My Blue Heaven" and "Singing In The Rain."

The four headline vaudeville acts following Mr. Lucas' program include Sandy Lysle, the Armstrongs, Dick Burns and the Four Skating Marvels. The Armstrongs are rated among the foremost hand and head balancing artists who combine comedy with their equilibristic performance. Dick Burns is supposed to be a xylophonist but after his initial number on this instrument the most startling things happen so fast that the audience forgets about the xylophone. The Four Skating Marvels are on a par with the balance of the program and their act

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GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, April 10, 1942 No. 14

The Tocsin Sounds Again

There's a fighting tradition in the cities where G-E men and women are working all-out on war production. Take Fort Wayne, for example. The old French post established in 1686 at the head of the Maumee was surrendered as one of the prizes of the French and Indian War. For three years it was held, but it became the first victim of the Conspiracy of Pontiac in 1763, and from that time during a period of thirty-one years, including the time of the Revolutionary War, the spot was the scene of strife and turmoil and emerged from the Revolutionary period as an anti-American center of the west. General Washington dispatched three armies for the purpose of erecting an American post here, but it remained for "Mad Anthony" Wayne to win the Battle of Fallen Timber and bring peace which endured until the outbreak of the War of 1812.

Pittsfield, too — that's only a few miles from old Fort Massachusetts, where American scalps cost the Indians dear. Bloomfield is but a little way from Washington's New Jersey headquarters.

Lynn was practically within sound of the guns of Bunker Hill. Bridgeport played an important part in the privateering warfare along the Sound. Philadelphia—everybody knows the patriotic tradition of that old city. Erie, the old Presque Isle, was a battleground until the end of the Revolution and launched the ships for Perry's battle on the Lake. And Schenectady was burned by the French and Indians in 1690, but they were beaten off in 1748. Schenectady men marched up the valley to Oriskany, and north to Saratoga, to fight for America's freedom.

Everyone thought the days of this kind of war were over in the Mohawk Valley, the Berkshires, on the Schuylkill, and Lake Erie. But once again the tocsin, the age-old call to arms, has sounded the alarm.

War drums beat in the relentless pound of forge hammers and presses. The screech of metal on metal rings out like the ghost of the scalp yell. From under the welder's rod fly sparks hotter than those which rose from the roofs fired by flaming arrows. For the present-day inhabitants of these historic towns are answering the summons no less surely than did the pioneers who founded them.

To those pioneers, the weapons that G-E employees are turning out today would be strange, terrible, incomprehensible. But there would be no misunderstanding of the spirit behind our war production. Just as the settler put aside for a time his plans for a finer home and larger clearings and reached for his musket, so the G-E workman turns without hesitation to production for guns and planes, ships and tanks, though he would rather be building products to make life happier and richer. And whether the enemy attacks with arrows from the ambush of a tree or with torpedoes or bombs from the sea or air, there can be no "business as usual" until that enemy is destroyed.

"We can not take this war too seriously. We can not do too much. Until the war is won and the Japs and the Nazis get the licking that is coming to them, nothing else matters, nothing else is important, nothing else is worth living for."—Walter D. Fuller, Chairman of the Board, National Association of Manufacturers, and President, Curtis Publishing Company.



Dollars alone won't win this war. It will take men and machines, guns and bullets and a whale of a lot of guts!

This war isn't any parlor tea party, and the sooner everyone wakes up and realizes that it is a real war and not just a lot of stories in the newspapers, the sooner we are going to take up slack in our belts and get going.

If you think this is all a lot of bunk, just listen to William L. Batt, hard bitten, realistic director of the Materials Division of the War Production Board: "I do not believe we are thoroughly awake to the seriousness of what lies ahead. I find all around us a smugness and satisfaction which, to my mind, are entirely unjustified."

Vigorously calling out to the American people, Mr. Batt sounds the battle cry again in these words: "We need the will, the constant, driving, unflagging will to win. We need it not only on the battlefields and in the air and on the sea. We need it too—and to no lesser degree—in the offices and in the factories—at the bench and at the lathe and at the plow—we need it in the homes and, yes, we need it in the hearts and hands and minds of 130,000,000 Americans."

Remember, we must put our dollars through the mill before they can come out as guns and planes and tanks and bullets!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I received my first copy of the WORKS NEWS last Monday. I was really glad to get it. It makes one feel closer to his friends when he can read about them. Please continue to send it to me. In the event of an address change, I will notify you immediately.

I am in the Air Corps. I have taken several tests pertaining to aircraft mechanics. My grades were high enough to qualify me for the mechanic trade. My basic training will be completed here Thursday, April 9. After that date I will be sent to my permanent camp.

More about the army. They really feed us fellows, nothing but the best. They treat you like gentlemen, not like civilian life leads one to believe. The only thing we wish for is taps and retreat. The reason we wish for taps is that is when we can get out of our hard bunks. The reason for wishing for retreat is that we can get back into them. Retreat is the end of the soldier's day, believe me, it is the end.

As yet I have no picture. I hope to have one for you next week. I send my regards to the old gang in Bldg. 26-3, and to the new bridegroom, Bill Bender.

Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS. Please continue to send it to me. Pvt. Ralph Lee

Hi, Gang of Bldg. 17-3:

Well, gang, I have made the grade so far and it's O.K. I am having a swell time but it's plenty tough. I am in detention and I am not allowed (to go) any where but the mess hall and the dormitory. There is a picture show three times a week, but I don't go to them because I have already seen them. I am in a company of swell fellows that have lots of life. We are all looking forward for that first twelve hours' leave; then we are going to raise the devil. I had three shots in my arms, one right after the other (boy, are they?).

How is the General Electric going? I suppose everything is the same? I hope it doesn't change because you were all a swell bunch to work with and I think about you a number of times. I will be back there with you just as soon as this unfinished job is done, so carry on.

I have just completed my Apprentice School tests which weren't very easy, but I think I passed them O.K.

I have a four hour guard duty tonight and I have to get up at 5:30 in the morning, so I think I

(Continued on Page 3)



It is a beautiful and terrifying thing, one of these new mechanized divisions of ours. No other nation (not even Germany that for years melted its butter into steel) has such perfect equipment, such powerful tough tanks, such prime movers, half-track self-propelled artillery. No other nation has such tank-destroyer battalions and troop carriers, such personal equipment for its men.

Already in our army there are seven such divisions in various degrees of training and equipment. A little over a year ago we had only the first and second divisions of our armored force. These two were split up to form the third and fourth divisions. Then from these first four came trained men and officers to make the fifth, sixth and seventh divisions. Now from the third and fourth armored outfits new cadres, or basic units, are soon to be taken to make up the nucleus of the eighth and ninth mechanized divisions.

Swiftly we are building a great armored force. Some day we will have twenty, thirty, possibly even as many as forty, magnificently equipped and trained tank divisions capable of carrying our fight for "world freedom" to any corner of the globe.

A day or two ago I visited one of these new armored or tank divisions of ours. It was the Fourth Division at great Pine Camp, the vast government military reservation that sprawls over 108 thousand acres above Watertown, in northern New York. And late that night when that very fine soldier and gentleman, Major General Henry Baird, drove me to the station, I kept wishing that every mother whose son was serving in this division, every wife or sweetheart of a man at Pine Camp, could have spent these thrilling twelve hours with me. For these people back home would have caught the same vision that I did, the picture of an American Army with its men well fed, perfectly clothed, carefully looked after, getting the finest weapons money can buy and American ingenuity can build, and receiving the most complete training.

The other day a man who has two sons in the war said to me: "I just want to be sure that these boys of mine have the best weapons made, that they are well trained and cared for."

Well, American soldiers, sailors, and airmen do have the best weapons, the best equipment, and the best training of any service men in the world. And there are no better officers anywhere than the American officers who are training these fine boys of ours. That much I can pledge.

But to get back to Pine Camp. At headquarters they dressed me in warm soldier clothes, enough clothes to go to the North Pole. Then they hustled me out to a high sandy hill, to a front row seat that looked down on a great amphitheater of rolling pine-studded waste land. Miles of it stretched as far as the eye could reach, an ideal country for tank maneuvers.

Then they hustled me into a "peep." Now at Pine Camp a "peep" is the Son-of-a-Jeep. And now the war game of tanks started. From away off to the right three swift light tanks shot out from cover in the pine woods. They advanced in irregular formation. Suddenly the tank on the left of the line stopped and opened fire. The other two leap-frogged ahead. Then in turn they stopped and fired while the others moved swiftly forward.

"Fire and movement" they call this. Always movement, and heavy bursts of firing.

From the rear of the advancing tank-vanguard came more and more tanks. Some of these were the Medium 3 's, probably the finest, toughest tanks ever constructed by man. (It was of these American-built Mediums that a British Officer just returned from Libya has said: "Great God, if we'd had only 30 of these tanks we could have beaten Rommel to death.")

It was a thrilling war going on there below us. Those tanks rolled over the rough, uneven, snow-splotched ground as if it had been a broad paved highway. And now the tactics of the attack began to show itself. A company of "mediums" suddenly turned to their right in an encircling movement to flank the defense positions, flank and attack them from their rear. It is thus that tanks are most effective. A small tank force attempts a straight frontal attack to draw the enemy's fire and thus locate their positions. Immediately the main tank force dashes around a flank and tries to close in on the enemy from the rear.

This was the battle plan I saw working so vividly and thrillingly in the great valley below. But something went wrong. Suddenly from the enemy's own left flank a company of tanks broke out from the cover of a hillside in a violent counter-attack. Taken by surprise on their own front and flank, the attack tanks were shot to their theoretical death. They had swept into their own quick doom. Without proper air observation aid they had stepped into the enemy trap and been destroyed.

Here was "fire and movement," and counter fire and movement, driven home by complete surprise. Here in these safe home grounds, men and junior officers were being trained in tank warfare. It was training from the ground up and not from the top down, as General Baird, division commander, explained to me. "Our platoon commanders, with their five tanks, must be taught self-reliance, and self-decision," the General went on. "Exactly the same tank tactics of fire and movement hold good in the little platoon as dominate the fighting tactics of the tank battalion and a whole command group. We're teaching these great fundamentals from the platoon up and not from the battalion down."

I rode back to the tank quarters in one of these beautiful "mediums." We rolled along the highway at 25 miles an hour. The only thing tough about it was getting in and out of that tight steel door in the side.

My tank was called "Head Hunter." Some old sergeant, who had served a hitch in the Philippines, had asked the driver if he'd mind calling it after MacArthur's native boys. The driver said okay, and "Head Hunter" it is.

Elaborate Show To Be Presented For Elex Members

"Romance Of Old Mexico" To Be Produced At G-E Club On April 27

A colorful production "Romance of Old Mexico" under the personal direction of Col. Ricardo de Escamilla, one-time lieutenant of Pancho Villa, will be presented for Elex Club members on Monday evening, April 27. This is one of the most elaborate undertakings of the Club this season.

Members of the cast include Col. Escamilla, Greta Rubio, Mexico's greatest mezzo-soprano; the Charro Continental orchestra, Don Jose Manaois, conductor; Velma Montoya, sensational Spanish and Mexican dancer and Elena Aves, special composer. The program will last two hours and will portray the new and old Mexico in song, story and dance.

The cast has been on tour for a considerable period of time and the presentation has met with enthusiastic reception on all occasions.

The program will be for Elex Club members only and admittance will be by membership cards.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

had better stop.

Glenn Stadler

P. S.—I would be very glad to hear from all of you, so please write. Tell Wayne and Bob that I am having a h--- of a time keeping in the hammock and the beans for breakfast are darn hard on my constitution.

Glenn

Fifth Son Enters Service

(Continued from Page 1)

and she may also heed the patriotic call soon.

Mrs. Meyer is employed in the Winding Department at Decatur Works while her twin sons, Clarence and Clement, were employed in the Stator Assembly Department.

Farmer: "The drought sure made the wheat short this past year."

Neighbor: "Short? Say, I had to lather mine to mow it!"

"By Jove," said the stranger at a dance, "what a long and lanky girl that is over there!"

"Hush!" his host whispered. "She used to be long and lanky—but nowadays she's tall and stately. She's just inherited $100,000."



If you know that elaborate facilities must be available for studying and measuring radio interference.

Any piece of equipment which contains moving contact, or an arc of some form is inherently a generator of radio interference. A considerable amount of study has been given to ways and means of reducing this bothersome factor. Motors with commutators, high voltage transformers; even fluorescent lights may cause radio interference unless some precautions are taken.

Originally it was sufficient to reduce the radio interference, in the broadcast band only, that is in a frequency band from 550,000 cycles to 1,500,000 cycles. (550 to 1500 kilocycles.) The General Engineering Laboratory at Schenectady developed a meter which would read the interference level in units called microvolts (one microvolt is one millionth of a volt). The Works Laboratory in Fort Wayne used one of these meters for several years but soon short wave radio reception extended the frequency range up to 20,000,000 cycles (20 megacycles) through which the objectional interference must be eliminated. There was no meter available for measuring this higher frequence hence the Works Laboratory converted an all wave radio set into a temporary meter and used this until standard all wave radio noise meters were on the market.

Just the availability of a meter is not all that is required for radio interference work however. Measurements must be made in a shielded room which excludes all other sources of interference except the one being studied. The power lines entering the shielded room have to be isolated to prevent interference from coming in over them. The present shielded room in the Laboratory is about 10 feet by 6 feet but this is inadequate for the expanding requirements for radio interference studies. Therefore, a now room is being constructed.

In addition to the shielded room and radio noise meter, special high frequency generators, called signal generators, must be available for calibration. At present the Laboratory has two radio noise meters and two signal generators and a lot of other auxiliary things that are necessary to cope with the ever increasing and ever elusive thing called radio interference.

Next time: "Formex."



NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer



Bernard Walden

Slowly, slowly the graduation doors of the apprentice school opened on the morning of Friday, March 27. A great many hands and several boots were seen shoving Bernard Walden out into the cold, cold world. The hands clapped the dust off themselves and hurriedly closed the door leaving Barney a newly graduated machinist toolmaker standing bewildered and alone.

Just as Sir Bernard was about to fall upon his sword and end it all, Art Theime of Bldg. 26-5 came riding up to him on his great black steed. "You can work for me in the tool room," he said. Barney smiled and galloped away with him. Since that happy day, Barney has been working for Mr. Theime.

He has been a happily married man for a little over two years. His lovely brunette wife, Helen Keirns Walden, was employed in Bldg. 4-3 until February 28. At that time she quit to give her full care and consideration to Sir Bernard.

Barney finished high school at North Side. While he was in school he pursued, as he does now, Lady Sports. His favorites were softball, bowling, golf and basketball. He worked for a while at the Inca plant before he resumed his school activities and graduated in 1937 from North Side.

Of all the experience and training Barney has had in the Apprentice School, he likes bench work the best. Here are the youngsters congratulations and wishes for continued success in doing your favorite work with Mr. Theime, Barney!

With regrets the apprentice school will soon have to bid adieu to Sir Philip C. Muller. Phil is one of the newer members of the apprentice school. On Monday, March 30, he signed up with the army air corps. Of the twelve fellows who signed up that day, only three passed the mental test. Of these three, Phil was the only one to pass the physical examination. For the courage of Sir Philip Muller, we give three cheers!

Just as a word of reminder, the apprentices are throwing their history-making dance at the G-E Club tonight. Remember? Friday, April 10? And do you remember there will be dancing from nine to twelve to Paul Dannecker's orchestra? Good. We will be seeing you.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello, Folks:

So glad to know that you all enjoyed your Easter; however, that shouldn't make us forget to do our part on the "home" front. What with being able to purchase defense bonds and stamps, enlisting as air wardens, attending first-aid classes, assisting in Red Cross work, curtailing luxuries, etc., just what are YOU doing?

And speaking of doing our part, Bill Hall goes the limit. He has agreed to take on two full-sized jobs at the same time—those of husband and soldier. Bill was married last week-end, and we want to take this opportunity to wish him the best of everything. Bill will be leaving for the Army in a few days, and we wish him a speedy and safe return home.

We'll never doubt Jean Hopkins' word again. She made (what we thought) an exaggerated boast one day not long ago, when she said, "I can make some of the world's best fudge." When she returned from her home in Three Rivers (Michigan, if you please) this past week-end, she brought along evidence which backed her boast. The samples were delicious, Jean; in fact, they tasted like more.

Did you know that "Chuck" Kronmiller carries—not wears—a raincoat? Funny people, these engineers.

We didn't know that Del Roloff was taking up baseball, but we hear that he's in Wright (right) Field most of the time here lately. How's pitching, Del?

We understand the Charles A. Grahams are mourning the loss of their small fox terrier. Better luck next time, Cholly.

Cy Stonehill was so anxious to show the boys how good he was going to bowl the other night, that he not only forgot to shut off the engine of his car, but he slammed the door and left the keys inside—and a little bird told us that he was low man on his team. What an anchor you turned out to be, Cy.

How's the weather in Syracuse, N. Y., Johnny? Have they had any snow lately? John Carr just returned from a little visit with the home folks in Syracuse—and he seems to have had a wonderful time—what's the main attraction, John?—it just couldn't be the weather.

Did you notice the picture of our handsome co-worker, Harold Pritchard, in last week's issue of the WORKS NEWS? If Hollywood were any closer, we'd be afraid of losing him anytime now.

19-5 Office Chatter

Marge Leiter bit on the old telephone April fool joke . . . Lucille Curie has some fancy names for some people. . . . Glen Fernwalt has left to become one of Uncle Sam's sons. Speedy return, Glen. . . . Frank Foley is still worried about the unprinted story about himself.

Change Names On Defense Bond Forms

Women who marry and are paying for United States Defense Savings Bonds should call at the payroll department promptly and fill out new authorization forms in their married names in order that the bonds may thereafter be issued in the correct name.

The Four Skating Marvels



Four beautiful young girls will be featured in a sensational roller skating act as part of the Nick Lucas program to be shown at the G-E Club on April 11 and 12. Free tickets are obtainable at the G-E Club stand.

"Hoosiers And Lobsters"

A bunch of Hoosiers—way down East,
Went out, bent on a lark,
An eat house called the "Lobster Pools,"
Was the place they chose to park.

There were lobsters swimming in the pools,
Some cooked and piping hot,
And an odor Hoosiers do not know,
Made some say, "I guess not."

But they all hied to the dining room,
Where they scanned the bill of fare,
And some said, "bring me lobster please,"
With a nonchalant-like air.

There was Dick, and Lisle, and Bert, and Jake,
And some others too, I hear,
With nut crackers bravely waded in,
Then, crack, yank, and smear!

We met them and we conquered them,
Someone has wisely said,
Which goes for all these Hoosier lads,
Who on those lobsters fed.

The moral is—no task too great,
And not a one too small,
If only the task has to do with eats,
These Hoosiers hit the ball.

Mary Rupp, Bldg. 4-3, leads in getting into small places. All she does is carry a nice little hammer around, and she always makes her goal.

Paul Busman of Bldg. 4-3 had a terrible time helping out Mr. Easter Bunny Saturday night. Better luck, next time, Paul.

Frank "Catfish" Ream, Bldg. 26-B, declares that on Tuesday morning he actually saw the catfish floating on the sidewalk and stuffing themselves on night crawlers.

Plastic Flashes

We wonder:

Who put marbles in the inspectors shoes? Does Rosie know? Like daisies, Rosies don't tell.

Why Lois Drewett volunteers so readily to go to the first floor?

What really broke C. W.'s nose? We think she fibs, anyway no one believes even the truth in a spot like that.

How "Wrong Way" Ryan is doing with her bowling? We hear she had her gears in reverse.

If Eleanor sits comfortably once again? There are a few who didn't see the cause, many who saw the effect and a very small group who didn't see anything and they are angry.

When Jack Humbrecht will get the remaining hairs shaved off his head for the summer? Makes it easier for Jeannette to bounce a block on your knob.

If anyone could be more unlucky at playing cards than Bud Gilbert.

Last week Iris Fredericks decided to undertake whole-heartedly the housewifely duties. We wish her luck and hope she will be very happy.

The Safety Committee would like to have a great big zero for their accident report this year. Did you do anything this week that might have hurt anyone (including yourself)?

The Tillies.

Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, whose hobby was that of collecting "Swamp Trout," you know the kind—those with the big scales—has lost interest in this hobby ever since the disappearance of his pride and joy, Oscar, the number one fish of his collection, and has sold his aquarium. His new hobby is collecting cats. He now has on hand Persians, Angoras, Alley Cats, Ash-can Cats; in fact, almost any kind your heart would desire. If interested, see him; as he has quite a number of desirable Tabbies for sale.

Gossip From 19-5

This warm weather has Henrietta Deck down, or is it spring fever? Anyway Henrietta says she has been hanging around downtown so her husband gets home first and unlocks the door. Henrietta says she sure hates to open doors. . . . Anyone having any valuable dogs, please hide them, because Ina Archbold feels sorry for any stray dog she finds. Seems as if Ina dragged a dog home some months ago, to find out later it was a valuable dog, and the best part of it was that she got a reward for it, so I would like to warn everyone about their dogs. . . . Doris Lauer has left our group to join her husband, Private Don Lauer, at Fort Knox, Ky. Good luck, Doris.

Specialty Motors wish to extend their sympathy to Anna Pearson on the death of her husband, and to Juanita Pearson on the death of her father.

Nibbens From 19-4

We see "Jackie" White and Peggy Bandt are now wearing their spring Elex dresses. . . . "Zeke" Zielke and Tom Haviland have joined the Marines and are leaving the sixteenth. We want to wish you all the luck in the world. . . . Good thing Louise Todd and Ellen Parker know each other the way they talk back and forth. . . . Wonder why "Brownie" Koomler doesn't want his name in the NEWS. . . . Ruth Hinkenius certainly looked funny last week when her April Fool joke back-fired. . . . Betty Cormany would like to know what Margie Meehan thought of those candid shots of her. . . . "Marcy" Girardot has been getting quite a few phone calls by long distance here lately. Wonder who it could be?

«It's a Joke»

The bewildered guest eyed the youngster who was driving nails into the furniture. He turned to his host.

"I say," he said, pointing to the boy with the hammer, "don't you find it rather expensive to let your children play like that?"

The host smiled proudly.

"Not at all," he replied cheerfully. "I get the nails wholesale!"

Bill Brawnley, the strong man of the village, met one of his fellow-villagers in the local inn. During their conversation Bill called the other a liar. The villager naturally resented this remark.

"Look here, Brawnley," he said, "I'll give you just five minutes to take that back."

"Is that so," he replied, extending his chest impressively. "And suppose I don't take it back in five minutes?"

"Then," said the villager after a slight pause, "I'll extend the time."

Two negroes dozing on the floor—

Josh: "Rastus, duz me an' you hab to work today, or is it rainin'?"

Rastus (yawning): "I dunno, Josh. Call de dawg in an' see ef'n he's wet."

Housewife: "Isn't that expensive for a little pillow?"

Salesclerk: "Well, you see, ma'am, down is up."

Lover: Do you think late hours are good for one?

Lovee: I don't know about one, but I think it's okay for two.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

News On The Nose 4-5

Just try to tell us that Spring isn't in the air after watching that jovial Irisher, Pat O'Brien, sit vaguely in front of the telephone for some minutes as it blared out its demands to be heard. As some faint recognition appeared in his mind, he groped for the phone and sat listening for a few moments, then—quote, "Ed Klomp, some girl just called to tell the day foreman to tell the night foreman that some one wouldn't be in to work tonight. I don't remember her name, but you can look around and see who's missing." . . . Added signs of Spring: Joan Squires' graduation to ankle socks before the last snow had melted. . . . Johnny Gitter Easter-parading with a lovely lady on each arm last Sunday. . . . Theresa Burns with a far away look in her eye and a Baer Field uniform on her mind—there's something about the Irish, she confesses. . . . Proud Papa Ralph Gunn will be telling his brand new infant son, Glenn Burton, a new version in a couple of years—Daddy can tell him—'twas the Easter Bunny brought him, April 5, 1942. . . . "There's more than one use for Scotch tape," declared Bob Kelsey, as he discovered a tear in the seat of his trousers. . . . Best wishes to Dorothy Scott, who became the bride of Bob Tilbury on March 14. . . . Publicity came to our office when lovely lady, Harriet Storm, had her "purty blue" spring suit described in a local paper. . . . Frenchy LeGras is looking for the Easter bunny who left him an egg. Wattsa matter, French, are you an unbeliever? . . . Congratulations, Dean Gilbert, to you and your lovely new wife, and best wishes for much happiness and success. . . . Now Ed Dietschel would like to know if any one has a book of instructions on the proper use of the automatic screwdriver. . . . Phyllis Manus, happy girl, received a cedar chest for her birthday. Now we wonder what her plans are—or do we? . . . On the sick list are Elaine Althoen, a victim of the flu "bug", and Jim Cox, a pneumonia patient. We're pulling for a speedy recovery, people. . . . And then there is love sickness, confesses Ilo Matter, who remarked that her new husband, now serving Uncle Sam, called her long distance from Oklahoma. Ow-ooo, your gonna hate that twenty-five minute phone bill, we betcha. But we know it's worth it—"Ain't love grand? . . . Diana Scott recently entertained a group of friends at the Berghoff Gardens on her birthday. Guests included Elinor Kespohl, Allegra Wertman, Lorna Ely, Lee Brown, Madalyne Gerig, Vera Ceccanese, Mary Jane Neville, Catherine Jones, and Mart Boyle. Decorations in the holiday theme graced the festive occasion and gifts were presented to Miss Scott. . . . Won't some one, pretty please, help Dick McLuen find a house before he brings his future bride to Fort Wayne in early May? Two months is a long time to have looked in vain, we agree with Dick. . . . Welcome to the Bldg. 4-5 office Erma Johns and Sue Maddox. We're always happy to greet lovely ladies.

If anyone knows where they are giving a style show please get in touch with Jack Leeth, Bldg. 26-2. And do Louis Sordelet, Glen McNamara and Howard Fritz, Bldg. 26-2 go for the new style hats. The boys really have some good ideas and can convert a hat out of a flower pot or cast-off shoe just as quick as a wink.

Some Bottle Necks, We Are Getting Rid Of



Glass bottles are "on their way out" at the Fort Wayne Works. The change from glass to fiber bottles has not as yet been realized 100%, but it is expected to be in the very near future.

At the present only sweet milk is furnished in fiber containers which is approximately 85% of the total goods dispensed in the factory. The glass bottle hazard has, therefore, been reduced approximately 85% with the introduction of fiber bottles into the plant.

It will certainly be a big help to our safety movement when such hazards as are shown in above picture are entirely eliminated.

H. L. Smith, Safety Engineer

26-5 Tool Bits

Russel Huffman has his scalp lock shaved in such a manner that he was mistaken for an Indian brave and could pass the gate watchman only after a second thorough scrutiny. . . . Ross Cohagan has bought himself a heating pad to offset the raised window hazard. . . . Frank Druhot: And the old, old story about the "big one that got away". Here 'tis: Wading the stream, casting his favorite plug, then it happened. Forty-five minutes later, the big fellow was tiring, and as he pulled him towards shore one of the spectators grabbed his line and -!-!-!::: That was a 35-pound test line too. . . . Is Bob Moyer getting disgusted with his bowling or is it old age creeping on? . . . Is Ed Tennison really a good fisherman or was that fish head he brought in last Monday a relic of the past? We "dyed in the woolers" believe in you, Ed. . . . Rubin Riker gave us a demonstration of the "South American way" Tuesday morning. Rubin just got up in time to grab his lunch and electric razor and make a flying trip from the farm. He made it on time though as he was seen at 7:50 seated at a bench with his razor plugged in, calmly eating a banana as he shaved. . . . F. Morgan has a new method of swap and trade. He buys brass plates—wants white instead—someone substitutes steel for brass. Frank innocently lays steel plates down at hardware store and picks up his white plates but gets home with brass plates again. So far he has been unable to figure just where and when he slipped. He might ask C. Hugenard about it. . . . What some people won't do to attract attention! Fred Nagel and Herb Thiele sure caused a lot of commotion during a meeting by doing acrobatic acts with chairs. . . . Everybody in Bldg. 26-5 is wondering if Dale Eshelman has sold that good bird dog yet. He has several good prospects, including Frank Hoffman. . . . The fellows had better take up a collection for some marbles for M. More and Ed Kayser so they won't have to take them away from the kids in the alley. That's alright, boys, we all like to play once in a while. . . . Hulda Sturey, who became Mrs. Leyse last Sunday, was presented with an electric clock and a lamp Tuesday night at the Varsity Club by the Bldg. 26-5 office.

Where was Ray Feller, Bldg. 26-2, going with that chocolate Easter egg? He needed a tray to get out of the dime store and then nearly dislocated a rib holding the precious egg high over the heads of the milling crowd.

Neva Baker of Bldg. 2-2 is leaving for California on Saturday. Good luck, Neva; and don't forget to come back to us all O. K. very soon.

Optimist: Blake is reported to have a darned good head on his shoulders.

Pessimist: Yeah. But a different one every night.

A New York detective agency that specializes in tracing missing persons has been employed by more than 70,000 wives to find their missing husbands, but by only 15 husbands to find their wives.

Wife: Every time you see a pretty girl you forget you're married.

Husband: You're wrong, my Dear. Nothing ever brings home the fact with so much force.

Drafting Buzzards

If you are in need of a super saleslady, see Virginia Mollett. She could sell a baby buggy to a bachelor. Her latest accomplishment was to sell Cliff Welch some catfish, which really were a couple of terminals about 6 inches long, wrapped in paper. She charged him 68 cents for them. Cliff even took them home and fried them in cracker crumbs and butter. Sure must be wonderful to eat everything. Should maybe he be in a side show, huh?

Charles Thompson, erstwhile president of the bicycle club, has two bicycles in cold storage, he bought them two weeks ago. Now the government has decided to keep them because Charley is too frail.

How not to ride a bicycle is displayed by Werker while riding home the other night—he seems to be short of legs because he can't reach the pedals.

Carl Pape cuts a beautiful figure of grace and strength on his bike, Carl even puffs when he's coasting.

Chuggy Mungovan still maintains he'd rather take his walking standing up, but Chuggy would like to ride again, it makes him homesick to see bicycle pant guards.

Would like to see the bicycle that Bones Brandt could ride and keep dry. The other day all of the 6 foot 2 inch frame was wringing wet.

Beautiful young lady with new car wants to meet handsome young man with four new tires.—Advertisement.

Our belated congratulations to Robert Finton, Bldg. 2-3, and Wilma Adams, who were married on Friday, March 27.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Know why Elsie Swank is all smiles? For the answer, look on the third finger of her left hand. Mighty pretty, Elsie — mighty pretty! . . . The birthday Club had a dinner at the Hitching Post last Tuesday. Wilma McKay was the guest of honor, and the girls presented her with a lovely pair of blue ear rings. . . . We are sorry to say that Gertrude Reinking is no longer with us in Bldg. 4-6. She has taken up new duties in Bldg. 4-2. . . . Leave it to these new employees to find a sure-fire way of doing things. Betty Leis likes to sort requisition papers for filing, and then on the following morning, sort the same ones all over again. . . . Vera Berning has "Rabbit Fever." But you won't blame her when she tells you about the beautiful white rabbit, wearing pink velvet overalls, which she received as an Easter gift. She calls him "Butch," and is so much in love with him that she refuses to go anywhere without him. It's a case of "Love me, love my rabbit," with Vera. . . . They tell us that Bill Manecke has been looking very tired lately. Could it be that his infant daughter has initiated him into the gentle art of walking the floor all night? After all, he did admit that the new addition to the family was a "howling success." . . . Just a friendly word of warning, folks! If you have any dime banks or Defense Bond savings banks, don't leave them lie around where Ralph Kaeck can find them. He was very busy one day this week, trying to (?) pry open a Defense Savings bank. He only succeeded, however, in getting the coins all mixed up—the dimes in the section intended for quarters, and so forth. . . . Helen Forst knows how to use her head for something besides a hat rack. She wanted her husband to buy her some new things for the home, so she decided to get on the good side of him by buying him a new necktie. How about it, Helen—did it work? . . . There was plenty of excitement in Bldg. 4-6 last Friday afternoon. Herb Koch, who left on that day to go into the Army, was at the bottom of it all. He evidently decided that the song, "Kiss the Boys Good-bye" should have been, "Kiss the Girls Good-bye." That is why girls were seen scampering in all directions. . . . Maybe if Ellen Heidbrink and a few of her friends in Bldg. 4-6 would stop planning to go horseback riding, it would stop raining. Just as sure as they make arrangements, a cloudburst occurs. . . . Doris Schwartz didn't know whether or not it would be a bit too youthful if she would color eggs for the bunny, but she finally got up courage on Easter day and got busy with the Magic Wand Color Dye.

A few weeks ago there appeared in the columns of this paper an article chiding several of the boys about their hair cuts. The author, however, failed to mention the fact that several times Art Brandenburger has been mistaken for Marshal Timoshenko, that brilliant military strategist of the armies of all the Russias.

Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2, jumped into the limelight when she appeared with a pair of red shoes. They had a lot of eyelets hither and thither and most of the gang felt that somewhere, somehow some horse had lost his harness.

This reporter is wondering who the lovely miss is that gave Ed Hines of Bldg. 4-6—Oh! such a pretty Easter egg.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



For some time now I hai had the impression that the fifth column was about one too many. Now I see in the papers that we hai a sixth column in this country. Nae doot these columns are like disease germs, someone discovers a new one every so often. O' course fifth columnists belong tae the teur family. They are the saboteurs. Then there are the guys who want tae come out o' this war as millionaires. They are the "graboteurs". And o' course the guys who talk too much are the "blaboteurs".

But o' course none o' them are us. And I want tae talk about us. But there is something else that you and I aren't, either, and this viper isn't even a member o' the "teur" family. He's not good enough for them.

He's the guy who's careless and makes mistakes.

He's a "Blunderbum". Now, this blunderbum is more dangerous than a saboteur. He might even be called a subtile saboteur. But a saboteur has a purpose in life. The blunderbum hasn't—much. The saboteur is hunted by F.B.I.'s. The blunderbum goes free, wears a badge, gets in and out the gates every day, isn't hunted down and put in jail when he does do some damage, but gets tae stay and do another bad job the next day—and maybe the next and the next.

Now, thems harsh words, lads, but when a mistake here may cost the life o' my own brother or cousin (and yours, too) over there, it puts a different light on the subject, —a red one.

Kitchen Korner

The outstanding signs of spring are here—robins, rain and feminine fashions. Last Sunday, the multitude of Easter-day paraders were spared, fortunately, wet weather. Rain threatened throughout the day, but delayed until Monday. Unfortunately, we caught not a glimpse of any of our department's dolls dressed in her Easter duds—hence no descriptive details. Sorry, girls!

To Verniece Stell and Dorothy Davidson, former serving girls, we offer "congratulations". Verniece has joined the ranks of the candy-wagon girls and Dorothy is working on the day shift in our kitchen.

And more congratulations are conferred upon the Roy Rentschlers —for the baptism of baby Beverly Diane last Friday night.

The Kitchen-Kids extend birthday greetings to Sally McCoy and Verniece Stell, who celebrate this occasion on the same day, April 14; and to Seth Wise, our silent lad, whose birthday falls on April 16.

For Floyd and Alyce only: We know you would bring a lot of sunshine into the hearts of our April birthday kids if you'd duplicate that super-duper birthday cake you fixed for Hugh recently. It was a delight de luxe.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

"I am very curious to know," he said, "what you would say if I kissed you!"

"If you were really curious," she replied, "you would know by now."

19-4 Spot Jottings

Wanted to trade: One bowling team (the Spots) for a good used hoe. See Coach Hubartt. The Leopards won all the spots from the "Spots" to the tune of 200 pin margin and three straight games. Hubartt had high single score and Koehlinger took three game total with 484. The Spots don't seem to be able to hold the fighting Leopards. They used all available skill including their famous gutterball and a few billiard shots but even this couldn't beat the "Leopards". Junior Ninde held up his average of 91. Some of these days the law of averages will catch up with him and he will make 600. . . . Helen Hardin sure had a glint in her eye this morning. Wonder if she is going to Kentucky or is Kentucky coming here? . . . Bill May and Art Bobay really have something. In these days of high prices and low quality they have found a mail order house where they can buy a belt and get a half dozen shirts free.

17-2 News

A certain gang on this floor is always up to tricks of some sort and the latest one was on Bob Bennett. Bob had bought a pair of safety shoes and upon opening the box at home, he found everything else in the box but the shoes. After a hurry-up trip back to the plant, Bob found his shoes; but remember, gang, Bob's memory is good, so we are warning you: Watch out! . . . Several night workers who saw Marie Lehman standing on her head the other night are wondering if she is trying to learn a tumbling or a juggling act. It was just an accident, we understand. Marie wasn't putting on an act for anybody. . . . Why doesn't someone tell Andy Bordner to bring more of those nice, big bananas to work with him and pass them around to some of the girls, as they like 'em too? . . . If the spots on Alvena Greber had been red instead of dirty water after the pipes broke above her, we would have sworn she had the old-fashioned measles. . . . Ed Meyers says he prefers hard-boiled eggs to raw ones. If you care to hear more about this, just ask Ed about it. It's a long story, but a good one. . . . We have it on good authority that Roy Mentzer was seen recently wielding a broom in pretty good fashion, not at his home but on the sidewalk. It seems as if Roy had gone to the grocery (?) with a basket on his arm. Now all went well until Roy was almost home when he must have slipped on a banana peeling or something. Well, anyway, he fell, spilling and breaking the contents of the basket. Better luck next time, Roy; don't feel too badly about being a street sweeper-upper.

The ability to speak several languages is an asset, but to be able to keep your mouth shut in one language is priceless.

A lady wrote it, a large department store received it, and those two facts seem to be the only decisive ones in this particular instance:

Dear Sir:

About that dress I told one of your sales ladies to hold onto for me.

Please remind her to forget that I told her I didn't mean to reconsider my opinion about not changing my mind.

Hurriedly yours.

Radio And Screen Star At Club



Nick Lucas

G-E Club members and their families will be given an opportunity to see and hear Nick Lucas, star of radio, stage and screen on April 11 and 12 at the G-E Club when Mr. Lucas will appear in conjunction with an all-star program.

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Ralph Bierman is a strong advocate of the saying that "Life Is No Bed of Roses", especially when it comes to playing nursemaid to a cow. Yep, Flossie ('member reading about her last week?) broke loose and found her way into cow's paradise, or which place is better known as the granary. My, my, quite a scare was had when it was discovered that Flossie had consumed all of two bushels of grain, but, strange as it may seem, she's going to pull through and be just a little wiser for her sad experience, we hope. And so does Ralph. . . . A lot of people were surprised on April Fool's Day, but none quite so happily as was Clara Thompson, lovely Easter bride, when the second shift girls had a surprise party in her honor. Clara can't figure out how the girls knew of her plans to be married since she only told one girl. But she might as well have stood up on a soap box and broadcast her plans, the results would have been the same. Ah, yes, the ole' grapevine system is still in force. . . . Betty White was firmly convinced that a bomb had actually crashed through the ceiling of her bedroom the other night, but when she rubbed her eyes, blinked them a couple of times, there was lil' Gail Gable sitting as nice as you please at the foot of her bed. Gail claims to be just another one of those sleep-walking victims, but she won't tell us what she was dreaming about. . . . Phyllis, Ruby, and Jo, the Magneto threesome, were having themselves quite a time in the show the other evening, when a gruff old somebody or other turned around and told them to be quiet. But they had paid their 'five pins and six toothpicks' and if they felt like laughing at the antics of some movie comedian, they were going to, and pooh to Mr. Sourpuss. But somehow, our friend didn't like the idea, and when they pooh poohed again, he became so agitated that he broke forth in such a roll of words (which could never be printed here) that our poor little girls were frightened right out to the street. . . . We don't suppose that anyone has noticed it, but a close inspection will reveal the fact that little Dickie Kramer is sporting a moustache, yes sir. Even if it did take him two months to grow it, that line of fuzz is nothing to sniff at, and who knows, Dick, maybe it is just what you needed to make that little blonde you have your eye on sit up and take notice.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Eloise Rogers was beside herself the other day when she threw her coffee cup in the garbage can instead of her garbage. . . . As you know, last Wednesday was April 1. Well, that practical joker, Thelma Purdue, sure went to town but what she didn't count on was her joke back-firing. She couldn't find her lunch either! . . . I've been told that Alma Lehrman, Esther Walborn, Lorena Hahn and Lucille Fells like to ride the elevator so well that they just ride up and down for the pure amusement of it. It seems that this is the second time Esther has had this fun. . . . Our sympathy to Sarah Chelf who has parted with an old meddlesome friend, Mr. Wisdom Tooth!

Marjorie Weikart, Bldg. 17-4, Marcille Passe, Bldg. 4-3, and Martha Webus, Bldg. 4-3, certainly gave us all a good look at Easter of 1942. Really, folks, we don't expect to see such finery for a long time to come.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Dorothy Dennis, 1925 Fairfield avenue; Ralph McVay, 1116 West Wildwood avenue.

Transformer: Ruth Allen, 1205 Fulton avenue; Olive Adams, 2301 Lillie street; Mabel Brown, 421 Perry street; Josephine Fox, 1207½ Huestis street; Dorothy Firks, 2104 South Clinton street; Ralph Hollman, 2605 John street; Rhena Hershberger, 528 Home avenue; Mae Phillips, 131 East Masterson avenue; Barbara Stoops, 5406 South Hanna street; Elaine Walker, R. R. No. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Clifford Smead, Jr., 1106 Maumee avenue; Euabelle Steel, Third street.

Tool Division: Lyle Branch, 320 West Lewis street.

Main Office: Maxine Armstrong, 1420 East Rudisill boulevard.

Magneto: Everett Knapp, 1010 High street.

General Store: Edwin Meyer, 113 East Williams street.

Winter Street: Wayne Mechelfelder, Tri-lakes, Ind.; Roy Minser, 1636 High street; Peter Spear, 1806 Morris street; Edward Smith, Jr., 2317 Leroy street.

Series and Specialty: Serena Slater, 5614 South Calhoun street; Waldo Sundsmo, 2502 North Clinton street.

Wire and Insulation: Al Nickolson, 2242 Thompson avenue.

General Service: Wilbur Morehouse, 1340 Green street; Claude Jeffries, 1218 Orchard street.

Motor-Generator—Wallace Clayton, R. R. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Vaughn French, R. R. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Rolland Miller, 1412 Eckart street; Mary Lauer, 812 Combs street; Charles Dinnen, 3235 Washington road.

Returned to Work: Gerald Carr, Wallace Linger, Stanley Wisniewski, Darwin Leitz, Walter Hitrick, Ezra Garringer, Donald Kee, Marjorie Pratt, Walter McKinney, Phyllis Hartnett, Dorothy Burton, Richard Kiefer, Darwin Grover, Howard Doty, Henry Wittber, John Roebel, Louis Joseph, Lloyd Mills, Harry Walters, Altha Miller, Elsie Kikly, Phillip Haley, Mabel Clark, Ed. Hohman, Betty Dennis, Robert Skeekan, Albert Wickliffe, Helen Zion, Wm. Klaehn, C. Burdette Gettys, Herbert Closson, Charles Rulka, Emily Lepper, Eulalia Borne, Walter Clive, Carl Rietdorf, Carl Feaster, Izora Bandy, Alva Miller.

Left the Hospital: Bertha Lesh, Evelyn Kruse, Ralph Hollman.

The Awful Truth About 17-3

Greetings: The culprit has returned, the hermit is back—sees all, knows, tells all—so beware!

Heard some new nicknames going around Bldg. 17-3. Norma Price has been answering to "Red" and Helen Maxson looks up when anyone says "Butch" . . . We on the night shift have missed Helen Zion for the last few nights. She has been quite sick. Hope you are soon feeling better and back with us, Helen. . . . Margaret Kilmer still believes in fairy tales. I think you are a little too old for that, Marge. . . . Irene Witham likes the song "Deep in the Heart of Texas" so well that she requests the tyers to sing it every night. P. S. Irene supplies the clapping. . . . Turn your lights back on. The Hermit has finished, but be sure and watch for your name next week.

"The Hermit."

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

News from First Shift, Bldg. 27

Harold Hohman has the strangest hobby. At a recent party he was the star performer and showed the guests how to mesmerize an alligator. "His stunt worked too well," said L. Carlen. . . . Sam Baumgartner, ex-vice-president of the G-E Club, and Joe Henry, the present vice, like to point to the progress and accomplishments made during each regime. Sam maintains that Joe was not as alert as he, for Joe allowed the baseball diamonds to be plowed under. . . . Congratulations to Joe (Wilbur) Dahman. He finally has the "new" shoes "broken in." They were purchased last December.

Test Dept., Bldg. 19-1

Bill Scott brings in the tale of an unprecedented blackout. It appears as though Bill and a couple of his cronies of the second shift, Bradtmueller and Myers, were at Scottie's house talking things over, when with a little phttt out went the lights. Inspection of the house wiring, light bulbs and fuse box proved nothing. Came the dawn, and with it an explanation. Bill's dog had chased a cat to the top of a utility pole, where the poor feline, which we will refer to as "Shorty" henceforth, crossed itself up with a couple of high voltage wires and in shorting them had caused all lights to go out in the neighborhood. The cat probably did not mind this, for they are reputed to be able to see nearly as well in darkness as they can in the light. Besides, what is there for a dead cat to see anyway?

Thanks

Did you send in an article for the Static? Were you disappointed because it was not printed? Did you get peeved at Dwight Myers, our Division Editor? You did? Well, cut that out! It is the policy of the division editor and the writer to send in for publication all news items we receive. However, there are certain stories that the editorial staff of the News may deem unfitted for publication, perhaps because they completely lack news interest. It is our desire to publish this column for the employees of the division and others that are to read it. We endeavor to eliminate anything that might create hard feelings and keep it good, clean fun. We appreciate the news you send in, and we intend to publish a list of the sectional reporters in a future issue, that all may have an opportunity of turning in their choice bits of news. So we say thanks for all the news you have turned in and the news we expect from you in the future. Let's make Motor Generator Static a real column.

Dwight Myers and Poison Pen.

At Least

Les "Gutterball" Carlen, manager of the second trick bowling team, is very quiet these days. It seems "Les" and crew thought they detected the odor of "fish" when they bowled the third trick team and were willing to back their convictions with a bet of a dinner for the winning team—said meal to be furnished by the losers. But it seems the second trickers made an odoriferous mistake, for up to the present date they have paid for two $1.00 steak dinners and one 85c chicken dinner. Reports are that, far from discouraged, the boys are going to try again. Well, that's determination, at least.

Random Notes

Frank Kartholl, Production Dept. of Bldg. 27, while inspecting castings bent a little too low and spent several minutes trouserless while repairs were in order. . . . A few years back the metropolis of Paulding was "blessed" with an event—it took place on the 21st of April. I mean the birth of a girl, none other than Helen, office girl of 19-B. Happy birthday from the gang!

'Tis a Sad Story

It grieves the boys in Bldg. 22 to think that our champion metal smelter has lost his stuff. After welding a piece very nicely, it was given to the cutter who proceeded to cut it, but lo and behold, it just wouldn't cut. So upon inquiring as to what wire was used, we found out it was the kind that couldn't be cut with a torch. Now we are not saying too much about this, as Joe Henry says it's the first time in 20 years he has missed. Not a bad record, Joe.

Dudlo Diggings

When Mary Bergdall sat on the floor last week, she must have started a new fad. Latest members of Mary's "Three Point Landing Club" are Johnnie Devine and Esther Dalman. Of course, both Esther and Johnnie are blaming the newly waxed floors for their downfall; but whatever the reason, their fellow workers wouldn't take any price for the looks on their faces when they landed. 'Tis even said that Esther was so "upset" that when one of the men offered to pick her up, she only snorted "pick up my chair".

Until a few days ago, we thought everyone had been out here at the River Works long enough to know their way around. However, after learning what happened to Leonard Gruber we have decided to have a few maps printed. Leonard went up on the second floor by way of the back stairs, but decided to come down the front stairs in real style. He started for what he thought was the hall door, but somehow he ended up in a closet. Maybe someone could pick up a few extra pennies being a guide for Leonard.

Jeannie O'Connor seems to be having a difficult time keeping her tongue untwisted. The other day she was trying to find out if a sneeze came from her chest; but she insisted on asking people if a "snest comes from the chneeze". It wouldn't have been so bad if it had only happened once; but she repeated it several times. The only excuse we can offer is that perhaps it is the effects of the balmy spring days.

Wednesday, April 8, was the date of a great celebration in the Dudlo basement. Don "Poison Pen" Shultz up and had himself a birthday. Of course, he wouldn't tell us how many years it's been since the tired old stork dragged him into the formerly peaceful, quiet Shultz home; but we have caused to believe he is old enough to be in his second childhood. We arrived at this conclusion about a week ago when we discovered that the girls in the blueprint department are keeping old "Poison Pen" supplied with bubble gum; so that he can amuse himself by blowing bubbles.

This past week saw us saying goodbye and good luck to one of our boys who has gone to join the fighting forces of our country. Russell Haruff, Junior, enlisted in the United States Navy; and all of us join in wishing him the best of luck, always.

Frank "Bud" Cochran received a very special April Fool present in the form of a baby boy. Congratulations, Papa, and don't let anyone kid you about being the father of April Fool—It's all right! !

Two Performers On Elex Program



Col. de Escamilla, one time lieutenant of Pancho Villa and Greta Rubio, famous mezzo-soprano, will be two of the performers in the production "Romance of Old Mexico" to be presented on April 27 for members of the Elex Club.

One of the girls in the Service Bureau, whose name starts with Mary Jo, wants to become a glamour girl. She purchased an eyelash curler which was guaranteed to give one very alluring eyes. However, after using it a couple of days, she asked one of the other grils what made her eyes seem like there was a haze in front of them. After considerable time and much questioning it was discovered that she was trying to curl her little bottom eyelashes. We suggest that Mary Jo just keep herself the way Mama Nature made her—it will save a lot of wear and tear on her eyesight.

Sympathy

The office was saddened this past week by the death of Francis Russell, one of our young draftsmen. Although we knew that he had been in poor health for about two years, his death was still a great shock. We take this means of extending our sincere sympathy to his family.

The Bldg. 4-3 Literary and Photoplay Critics Association recently held a meeting. Several late volumes were reviewed by the president, Sam Allmandinger, as well as some outstanding photoplays. This reporter brought to the attention of the assemblage a remarkable production produced by Gaumont of Paris several years ago, which is to be re-issued and exhibited in the theaters throughout the country. We hope that our co-workers avail themselves of the privilege of viewing this masterful production if and when it comes to our fair city. The title is the "City of Silence."

Carl Proxmine, Bldg. 4-3, spent Easter day riding around on his new motorcycle all alone.

ELEX BOARD MEETING

The Executive Board of the Elex Club will meet on Wednesday, April 15, at 7:30 in Board Rooms 1 and 2 of the YMCA, corner of Washington and Barr. All members are urged to attend.

SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Can a person be color blind and not know it?

A. Yes, that is quite possible. If a person has been color blind all his life, he will be very used to what he sees and will not know that he is different from other people. That is why most states give an examination for color blindness to people who apply for an automobile driver's license.

Q. What is the modern concept of the part played by catalysts in chemical reactions, and what are some of the practical examples of negative catalysts?

A. The action of a catalyst is to increase the rate of chemical reaction at a given temperature. It makes the reaction take a course that is easier and speedier than that followed ordinarily without the catalyst. Negative catalysts are just the opposite; they slow up chemical action. They are usually called deactivators. For example, they are used in the peroxide you buy on the market. When peroxide, which is made up of two atoms of hydrogen and two of oxygen, stands around or is exposed, you can actually see it decompose. The oxygen leaves it quite readily, and what is left is simply water, H_2O. Acetanilide is the negative catalyst or deactivator which slows up the decomposition process in peroxide.

Q. How should the ground and antenna be installed for a short-wave radio receiver?

A. One good form of antenna is a Doublet Short Wave. This is a horizontal wire, the length of which is one-half of the wave length of the station that one desires to hear. Its height above the ground should also be equal to one-half of a wave length. The transmission line from the antenna to the set should be connected to the middle of the antenna. It should be placed broadside to the direction of the station. With such a doublet short-wave antenna no ground is needed, but, if there is one, it should be either to a waterpipe that goes directly into the earth or to a metal stake driven into the ground.

Q. Where does the greatest variation in the earth's magnetic field occur?

A. It occurs at the Cape of Good Hope where the compass needle has varied over long periods of time as much as 30 degrees east and west of the true north.

Q. Does water expand when it is cooled from 4 degrees Centigrade to 0 degrees Centigrade?

A. Yes. It is an exception to the general rule that heat expands and cold contracts. If water is at the boiling temperature of 100 degrees Centigrade and is let to cool, it contracts until it gets to about 4 degrees; then from 4 to zero, which is the freezing point, it expands again before it solidifies.

Q. Does an animal, other than man, habitually sleep on its back?

A. Sometimes monkeys, especially the great apes, loll around on their backs and nap that way, but it is doubtful of any of them sleep on their backs regularly. Two-toes sloths sleep in the crotch of a tree, apparently on their backs. However, the sloth stays upside down anyhow, so perhaps this is not strange and it would be more peculiar if the sloth slept any other way.

Q. What is absolute zero, and how is it determined?

A. Briefly, it is the temperature at which movements of molecules in a substance cease. If some gas is confined in a cylinder and is gradually cooled, the pressure gets less and less as the temperature goes down. From the rate at which it goes down, we can calculate that at 273 degrees below zero Centigrade which is about 460 degrees below zero Fahrenheit) the molecules would be still and the gas would no longer have any pressure. Actually, however, we cannot get a gas down to that temperature or that condition because it becomes a liquid and then a solid long before it is reached.

Q. Why do the radium painted numbers on a watch shine in the dark but not in daylight?

A. The fact is the numbers do shine in the daytime as well as at night. During the day, however, the surrounding light is so bright that this drowns out the feeble glow of the watch numbers, and so they cannot be seen.

Q. Would it be possible for a good baseball player to catch a baseball dropped from the top of the Washington Monument?

A. It has been done. The Washington Monument is 555 feet high, and an object dropped from the top would have a speed of 189 feet a second when it reached the ground. This is equal to about two miles a minute, and a good player should be able to catch a ball moving at that speed.

The Telegraph Department Plays A Very







Top left: Incoming Schenectady and Western Union machines, with Marie Downey checking messages before turning them over to the requisition clerks. Top right: Kathleen Greven, the incoming requisition clerk, in the foreground, and Ruth Hollman and Mary Lamb at the requisition index. Lower left: A general view of the Telegraph Department.

An important phase of emergency operations is the rapid conveyance of information from one point to another. The Telegraph Department, located in Bldg. 18-4, is part of an intricate teletype network uniting the main plants and offices of the General Electric for the purpose of rapid delivery.

The importance of the network can be seen from the fact that considerably over 1000 messages are handled by the department daily. making this the largest industrial teletype office in the city of Fort Wayne. Another unusual feature is that it is the only network of this particular type in the country.

There are two ways to get messages to the Telegraph Department for transmission to the desired place. One is the old method of dictating to an operator who types the message as it is dictated and reads it back to the dictator to check for errors. These operators can take messages for any destination. The other is the recently-installed telediphone system, by which the sender separates his messages and dictates them on the proper telediphone. These telediphones are built to automatically switch from one cylinder to another when the first cylinder has been filled. Their use eliminates one typing of messages.

After the messages which have been dictated over the telephones are in typed form, they are separated according to destination. All messages going over the teletype system are taken to the proper operator, and all messages to be sent via Western Union or Postal Telegraph are given special treatment. Since there is a word charge on messages sent by Western Union and Postal, messages to companies who are members of the coding system used by the G-E are coded to cut down the length, thus reducing cost. A record is kept of all messages sent by the word (or serial) method during the day, so that night letter charges can be kept down. At times a message can be sent cheaper as a fast telegram than as a night message, depending upon the number of telegrams sent to that destination during the day.

Messages sent to the G-E plants on the teletype network are sent on "teletypes". A teletype machine has a three-row keyboard, and the individual keys are spaced farther apart than those on a typewriter. Several weeks are required to learn the proper "touch" but once it is acquired a rapid rate of speed in typing can be reached. Most experienced operators can type at a rate of from 65 to 85 words per minute.

As the operator types on the keyboard, the message appears in tape in the perforator, which is to her left. This tape is approximately ¾ inch wide and has space for five rows of perforations plus a track on which it runs through the transmitter. Two perforations are above the track and three below. Each letter is represented by a group of perforations; for example, "m" is represented by three perforations below the track, "t" by one perforation below the track on the outer edge, "e" by one perforation above the track on the outer edge. The other letters are represented by various combinations. An experienced operator can read her tape; this ability is useful, as she types "blind".

The "shift" of any letter is obtained by pressing first a key marked "figures" and then hitting the proper key; it is returned to the letters by pressing a key marked "letters". The operator can see how much space she still has in a given line by glancing at an indicator to her right. When she reaches the end of the line, a red light flashes and keeps burning until the carriage is returned. The carriage return is operated by the use of the carriage return key, line feeding by the use of the line feed key. All alphabetical characters are upper case or capitals to eliminate shifting. The message is sent by putting the tape in the transmitter.

Messages for most of the G-E plants in the East north of the Ohio River are handled by way of Schenectady. The operator sends her messages in groups of ten, usually alternating five messages from the telephones with five which have been transcribed from the Schenectady telediphone. As these messages leave Fort Wayne, they are sent to a machine in Schenectady which automatically switches them to the proper destination. The switching of this machine is controlled by a "code" typed into the tape at the point of origin. The telegraph office of each plant in the east is indicated by a letter of the alphabet; for instance, Schenectady is indicated by "R", Bridgeport by "C", Boston by "B", Bloomfield by "A". This letter plus the coding in the tape enables the receiving machine in Schenectady to send the message on. If the volume of messages is more than that which can be sent via the G-E teletype, the overflow is sent via TWX.

Should an error be made in the switching code, the message being sent is lost. To insure all messages being received, a half-hourly check is made on the messages received and sent. This can be done easily, since each message has its own number and all messages leaving Fort Wayne are numbered consecutively.

Copies must be made of messages which have been dictated on the telediphone. As the telediphone tape starts through the transmitter, the operator throws a switch which starts a machine approximately fifteen feet away printing copies of the messages on special inter-leaved carbon teletype paper.

Since messages transcribed from the telediphone are sent directly to the destination, great care should be exercised in getting only correct messages on the cylinders, and all dictators are asked to speak up and enunciate clearly.

Direct connections are maintained between Fort Wayne and Chicago and between Fort Wayne and Detroit. These machines differ from the Schenectady teletypes in that receiving and sending is done on the same machine. One operator must be careful not to interrupt the other operator's sending, or the first operator will receive "junk". The Fort Wayne operator can "talk" to the Detroit operator by flipping a switch on her machine.

(Continued on Page 9)

Student Engineers

Latest changes in the student engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows:

Charles L. Lovercheck, a graduate of Iowa State College, has been assigned to Bldg. 19-1; Keith E. Schneider, a graduate of the University of Washington, has been transferred to Winter Street from the Erie Works.

Robert J. Duras, a graduate of Penn State, has signed up for a second three-month period in Bldg. 19-1; George D. Robertson, a graduate of the University of Kentucky, has been transferred from Bldg. 20-2 to sign-up in Bldg. 20-2; Paul M. Kintner, a graduate of the University of Kentucky, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Sign-up in Bldg. 19-1.

Special intraworks transfers in Fort Wayne, not a part of the Student Test Course, are: Raymond J. Solga, of North Dakota State, and Donald Mann, of Purdue University, from special students to six months in Bldg. 19-1.

Ned D. Embree, a graduate of Iowa State College, has begun work in Bldg. 19-1; Charles S. Clark, a graduate of Purdue University, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Lynn Works; and William Thomas Brookman, also a graduate of Purdue University, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Schenectady Works. Forrest T. Carlson, a graduate of the University of Iowa, has been transferred to the Pittsfield Works from Winter Street.

Paul M. Kintner, a graduate of the University of Kentucky employed in Bldg. 19-1, has enlisted in the U. S. Army Signal Corps, and Shannon C. Powers, a graduate of the University of Illinois who was employed in Bldg. 19-1, has joined the U. S. Army at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, as a reserve officer.

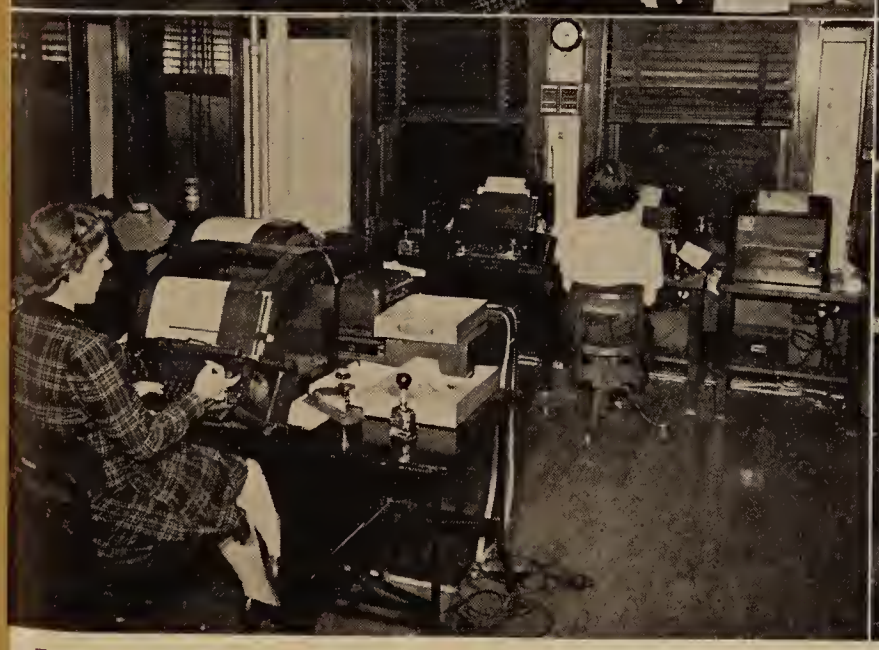
Important Part In Our Race To Beat Time

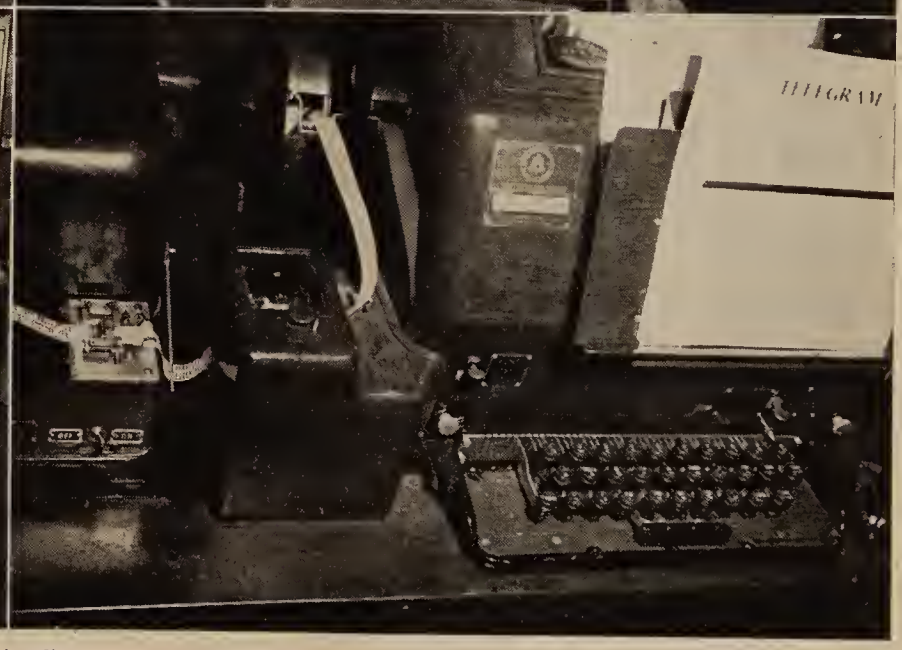












Top left: Telephone dictation with operators (left to right) Hildegarde Jaehn, Louise Buesking and Kathleen Schafer. Top right: Kathleen Schafer and the Postal Telegraph and Western Union outgoing printers. Center left: Irene Kramer at the Schenectady teletype. Center right: Helene Schlund transcribing a cylinder from the Schenectady telediphone. Lower left: Irene Kramer throws the switch which controls the printing of copies of telediphone messages on the machine at the extreme right. The shy young miss with her back to the camera is Carol Levy. Lower right: A close-up of a teletype keyboard with the transmitter and the perforator at the left.

(Continued from Page 8)

A TWX machine is also located in the Telegraph Department. By means of it, direct contact can be made with companies who have TWX machines. The best way to describe its operation is by calling it "a typed long-distance call".

While some operators are sending messages, others are receiving them from the east via Schenectady, from Chicago, from Detroit, and via Western Union and Postal Telegraph. As each message comes in, its number is checked off, all figures in the message are compared with those of the confirmation, and necessary corrections are asked for. If the message is received in code, it is decoded by an operator and checked by another before it is sent out.

If the message contains no requisition number, it is usually sent to to the addressee. If it is an "enter order" telegram, it is given to the incoming requisition clerk, who enters it in the requisition index. If the message contains a requisition number, but is not an "enter order", it is given to the requisition index clerks, who write the distribution on it, and give it to the duplicator. After all necessary copies are made, the telegram is sent on its way to its proper destination.

Military Course To Be Undertaken By Rod-Gun Club

By A. F. Bowers, President

Approval has been received by the officers of the G-E Rod and Gun Club from the Director of Civilian Marksmanship for all club members to shoot the Military qualification course. Targets are furnished by the United States Army and are now in possession of the club. It is planned to start shooting the course at once and continue each Wednesday morning and evening until all members desiring to enter have been able to qualify.

Shooting the course will be conducted by the club officer in accordance with Army regulations. However, it is pointed out, although rating awards will be given, no military obligation whatsoever is involved. The firing will be designated as course "E" and the following rules will hold:

1. Any .22 caliber rifle having metallic sights and a trigger pull of not less than three pounds, may be used.

2. The use of telescopic sights is prohibited.

3. Any member may fire the course as many times as convenient. However, a course once started must be completed before any other firing is done by that member.

4. Spotting scopes may be used.

5. Each course must be witnessed.

The shooting will consist of:

1. Ten shots slow fire on SB-A-3 Targets, five shots kneeling and five shots, sitting.

2. Ten shots slow fire on SB-B-5 Targets in the prone position.

3. Ten shots in 70 seconds on SB-D-3 Targets fired under command in prone position from standing.

4. Ten shots in 70 seconds on SB-D-3 Targets fired under command in sitting position from standing.

Shooters will be qualified according to the following minimum scale:

Expert—180; Sharpshooter—160; Marksman—130; Unqualified—Less than 130.

Inasmuch as the training for and firing this D.C.M. Course represents one of the clubs major defense contributions, it is urged that all members fire the course as soon as possible, as it must be completed before the close of the indoor season. Any persons interested in shooting, who are not as yet members, of the G-E Rod & Gun Club, are urged to attend the clubs weekly Wednesday sessions at the Armory.

Coming Events

APPRENTICE SCHOOL Dance this evening at the G-E Club. Open to all G-E employees and their friends.

NICK LUCAS REVUE free to all G-E Club members and their families. April 11 and 12. Tickets at Club stand.

ROMANCE OF OLD MEXICO, April 27, free to all Elex Club members. Admittance on presentation of membership cards.

ANNUAL MEETING G-E WORLD WAR VETERANS, on April 16, at the Chamber of Commerce.

UNDER THE TABLE

By Curly Mannan

We are going to try a stall this week. Not a stall for a horse, nor a finger stall. Not even a stall at market. Just a plain stall. We have seen it done before. For several years we have been a regular reader of "In The Rough". We have noticed that occasionally there seems to be a lack of zest for any particular subject, and at those times Sunier seems to retire within himself, so to speak, and wanders aimlessly through his Thesaurus (Roget.)

We were present once when the "Mighty Mite" attempted to explain the working of this wonder book, and that's when we got the idea that he "wanders aimlessly."

Now this is not written to criticize. There may be a small bunch of grapes (sour ones) around, for we have never had more than a nodding acquaintance with Roget. Webster is not even our pal since the last cross-word puzzle craze wore out our dictionary. Moreover, we admire anyone who can write a column like Walter does and still be consistently interesting. Also we are wanting to fill up with something besides table tennis.

By the time this is printed, the table tennis tournament will have been played. We might hazard a guess as to the winners but nobody has asked us. If you were there—we hope you liked it.

We think this will be our last time for this season. There are those who think we wrote our "swan song" last fall when we made our debut into the field of literature. We have paid little attention to these hecklers who no doubt find it difficult to appreciate the finer things in art and letters.

Seriously, we have enjoyed working with the table tennis league this last season. It seems to us that interest in the game has shown a high increase, and that the quality of play has also improved. We hope that interest will continue to increase next year and until then—so long.

ATTENTION BOWLERS

Starting next Monday, April 13, the Wednesday "Tea Time" league will bowl on both Monday and Wednesday afternoons at 3:45 p.m. for two weeks to make up lost games.

Wilda Click

Nick Lucas Program

(Continued from Page 1)

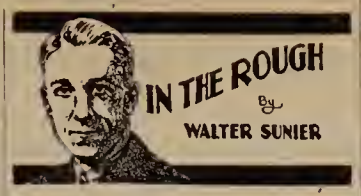
is climaxed when one of the "Marvels" swings the other three girls around in whirlwind style.

No Admission Charge

The program will be free for all Club members and members of their families, and tickets are now available at the G-E Club stand. They may be obtained upon presentation of membership cards.

Seating capacity being limited, tickets will be distributed as called for and there will be no reservations.

The programs on Saturday, April 11 will be at 7 and 8:45 P.M. and on Sunday, April 12 at 1, 2:45 and 4:30 P.M. The number of tickets issued for each performance will not exceed the number of seats available.



That certainly was a tough blow. We are despondent no end. The blow was delivered right on the front page of the Sunday paper. The government on Saturday froze all finished railroad engines and took control over future deliveries. Just when we had made up our mind to buy a couple of big ones to ride to Brookwood in.

Last Sunday opened the season officially. The municipal course at Foster Park and Fairview were open for regular play. Some of the other courses were used but were not officially open. The day was beautiful and if you did not get out you missed a delightful communion with nature.

Saw Jim Oman, John Schwanz, Win Kirke and Les Didier at Brookwood. Saw Schwanz passing some change to Kirke but don't know why. Saw Oman hit a mighty sweet iron shot on No. 17—one of those kind that take off with a sharp click and hang dead on the pin all the way. Schwanz played No. 5 and No. 6 in grand style.

The ground was still quite soft in spots and high balls half buried themselves. There are still a couple of bridges out at Brookwood but it is possible to get across the creek even though the banks have been cleaned which has the effect of making the thing wider.

Some of the boys say they are considering playing the courses that are close in, in order to save rubber.

We were impressed in reading this: "Learn to love your work and think of it as a game. Apply your knowledge of good sportsmanship learned in play and you will win hearts to you. Give the winner well-earned honors and he'll befriend you; belittle him and you only belittle yourself."

NOTICE

The G-E Club Major League softball team needs more candidates for first base, pitching and outfield. Please be at the Club gym on Monday, April 13 at 6:30 sharp. Bring your gloves and shoes. We would like to have the following men report at the meeting: V. Foulks, Coleman, Vonderhaar, Arnold, Starkel, Bolyard, and Wilkin.

Signed—
George Cowan,
Charles Wilt,
Merlin Sweet.

Dzudi: Why does Missouri stand at the head of the mule raising business in this country?

Bundchuck: Must be 'cause it's too dangerous to stand at the other end.

Softball Players

There will be an inter-department softball meeting at the G-E Club on Monday evening, April 14. Anyone interested in having a team in the "Twilight League" is asked to be at the meeting or send a representative. It is planned to open the league very soon.

E. Huth, League Manager.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Inter-Department League

The Rotors increased their lead in the G-E Inter-Department League by winning 2 of 3 from the second place Stators.

The Flanges swept all 3 games from the Switches despite the fact that Mickey McDougal rolled 200 in his final game.

Standings

	W	L
Rotors	22	11
Stators	20	13
Flanges	17	16
Switches	7	26

G-E Industrial League

First place changed hands in the G-E Industrial League. The West End Restaurant edged back into the lead by winning 3 from the G-E Dodgers.

Mutschlers knocked the G-E Ramblers out of first place by winning 2 of 3.

Doc's Place had one of their hot nights and took all 3 from Burkes.

200 scores included: Belt 201, R. Woodhall 214, Ahr 213, Leonard 216.

Standings

	W	L
West End	22	14
Ramblers	21	15
Mutschlers	20	16
Doc's Place	17	19
Burkes	15	21
Dodgers	13	23

$101,200 In Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

With the General Electric Company officially named an issuing agent, bonds can be purchased by employees with the greatest convenience possible. They may be purchased for cash by applying at the cashier's office Bldg. 18-1 and by payroll deduction by applying at the Payroll Department also Bldg. 18-1.

Bonds purchased for cash are delivered to employees within a few days. However, because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll department and in the Bond Office at Schenectady before Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it is not possible to make delivery of bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month.

The Bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Engineers' Wives Club

(Continued from Page 1)

the Sears, Roebuck pavilion west of the Broadway bridge. Members of the committee in charge are: Mrs. Howard Knopow, Mrs. Hershell Nickell and Mrs. John Harmon.

Decatur Gecode Club Holds Easter Party

The Decatur Gecode Club held its annual Easter party Saturday night at the American Legion Home, the theme being "Easter Shadows."

The tables which were arranged in the form of a cross were decorated with Easter lilies on a background of purple ribbon through the center of the table. Pastel colored candles in crystal holders lighted the table.

On one side of the room was a beautiful gold lighted cross; above this cross was a reflection of a cross. Several baskets with eggs and rabbits were used about the room.

The program consisted of a song, "Faithful Oh Lord Am I," sung by Marlowe Hoagland accompanied at the piano by Helen Dennis of Indianapolis.. Mrs. Sephus Jackson sang "The Rosary" and "Dear Love Remember Me" accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Harold Hitchcock. Helene Colchin gave an interesting reading on the origin of Easter.

The committee in charge consisted of Ethel Tumbleson Essex, chairman, Virgene Ulman, Helen Roop, Iva Teeple, Mina Lampy, Esther Fisher, Frieda Colchin, Allien Porter, Helene Colchin, and Eloise Noll.



Eugene C. Boyle, Motor and Generator, Bldg. 19-1; Glenn V. Lamp, Bldg. 6-4; Alfred Nix, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 17-1; Godfrey F. Hallien, General Service Division, Bldg. 20; Warren B. Hawley, Magneto, Bldg. 6-4; Carl Scott, Series and Specialty FHP, Bldg. 19-4; Ralph O. Dunfee, Cost Department, Bldg. 18-3; Calvin C. Hapner, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-3.

William E. Fries, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-1; Donald S. Reed, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-2; Herman P. Klug, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-2; Virgil F. Schultz, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-1; Robert F. Crick, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Albert S. Johnson, General Planning Division; Gerhardt H. Foerster, Wire and Insulation Div.; Forest W. Whonsetler, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-3.

Otto Joseph Ruch, Series and Specialty FHP Motor, Bldg. 19-5; Lawrence J. Suelzer, GP FHP Motro, Bldg. 4-2; Kenneth C. Castor, Order and Stores, Bldg. 18-4; Harold T. Boehm, Series & Specialty FHP Motor, Bldg. 19-5; William F. Gepfert, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-4; Leander B. Jacobs, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-3; Leonard J. Beckman, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-4; Paul E. Cutler, Motor and Generator Division.

Kenneth O. Ross, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-2; Lawrence J. Buckley, A.C.-C.R. Dept., Winter St. Plant; Harry F. Tieman, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-2; Frank A. Ruesewald, Motor and Generator Dept.; Harold J. Voors, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-1; James E. Major, Series and Specialty GP FHP Motor. Bldg. 19-4; Joseph H. Anderson, FHP Motor Dept., Bldg. 4-6; S. Stanley Marquardt, Motor and Generator Dept.

Carl W. Morrolf, GP FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Marion R. Bailey, Apprentice School; Jesse L. Garrett, Motor and Generator Dept.; John D. Rathert, Jr., Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-1; Max A. Merrill, Series and Specialty FHP Motor, Bldg. 19-5.

Herman A. Conrad, Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-2; Ralph A. Lee, Transformer, Bldg. 26-3; John H. Berger, Motor and Generator, Bldg. 22; Glen L. Stalder, Small Motor Division; Harold C. Whonsetler, FHP Motor, Bldg. 4-4; Robert R. Kiester, Specialty Transformer, Bldg. 26-3.

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FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1942 | Number 15

Thousands Of Youngsters Like This Need Every Bit Of Help We Can Give



When Fort Wayne Works employees contribute to the United China Relief fund next week they will have the satisfaction of knowing that their money will be a direct means of saving the lives of many women and children of China as well as gallant members of the armed forces who have so heroically resisted the onslaught of the Japanese. The need for help is imperative—give as much as you can.

Employees Asked To Give Aid To China

Contributions Will Help Our Ally To Stiffen Resistance Against Japs

Relief—relief for the stricken people of China—an all-American effort—will be instituted city-wide starting next week. Fort Wayne Works employees will be offered a convenient method of contributing to Allen County's goal of $10,000 through the aid of solicitors who will contact employees in all departments of the Works on Monday and Tuesday, April 20 and 21. Sealed boxes will be provided which are to be passed around to employees at their work. It is planned to use as far as possible the individuals and the organization which handled the Red Cross War Fund. No payroll deduction is being placed in effect and all contributions are to be in cash. Solicitation will begin with the second trick on April 20, will carry through the third trick, April 20 and 21, and close at the end of the first trick on April 21.

It is pointed out that $500.00 will endow 20 hospital beds for a year $100.00 will provide emergency treatment for 100 air raid victims; $50.00 will equip a field clinic; $20.00 will keep one refugee alive for one year; $10.00 will provide clinical care for 100 refugees; and $5.00 will re-establish six farm families by providing seeds for new crops.

Thus it can easily be seen that contributions of a quarter from each employee will result in a sum of money large enough to help hundreds of starving, helpless victims of a cruel war. This help is in every respect a united expression of American sympathy and appreciation to those brave men, women and children whose struggle in this war is linked with our own destiny.

Our need to help China is obvious.

(Continued on Page 9)

G-E CLUB DANCE

The regular Saturday evening G-E Club dance will be held tomorrow evening at the G-E Club with Paul Dannecker's orchestra providing the music. The dance will start at 9:00 o'clock and all G-E employees and their friends are invited.

World War Vets' Annual Meeting Tomorrow Night

Al Wyncoop To Be Guest Speaker At Affair At The Chamber Of Commerce

Al Wyncoop, editor of the Lebanon Reporter, who can speak on any subject and defend either side of any question with equal vigor, will be guest speaker at the annual meeting of the World War Veterans Association of the Fort Wayne Works to be held tomorrow evening at the Chamber of Commerce.

More than two hundred veterans are expected to attend the meeting which will open with a dinner at 6:00 o'clock. Following the dinner a short business session will be held which will include the election

The following candidates have been announced by the nominating committee: For president—Jacob Sappington and Forrest Voorhees. For vice-president—Ed Foley and George Graue. For secretary-treasurer—George Momper and Harry Feaser. For sergeant-at-arms—Art Stute and Art Stahl.

Members of the nominating committee are W. L. Whonsetler, Lester Patton and Art Druce.

Student Engineers In Social Meeting

The regular business meeting of the Fort Wayne Student Engineers Club, scheduled for last evening, took the form of a steak fry and was attended by the test men and their guests. Dinner was followed by dancing and cards. Plans for the May 7 meeting are to be announced later.

Safety Standings Are Maintained By Six Divisions

Six divisions of the Fort Wayne Works maintained perfect safety standings during the first quarter of 1942. They are Power Drive, Magneto, Distribution, Wire and Insulation, Plastics and Miscellaneous. Eleven lost time accidents during March brought the total for the first three months of this year to 36, with an all department frequency of 5.46 and a severity of .14. This compares with a frequency of 6.09 and a severity of .158 for the

(Continued on Page 4)

Pension Allowances Reach $31,000,000

The General Electric Company has paid out more than $31,000,000 in pensions and life retirement allowances since 1912, it was announced this week by Charles E. Wilson, president of the Company. April 12 was the 30th anniversary of the pension system founded by the late Charles A. Coffin, first president of General Electric.

At the end of 1941 there were 3,491 persons receiving pension and life retirement payments, with an average age of 70 years and average continuous service of 29.5 years. During the year, payments amounted to more than $2,600,000. The average annual payment was $787—$745 from the Company and $42 from the Government.

The total assets of the General Electric Pension Trust now amount to $50,000,000.

Free Motion Picture Program On Sunday

The final free motion picture program of the G-E Club will be held next Sunday afternoon at 2:00 and 4:00 o'clock. Admittance will be by membership cards.

Navy Official Visits The Fort Wayne Works



An important visitor at the Fort Wayne Works recently was Capt. J. S. Evans, United States Navy, head of the Schenectady unit. Pictured left to right at one of the conferences held are Oscar Weitzman, division superintendent; Lieut. A. A. Zuntag, U. S. Naval Reserves, Capt. Evans and Assistant Manager C. H. Matson.

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday. April 17. 1942 No. 15

CONFIDENTIALLY —



There's an old saying, "What's everyone's business is no one's business." It applies in war time, even more than it does in peace. Never in the history of our country has it been more important to have the citizens of the land, men, women and children, keep their mouths shut. Silence these days is indeed golden. Our future depends upon it.

We have been a free and easy people, slow to anger. But now we cannot afford this luxurious conduct. We must learn to be hard and tough. If we do not, we will lose the war. Our enemies have hardened and toughened themselves. We must, for the time being, outdo them.

Each of us must attend to his own bussiness and never mind telling anyone about it. Even our most casual remarks about our work, seemingly innocent, may be fraught with danger for the brave men now massing in our army, our navy, our air forces.

Let us protect them so they may fight for us with every chance for victory!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor and Former Fellow Workers:

First Arkie wants to thank the WORKS NEWS for giving him this opportunity to say "hello" to the folks. Yes, honest, it's true. They wake us up at 5 o'clock in the morning. We get up and like it. Then make your bunks, sweep and mop the floors. Oh, you fellows at work talk about slave drivers. While we are still in a half daze trying to get started, a corporal keeps yelling, "get going, get going." Yes, we get going, but that doesn't keep us from mumbling a lot of nasty things about him to ourselves. About that time the Sergeant pops up and yells, "Pile out." Honest, some mornings it's a pitiful but amusing sight to see these yet-half-asleep boys grab their rifle belts and start piling out. That's when we start to realize that it's not a dream, but just another day about to start in this man's Army. As we stand out in this cold Wyoming air for fifteen minutes waiting for the fellow with the little brass horn to blow out a few sour notes, we really do wake up.

If you fellows will concentrate on this first hour of Army life, I know you will stop bellyaching about having to get up so early to get to work.

Last week we took our first hike but none of us had ever worn leggings before or put up packs either. I will forever see the looks on our lieutenant's and non-coms' faces as we piled at "Mass-Ah-TEN-shun." Were they ever mad. A sight like this would have been worth real money in Hollywood. Do you know they had to smile regardless how tough they are. I still overhear them amongst themselves making fun about this turn-out. Some of us fellows found out that leggings were not made to be worn like socks in our shoes or corsets either, and that our packs belonged on our backs instead of being swung on our sides like most fishermen carry their creels, before the hike was over.

Yesterday we pitched a few pup tents. The first time, too. I was in mine when the Louie poked in his head. I will own up that you could see daylight in every direction. He says, "Now what would you do to make this shelter warmer?" He thought he had me, but my old thinker got working and I come back at him real fast, "Build a fire in it, sir." For a moment I thought he would tear the tent down, then he said, "I should have you court-martialled as an example for the rest of the boys."

Tomorrow we are going out to our rifle range to practice shooting.



Yep, this is the first time, too. Our non-coms are scared to death. They say that if this turn-out is anything like our first hike was, the newspapers would carry large headline streamers about our case of mass self-destruction.

The picture of me in my fatigue dress was taken at the time of the pup tent pitching feat.

Yes, I am very, very proud to be a full-fledged nephew of Uncle Sam's and so are all the rest of the boys. Next to their line of duty, they like letters best. So, fellows, do your duty a little better by dropping the boys in camp a few lines now and then. You may get my address from Charles Strodel, Bldg. 19-3, or anyone else on that floor. Just "Arkie,"

Pvt. Frank Ruesewald.

Dear Editor:

I received my first copy of the WORKS NEWS last week and the second arrived this morning. The address is correct so keep it coming. I'm always glad to read something about the shop and of the fellows I worked with, especially those men who work in Bldg. 4-1. I sure hate to kick like this in my first letter but why isn't there more news from Bldg. 4-1? If I know that third trick gang at all, they should be good for at least one paragraph a week. They are probably the craziest gang of fellows in the shop. They really are a good bunch to work with though, and I'd like to be back there with them. Hello, Bldg. 4-1.

My army life so far hasn't been half bad. I'm in the Coast Artillery and received my first eight weeks of training at Camp Wallace in Texas. There were several G-E men there: Walt Mertz, Albert Klein, George Reiz, and Ben Knuth. Three of us were sent up here to Kansas City, Mo., to take a course in Radio Mechanics. George Reiz, Albert Klein and myself are taking this training.

It's a tough course to cover, so we all have to work pretty hard. We will be here for twelve weeks and will then be sent to our regular camp, wherever that might be.

Thanks again for the paper, and when I leave here I'll notify you in time to stop the paper and will send my new address as soon as possible.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Earl A. Meagher.

To the Elex Club Girls:

I received the candy that you girls sent to me and I really appreciate it very much. I guess you girls would like to know how I like it here. It is a very pretty place and the weather is very hot. I get to see a lot of things, like old Panama City, which is very old. I cannot say very much about what goes on around here. I hope that we get this war over with. I will say that we get very good eats here. I'm not so good at writing letters like this one, but I will try and I will write to anyone who writes me. I like to get letters, they make me so happy. I will send a picture of myself in about a week. I have some pictures being made now. The candy that you girls sent was just fine, but it was a long time getting here. That is all right. I received it on March 27. I would like to be back in the old plant working. By the way, have they got the new one built? They do not have a lot of sports here like basketball or baseball. I would like to go to one of the schools here and see what they have. I have seen a lot of G-E things around here.

I will tell you about some of the sports that are fun down here. Fishing is one. I saw one big fish that would make your eyes hurt. And the other is hunting—it is a lot of fun. Well, there is not much I can think of to write. If some of the people would like to write me, send it air mail, for if you don't, it will take so long for it to come. This girl, Dorothea Swank, sent a few lines in the box of candy and I thank her a lot too. Well, girls, I will close for this time and hope that this letter will

(Continued on Page 3)

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

find you all well. I wrote to a friend and he said he would not write, for my address was to big. Ha! ha! That is a good one on me. So I will close for this time. Good-bye now.

A friend, as ever,
Pvt. Herbert C. Davis.

Dear Elex:

Just a few lines to thank you for the wonderful Easter gift sent me today. I can't tell you how much I appreciate all the cigarettes, candy and chewing gum. I can assure you that nothing will go to waste. Again thanking you and all the girls responsible for sending these splendid gifts to the men in the service, I am,

Pvt. Lawrence Suelzer.

Dear Elex:

I certainly do appreciate the interest taken by your group in the men in the service. I sure would like to be back with the Company now, but I think I have a job now that is also very important. I am in the Infantry School training officer-candidates. We have a swell bunch of men in the service. They will do their job. Lots of luck!

Lt. F. A. Jenkins.

Dear Elex Club:

I sure want to thank you a million for the box which I received the day before Easter. It sure was a pleasant surprise and had in it all a soldier could ask for. Well, almost. Anyway it is swell to know that the folks at home haven't forgotten us.

Yours sincerely,
Staff-Sgt. Lawrence Bresler.

Dear Girls:

Thank you for the wonderful box that your organization sent me. On my long hikes I will get a lift with the Camels and when the 1st Sergeant gets rough, I'll reach for a Lucky.

Yours truly,
Act. Corp. Gordon Graff.

Dear Friends:

Just a line to let you know that I received your package today. I certainly did appreciate it very much. It makes one feel that he has a good many friends who are back home.

I will share it with my buddies here in my tent in which I have charge, and tell them what nice people are in the city of Fort Wayne and of the General Electric Co. I want to take this space to thank my sister Mildred, and the girls of the Elex Club. I can't quite tell you just how much I appreciate your kindness.

I remain,
Staff-Sgt. Dwight E. Schoeff.

Greetings:

Thanks to the members of your fine organization for the lovely gift. Also, have been receiving the WORKS NEWS quite regularly for a year and enjoy it very much. I imagine things have changed considerably about the plant in an effort to increase production — probably wouldn't recognize the place—but keep it up.

Sincerely,
Maurice R. Schultz.

Dear Friends:

I am grateful to you for sending me the WORKS NEWS these past two months. To show my appreciation I will try to give you an account of just what I have been doing during those months. At Ft. Knox, where I was first stationed we learned how to field strip and fire guns and I am proud to say that everyone gave a good account of himself. We can dismount and assemble guns blindfolded. As for the firing, we were above average.

While vehicles were not our study, we did get a good general knowledge of them. I was fortunate enough to have driven almost every type of vehicle. I found the tanks most interesting as they are far different from the rest. They give you a thrill when you make those jumps, etc.

I am now stationed at Pine Camp, N. Y., and through some good fortune I was assigned to Hq. Co., which is composed of specialists. We were turned to duty yesterday, and I have been assigned to the Supply Sergeant so maybe you won't hear from me for a spell. Say hello to Ed Stute and Ira Shaffer for me.

Bert H. Leiter.

Dear Elex Club:

Today I received your kind and most generous Easter gift. I am thanking you and the rest of the club membership for their thoughtfulness in not forgetting the men in the service on this holiday. Thanks again and wishing all members of the Elex Club a Happy Easter.

Pvt. K. M. Nix.

Elex Club:

Thanks so much for your box of things that anyone in this man's army can use. Little things like you gave me count as much as larger ones because there is still the feeling behind it. Thanks again and I am having a wonderful time—wish you were here—50 soldiers for every girl.

Good luck,
Pvt. W. A. Pape.

Dear Editor:

I am sending my apology for not having acknowledged the receipt of the WORKS NEWS. Believe me when I say it is beyond my ability to express in words the sincere feeling I have in looking forward to it from week to week.

Am sending you a snapshot of me that you may use, that is, providing you don't think it will cut your circulation in half.



Would like you to give my regards to the boys in Bldg. 19-B and also the gang in Bldg. 22.

I will close for now, looking forward to the future issues of the WORKS NEWS. Please accept my thanks.

Yours Truly,
Corp. Merlin "Bud" Fough

Dear Editor:

Sincerely hope everyone enjoyed a pleasant Easter Day. Saturday we had our Army Day parade before Lt. Gen. Walter Krueger in San Antonio. The spirit of Old Glory could not be denied from the grim and sun-tanned faces of all the military units participating, and I enjoyed being a part of it.

Monday is to be a review and open house day. Wish I could have the pleasure of seeing the friends of the G-E among the visitors. However, I do appreciate getting the WORKS NEWS very much, and thanks.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Harold Amstutz.

Here is a brief review of what has happened to me since I left the G-E. I was inducted at Fort Benjamin Harrison and sent from there to Fort Sill, Okla., for 10 weeks' training in the horse-drawn field artillery. After completing my training at Ft. Sill, I was sent to Phoenix, Arizona. I spent about a month in there when I got transferred to the cavalry where I am now stationed. I like the cavalry much better than the field artillery and I hope I stay in it.

I am hoping to get the WORKS NEWS soon and will be waiting for it.

Very truly yours,
Pvt. H. Franklin Clibon.

Dear Editor:

I was employed at the General Electric Co. until I entered the service Jan. 17, 1941. Have received the WORKS NEWS weekly since my departure and have enjoyed reading it very much. Thanks a lot. I also wish to notify the Circulation Dept. of my change in station.

2nd Lt. Frank D. Taylor.

Dear Editor:

I wish in this manner to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. This sure is a swell training camp. At present, I am in the Quartermaster section. The weather here is cold, but everyone likes it. We get good food, and the barracks are very good. Also, I would like to say "Hello" to all my friends in the plant. If any would like to write, I sure would appreciate it. Please keep on sending me the NEWS, and I will let you know when my address changes.

Pvt. Harry Tieman from
Bldg. 4-2.

Dear Editor:

I am now located only 52 miles from the Texas border. This is a field artillery training station and I'll only he here 13 weeks, then be transferred to Arizona or California. I have been placed in the cavalry. Along with riding we also shoot the 75 mm. cannons. This Army life is very interesting and educational.

I sure miss that good old General Electric smell and most of all that payday and am looking forward to the day when our job is done and I can come back with you.

I would appreciate it if you send me a copy of the WORKS NEWS so I could sort of follow you along.

Pvt. Frank R. Soule.

Dear Members of Elex Club:

I received your wonderful gift box and let me thank the Club for what they are doing for the boys in the armed forces. On March 13, 1942, which however happened to be Friday the 13th, turned out to be very lucky for me. On that day I I was made Corporal.

Since I am in the Military Police Company, the corporal has a lot of responsibilities. Now that our country is at war, we have to be on the alert at all times and realize how our country stands in this war. We also have to realize the seriousness of it.

But I'm sure that if the Elex Club keeps up their excellent work, the morale of the boys in the armed forces will be higher than ever before.

Once again let me thank you for your gift box and will be more than glad to hear from some of the members of the Elex Club.

Sincerely yours,
Cpl. R. V. Pfeiffer.

Dear Friends:

Received your box today and was very pleased and surprised. I really do appreciate your thinking of me by sending this box. I am in communication school learning to be a radio operator. I have just about finished the first month of training and have two more to go. I haven't the time to tell everything as I am very busy. Thanking you again for the box, I remain

Pvt. Lester R. Hoch.

To the Members of the Elex Club:

The Easter gift which I recently received was not only a surprise but a perfect treat, and I am taking this opportunity to thank the organization. If other organizations would adopt your method of cheering the men in the service, it would be a very great helping factor in winning this war.

I hope, like others, that I will be back with G-E.

Sincerely yours,
Major O. J. Lacerte.

Boxes For The Boys In The Service



Many Fort Wayne Works employees in the service have been gladdened by boxes received from the Elex Club. The boxes contain candy, smokes, and other gifts. The boxes are sent as soon as permanent addresses are received. Shown above, left to right, are Dorothea Swank, Pat Chapin, Martha Costion and Lois Drewett preparing the latest shipment.

Schnickelfritz Band To Give Return Engagement

To Be At G-E Club For Five Free Performances And Dance In May

The hundreds of Fort Wayne Works employees and members of their families who enjoyed the music and antics of Freddie Fisher and his Schnickelfritz band at the G-E Club last year will be delighted to learn that the Club has succeeded in booking this famous group for a return engagement in May.

Five free programs will be given, two of them on May 22 and three on May 24. One of the popular Schnickelfritz dances will be given on Saturday evening, May 23. A charge of 50c will be made for the dance.

The Club is extremely fortunate in obtaining the three day engagement and because of the popularity of the program asks that tickets be called for as soon as possible. They may be obtained, starting today, at the G-E Club stand upon presentation of membership cards. The free performances on May 22 are at 7:00 and 8:45 P.M. and on May 24 at 1:00, 2:45 and 4:30 P.M.

The Schnickelfritz band sprung to sudden but deserving popularity. At a time when the public was becoming tired of a monotonous diet of "swing" music, Freddie Fisher originated the Schnickelfritz type of entertainment and called it "corn", which he defines as the "right way to play wrong."

Freddie Fisher and his Schnickelfritz Band never wear uniforms; they take off their coats, open their ties and collars, and apply showmanship in a manner that inspires their audience to relax and thoroughly enjoy itself.

"Schnickelfritz", a Bavarian word meaning "Smiling Fred", was adopted by Freddie as a name for this band, especially planned to present novelties and "corn" specialties. The name "Schnickelfritz" has become so popular that Fisher recently had to secure a permanent court injunction to restrain others from using it in any form.

A Decca record scout stopped in at Sugar Loaf Tavern in Winona, Minn., and caught the act. Result, —Decca recorded Freddie's theme, "Colonel Corn" the Schnickelfritz rendition of "Tiger Rag" and many others. These records were an immediate success, and since that time Decca has released more than fifty of their novelties.

Rudy Vallee, enroute to Hollywood, dropped in at Midway Gardens in St. Paul, and after hearing the band there, persuaded Jack Warner to feature Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritzers in Warner's "Golddiggers in Paris." Rudy later introduced them to radio audiences on his "Vallee Hour." During the filming of the picture, the band appeared with great success at the famous Palomar Ballroom in Los Angeles, and the Trocadero, Cocoanut Grove and other popular niteries in Hollywood.

From the Golden Gate Theatre in San Francisco, the Schnickelfritzers traveled to the Trianon Ballroom in Washington, then cross-country on one-nighters which included engagements at the Congress Hotel in Chicago, Orpheum Theatre in Minneapolis and on to their opening at the Paradise Restaurant in New York. Here their antics convulsed the public and critics alike, leaving no doubt that New York liked "corn". Since that time, Freddie and the boys have returned to New York for appearances at Loew's State Theatre, and the Village Barn, Greenwich Village's Country Night Club.

A personal appearance tour took the group to the Earle Theatres in Philadelphia and Washington; Steel Pier at Atlantic City; Stanley Theatre in Pittsburgh; Lyric at Indianapolic; Riverside in Milwaukee; and both the Palace and State-Lake Theatres in Chicago. A later tour repeated at Milwaukee's Riverside, and included the Palace at Cleveland and Shubert at Cincinnati, and proved their box office value in Indiana, South Bend, Ann Arbor, Mich., and other places.

Defense Training Classes To Start

Two defense training classes in electrical engineering will be started in the near future. The fundamentals of direct current electrical engineering, electrical units, d-c circuits, magnetism, magnetic circuits, d-c motors and generators, storage batteries, and the application of d-c apparatus to industrial uses will be discussed and demonstrated.

Classes will be held once a week in a 3-hour combined lecture, recitation and demonstration period. It is proposed to hold two classes; one to be held during the day for the benefit of second shift workers, and one to be held in the evening for first and third shift workers. Tentative meeting times have been set for Monday 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. for the day class and Tuesday 7-10 P.M. for the night class. Classes will probably be held in the Dudlo Office Building—See next week's WORKS NEWS announcement of definite meeting time and place.

If you are interested in either of these classes, contact the Office of Defense Training, Central Building or M. A. Baker for application blanks.

Applications should be submitted within the next week to M. A. Baker, Motor-Generator Engr. Dept., Dudlo-2, phone 1-106.

Wives Of Student Engineers Meet

Organization of a club for the wives of student engineers stationed at the Fort Wayne Works has been completed. New appointments include that of Mrs. Herschell Nickell, publicity chairman. The club will meet every Tuesday afternoon at the homes of the various members. The meeting next Tuesday will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brookman. The club met last Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Knopow.

A steak bake was held last evening at which members of the club were guests of the student engineers. Members of the committee in charge were Mrs. Charles Back, Mrs. Wm. Brookman, Mrs. Milton Johnson, Mrs. Herschell Nickell, Mrs. Howard Knopow, Mrs. Don Mann and Mrs. Robert Rowe.

"Hour Of Charm" Program



Phil Spitalny and his 27-piece all-girl orchestra, famous for the last five years as radio's "G. E. Hour of Charm" program, will be presented in two concerts at the Shrine Auditorium Tuesday night, April 21, at 8 and 10 o'clock by the Lions Club of Fort Wayne.

Although the demand for tickets for the first performance was so heavy that the entire auditorium was sold out soon after the ticket sale began, tickets are available for the second performance at $1.65 and $1.10, tax included. Reservations may be made at the Tom Berry Music Company, 213 West Wayne Street, or with any member of the Lions Club.

$59,300 Paid In Insurance During Month Of March

Four Claims At Fort Wayne Works $14,000 —Grand Total Now $19,901,643

Under terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company, beneficiaries of 19 employees in the major apparatus works who died during the month of March received a total of $59,300.

A total of $16,500 was paid for five claims at the Schenectady Works, $14,000 was paid for five claims at the Lynn River Works, $2,000 for one at Pittsfield, $5,000 for one at Erie, $14,000 for four at Fort Wayne, $1,000 for one at Bloomfield, and $6,800 for two at Bridgeport.

Total death claims paid throughout the Company during the month of March amounted to $144,517.88. Since the plans were started in January, 1920, a grand total of $19,901,643.30 has been paid in claims.

Orders Increase Sixteen Percent

Orders received by the Company during the first quarter of 1942 amounted to $299,120,000 compared with $257,382,000 for the corresponding period of 1941, an increase of 16 per cent, President Charles E. Wilson announced this week.

G. E. MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer. Employees' store open 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. From 8:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Catherine Wise To Retire On Pension

Catherine F. Wise, an employee since April 13, 1916, has retired on pension after completing a little less than twenty-six years of service. She is one of the pioneer employes of the former Meter Division and in recent years has been in the Fr. H. P. Motor Division. In leaving the Company's service, Miss Wise stated that she has had a lifelong ambition to have "a yard full of flowers" and that she is going to devote her leisure time to this pursuit.

Star On Elex Program



Charming Senorita Greta Rubio, a member of one of the oldest Mexican families whose heritage dates back to the Incas, is the featured star in the production, "Romance of Old Mexico", which is being presented to Elex Club members on April 27. There will be two performances: the first at 12:15 for the benefit of night workers and the second at 7:30 for the day workers.

Safety Standings

(Continued from Page 1)

same period last year.

Of the eleven accidents in March, three occurred in the Transformer Division, two in the Refrigeration Division, two in the Motor-Generator Division and one each in the Series and Specialty Motors, General Purpose Motors, General Service and Decatur Divisions.

Standings of the various divisions are as follows:

Dept.	Freq.	Sev.
Power Drive	0	0
Magneto	0	0
Miscellaneous†	0	.006
Distribution	0	0
Wire & Insulation†	0	.09
Plastics*	0	0
Decatur	4.10	.03
Gen. Purpose Motors	4.67	.22
Ser. & Spec. Motors	6.46	.05
Motor-Generator	7.83	.07
General Service	9.23	.11
Transformer	9.34	.33
Tool	11.39	.19
Refrigeration*	16.17	.60

†Lost time from 1941 accidents.

*Refrigeration and Plastics Divisions excluded from the Fort Wayne Works.

Plan Get Acquainted Luncheon At Y.W.C.A.

General Electric girls who are newcomers in Fort Wayne are invited to attend the "get acquainted" buffet luncheon to be held at the Y.W.C.A. on Wednesday, April 22, between 12 o'clock noon and 1:30 p. m. Girls from all local industries have been invited to the luncheon. Reservations are to be made as early as possible with Jeannette Waring at the Y.W.C.A.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Pot-bellied Complacency! Brethern and Sistern, thats my text for today. Does it offend your delicate sensibilities? Weel, it shouldn't. Obnoxious as they sound, these words are in the dictionary. Pot-bellied means "Having a protuberant belly." Honestly, that's what my dictionary says. And Complacency means self-satisfaction, self approval, serenity, etc., according tae the same tome. Therefore, putting them together, ye readily get the idea o' someone sitting around, serenely enjoying his protruding pod, his bulging bay, or what have you—I mean, o' course, what has he.

Pot-bellied complacency means a lot more than that, though. It means sitting around (period) It means just sitting, while only those poor, overworked 2L guys (too little and too late) are sent out.

Pot-bellied complacency doesn't mean that a person really has a palatial proturberance of his frontal facade. It could mean one o' these skinny little dizzybodies who run around making big talk—but—seeing them really do something is like looking for doorknob on a revolving door.

Pot-bellied complacency in the office could cause designs to be too wasteful and too late. It might mean orders moving too slowly through various sections. It might mean that any o' us aren't doing all we should. And doing all we can is doing all we should. Anything less isn't enough.

Pot-bellied complacency might mean being sae well satisfied wi' our date the night before that we dream about it all day, when we ought tae be paying more attention tae our job. Even tho thousands work here, "Two sleepy people", are too many.

Pot-bellied complacency in the factory could mean that we are working with our hands only, and not using our heads. Not seeking, "The better way", so our men can get planes, ships, and tanks quicker. O' course that doesn't mean you and me—I don't think—or does it?

Pot-hellied complacency nearly got my Cousin Malcom, or maybe it was spring fever. Anyway, he lost all ambition for a while. "Colin," he drawled, "I'm sae bored wi everything that even the sighs coming out o' me own throat tire me."

"Sort o' boring from within, eh wot," said Cousin Colin. "But me gude mon, perk up, spring is here! And look at the new fashions! Dresses will be shorter and tighter. Noo, that will gi th' lassies a new angle tae work on."

"No," yawned Malcolm, "Just the same old curves."

Pot-bellied complacency — why not do something about it!!

Gossip From 19-5

If it keeps up Emily Brower will have enough medals to cover her whole chest. Seems as if Emily's hobby is to collect medals from the army boys. How about passing out a few? . . . Violet Monroe was overheard telling someone she liked her job all right, but she sure likes to play bingo. (Violet says bingo is her weakness) . . . Juanita Pearson and Staff Serg. Roy Harris were married Saturday, April 11, in St. Peter's Catholic Church. Good luck, Juanita and Ray.

Three Employees Appointed To Foremanships



Edward F. Sonday



Clarence Hartman



Laurence Chesterman

Appointments of two general foremen and an assistant foreman have been announced this week. The general foremen are C. A. Hartman and E. F. Sonday, and the assistant foreman is L. M. Chesterman.

Mr. Chesterman, 1129 Wilt, began his service with the General Electric in 1929 in the Fr. H.P. Motor Division. He has worked in this department for his entire period of service. Mr. Hartman, 644 Lawton Place, began his service in 1907 in the General Machine Department. He served his apprenticeship as a toolmaker and became assistant foreman and later general foreman in the Fr. H.P. Motor Division and continued in this capacity up to the time of his present appointment. Mr. Sonday, 4410 Arlington Ave., was first employed in 1920 as a bench tool maker. Later he was made foreman in the Tool Maintenance sections of Bldgs. 17-4 and 17-1. He continued in tool maintenance work up to the time of his present appointment.

26-5 Tool Bits

Tommy Roberts made a surprise visit back home one morning recently and they were so glad to see him that he was presented with a badge of identification and started on the return trip for another try.

Frank Przebindowski traveled by plane to Muncie to get his pilot qualifications ok'd as a Civilian Air Pilot. And he came through a-flying.

It's in the air again. Fred Fitch has his fishing tackle out and polishing same as only a super-fisherman could.

What happened to the duet by Doris Windhorst and Bob Branning is not of any consequence so long as those laughs existed.

Dick Lenz was seen nonchalantly returning home for a small picture of himself after being denied admission by the prestige of a lunch pail and a great big smile.

Henry Wittber is very polite by furnishing chairs for visitors to the stator section. Could it be possible that he is as polite with seats on the street car?

Congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Braun on the arrival of a baby girl, Barbara Ann. Thanks for the cigars, Pop.

We wonder if Bob Emerson's baby boy has a fancy for trains like his Paw. We know what Bobby, Jr., will get for next Christmas so Paw can play too.

The story goes that Ed. Kayser took it very hard when M. Jackson took all his marbles away from him last week.

Jewel Franke has enough razor blades for the duration. Having trouble getting his favorite brand of blades, Jewel asked a friend from Huntington to get him a few. The next day the friend brought a whole card of these blades to Jewel with a bill for $2.09.

George Skinnell, after fertilizing his lawn Friday evening, reported that he had to mow it three times from Saturday to Monday evening.

Co-workers extend their sympathy to Paul Brinkroeger in the death of his mother.

4-B And 6-B Rodents

'Tis just a little stuffed rat bringing you the latest news, odd news, and a start on the news of the future, so here goes nothing:

Great things have come from the wrecks of the Material Handling System in Bldg. 4-3. . . . Skinny Wright has found himself a way of reducing his income taxes. Congratulations, Skinny and Esther. . . . My, my, Muriel (Myrt) must be bashful—the way she buys ice cream bars. . . . Willadean, our office girl, was seen recently buying her Easter shoes in a men's store. . . . Jack drove 300 miles to Ligonier to buy a radio for that sport coupe. . . . Have you all noticed the nice shine John Shanahan has been wearing? . . . Seems as if Baldy couldn't smoke a regular cigar from Skinny, so he had to ask for a small one. . . . Alice Barnett was off work Monday. Could it be that she really did lose it and had to go 21 miles to Decatur to get it?

Deaths

Ethel M. Allen, 836 Wilt Street, an employee since 1906, died April 11 after a month's illness. Miss Allen was the second oldest woman employee in point of service and spent practically her entire period of service in Fr. H.P. Motor work.

Funeral services were held April 14 with interment in Lindenwood cemetery.

Gottlieb Thiele, known to his many friends at the Fort Wayne Works as "Curley" died April 13. Mr. Thiele a member of the Quarter Century Club, became an employee in 1912 and retired on pension in 1938. He was employed in the pattern shop. Funeral services were held Thursday with burial in the Concordia Cemetery.

Bill Bushong, Dudlo, really went to town on the alleys last week. 'Tis said Bill followed the ball half way down the alley and finally stopped it by sitting on it. Mebbe he was trying to hatch out a strike. Who knows?

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

Margie Phillips who hails from the Magneto Department, second trick, has discovered that the "way to a man's heart through his stomach", isn't always the easiest way. We've heard recently of one who tried to bake bread in a waffle iron, but never have we ran across one who could make biscuits without baking powder. Ah, well, experience is the best teacher, lil' Margie, and you've got the right idea. Just keep trying again and again, and some day, when you have become a Mrs. Newlywed, we hope you will never be like the bride who always thought that navy beans were blue. . . . An exhibition of how not to paddle a canoe was given by George Glenn to a group of amused friends last Sunday. Highlight of the exhibition occurred when the boat overturned and its occupant had his first swim of the season. But George is a game fellow—even after spending three hours 'thawing out' that afternoon, he still insists that he can "paddle his own canoe". . . . Word has come to us of the bowling accomplishments of Harold Kroeger who has not honored our column for quite some time. After his bowling average of last week, which is held solely responsible for the numerous requests which the Magneto bowling team has been given for match games, Sir Harold was presented with a long term contract to fill a position as "anchor man" of the team. Good luck, Harold, and may you never let your team down. . . . Ever since the Magneto Second trick skating party a few days ago, Oscar Mize hasn't been too anxious to sit down—which isn't too hard to understand, since we've heard tell that he was on the floor more than on his skates. Although a few in the audience watching this comedian's antics were known to have said that you can't teach an old dog new tricks, Oscar contends that one is never too young to learn. Of course we agree with you, Oscar, but could we offer a little suggestion: Why not try taking the wheels along the next time you go roller skating?

News On The Nose 4-5

Presenting this week's parade of hits from Bldg. 4-5. . . .

"Time on My Hands"—Bob Price had real clock trouble Friday night, with every clock in the house including his wrist watch. Saturday morning he set his watch by the radio, program unknown, and arrived at work one hour early, courtesy Eastern War Time. . . . "Miss You"—Joan Squires, has resorted to poetry in writing to her soldier boy. Now her daily letters are filled with sweet words in rhyme. If you want him to know that you are spending a lot of time thinking of him, just write your letters in rhyme because it takes so much more time. . . . "In the Good Old Summer Time" . . . Roy Woods already has the look of a dreamer, that special kind of dreamer who has a cottage at the lake; and Roy is no exception, as he already is making plans for summer days ahead. . . . "Oh Johnny"—written especially for John Leach, Casanova of Bldg. 4-5, and we aren't just talking! . . . "I Don't Want to Walk Without You"—torch song of our own Harriet Storm, whose devotion is still unfaltering toward the gentleman of that Eastern college. Just a few more months now, Stormy. . . .

That's all for this week from your parade of hits, folks and now for the unfounded rumor department. . . . Robert Vehorn, just call him "Snookie," heard that if you bought a good car, the expense for repairs wasn't much. Fact is, he's out gunning for the fellow who made that statement. . . . Dean Gilbert and new wife received a G-E hand vacuum cleaner from the gang as a wedding gift. So proud he was of it, he wanted to clean the car with it first thing. . . . Francis Groeschel has his flivver parked at the rear of the house on jacks. Remember, this is the unfounded rumor department, but 'tis said that he and his family are seen getting into it on week-ends and pretending that they are taking a trip. . . . Martha Glock and Ilo Matter are great euchre players, admit Slick and Fredericks a little sadly as they get "skunked" again. . . . Russel Hawk, Matt Fortney, and Roger Sawyer had a three-day race on the art of raising a mustache. The winner was to receive a sack of candy from Frona Witsche. Hawk was the winner but Sawyer claims he was fouled because they started on Sunday while he shaved. . . . Kenny Young sold his car before war was declared, saying that he would get another one regardless. Strange how people change their minds. . . . Voil LaTourette has a lot of trouble keeping the fenders straight on his car. He attended a dance Saturday night and Sunday he had ocean-wave fenders. We don't get it—or do we?

Decatur News

Announcement was made of the marriage of Millie Acker to Mel Collier of Huntington which took place on December 30, 1939, at Kimmel. Mrs. Collier is employed in the Planning and Wage Rate Department at the Decatur Works.

Mr. and Mrs. George Buckley celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on Sunday, April 12. Mr. Buckley is a foreman at the Decatur Works.

Elsie Brunnegraff of the Production Department has returned to work after being laid up with the flu.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Thanks for the warm reception upon my return to the office after a brief absence nursing a bad cold and sore throat. Thought sure that some kind-hearted Samaritan would have "Our Column" all lined up for this week, but no such luck.

From what I've heard, it seems "Chuck" Kronmiller had quite a time explaining the "raincoat" item in last week's column, to the Little Woman. (For your exclusive information, Mrs. Kronmiller, and by way of vindicating said "Chuck", we were a little short of some idle chatter at the moment, for the column, and Charlie just happened across our horizon carrying a rain coat—of all things—hence the item.) Since that time, however, we suggested to "Chuck" that if he didn't do something spectacular pretty soon, he'd have to give up the idea of ever seeing his name mentioned again in "Our Column". Not wanting to be cast into oblivion, Cholly really did something about it. He went out and got himself a couple of speeches, and I understand not only put them over in a big way, but in an understandable manner, and that coming from an "engineer" really is an achievement. Folks, the name is Charles William Kronmiller, in case you care to engage his services, and we understand his fee is reasonable.

It seems our Engineering Department has been "outdoing" itself this past week. Aaron (get-the-facts) Krakower slipped up on "engineering" a little surprise for Mrs. Krakower. During a short absence from the city, he planned on having the bathroom redecorated by the time she returned. Wanting to be the painter's "little helper", Aaron had removed all the gadgets, towel-racks, medicine cabinets, etc., from the walls, only to find that the painter couldn't do the job until long after Mrs. K. had returned. Was Mrs. Krakower surprised, Aaron?

What we cannot explain (and apparently neither can he, convincingly), is how John Carr got a cinder in his eye. In the first place we do not have cinders in Fort Wayne, John, they don't come that small; and in the second place, if we did have cinders in Fort Wayne, you couldn't possibly pick one up unless you were standing on some windy corner—and you wouldn't admit to anything like that, would you John? And another thing, John, just wha is a Harry Sundae?

What happened to that long-cherished motto of yours, Cy, "Better Light for Better Sight" when you were trying to view the "passing parade" the other day?. You better not play with matches, Stoney, or you'll get burned.

BULLETIN

Just as this was going to press, "Nels" Richey and Harold Pritchard were seen down on their prayer bones (the first time, we'll wager, in many a year) picking up a stack of cards which it seems "Nels" dropped when he became over-enthusiastic about showing Harold some information. We'd suggest some "non-skid" for those fingers of yours, "Nels" . . . We didn't have time to wait to see who had to help whom from the floor after the picking-up process was completed, but we'll place our bets on Harold—how's about it, "Nels"?

Winter Street Rumblings

That awful noise heard last week was C. Harlow Lammiman falling off a wastebasket. When Charlie arose someone asked him who hit him in the face with a tomato, but no, it was just plain embarrassment. . . . The boys are figuring on putting a little lace around Art Slane's coat and hat. He is developing the habit of going out with the girls at the 4:55 whistle. His latest escapade was Thursday afternoon and he looked so innocent as he walked back in the office and removed his coat and hat and waited for the 5 o'clock whistle. . . . Jim Hartzell is really quite "drooly". While imbibing a "pepsi" and immediately after a very healthy swig, someone said something to Jim that was funny. Well, he couldn't laugh without opening his mouth, so he "blew the works". Result was he had to blot off his chin and vest and the tool drawing he was working on looked as if it was in the worst stages of a good case of measles. . . . Hugo Mueller is through being the good Samaritan on windy and rainy days. He let Art Hambrock and Louise Schwartz borrow his umbrella because he also had a raincoat. Well, they went through the swinging door and Art very gracefully raised the umbrella and the wind just as gracefully plucked it out of his hand after neatly turning it inside out. The last we saw of it, it looked like a pancake plastered on the wire fence and Art was trying to untangle it.

4-4 Tool Cracks

Last week Virgil (Potts) Alderson was very unhappy. In fact, he was so angry, he was endeavoring to inflict severe punishment upon the culprit who put a log screw through his tool box. Pott's chin dropped in surprise when he learned the screw was glued on. He now realizes that jokes are better when one is not on the receiving end. . . . Walter Buesking is again doing a good taxi job. This time it is steel and not Al. . . . It is rumored that a spot is being cleared for a tool room, but the location is not disclosed. . . . Our latest member is Frank Phillip, whom we all like very much. He fits in perfectly—you know—a sort of loose press fit. . . . William (Bill) Weber insists that he is the only true "Great One". . . . The absence of Leo Blair makes the Department sorta dry at times. Those personalized stories, his favorites, always added a bit of zest to the gang. . . . Aside from a few oddities now and then, the whole gang is going full steam ahead. A lot of this steam goes out in exhaust; however, the greater portion is used to a good advantage.

Don't forget to remember Pearl Harbor, and don't forget to purchase stamps and bonds.

Curley Straub, our genial fixer upper, is the culprit who held up the traffic on Broadway last Saturday. It seems that Curley misjudged the size of his car when he pulled away from the curb in front of a Broadway hardware store and, consequently hooked bumpers and fenders with another car. Judging from the noise and confusion which resulted, a young riot must have followed, while Curley had to walk down the block for a jack.

Red always does attract attention and so we really can't blame Art Kruckenberg, Bldg. 26-2 for getting stuck in the mud. It is reported that it finally required a tractor to get Art back in the road again.

What Is My Name?



Here I am, the future looks terrible. What is my name?

Nope, you didn't guess it. My second clue is—I like to keep things moving. I like to organize. What is my name?

My third clue—I like to make people happy. Of course you guessed it. I'm Irene Meyers at the age of 9—and boy, was it a funny world!

Nibbens 19-4

Peggy Bandt was almost certain last week that she wasn't going to get to eat any of those after-Easter eggs after running all over town for them Monday. But Norene Symington surprised her by bringing some in after getting rid of Peggy's the way she did. . . . We would like to know what it is that Glen Miller eats or wears that keeps him looking so trim—ahem. . . . Wonder why Jackie White didn't show up at work Monday morning after Easter. Couldn't have been too many eggs, could it? . . . Gordon Smith found quite an attraction on his desk one morning. . . . Guess Magdalen Hook really learned her lesson from Ed Fiedler. Magdalen had been doing quite a bit of bragging to Ed about her skill at ping-pong. Kind-hearted Ed wanted others to know about Magdalen's talents, so he told Jackie White, Jackie in turn found a partner for Magdalen to play with in the tournament and then had to admit she had only played the game three or four times, much to her partner-to-be's good luck. . . . There was quite a celebration held by the girls in small lot honoring Dorothy Shipman on her birthday. That cake certainly looked delicious. Probably wasn't a spare piece. . . . Alberta Kiel certainly should have had a good time at the party held by the night shift at Zulu last Friday night. She certainly planned long and far enough ahead on it. . . . Wonder who Jitterbug Marcy Girardot jittered with since her partners weren't there.

Congratulations are flying about. Glen Dunlap, Bldg. 26-2, deserves extra congratulations for reaching the twenty-five year mark as head of the household. How do they do it? Lula Screeton, Bldg. 26-2, is in line for congratulations. She is now Mrs. Paul Kurtz. Remind us to record the twenty-fifth anniversary.

Sleuthing In 4-6

Our sincere sympathy goes to John Wheeler in the death of his mother on April 9, and also to Harold Fremion, whose mother's death occurred last Sunday. . . . We are very happy to welcome Ted Appleman to his new position in the Renewal Part Sales Dept. We likewise say "welcome back" to Jean Junk after her long absence, due to illness. . . . It was not laziness which made Harry Richardson refuse to budge from his chair one morning last week, nor was he on a sit-down strike. He was merely in one of his usual predicaments. It seems that he missed his chair and landed upon a corner of his drafting board. The resulting "r-r-rip" would have made the neighbor's bull dog jealous. So poor Harry had to stay put until the noon hour, when he could go home and change his trousers. . . . If door knobs could only talk, how often they would be called upon to defend themselves! John Kapsanis came to work last week with a first-class "shiner," accompanied by the usual door-knob story. No amount of coaxing would induce him to change it. And the poor door knob, unable to speak for itself, must continue to suffer in silence. By the way—we're wondering if the "door knob" has a black eye, too. . . . Valet service while you wait, gentlemen! ! ! Complete with shoe shine and everything—all for the small sum of ten cents. Leonard Roebel, who received such service at the hands of Herb Osborne, will gladly recommend him for the job. . . . We hope Owen Vaught was able to convince his wife there aren't bats in the Bldg. 4-6 belfry. After Steadman Fountain had informed her over the phone that her husband was on his way home, he discovered that Owen was across the hall, still working. So Owen called his wife, and instead of asking, "Am I home yet?" in a joking way, as he had intended doing, he asked, "Is he home yet?" Looking at the entire situation from Mrs. Vaught's angle, could you blame her for any opinion she may have formed? . . . Doris Jacobs has just returned from her honeymoon. She was married to Dale Taylor on April 4 at Rockville, Ohio. Her husband has now returned to his camp in Mississippi. . . . Friends of Doleen Geary, formerly of Bldg. 4, will also be interested in hearing of her wedding which took place last week in Phoenix, Ariz. She is now Mrs. Fred Gardner.

19-5 Office Chatter

Frank Fooley has been honored by being rated the Bldg. 19-5 number one glamour boy. . . . Wilbur Stocks has taken up dancing and it is not the one, two, three style. . . . It seems that Polly Nordyke is having a little trouble in getting to the movies. . . . A certain little redhead (we have four in the office) wants to know more about Jack Giles' trips to Hicksville. . . . Say, Dorothy "Myrtle" McKenzie, how about "junking" that hallway torch. Dot is the fair young lady who has been pedaling to work each day.

That puffing and chuffing individual resting wearily beside the road was Hershell Smith, safety engineer, contrary to reports that it was someone else. Herschell is conserving automobile tires and has a dandy bicycle. Trouble is that young Smith is forced to get off his bike and wait at the end of every half mile. Ah well, we're all getting old.

19-4 Spot Jottings

An exhibition game was held on the G-E alleys Tuesday evening, April 7. The challengers, under the leadership of "General" Shorter, were men of 130 average and consisted of the General, Major Fletter, Capt. Ninde, Lt. Nahrwald and Yardbird Campbell. This team was known as the "Suicide Squad." The team accepting the challenge were men from both the Spots and Leopards teams with an average of above 150. This team, known as the "Fighting Yanks," consisted of Koehlinger, Fogg, Hubartt, Faulks and Vic Nahrwald. They won the series three straight. . . . The tourney of the ages is ended. The last game of the season between the Spots and the Leopards was played off Thursday evening on the G-E alleys. The Leopards won two out of three to tie up the score with 11 games each. The high average for season was Coach Hubartt of the Spots 171 while Coach Koehlinger for the Leopards came through with a 167. The outstanding low scores for the season were made by Campbell, 87; and Lee Ninde, Jr., 91. Out of this great pin spilling contest has grown a new team known as the T & I All-Stars. The manager of the new five reports a full slate of challenges for the next few weeks. If you care to go to battle with this quint, see Coach Hubartt. The first game will be Monday with the Roy Orr "Never Sweats" of Bldg. 26-4. The Specialty Motor Assembly have also challenged and will be taken to camp early next week. . . . Bill Farmer of the Repair and Return Section has left the employ of the G-E, after nearly twenty years of faithful service. Bill is going to devote all his time to his 100-acre farm near Garrett. He has worked hard for the past ten years to be able to realize his dream. The best of luck, Bill. . . . Catherine Wisc, who retired last week, wishes to take this opportunity to thank her fellow-workers for the lovely gifts and parties given her. . . . Harry Bennett is back on the job after being confined to his home for several days with the flu. . . . Louie "Dugan" Weisenberg, a very close pal of Ed "Gutterball" Boedeker during childhood and the teen age, has challenged Ed to a turn on the alleys. There is a story behind the scene. "Dugan" and Ed were pals until the age of 19 when their roads parted. Neither had seen hide nor hair of the other in these 38 years, until the euchre party held at the Boedekers three weeks ago. The old fire of fellowship was again kindled, hence the games next week. Boedeker has spent the past three weeks trying to find excuses not to bowl, but it looks as if he has exhausted all his resources and to keep face with the gang he will have to go through with it. (Note: Neither has lost the art of tossing the ox.) . . . We want to wish Fred Sarazen the best of luck on his new job. When are you going to start wearing a vest?

Ralph Rosenberry, Bldg. 4-3, has been creating quite a sensation in the north end of the floor. The reason is his beautiful yellow shirt. We do not know where he obtained it, as we have never seen one quite like it in our time. When walking down the aisle, he reminds one of a giant daffodil swaying gently in the breeze.

Ceal Romary, Bldg. 26-2, says one of the most exasperating things possible is to forget your button—and we never saw Ceal exasperated in her life.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer



Kenneth Miller

On March 20 the apprentice graduation doors opened for the fifth time in the year 1942. From these doors Kenneth Miller emerged a full-fledged machinist toolmaker. He paused outside those doors for a moment and reviewed for us the path he followed since that distant day when he opened his eyes upon the world for the first time and yelled that he was going to become a machinist toolmaker for the General Electric Company.

Kenny attended several grade schools before he launched into high school at South Side. There he led a very active life. He participated in the world of sports and won a membership to the National Athletic Honor Society. He also worked hard scholastically. At the end of his four years he had won a coveted place on the four-year honor roll. He closed his high school years in 1937.

A short time later Kenny entered the apprentice training school. Now after four more years he has emerged a machinist toolmaker. He is working for Walter Greiner in Bldg. 26-5. His ambition is to earn a position of responsibility and authority.

Kenny has been married almost a year, his lovely dark-haired wife was the former Irene Miller. Yes, her name really was and still is Miller. They were married June 14, 1941.

The youngsters are proud to congratulate Kenneth Miller and wish him the best of luck for the future.

* * *

The U. S. Army has beckoned again, and again the apprentice school has felt its influence. Pierre Lougheed left the school Tuesday, April 14. He is planning to enter the Coast Guard Academy. Pierre has been in training in the school nearly two years.

Wallace Liniger, one of the newer members, has left the school to enter the Army Air Corps.

We regret the loss of these two friends. With two more fellows in the fight we feel more strongly the need of playing our parts in being the "man behind the man behind the gun."

G. E. MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer. Employees' store open 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. From 8:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Motor Generator Static

It's in the Blood

After a hard day's work, Chet Feaser and Mac Miller, welders in Bldg. 22, decided to go hunting. They decided to go to Chet's favorite place. The owner of the "paradise" would not let them shoot his favorite pets. So then the boys had to go somewhere else, but not too far away. When darkness overtook them, they had 8 large rats. Some hunting grounds. Mac said the next time they went they were going to take a lunch. Chet's happy hunting grounds happen to be the city dump.

April 20

April 20, some years ago, was the occasion of much rejoicing in the home of a family called Stouder. James, later known as "Mosquito Jim," first opened his eyes and took a pass at a mosquito buzzing near by. This little lad grew up, gained in stature and strength, and after winning the last world war, almost single handed, resumed his labors at the G-E, still retaining that desire to swat mosquitos, which had dominated his being since birth. Several stories of his adventures with these pests appeared from time to time in the WORKS NEWS, however the occasion of another slaughter of these "critters" a few weeks ago just came to our attention. Yep, he is at it again, killing mosquitos in the bath room.

But we seem to be wandering from the original subject—April 20 is Jim Stouder's birthday, "Many more happy birthday's Jim."

Three more boys of the Test Department have joined the rapidly growing armed forces of Uncle Sam. Shannon Powers chose the Army Air Corps; Bob Burns, the Army Air Cadets, and Herman Bradtmueller enlisted in the Navy. They will make a good showing of that fact we have no doubt, for we know of what stuff they are made. Our wish for these three is this: "May you have the best of luck and remember that now all of us are back of you and soon perhaps many of us will be beside you."

Right Generous

When Jeanette Adams made a trip to the hospital to call on her cousin who was ill, her heart was full of sympathy and her arms with flowers. Arriving at the hospital she went to the cousin's room, gave the flowers to a nurse with the request that they be placed in a vase and sat down to talk things over. The patient just didn't look like her cousin and as the conversation progressed she found that by some error in room numbers she had presented her sympathy and flowers to a total stranger who had been in an auto accident. What to do? After a hurried conversation with the nurse, she split the bouquet, one half of which she left with her apologies, in the stranger's room, the other half she carried to her cousin's room. So our "orchids" for the week go to Jeanette Adams, for good sportsmanship. "Right generous," we sez!

Will Be Boys

Remember when you were a kid, all the thinks you did that warranted a scolding or a trip to the wood-shed? Well, boys are still the same as they were then—at least that is Wayne Johnson's contention. Last Friday, while Wayne was slaving over a hot desk, Mrs. Johnson had to make a trip to the city and as the weather was inclement, told the young Johnsons to play inside the house. As children always have done, they devised means of amusing themselves and after exhausting all the standard methods, started looking for some new and thrilling games. Finally one of the lads had an inspiration. Why not practice a "black out"? So taking their air guns and concealing themselves behind articles of furniture, they began shooting BB's at the light bulbs with a fair amount of accuracy. When the parents arrived home, they discovered two happy boys and very few bulbs in the fixtures. Scz the boys, "Gosh, we couldn't play outside, we had to do something." Boys will be boys.

I Ain't Mad

When one of my "friends" announced in the NEWS that "Old Poison Pen" was to celebrate a birthday and would welcome gifts "old or new", he little realized what I was in for. Many of these gifts were beyond description as were some of the greetings; however the cake was delicious. Just why the folks saved up all their desires to get even with someone for three hundred and sixty four days and then unloaded on me, I can't understand, especially after I had been so nice to them for the past year. Perhaps the outstanding example occurred after some girl "accidently" spilled some foul smelling perfume over quite a portion of my anatomy. Walter Histed came past, took one whiff of that noble smelling stuff and presented me with a jig-saw puzzle, depicting two charming children attempting to capture a "Mephitis Mephitica"—"skunk" to you. However, I feel that everyone, including myself, had a swell time and that during the coming year I must try to "do something" for each of you. So you see, "I ain't mad."

War

The conditions existing throughout the world seem to be making a definite impression on the writings of our reporters. Note the following:

In the Defense Lines of Lake James

The Lake James Navy is about to begin spring maneuvers. Squirrel Harbor (Weldon's Landing) is buzzing with excitement. Rear Admiral Geo. Clancy is defending the straits while Admiral Strodel takes care of Moonlight Bay. Several old battleships are being rebuilt, but as for general defense, Lake James will pin her hopes on the destroyers that roam the high sea and the shore guns under Capt. Fred Cooper, Fred Duryee, Bill Grover and a number of other old vets, who have seen a score or more years in the service.

Singlepoor was lost in the high water this spring as were several islands. But we hope to regain them later in the season. Lots of people are buying Lake Bonds (fishing licenses to you) and by June 16 we hope to be in full war strength.

Chief of Staff Pete Prince, who is in command on Crooked Lake, will handle both the land and water forces on that body of water. But all air defense will be handled by Chief of Air Minister Lewis Fox and his able assistant, Major Bennie Capps.

Fred Jones who until recently was employed in Bldg. 22 as a welder has enlisted in the U. S. Navy. Fred, who is married and has a family, left two weeks ago to enter into the submarine service in which he served nine years previous to his discharge 10 years ago. We wish to pay our respect to Fred as a real true-blooded American, who saw fit to serve in one of the most hazardous divisions of the Navy, so as to do his part in this war to make our country a safe and respectable place in which his family can live. We feel he has given one of the greatest sacrifices a man can give.

The boys who worked Sunday April 12, 1942, are all saying that their eyes still burn after they got a view of that hot shirt I. W. Butler wore. Ben is complaining today of its burning the back of his neck.

Loy (Bung) Johnson sure is having his headache over the Block Warden job at Zulu. Poor Bung has to wait an hour or so to get across U. S. 30 then wait that long to come back across.

Spring is in the air, and it has hit some of our co-workers rather hard, especially Alva Biggs, Bldg. 4-3, who, by the way, is going around reciting little ditties about spring. One of his efforts brought to this reporter's mind a beautiful little poem, the title of which was "Le Printemps" (The Springtime). It appeared in an issue of that famous morning newspaper of Paris, "Le Matin," in the month of May, 1931. And Paris is beautiful in the spring. Our only wish is that this wonderful city can be its former self before another spring turns the corner.

Foremen's Membership Drive



With installation of new officers scheduled for May 6 the membership drive of the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works continues with a goal of 100 per cent of eligible members. Above, Joe Mougin, one of the Club's contact men, is shown signing up Larry Larenitis for a 1942-43 membership.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Elaine Altheon, 3201 Fairfield Ave.; Irene Blank, 513½ Madison St.; Edwin Daugherty, Uniondale, Ind.; Romeo Jewell, Angola, Ind.; Norbert Lause, Lima, Ohio; Troy Long, 912 Russell Ave.; Chas. Sourbaugh, 628 W. Fourth St.; Louis Starr, 209 E. Maple Gr.; Mary Unger, 411 Archer Ave.; Lula Witte, 254 E. Pontiac St.; Mary Jane Vickering, 207 W. Wayne St.

Transformer: Irene Bicknese, 1204 Taylor St.; Edna Braun, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mary Cartwright, 1706½ Calhoun St.; Margaret Dyke, 2318 Smith St.; Marian Earl, 834 Grace Ave.; Della Frederick, Woodhearth Ave.; Pauline Fogel, 420 W. Jefferson St.; Ned Grulach, 925 Burgess St.; Glenn Linsky, 425 St. Martins St.; Robert Mosshammer, 424 La Salle St.; Bernadine Miller, Waterloo, Ind.; Lois Miller Nickerson, 443 W. Dewald St.; Robert Purdy, 1018 Kensington Blvd.; Eula Belle Steele, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Edward Saurer, 2826 Indiana Ave.; Mary Wysong, 1015 Garden St.; Loretta Lothamer, 437 E. Pontiac St.

General Service: Cletus Deck, 3505 McCormick St.

Regional Whse.: A. J. Kaufman, 1704 Florida Ave.

Plastics: Phyllis Guillot, 717 Edgewater Ave.; Valeria Harber, 1436 W. Wildwood Ave.; Esther Shannon, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Motor-Generator: Harley Allen, 118 E. Dewald St.; William Rea, Albion, Ind.; Lee Crowell, R. R. No. 8, Darlene Drive; Homer Grice, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Hubert Hemrick, 1231 Scott Ave.; Charles McAfee, 818 Runnion Ave.

Tool Division: Geo. McAfee, 818 Runnion Ave.

Magneto: Wilma Weingart, 2533 Broadway.

Returned to work: Clara Sorg Lauer, Norbert Weeks, August Eischennacher, Pauline Ort, Jeanne Knowlton, Dorothy Fuhs, Waldo Sundsmo, Wilbur Philo, Wm. Hovarter, Vernon Culbertson, Rolland Miller, Mary Grabner, George Croch, Henry Buchholz, Alva Miller, Wilbur Morehouse, Catherine Miller, Samuel Rhoads, Peter Spear, Letha Eastes, June Fisher, Lyle Branch, Grace Schmidt, Maxine McGinley, Richard Gettys, T. Doyle Bowman, Vaughn French, Jean Berlin Ezzelle, Irene Goeglein, Russell Harruff, Claud Krieder, Virgal, Eunice Zehr, Esther Snyder, Barbara Stalter, Simon Palmer, Riley Maynard, Josephine Fox, Louis White, Lois Hedges, James Sternberger, Mabel Brown, Laura Gerber.

Left the Hospital: Riley Maynard, Florence Clum, Walter Klinger, Clifford Smead, Jr.

Art Brandenburger's, Bldg. 4-3, trophy case is a wonder to behold. It contains some very old and interesting items, such as a button from a shirt of Louis XIV; the teeth of a Tasmanian tiger, which resemble one's false teeth (one should remember that this tiger is of the small variety); and an old well digger's bucket, pick, and shovels; parts of ancient jallopies; some relics which, he claims, came from the Waterloo battlefield (Waterloo, Indiana? We wonder); some old cigar butts which, he claims, belonged to King Henry VII; and numerous other items. It would be well worth one's time to visit his Castle of the Lakes and view this marvelous collection.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings

A short time ago everyone, as they entered the door, was greeted by a pair of lady's shoes draped over the time clock. There was much speculation as to *whose?* and *why?* Finally the guard cleared up the mystery of the unusual decorations. It seems that he had tired of seeing them lying around; so he had hauled them out for the owner to take home. We might add that Geraldine Tilbury's face turned several lovely shades of red when she arrived at the office and saw her shoes being publicly displayed.

George Momper, of our Cost Department, used to like to take off his coat, roll up his sleeves and work in "solid comfort". Recently, however, George has become the model male fashion plate. He even keeps his coat on all of the time, because he says "it's cold in here." Of course, everyone else says it is because he has joined the ranks of the "big shots" and has to keep up appearances for the sake of the gals who'll work for him. Could be?

To delete the ravages of the dreaded "Middle Age Spread" some of the Production Dept. Office Boys have formed a basketball club. Some of the great names of this formidable group include: "My Girl Won't Let Me" Shidler, "Gunner" Cochrane, "Kisser" Keese, "Slug" Hobson, and "Falling John" Devine.

Each week they reached out farther for new fields to conquer until they met their Waterloo—a team with eight subs. The boys thought they were battling a new team each quarter. Can you play? If so, see one of the above, their team needs new blood and they are looking for a transfusion!

The oldsters around the office thought they had seen everything until last Saturday when "Ye honorable NEWS Division editor" Dwight Myers walked into the place. We are firmly convinced that no human being has ever laid eyes upon anything like that sweater Dwight was wearing. One of the men described it as "worse than any nightmare could ever be." That was putting it mildly! Dwight must certainly have a terrific grudge against someone to want to subject the entire office to a day with that sweater.

Irene Johnson, of our Basement Gang, and Mary Lauer, of our Cost Department, have both had to take up a temporary residence in the hospital. We wish them both a very speedy recovery, and we hope they will soon be back with us.

Marjorie Auer recently forgot her badge. Now this in itself isn't so unusual, but it happens that Marjorie lives twenty miles out in the country. She tried to locate some member of her family who could drive into the city with the valuable little "button", but there was no car left at home. Finally her boss told her that there was much work to do so she should take his car and go home after the badge. Now we think that is the kind of a boss to have! And incidentally, it gives us an idea for these nice balmy spring days. Ye Scribe thinks he will leave his button in Florida and then borrow the boss's car to go and get it.

Ensign Russell Harruff, formerly of our drafting group, paid us a short visit the other day before leaving to assume his new duties with the Navy. He looked mighty handsome in his "Navy Blue and Gold", and you can bet that there were a lot of "Oh" and "Ah" sounds coming from the girls. Anyhow, Russ, if all of Uncle Sam's Navy look that good why does Fort Wayne have to be so far inland? All kidding aside, we wish you a lot of luck, and we promise to "Keep them sailing."

We are beginning to wonder if people are just falling on the floor to get their names in the paper. The newest "publicity hound" is Mason Smith, who blames a waste basket for his downfall. It seems that "Smitty" was sitting on the waste basket, and the :!:!:!:?! thing just tipped over and dumped him on the floor. Other members of our "Floor Sitters Union" are now going around crowing, "He who laughs last."

Kitchen Korner

The Kitchen Kids honored Sally McCoy, our co-worker and pastry cook, with a lovely birthday cake during lunch hour Tuesday. A candle, pink roses and also an inscription in pink lettering, reading "Happy Birthday, Sally," formed the decoration for this white cake. The entire group present joined in singing the traditional birthday song. Then, too, additional honor was bestowed upon Sally this day, for having completed one year of service in our department.

At this time we wish to extend "better late than never" birthday greetings to Mary Menze, who celebrated this occasion on Saturday, April 11. We are sorry, Mary, that we weren't informed of this date before hand. We will have to devise a better means, in the future, of finding out these facts. We want no one to assume that he or she was deliberately overlooked, and hence no hard feelings.

We are glad to see Iona back on the job again and off of the sick list.

And, incidentally, we're glad it's
All out now—

The Kitchen Kid.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

A dinner party was held at the Colonial Inn in honor of Mrs. Eugene Walborn, the former Esther Ehle, who recently announced her marriage. She received a beautiful bridge lamp from the girls. She also received other miscellaneous gifts. Those who were present are former and present employees of the white armature section: Irma Huhn, Edna Rohrbach, Helen Rohyaus, Frieda Knoche, Maude Erhardt, Amelia Limecooly, Flora Gilmore, Edna Liechty, Corinne McGill, Stella Mailand, Gladys Nichols, Edith Schreiner, Luella Schroeder, Viola Jacobs and Hazel Heron. . . . Anyone needing any old knives, forks, spoons, leaking pans, broken can openers, please see Esther Walborn. She has an extra supply of them! . . . Luella Schroeder wasn't forgotten either; it was her birthday and she was presented with some jewelry. That's one way of getting rid of your old jewelry, isn't it, girls? . . . Dorothy Baker doesn't know Fort Wayne well enough yet. She got on the right street car going the wrong way. Yes, she was late. . . . We girls sure envy Rosy Vogeding her new hair style. It sure is different! . . . Here's wishing Serena Slater and Lucille Schreiner speedy recoveries.

A small crowd was gathered outside a church.

Spinster: "What has happened here?"

Urchin: "Oh, a policeman went in the church and brought the bride out."

Spinster: "My-my! What had she done?"

Urchin: "Married the policeman."

War Savings Stamps For Bowlers



Fort Wayne Works bowlers demonstrated their patriotism by taking their prize money in U. S. War Savings Stamps. Above, George Waldschmidt, president of the G-E Club, is shown delivering the stamps, which were later distributed by Wm. Doehrman, chairman of the club bowling committee.

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Can an infant see as soon as a few hours after birth?

A. One prominent child specialist has observed a pupillary reflex six to eight hours after birth; that is, the pupils of the baby's eyes contract when a light shines upon them. By the end of the first 24 hours the baby is able to distinguish light from darkness. However, the infant does not begin to distinguish the form of objects until after about two weeks. In other words, the process is similar to that of a person going blind in reverse.

Q. What can be done to prevent electrical shocks when using a sandblasting machine?

A. In sandblasting, the sand is blown by compressed air through a nozzle like that of a hose. The movement of the particles through the metal nozzle produces the electrical charge. Grounding the nozzle would eliminate the trouble. Solder a wire to the nozzle and connect the other end to a good ground, such as a cold water pipe. That ought to carry away the charge as fast as it forms and prevent it reaching enough value to give a shock.

Q. What causes the common cold?

A. No one knows. Medical scientists are working on this very problem, since the common cold is responsible for a great loss of man-hours in our industries, man-hours which are now more important than ever for work toward victory. The opinion of most of the research men is that the cold might be caused by a virus—an agency too small to be seen with the ordinary microscope.

Q. Why does the sun look larger and have an orange or red color upon rising or setting?

A. This phenomenon of the change in apparent size of the sun is due entirely to perspective. The solid angle subtended at any place on the earth by the sun is practically constant from Sun-up to sun-down. The apparent change is a familiar and at the same time puzzling optical illusion. The explanation, which is not readily condensed, is based on the shape of the sky-dome against which the sun is viewed. The orange-red color is due to the scattering of blue light in passing through our atmosphere. At the horizon the effect is more pronounced because the distance the light travels through the atmosphere is greater. When the blue is missing from the sun's rays, we see the remaining complementary colors which are in the red end of the spectrum.

Q. How does a chameleon change his color?

A. The coloration of chameleons is caused by the granules of pigment found in certain kinds of cells in its skin. These cells are called chromatophores or color-bearing cells and have the ability to contract or expand. If, for instance, the chromatophores containing black pigment expand while those containing yellow pigment contract, the animal would appear dark. If, on the other hand, the cells containing yellow pigment expand and those containing black pigment contract, the animal would appear yellowish or light brown. Other combinations would give intermediate colors.

Q. Does salt (NaCl) when added to water (H_2O) change the boiling point or freezing point of the mixture?

A. Yes, both the boiling point and freezing point of the salt water mixture will be changed. In general, any solute such as salt will lower the vapor tension of a solvent, not only at room temperatures but at all temperatures. The solution has to be raised to higher temperature before it boils, and it must be lowered to a lower temperature before it freezes. For example, a solution of 58.46 grams of sodium chloride in 1000 grams of water boils at 100.97 degrees instead of 100 C for plain water and it freezes at minus 3.42 degrees C instead of O degree. Thus its boiling point is raised .97 degree and its freezing point is lowered 3.42 degrees from these points for pure water.

Q. Could a whale live on land for any length of time if it were properly fed?

A. Since whales breathe air like land animals, it might seem that they could live for a considerable period out of water. The difficulty, however, is a structural one. All of these heavy mammals rely upon suspension in a fluid medium for the maintenance of their bodily contours. A large whale is very quickly suffocated after stranding because the weight of its body compresses the lungs and subjects the viscera or normal organs, such as the heart, liver, intestines and stomach, to overwhelming disarrangement.

Q. Is there any possibility of finding more elements in nature through the use of modern apparatus?

A. From the chemist's viewpoint, the discovery of new elements in nature seems improbable, for those known, from atomic number 1 to 92, fall into that neat logical order known as the periodic system. Physicists with their atom-smashers have made many isotopes of the fundamental atoms, but they differ only in weight, and to the chemist are not new elements. Most of them are radioactive and short-lived. The latter is true of the supposed elements 93 and 94 if they have actually been produced, which seems still in some doubt.

A. What we usually call laughing gas is nitrous oxide, N_2O, which is a gas used often for anaesthesia, usually in combination with oxygen. It requires knowledge and training to administer it properly, but, in the hands of a person who has such experience, it is not harmful to human beings.

Q. Has any nutritional value been found for chlorophyl?

A. No evidence has been found to indicate that chlorophyl has any special nutritional value. Chlorophyl is the green coloring matter of plants. It is interesting to note that it is the analogue of hematin which is the constituent giving the red appearance to the hemoglobin of the blood. Chlorophyl and hematin molecules are constructed similarly except that one is built around magnesium and the other around iron. One would, therefore, suspect that chlorophyl might be used for at least this portion of the hemoglobin; but no such nutritional value has been found.

Q. Is June 21 really the longest day in the year?

A. There are at least three different but correct answers to this question. First, if you are thinking of daylight hours, June 21 is the longest day in the year in the northern hemisphere. In the southern hemisphere, December 21 is the longest day. Now, if we measure the day from noon to noon, using true sun time, then December 21 is the longest day in the year in both hemispheres all over the world.

A "Horrible Example" Of What Not To Do



The above picture is not faked, and graphically shows one of the problems of the Plant Protection Division created through the carelessness or thoughtlessness of employees using the parking lots. The picture is taken from the Taylor street elevation and shows the Lindley Avenue lot. The cars parked in the driveway effectually block the cars to the right and the left of the drive, the only entrance and exit on the lot being in the foreground. In the future all cars improperly parked will be towed away at the owner's expense—Plant Protection Department.

"American Story" - by Frazier "Spike Hunt"

Workmen, men and women alike, wear a bronze button with an E on it around a certain Pontiac plant somewhere in Michigan. Henry Klinger, the head of the company wears one of these little bronze E buttons, too. He's proud of it and is working hard, and overtime for the right to wear it, for the right to fly that beautiful E pennant from the flag staff of the factory. For that Navy E means "excellence", and denotes that this factory and these workmen are doing a great job for their navy. The job they're actually doing is helping to keep the deadly enemy dive bombers flying high, keep them from effective bombing, and shooting them out of the sky if they dare it. For Pontiac has made a record manufacturing the famous Oerlikon 20 millimeter (that's a little better than a half inch) anti-aircraft cannon. This Oerlikon shoots like a garden hose, spraying 450 shells a minute. That's almost eight shells a second. And you just lay back in a cradle and sight it like a shotgun or a garden hose. Eight deadly half-inch shells a second, in one-two-three order. First an explosive shell, then an armor piercing, and the third a tracer. you can see how you're shooting with that dotted line of tracer shells splitting the sky.

Now a dive bomber is well in the range of fire from an Oerlikon cannon for 17 seconds. That means that a gunner can get in more than 100 shots—allowing for a change of shell holder—during the time the dive bomber is well in the range of his fire. And no bomber can take that kind of rough treatment. Even a single explosive shell through a wing would knock it off its flying course and spoil its bomb aim.

It's a marvelous little gun with quite a romantic history. A German inventor sold his patent to a Swiss gun maker who named the weapon after the little Swiss town of Oerlikon, where the gun was made. At the fall of France, a certain British naval commander assigned as an inspector at the plant, grabbed up the plans and flew them out via Roumania. From England the plans reached us.

Now it took the Swiss armament maker eleven and one-half months to get this gun into production. In England it took an armament firm nine and one-half months to start turning out the gun. But Pontiac, without any previous experience in armament making, got into production in exactly seven months, including getting the sub-contractors going.

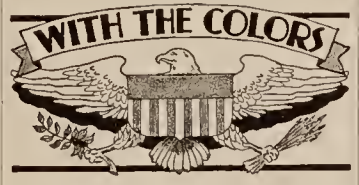
But the swiftly moving American efficiency didn't stop with getting into production. All along the line, time schedules were speeded up. It was an entirely new and different method that American mass-production genius pioneered here. It was a case of transforming "the whittle and yodle school of Swiss manufacturing," where there was plenty of time, to the quick, vibrant highly efficient speed-up of American industry. In the old methods, breech-block castings weighing around 170 pounds, had to be bored, worked, filed, and babied by hand. Today 240 separate operations are performed by machines. And when the job is over, that 170-pound casting comes out a beautiful breech-block, weighing exactly 41 pounds.

When the government gave out the order, 10 fine machines for boring gun barrels lay boxed on the docks in New York, ready for shipment to France. Henry Klingler grabbed these and set them up in his plant. Each machine could bore out a solid gun barrel in two hours and 16 minutes. That was pretty fast. But the brand new boring machines today do a gun barrel in six minutes; and the ten old machines have been replaced by two special outfits, that don't even work all the time at that.

Now from the "whittle and yodle" European school of manufacturing, to the mass production of the transformed and transmigrated American motor industry, is a leap from the past to the future. This beautiful Oerlikon killer of enemy dive bombers, and protector of American ships and American sailors, is like a Swiss watch. Yet it is now being made even more accurately under super-modern American mass production methods.

From one end of America to the other, this miracle of the "change-over" is going on. You don't turn a faucet or a crank, and have tanks or bombers or fast-firing cannon roll off the same assembly lines that once turned out our automobiles or tires or sewing machines. Most of the old machines of industry must be scrapped and shoved aside and special new machines built—new jigs, dyes, tools of every kind. It's been a hard, slow and often discouraging job. But America has done it, and the world has never seen such a flow of war goods as this very day are pouring from thousands of factories and plants.

Within a very few months we will reach our peak production. But there is no moment to lose. Destiny does not wait for her appointments. And we do have "a rendezvous with Destiny." Let's keep it.



William Albert Pape, Small Motor Drafting, Bldg. 4-6; Donald E. Weidman, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-4; Donald Keck, General Service, Bldg. 20-2; William S. Schlup, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Irvin M. Hower, G.P. F.H.P. Material Stores, Bldg. 4; James Butler, Motor-Generator, Bldg. 22; Donald Zartman, Receiving, Bldg. 6-1; Wayne Blake, Motor Generator, Bldg. 19; Dudley Snyder, Blueprint, Bldg. 18-5; Robert Kyle, General Tool, Bldg. 26-5; Robert Mahler, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26-2; Esten Fortney, G.P. F.H.P. Motor Material Stores, Bldg. 4; Carl Cartwright, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19; Ralph Ubelhor, General Service, Bldg. 20-2; Carl Cartwright, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19; Vinton C. Waters, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19; Rerman Hilker, Spec. Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26; Thomas Collins, Spec. Transformer Dept. Bldg. 26-2; John Roberts, Spec. Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-4; Perry Irelan, Spec. Transformer Dept., Bldg. 26-4; Charles Abbott, F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 17; Adolph Peterson, Motor Generator, Bldg. 19; Theodore Hobrock, Motor Generator, Bldg. 19; Robert Green, Jr., General Tool, Bldg. 26-5; William Miller, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bdg. 19-5; Richard Kowalski, Bldg. 26-2; Kenneth Opliger, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Alan Lichtenberg, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Edward Harrison, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 17; Richard Gater, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19-5; Herbert Davis, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Robert Hammett, Hagneto, Bldg. 6-4; Thomas Woodward, Bldg. 26, Spec. Transformer; Louis Jaebker, G.P. F.H.P. Material Stores, Bldg. 4; Alvin Beck, General Service, Bldg. 20-2; Andrew Babyak, Magneto, Bldg. 6-4; Dailey Bausser, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26-4; Omer Beck, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Carl Dinkel, G-E Club, Bldg. 21; Andrew Klejnot, Magneto, Bldg. 6-4; William Hartman, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26-4; Joseph Colbert, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Charles Carr, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Kenneth Love, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Merlyn Brahier, Motor and Generator, Bldg. 19; Jack Eady, Decatur F.H.P. Motor; Roy Hemsoth, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Warren Burgo, Magneto, Bldg. 6-4; John Faor, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4; George Fair, Magneto, Bldg. 6-4; Robert Buckley, Motor Generator, Bldg. 19; Donald Hillock, Vestibule Training, Bldg. 12-2; Paul Klage, Distribution, Bldg. 6; Jewel Kickliffe, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19-5; Marvin Landin, Spec. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 19-5; Phil Rauner, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4; Jerome Jacobs, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26; Carl Lose, Decatur, F.H.P. Motor; Otis Clark, Spec. F.H.P. oMtor, Bldg. 19-5; Frederick Dunlap, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-4; Charles Schroeder, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Cyril Poiry, Jr., G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Ray Speaker, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Frank Soule, G.P. F.H.P. Motor, Bldg. 4-5; Orville Gamble, oMtor Generator, Bldg. 19; Drayton Spencer, Spec. Transformer, Bldg. 26.

Aid To China

(Continued from Page 1)

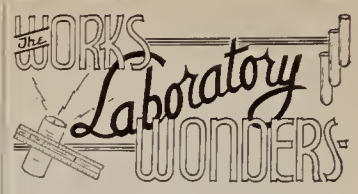
China's importance in the defense of America was given vivid emphasis when earier this year our Government announced that millions of dollars would be made available to our ally to stabilize her credit and currency and halt the economic deterioration which threatened. As days passed and our reverses in the field mounted, we began to realize that between us and possible defeat there stands the mighty force of China's Army. Equally important, there stands between us and conceivable disaster the flesh and blood and bone of 450,000,000 Chinese. In the words of President Roosevelt: "It is essential that we help China in her magnificent defense and in

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Then there's the joke about the man who had his chair tilted against the porch rail with his feet on the side of the house. His wife was facing the other way, looking toward the road. A funeral went by.

"My goodness," said the woman, looking at the funeral. "See them there black horses. Ain't they pretty? And look at that there hearse with all them there tassles. Twenty-six kerridges—and I never did see sech a fancy funeral in all my plum days."

"Oh, gosh," said Abe, "wish I was facing the other way so I could see it."



If you know that Formex was born in a test tube and was developed by the Fort Wayne Works Laboratory.

In order that you may become more familiar with the materials used in producing Formex enamel, let us go "back stage", so to speak, and take a look at the basic raw materials from which Formex is produced.

Formex enamel consists of a blending of two synthetic resins (that is man made resins), formvar resin and bakelite resin. Formvar resin is derived from heating coke and limestone. Bakelite resin comes from coal and wood alcohol. Two dissolving agents both derived from coal are added to the two resins to give Formex enamel.

When a thin film of this enamel is placed on copper wire it forms an insulation which is remarkably tough and flexible. It has excellent abrasion and solvent resistant properties, as well as excellent electrical properties.

Incidentally, the development of Formex wire is the first outstanding contribution to the magnet wire industry since the conventional type of enameled wire was introduced some 25 years ago.

The story of Formex is not complete without saying something about the method of applying the Formex enamel to the wire. Formex enamel is highly viscous like molasses; hence the conventional method of enameling, in which the wire is drawn directly out of the enamel, requires that the resin content of the Formex enamel be reduced by thinning to a small proportion of the total. Wire can be insulated and has been insulated with Formex enamel by this conventional method, but because of the large number of dips and bakes required and the loss by evaporation of comparatively expensive solvents, improvements in the method were desirable. The well known processes of applying solutions with the aid of wipers were investigated and several new wipers were developed, but they were found to be insufficiently stable over long periods of time for the application of the Formex enamel uniformly around the wire. The use of rigidly mounted metal dies for applying solutions to wire had been investigated in the General Electric Research Laboratory many years ago, but because of inherent difficulties had been discarded.

The problem was finally solved by the discovery of an entirely new principle of enameling wire—the floating die principle—by which a floating die is maintained concentric with the wire and applies an accurately measured, concentric, uniform coating of enamel around the wire, which on baking at temperatures of 300 to 450°C produces a hard, tough, flexible film, that you now find on nearly all G-E enameled wire.

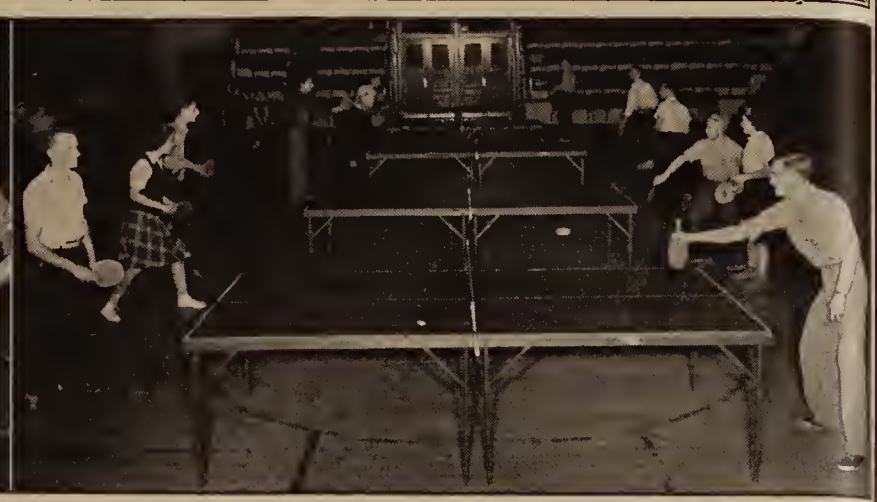
Next time: "Manufacture of Fiber Glass Yarns".

Customer: "Come, John, we are ready to go."

Saleslady: "Pardon, madam, here's the hat you bought—that's the box you are wearing.

Table Tennis Winners Decided In Exciting Matches





Top left picture, the table tennis champions. Front row, left to right—Walter "Rough" Sunier, winner men's doubles; Mrs. Hubert Myers, winner mixed doubles; Phyllis Amstutz, winner women's singles; Marie Downie, runner-up women's singles; R. Commers, runner-up men's singles.

Back row, left to right—L. Ferverda, winner men's singles; D. Hart, winner men's doubles; D. Amstutz, winner mixed doubles; L. Baker, runner-up men's doubles and W. Fox, runner-up men's doubles.

Right picture: Left side, front to back—Dale Hart, Phyllis Amstutz, D. Amstutz, L. Baker, L. Ferverda and Mrs. Hubert Myers. Right side—R. Commers, Marie Downie, W. Sunier, W. Fox, H. Gerber and Hubert Myers.

Some of the most exciting finishes ever staged in the finals of the Table Tennis Tournament were witnessed Thursday evening, April 8 at the G-E Club.

Lore Ferverna clinched the title in the men's singles by a thrilling battle with Ray Commers. Ferverda won the first game and Commers the next two but Ferverda came back strong to win the fourth, making it two games apiece. The fifth game after close battling stood at 19 all with Ferverda being the one to shove over the two winning points. The winner works in the Dudlo Building and is a newcomer in table tennis circles in the Works. Commers works in Bldg. 26-3.

Dale Hart and Walter Sunier had an equally tough match and exciting finish in winning the men's doubles against Wallace Fox and Lester Baker. Fox and Baker won the first game and the fourth and Hart and Sunier won the second and third. The fifth game stood at 19 all before the deciding two points were won by Hart and Sunier.

The battle in which Willis Disler won the junior singles title over Harold Moyer was also a hot one that went to five games. Disler won the final game 21-17. Disler's brother works in the Dudlo building and Moyer's father works in Bldg. 26-5.

Mrs. Hubert Myers and Dale Hart won the mixed doubles over Phyllis Amstutz and Dale Amstutz in three games. This gave Hart a championship win in both the men's doubles and the mixed doubles.

Phyllis Amstutz, however, still won championship honors by winning over Marie Downie in the women's singles.

An innovation in prizes was started this year. The winners were awarded small gold medals and the runner-ups small silver medals. In addition the winners were awarded table tennis paddles and the runner-ups were awarded table tennis balls.

The entries totaled 109 and only twelve failed to show up the opening night making a final total entry list of 97. Also the audience was the largest that has viewed any of the tournaments.

Collins Mannan, chairman of the table tennis committee, and other members of the committee report that Ed Yahne did an excellent job of providing the Club facilities and tender their thanks to him. Also, members of the committee stated that Mr. Mannan did an exceptionally fine job of conducting the tournament especially in view of the fact that this was his initial effort.



Our "pal" Mannan in singing his swan song in "Under The Table" intimates that he went into a stall a la "In The Rough". He said his stall is not one for a horse. That's where ours differs from his. We do a lot of horsing around in our stalls. And they have the same accompanying odor.

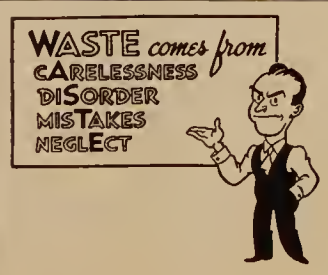
He also says we wander through our Thesaurus. It is plain that we did not in writing this because if we had we would have used "concomitant," "conjoined", or "attendant" instead of "accompanying" in the first paragraph. We used the simpler term for those who might find it difficult to appreciate the finer things in letters.

He calls us the "Mighty Mite" for which we thank him as it is more pleasant than our golf course appellations of "Little Poison" and "Stinky".

In spite of Mannan's innuendoes we think he did a good job in writing "Under The Table" and we think he should be awarded a fine suit of cut glass underwear. We hope that he did not have to have too many slugs of coca-cola for each column. We never forget a panner but we will make an exception in this case.

In writing about this stall thing, "Curley" also referred to a stall at market. We do not want to go into that. He also referred to a finger stall but this should not be considered because it might be stretched. The stall we are doing right now might be something like a basketball stall, as in basketball they just keep throwing the thing around. Although it is somewhat like that kind of a stall there is no question but that this is distinctly an airplane stall. In that stall, the airplane stalls and then comes down with a bust.

This ends right now in a big bust.



Softball Managers Meet On April 20

A meeting of Inter-Department softball managers will be held at the G-E Club at 7:00 o'clock on Monday evening, April 20. Managers who have not as yet registered their teams or who are contemplating forming teams are asked to report at the meeting. This will be the final meeting before the league starts play.—E. Huth, league manager, phone 617.

Softball Practice

Softball practice will be held this evening at the G-E Club at 6:30 P.M. We are still looking for more candidates for pitching, first base and outfield positions. Signed, Charles Wilt.

DECATUR SPORTS

Fred Hoffman toppled the pins for a neat 621 series to lead all the bowlers in the G-E Industrial League.

Incidentally Mutschlers won three games from Burkes and advanced to first place.

Doc's Place won three from West End and thereby knocked the West End back into third place behind Mutschlers and the G-E Ramblers.

The games between the G-E Ramblers and the G-E Dodgers were postponed to a later date.

600 series—Hoffman 621 (224-227-170.

200 scores—Strickler, 212; Zelt, 221; O. Lankenau, 206.

Standings

	W	L
Mutschlers	23	16
Ramblers	21	15
West End	22	17
Doc's Place	20	19
Burkes	15	24
Dodgers	13	23

The Rotors retained their hold on first place in the G-E Inter-Department League by winning three games from the Switches. Bob Houser's 211 helped pave the way for the Rotors.

The Stators clung to the heels of the Rotors by winning three games from the Flanges. Chet McIntosh's 210 was the best for the Stators.

Standings

	W	L
Rotors	25	11
Stators	23	13
Flanges	17	19
Switches	7	29

Aid To China

(Continued from Page 1)

the inevitable counter-offense—for that is one important element in the ultimate defeat of Japan."

Americans can help—not some Americans, but all Americans! And the time is NOW!

American relief funds and supplies are reaching China without interruption despite the closing of the Rangoon sea and rail route to the Burma Road, Mr. W. C. Laycock, Allen County Chairman of United China Relief assured local contributors to the $7,000,000 campaign to aid China in 1942.

In response to numerous inquiries, Mr. Laycock reported that all funds transmitted to the nine participating agencies in China are in the form of bank credits cabled to Chungking through the New York branches of the Bank of China and the Central Bank of China. In case cable communication with China's war-time capital should be cut off, credits can still be sent via radio, he said.

Shipments of medical supplies and equipment and other relief goods are also moving into China overland through India since the port of Rangoon has been occupied and the Japanese cut the Rangoon railroad to the Burma Road, Mr. Laycock reported. These shipments are now being made by steamer to the Indian seaports of Calcutta and Chittagong, and trans-shipped into Free China over one of two alternative rail, water and truck routes now linking India and Free China

Relief freight is also being flown from Calcutta to Chungking by air-shuttle over the last lap of the new 14,000-mile air route that has been develop between the United States and China via South America and Africa.

"All friends in America giving aid to China can be confident that their contributions will continue to reach their destination without serious delay," Mr. Laycock said.

The need for increased American support of China's hard-pressed millions is more desperate and urgent than ever before, Mr. Laycock added. He pointed out that the spread of the Pacific war has totally eliminated the major aid which friendly countries such as the Dutch East Indies, Malaya and the Philippines had been giving to China until overwhelmed by the Japanese, and that America remains one of the few nations in the world able to send help to China.

Appealing to the people of Fort Wayne to support the local United China Relief drive, Mr. Laycock said "their contributions would help to maintain the Chinese morale at this supreme hour of crisis and keep open our one unbroken fighting front in the Far East."

Attention, Golfers

Golfers are needed for the G-E Club evening league. Play will start in May and run for ten weeks. Matches are played Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings at 6:00 P.M. It makes no difference what score you shoot.

If you are not on a team, send your name, Works address and the hours you work to Jim Oman, Bldg. 4-5, or to Walter Sunier, Bldg. 18-4, at once.

B & T

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Q+Q GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q+Q

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1942 | Number 16

War Materials Record For 1942

Flowers For The Hoosier Songstress



When the G-E "Hour of Charm" orchestra arrived in Fort Wayne Tuesday a special welcome awaited Maxine, the Indianapolis member of the group of talented musicians. Maxine received a beautiful bouquet from representatives of the Elex Club. Shown in the picture left to right are Ruth Phillips, Maxine, Patty Timme, Wilene Bowers and Ruth Luther.

Billion Dollars Worth Is Anticipated During Year

President Charles E. Wilson Expresses Confidence of Company's Achieving Goal At Meeting of Stockholders

General Electric management confidently expects to produce approximately a billion dollars worth of highly diversified war materials during 1942, Charles E. Wilson, President of the Company, announced today at the annual stockholders' meeting here. That this goal may reasonably be achieved is indicated by the fact that last month's output was at an annual rate of $860,000,000. This performance, Mr. Wilson pointed out, has been achieved without the benefit of new plants not yet in operation and without complete use of recently-added facilities.

"Notwithstanding the magnitude of the task we so suddenly assumed, I am happy to report that in practically every important item production is meeting the victory program schedules set by the service departments of the Government," Mr. Wilson said. "In a number of outstanding items, produc-

(Continued on Page 9)

Form Committees For All Out War Production Effort

Joint Labor And Management Groups To Be Organized. Local Organization Under Way

Joint labor and management groups, which will be known as All Out War Production Committees, are being set up in each of the Company's plant for the purpose of obtaining maximum production from each employee and to improve and maintain the morale of all members of the G-E family, it was announced this week.

Each of the Company's plants will have a Central Committee, consisting of three union and three management members. Departmental subcommittees, composed of three Company and three union members, will be appointed by the respective parties. Matters which are not settled by departmental committees will be referred to the central committee for consideration.

"All of the committees will serve in an advisory capacity, and it is hoped that each employee will assist the committee operating in his department in every way possible. Any suggestions which will improve quality and increase output will be welcomed by the committees," it was stated.

(Continued on Page 4)

Elex Announces Its May Meeting

The Elex Club has announced that the annual mother-daughter party for girls working on the first shift will be held at the G-E Club on Monday, May 4. Complete details will be published later.

Dividend For First Quarter On April 25

Our Company's profit available for dividends for the first three months this year amounted to $10,329,774 or 36 cents a share of common stock, compared with $11,377,969 or 39 cents a share for the same period last year, a decrease of 9 per cent, President Charles E. Wilson announced this week at the annual meeting of the Company's stockholders. These amounts were after provision of $45,000,000 and $22,000,000 respectively, for federal taxes on income and for contingencies, an increase of 104 per cent.

Net sales billed during the first quarter of this year amounted to $190,861,108 compared with $129,860,707 for the same period a year ago, an increase of 47 per cent, despite a substantial reduction in sales of appliances. Mr. Wilson pointed out, however, that the conversion of appliance manufacturing facilities for war production has largely been completed, and that the output of war products from such facilities is increasing to the point where it should soon replace a large part, if not all, of the volume formerly represented by appliance sales.

Before provision for federal taxes on income and for contingencies, the Company's total income amounted to $55,329,774 compared with $33,377,969, an increase of 65 per cent, or relatively more than the gain in sales volume. This was due to the fact that total commercial, administrative and general overhead expense did not increase

(Continued on Page 9)

President To Speak

President Charles E. Wilson will speak to G-E men and women concerning the Company's war production on the "Hour of Charm" broadcast Sunday, May 3, it was announced today. The message will be of vital interest to all members of the G-E family, and will be heard on the NBC Red Network from 9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

Forrest Voorhees Is G-E War Vets Head

Forrest Voorhees was elected to succeed William Walt as president of the General Electric World War Veterans' Association Saturday night.

Other officers are Ed Foley, vice-president; Harry Feaser, secretary-treasurer, and Art Stute, sergeant-at-arms.

Al Wyncoop, editor of the Lebanon Reporter, gave a humorous talk.

Mothers To Be Guests Of Elex

Mothers of Elex girls have been invited to be guests of the Club at the performance of "Romance of Old Mexico", which is to be given at the G-E Club on April 27. There will be two performances, the first at 12:15 for night workers and the second at 7:30 for the day workers, and mothers may attend either performance. All girls desiring tickets for their mothers are asked to see their contact girls.

Members of the cast include Col. Escamilla, Greta Rubio, the Charro Continental orchestra, Velma Montoya and Elena Aves. The program will last two hours and will portray the new and old Mexico in song, story and dance. Admission for Elex members will be by membership card.

Congratulations

The Fort Wayne Works of the General Electric Company wishes to express its appreciation to both the employees who contributed so generously to the China Relief Fund and to those who voluntarily undertook to make the collection. Recognition is gratefully given to the zealous efforts of those employees who in lending their aid in the solicitation enabled our people to conveniently contribute to this humanitarian cause. A total of $2,000.27, almost one-fourth of Allen County's goal, was given by employees here for aid to our ally.

All those who contributed may rightly feel that they have aided the defense and the offense efforts of our own country, for China's struggle in this war is linked with our own destiny. Between us and possible defeat there stands the mighty force of China and her people. That which we have given will be repaid many times over in flesh and blood, China's medium for expressing her thanks for American sympathy and aid in the hour of her need.

Signed: J. W. Crise,
Executive Assistant

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Voulme 25 Friday, April 24, 1942 No. 16

We Help Bomb The Japs

G-E men and women were congratulated this week by Robert A. Lovett, assistant Secretary of War for Air, for the vital part they played in making possible the 2,000-mile raid of U. S. bombers from Australia on Japanese positions in the Philippines.

Planes which made the flight carried General Electric instruments, radio, and supercharger equipment.

Assistant Secretary Lovett's telegram reads:

TEN NORTH AMERICAN B-25'S FLEW 2000 MILES ACROSS THE PACIFIC FROM AUSTRALIA TO THE PHILIPPINES AND BLASTED JAPANESE INVADERS NIGHT OF APRIL 13. DOCKS WERE WRECKED, SHIPS WERE SUNK, AIR FIELDS AND GROUNDED CRAFT DESTROYED. FLIGHT LEADER GENERAL ROYCE AND LIEUTENANT COLONEL DAVIES WERE CITED "FOR HEROISM AND EXTRAORDINARY ACHIEVEMENT." YOUR WORKMANSHIP HELPED GET THEM THERE AND BRING THEM BACK. WE RECOGNIZE THAT FACT AND KNOW YOU JOIN US IN PRIDE IN THEIR ACCOMPLISHMENT.

Signed: LOVETT—ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF WAR FOR AIR

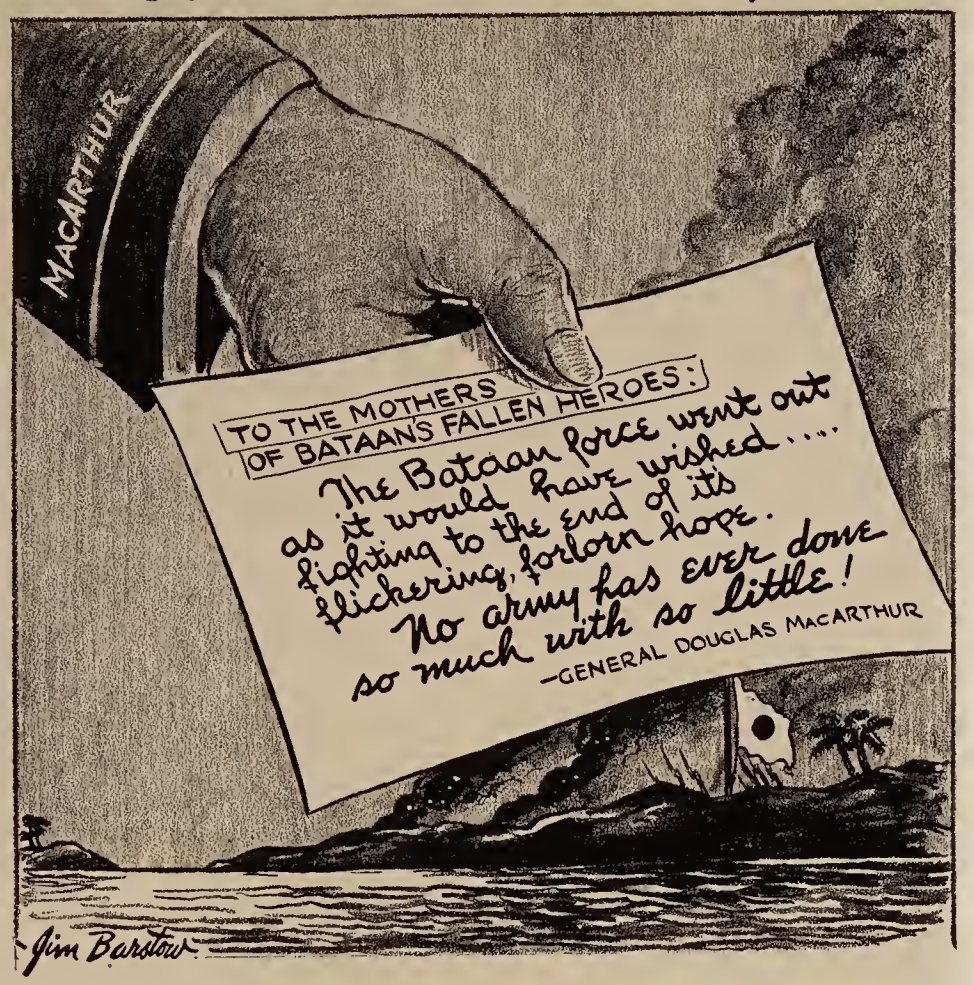
If I Worked For A Man

(Reprinted by Request)

"If you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him. If he pays wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, stand by him, and stand by the institution he represents. I think if I worked for a man, I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of the time, but all of the time. I would give an undivided service or none. If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you must villify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself."—Elbert Hubbard (1859-1915).

"America is a strong nation. It is strong in resources, in the requisite ability and manpower, in the capacity for cooperative and coordinated action essential to great achievements. Above all, America is strong in the will to win—the determination that freedom and right and justice shall live, and that those things for which America stands shall be maintained and strengthened for the days to come. To this objective we must all dedicate our whole thought and effort."—Donaldson Brown, Vice Chairman, General Motors Corporation.

IT'S A MESSAGE FOR US, TOO!



They did so much with so little, those men of Bataan. For them, our praise will never cease. But the message they tell us, though they rely upon their commander and friend to deliver it, is not that they went down fighting—heroes, every one—but that they could have stood up, held out, and possibly gained the offensive, if—

IF they had had enough planes to match the enemy's tremendous strength in the air.

IF, for every transport ship sunk by the enemy, there had been two other ships coming through to take its place.

IF they had had the guns and the ammunition with which to continue their valiant stand in the fox holes and trenches on Bataan.

Yes, the message, the lesson, the warning that they send to G-E men and women, and to the millions of workers in War factories all over the country, is a plea to every one of us to reconsider the work we are now doing, in the light of what this tragedy teaches us.

Do we fully appreciate the vital importance of every job being performed by each of us every hour or minute of the day?

Are we matching the courageous and unrelenting efforts of our fighting forces with courageous and unrelenting production of war materials?

Are we as anxious to do our part in building the planes, the tanks, the guns, and the hundreds of other war items that are needed to avenge Bataan, as our pilots, soldiers, and sailors are to use them in taking this vengeance?

Can we, as individuals, really take it? Can we match the tremendous sacrifices that our sons, brothers, fathers, and husbands in the fighting forces have made and are making?

These are the questions we must ask ourselves now, and answer through our individual and collective action here on the "factory front."



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Well, here comes a change of address. I am at school learning to be an electrician (I hope).

We go to school from 8:00 to 11:30 a.m., 12:30 to 4:00 p.m., and from 6:00 to 9:00 p.m. You can see from that about how much time we have to ourselves. They really teach electricity here, though. The course lasts 12 weeks and it's plenty tough. We eat, sleep, work and play in terms of electricity. They've got us so that we recite ohms, watts, and Kirchoff's laws in our sleep almost. When we finish here, we're supposed to be eligible for non-commissioned staff officer's warrant (or the bughouse).

This place is located nicely. It's out on a peninsula, almost surrounded by water. It's really very pretty here on a clear, sunny day. My barracks is just a stone's throw from a nice sandy beach. It's still a little too cold for swimming, though.

There's a boy in this school from the Pittsfield Works, but I haven't had a chance to get acquainted with him yet. We go to school on Sunday night from 6 to 9 and it's just about time to "fall out", so I'd better close for this time.

Best regards to all and say "Hello" to the gang in Bldg. 26-2 for me, will you?

Pvt. Yvo L. Ernst

Dear Editor:

I just received my first WORKS NEWS and was very glad to hear from those at home at the G-E. Since I sent in my address, I have been transferred to another Company. My address is the same except for my Company number which is now ten instead of nineteen. So will you please make this change for me?

I have been reading your article "News from the Camps" and I would like to have something put in it for me.

(Continued on Page 8)

To All Employees: *The following statement telling the story of Carboloy appeared this week in newspapers throughout the country. This was done because we wanted the General Electric family and all our friends and fellow-citizens to know the true and exciting facts about Carboloy's contribution to America's capacity to produce for war or for peace. And we wanted you to know this promptly, so that you would not be unduly disturbed by certain misleading and grossly inaccurate reports about Carboloy which have recently appeared in the papers.*

These are the facts. We may well be proud of them.—C. E. WILSON, *President*

THIS IS THE STORY OF CARBOLOY

How a Most Strategic Material of the War—Invented in Germany—Was Made Available to the United Nations

★

More Precious Thon Diomonds in Wor production . . . Carboloy is an American trade-mark for cemented tungsten-carbide, an alloy second only to diamonds in hardness, more precious than diamonds as a vital material in America's war program. It is used for the tips of cutting tools, and for wear-resistant dies. Carboloy is used in small quantities; it is difficult to make and difficult to use—but it has never been scarce in modern times. There is no scarcity now.

Invented in Germony—Krupp Protected by U. S. Patents . . . Cemented carbide was invented in Germany—it belonged to Krupp of Germany, and this made all the rcst of the world Krupp's customer. In this country, Krupp was protected by patent grants from the United States.

Generol Electric Creotes Independent Production . . . The General Electric Company two years before this had begun research on tungsten-carbide and foresaw its importance in industrial production. For immediate use in its own plants and for easier availability to others, General Electric undertook the long and arduous negotiations for the American rights. Limited rights were obtained in 1928, with Krupp continuing to export the material to its United States customers—a business which languished, however, as General Electric painstakingly developed its own Carboloy technique. This paved the way for General Electric to make the United States entirely independent of Germany for its cemented tungsten-carbide supply as early as 1936.

Americon Tool Costs Holf Thot of Germon . . . From the start, two totally different businesses were involved. Krupp originally exported cemented carbides in chunks—and was unsuccessful. General Electric—and its subsidiary, Carboloy Co., Inc.—found it necessary to develop a complete engineering and manufacturing service, making various types of Carboloy equipped tools, training men in their use, and offering to its customers a specialized and successful production technique. For purposes of fair comparison, a typical German cemented carbide tool in 1928 cost $22.26 in the United States, while a comparable American Carboloy tool cost $11.11.

Loss to Generol Electric for Mony Yeors—Art Tought to Industry . . . In times of peace—and 1928 was such a time—the measure of success of industrial adventure is to be found in profit to the adventurer. By such a measure, Carboloy could not be called successful. Initial expenses were great. For a time the Company lost at the rate of $1000 a day, and once had an operating deficit of more than a million dollars. *One of the major contributing reasons was the continuing high cost of development, standardization, and training. In 1936-37 alone, training courses were given to 10,000 men in industry. Moreover, six major price reductions were made in the face of operating losses, until the standard tool blank had been reduced in price 90 per cent.

Foith ond Perseveronce . . . Depression was still another reason—labor-saving tools could not be sold to industry or labor at any price. But General Electric, with determination that now seems providential, kept on—increasing its capacity, granting new licenses, condoning instances of unlicensed production, staying ahead of its market.

**Over the entire period of its existence up to January 1st, 1942 the total net profit of the Carboloy Company was 2.5 per cent of sales.*

Production Multiplied Forty-five Times in Four Years . . . Cemented tungsten-carbide could easily have been a source of weakness here, as it was in England, had it not been for General Electric's policy of continued expansion. In 1939, the production of the Carboloy Company was less than 20,000 lbs.; in 1940, it was 55,000 lbs.; in 1941, it was 163,000—and in December came Pearl Harbor. Now, in 1942, the Company's production is going at a rate that is 45 times that of only four years ago.

Britoin Dependent upon Us . . . By contrast, British companies, which had been content to continue as customers of Krupp, found themselves cut off from the vital material when Poland was invaded. But the General Electric Company was able to supply substantial quantities to British industry immediately and since then has continuously filled British orders. It has, in like manner, filled Canada's requirements since 1936. It is currently supplying Canada, Russia, and other United Nations. All this in addition to supplying the greatly expanded needs of American industry.

An Inspirotionol Story of Americon Indusry . . . Thus, the story of Carboloy does not end in "too little and too late." Like many previously untold stories of American industry, it continues, a sturdy and inspiring example of public service born of private enterprise, and characterized by hard work, ingenuity, investment, research, risk, and courage—a familiar pattern on this side of the Atlantic. *General Electric Company, Schenectady, New York.*

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER HARBOR PEARL

Suggestions Bring Employees $1,243

Pension And Retirement Allowances $2,635,016

$97,040 Is Paid To Retired Employees Of Fort Wayne Works

During 1941, the total pension retirement allowances paid under provisions of the General Electric Pension Plan and the Additional Pension Plan amounted to $2,635,016. This brought the total pension and retirement allowances paid since 1912, when the Company placed the first Pension Plan in effect for its employees, to $31,141,625.

Of the total pension and retirement allowances paid during 1941, $1,343,051 was paid at Schenectady Works and General Office, $287,053 at River Works, $154,967 at Pittsfield, $103,615 at West Lynn, $97,040 at Fort Wayne, $23,681 at Bloomfield, $40,175 at Erie, and $26,351 at Philadelphia. In addition, $209,455 was paid at the various District Offices, $255,813 at the Lamp Dept., and $38,940 was paid at the Appliance & Merchandise Dept., which amount includes that paid at the Bridgeport Works. A total amount equal to $54,875 was paid at all other divisions of the Company.

Assets of the General Electric Pension Trust at the end of last year amounted to $50,082,735. These assets are made up of amounts paid in by the Company and by certain affiliated companies.

As of December 31, 1941, there were 3,491 individuals on the pension and life retirement rolls. The average annual payment to these G-E men and women at the end of last year was $787, of which amount $745 was paid by the Company and $42 by the Government.

Under 5 provisions of the Additional Pension Plan itself, which was established in 1928 so that employees might, through the medium of periodic savings from earnings, make more adequate provision for their old age, an amount so accumulated is automatically returned to the employee when he or she retires, leaves the service of the Company, or withdraws from the Plan, or is automatically paid to the beneficiary in case of death of the employee. Since 1928, a total of $4,521,512 has been returned under these provisions of the Additional Pension Plan.

On December 31, 1941, assets of the General Electric Additional Pension Trust, which are composed of savings of G-E people and of employees of certain affiliated companies, amounted to a total of $18,313,936.

Those who make up the Board of Trustees of the General Electric Pension Trust and the General Electril Additional Pension Trust are: G-E Vice Presidents R. C. Muir, W. R. Burrows, and D. E. Peck; Comptroller I. D. Le Fevre; Treasurer, J. W. Lewis, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the two Trusts; Secretary W. W. Trench; and G-E Employees Securities Corporation Vice President C. W. Matthews, a Bond Director chosen by the Board of the G.E.E.S.C. These men, with the exception of Mr. Matthews, also make up the Pension Board, of which Mr. Trench is chairman, and on which A. D. Marshall serves as Secretary.

Company Announces New Scholarships

One or more new scholarships, to be known as the John E. Popper Scholarships, were announced recently by the Company's Education Committee. These will carry a yearly allowance up to $500, and will be offered in addition to the Charles P. Steinmetz Memorial Scholarships, which have been awarded yearly since 1925.

The new scholarships are established from the bequest of $1000 to the General Electric Company in the will of John E. Popper, a retired engineer, who was employed by the Company years ago. To this bequest, the Education Committee has added an equivalent amount so that scholarships may be offered to one or more students in one of the employee - training courses conducted by the Company, who desire to further their education.

Selection of recipients of this award is to be made by the Education Committee from applications for educational loans available under the G-E Employees Education Plan Trust. Applications for loans under this Plan may be obtained from the Secretary's office and must be completed and filed not later than May 1, 1942.

Any student in one of the employee-training courses conducted by the Company is eligible to apply for one of the scholarships and should indicate his desire for such a scholarship in preference to a loan when submitting the application for a loan as no special forms will be prepared for application for the scholarships.

Student Engineers' Wives Hold Meeting

The constitution and by-laws of the organization occupied the attention of the Wives of Student Engineers Club at its meeting last Tuesday at the home of Mrs. William T. Brookman, 1203 West Wayne. The principal item under discussion was the status of an honorary member. The next meeting will be held on April 28 at the home of Mrs. Charles G. Beck, 1208 Michigan. Mrs. D. Robert Dimitre is a new member.

Suggestion Winner



Charles D. Castle

Defense Training To Start Tuesday

The Defense Training Class in d-c electrical engineering (3-1) announced in last week's WORKS NEWS will start Tuesday evening, April 28, in the Dudlo Office Building, 7 to 10 P. M. Anyone desiring to take this course, even though he has not filled out an application blank, should be present at this first meeting. Since these classes are being held on Company property, it will be necessary to wear your identification badge to gain entrance to the class.

To date, not enough applications have been received to start a day class. If you are interested in a day class, contact M. A. Baker.

All Out War—

(Continued from Page 1)

Future issues of the WORKS NEWS and the union papers will carry items showing what has been accomplished.

The original organization meeting was held at the Fort Wayne Works some time ago, and a second meeting was held yesterday. Further details of the progress made will be published in next week's issue of the WORKS NEWS.

BULLETIN

Due to the rapid increase in the number of employees and to the fact that there is no more space available to rent for parking lots, all employees who live within a mile of the Plant and all employees to whom public transportation is available are asked to leave their cars at home.

Several weeks ago a notice was printed which asked all employees who have restricted parking areas and who are not now driving to work, to forfeit their parking spaces for the duration of the war. The response has not been very satisfactory and all people in this classification are asked to communicate with this department on phone 495.

Plant Protection Department.

One Hundred Ninety-eight Ideas For Better Ways

One hundred ninety-eight suggestions for better ways, saving of material and increasing production netted Fort Wayne Works employees a total of $1,243 for the period ending April 18. Leaders in the list were R. G. Gibson, Bldg. 17-1, who received an award of $35.00; and Charles D. Castle, Bldg. 22, who received an award of $25.00.

Mr. Gibson received his award of $35.00 for a suggestion to change operations on fan hubs. In addition he received an award of $20.00 for changing operations on balancing discs. Mr. Castle received his award of $25.00 for a suggestion to provide protection for industrial truck drivers.

Three awards for $20.00 each were made as follows: John McNearlin, Bldg. 22-1, for providing a welding jig for certain armature spiders; Ivan H. Soles, Bldg. 4-2, in connection with his suggestion for changes to roughing tools; and T. Edward Imel, Bldg. 4-5, for a suggestion for changes in cleaning and baking processes on brake coils.

Other awards from $5.00 to $15.00 were as follows:

Layton G. High, Bldg. 6-B; John F. Fulk, Bldg. 6-B; Stanley Emery, Bldg. 26-3; Alfred H. Mundt, Bldg. 26-1; Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B; Violet E. Ray, Bldg. 17-2; Wade K. Bowman, Bldg. 26-3; John G. Stinger, Bldg. 17-3; G. K. Buchan, Bldg. 27; John N. Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Ruth Clark, Bldg. 26-3; Vera K. Stemmler, Bldg. 26-4; Robert C. Lester, Bldg. 19-2; Franklin G. Keck, Bldg. 26-2; Eilert E. Helmke, Bldg. 26-2; Clifford P. Thompson, Bldg. 26-3; Walter E. Parker, Bldg. 27; Ernest R. Linn, Bldg. 19-3.

Fred J. Vachon, Bldg. 27-1; Merlin T. Dodane, Bldg. 22-1; Harry Wedler, Bldg. 26-2; Albert J. Lesh, Bldg. 20-1; Robert W. Bastian, Bldg. 10-1; Paul L. Vaughn, Bldg. 22-1; Richard E. Szink, Bldg. 19-B; Garland F. Goff, Bldg. 22; Klase W. Cox, Bldg. 19-1; Henry Baron, Bldg. 26-B; Chas. E. Clawson, Bldg. 4-2; Donald C. Ford, Bldg. 26-1; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Carl G. Schlenker, Bldg. 26-5; Oscar J. Baals, Bldg. 26-B; Georgia P. Lazette, Bldg. 26-1; Franklin J. Blotkamp, Bldg. 4-1; C. Michael O'Grady, Bldg. 4-4.

Vern K. Green, Bldg. 26-1; Darwin Leitz, Bldg. 26-3; Ben M. Fleck, Bldg. 17-1; Harold W. Kiefer, Bldg. 6-1; Frederick W. Schaaf, Bldg. 4-1; Lewis E. Lahrman, Bldg. 6-1; Elgin Jordan, Bldg. 10-1; Charles Brubaker, Bldg. 8-2; Frank Przebindowski, Bldg. 26-5; Raymond Feller, Bldg. 26-2, Harry B. Underwood, Bldg. 20-1; James E. Stafford, Bldg. 17-1; Edna Martin, Bldg. 12-B; Bryce Augsburger, Bldg. 4-3; Harold Souder, Bldg. 4-2; Cleo Crowe, Bldg. 2-E; Robert L. Isbell, Bldg. 20-1; John T. Schlebecker, Bldg. 18-5; Homer F. Wearley, Bldg. 26-1; Merle F. Morkoetter, Bldg. 26-B.

Hilbert Nahrwold, Bldg. 4-5; E. Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B; Stephen Jurkovich, Bldg. 26-2; Earl Anderson, Bldg. 4-5; Wm. G. Fisher, Bldg. 26-2; G. Calvin Long, Bldg. 4-1; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Carl W. Maxfield, Bldg. 4-1; Clarence Watterson, Bldg. 4-3; Russel Hoffman, Bldg. 4-5; James McCray, Bldg. 26-2; Arnold Bienz, Bldg. 6-B; John E. Beal, Bldg. 4-5; Ruth E. Jimison, Bldg. 6-B; Clarence E. Schooley, Bldg. 4-3; Mark Brindle, Bldg. 4-5; Wilma E. Cress, Bldg. 6-B; Arthur H. Nord. Bldg. 4-5; Archie C. Johnson, Bldg. 10-1.

Miriam C. Barrick, Bldg. 26-3; Robert Hatfield, Bldg. 10-1; J. E. Stoller, Bldg. 6-4; Keith James, Bldg. 6-4; H. B. Underwood, Bldg. 20-1; Clarence Seslar, Bldg. 6-4; Paul E. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4; D. Travis, Bldg. 26-B; Clifford D. Imbody, Jr., Bldg. 6-4; Eli D. Bertsch, Bldg. 26-2; Donald J. Macdonald, Bldg. 6-4; Ray Ankenbruck, Bldg. 6-4; Clara L. Gehring, Bldg. 17-3; Harold Kiel, Bldg. 6-4; Nelson Kikly, Bldg. 6-4; Herbert W. Kayser, Bldg. 6-4, Rita M. Butts, Bldg. 6-4; Walter Lydy, Bldg. 6-4, Nora Coburn, Bldg. 26-4; Harry L. Bush, Bldg. 6-4; Dudley Cardoza, Bldg. 6-4; Walter Frede, Bldg. 6-4; Charles A. Kerns, Bldg. 26-1; Clarence S. Norris, Bldg. 17-3; Gustav W. Kuhn, Bldg. 26-1; Jules E. Cochoit, Jr., Bldg. 17-3; Bernard Merkler, Bldg. 17-2; Martha R. Glock, Bldg. 4-5; Wm. Sivits, Bldg. 17-2; Robert W. Kessens, Bldg. 17-3; V. Bradbury, Bldg. 6-2.

Harriet J. Augsburger, Bldg. 26-3; Stanley Emery, Bldg. 26-3; Maxine Moss, Bldg. 26-3; Donald E. McAfee, Bldg. 26-2; Hoyt I. Lynch, Bldg. 17-2; Irene E. Martz, Bldg. 4-3; Lester L. Myers, Bldg. 26-5; Donald W. Porter, Bldg. 26-3; Bernard O. Adkinson, Bldg. 19-3; Chas. Druce, Bldg. 26-B; Vance Burnau, Bldg. 4-1; Lorin Babcock, Bldg. 4-1; Roy Brimeyer, Bldg. 19-B; Marvin VanSkyock, Bldg. 19-2; Wayne T. Young, Bldg. 19-2.

Richard J. Miller, Bldg. 19-2; P. Walter O. Fritze, Bldg. 4-3; Vic Franks, Bldg. 19-3; Nellie A. Williams, Bldg. 2-2; Garland D. Smith, Bldg. 27; Leola R. Hart, Bldg. 4-5; Kenneth B. Handschy, Bldg. 26-1; Jean Schmalzried, Bldg. 27; A. Lenora Boone, Bldg. 4-4; Gerald E. Bosserman, Bldg. 12-B; W. Wooley, Bldg. 4-1; Earl D. Stauffer, Bldg. 4-4; Irvin J. Seiler, Bldg. 4-1; O. J. Buckles, Bldg. 4-1; Floyd C. Hall, Bldg. 26-2; Harry E. Perl, Bldg. 8-1; Paul A. Witte, Bldg. 10-2; K.

(Continued on Page 8)

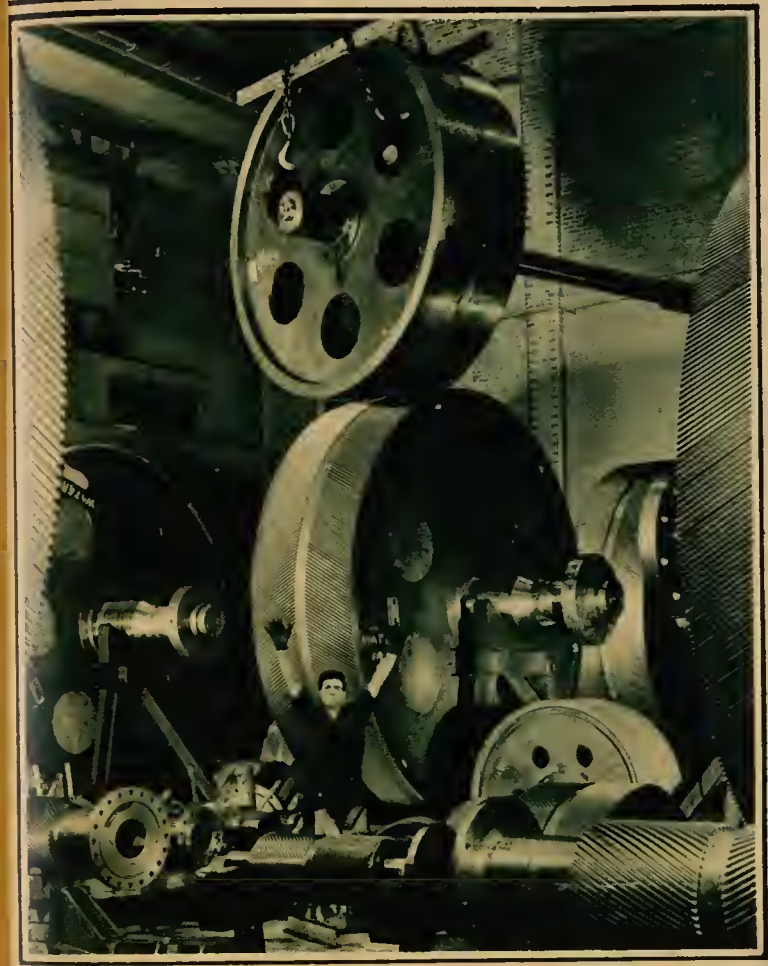
ALL OUT WAR IS ALL OUT WORK

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

PRODUCE FOR VICTORY NOW

VOL. 7 April 24, 1942 NO. 4



REAL VICTORY STUFF . . .

Workman in one of the Company's big works raises both arms in a vigorous "V" as he stands amid forest of huge gears.

THE NAVY GETS A RIDE . . .

Capt. Josepn Evans, naval inspector in Schenectady, takes a trip in a blitz buggy during recent appearance in Schenectady of Pine Camp motorized unit.



"HOLD IT STEADY" . . .

says Janet Mantell, Miss California, as she pours water from the Pacific Ocean into bottle held by S. E. Gates, manager of G.E.'s Los Angeles office. Water was flown to Schenectady where it was used to christen a tank purchased by Schenectady people to give General MacArthur.





FAIR CAMPAIGNER . . .

Alice Obert, Bridgeport Works, does her bit for United Service Organizations in recent drive.

"THE TIME IS NOW, NOT NEXT YEAR"



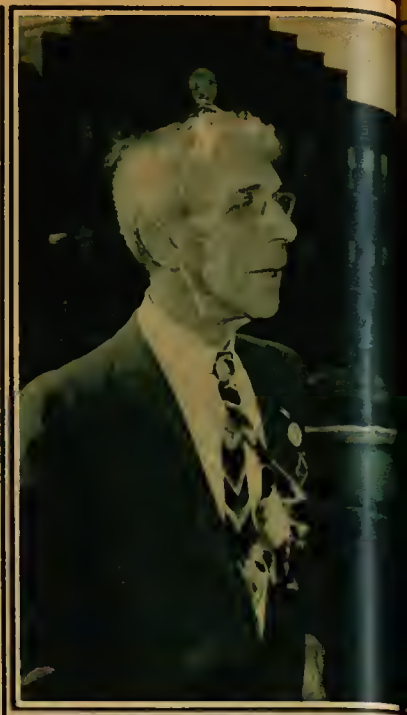
DOING THEIR BIT . . .

for the Red Cross in Bridgeport Works. Left to right: Thas Carslon, Beatrice Brownell, Claire Kelly and Donald Bunce.

ITS OWN PHOTO LIGHT . . .

Dr. Gorton Fonda, Research Laboratory, Schenectady, photographed by glow from phosphorescent light from chemicals which have been exposed to ultraviolet light.





TWO VETERAN EXECUTIVES

W. Stewart Clark, manager of Bridge



"WELL DONE

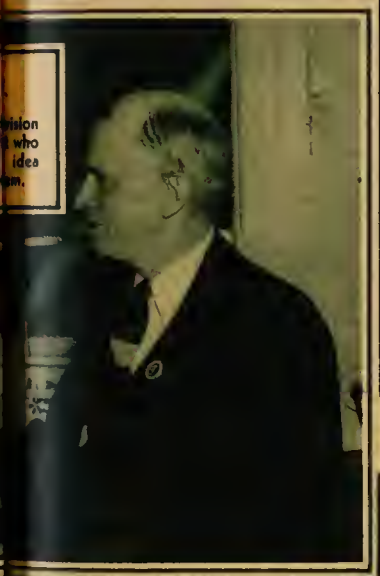
says L. S. Cusato, superintendent, to accepts a check fo passed through the



"WORK, NOT WORRY WILL WIN"



. R. Burrows, vice president.



ision
who
idea
am.

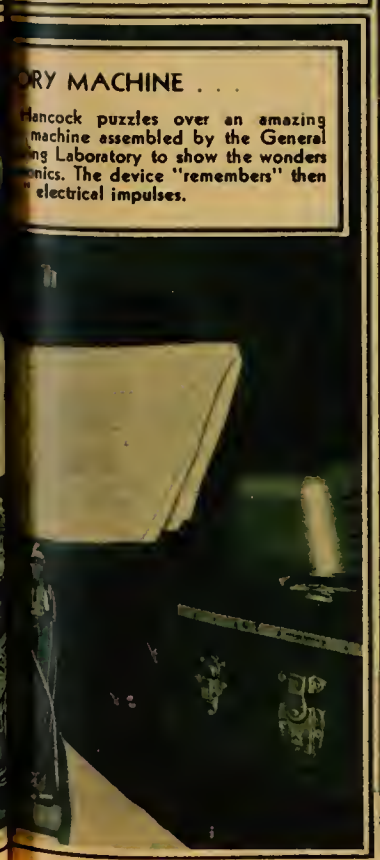


THE SLACKS HAVE IT . . .

among the girls in Philadelphia Works. From left to right are: Marie Kane, Anne Kelly, Mildred Madden, Alice McGuinness, Mary Oliver.

ORY MACHINE . . .

Hancock puzzles over an amazing machine assembled by the General ing Laboratory to show the wonders onics. The device "remembers" then electrical impulses.



AT HOME IN THE ENGINE . . .

De luxe travel for messengers who deliver locomotives to customers. L. M. Minnick, Erie Works, reclines on bed in cab of diesel-electric, just before starting for West Coast. Stove can be seen in foreground.



"LOOSE LIPS MIGHT SINK SHIPS"



BRIDGEPORT BELLES . . .

This bevy of mighty good-looking girls from Bridgeport Works who appeared in a recent revue. Bridgeport is famed among all G-E Works for the excellence of its employee presentations.



THE BOUNDING BURNS BOYS . . .

George, "One Shot," on top with camera, ace lens man of the News Bureau at Schenectady and his brother Jimmie, also learning the film game, as they cover a fast assignment on a Victory bicycle.

LEARNING WAR WORK . . .

in one of the Company's plants, these girls are getting instruction in their work from veterans. Women in growing numbers are taking their places in war work throughout the Company.



"LET'S UP AND AT 'EM"

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—a new automobile. Ye canna fool me, I've been young too many years. But now, there are no new automobiles. And that's not all. He used tae trade in his old model for the down payment and put the rest on the cuff. Now, Uncle Sam says—no cuffs.

—Q—

So now the poor young man turns his thoughts tae a good car-wash and a new set o' used tires. Americans are having tae do what we Scots have always done. And it's sort o' fun, isn't it, especially when we know why we're doing it. Ah yus, a lot o' Americans are becoming gude Scotsmen, which is very good. O' course, on the other hand, lots o' American corn becomes "Scotch", which is very bad.

—Q—

Well, onnyhow, that brings us tae the middle o' the bush I've been beating around. We must get along with what we've got. In fact, we've got to do more and more, with no increase in things tae do it with. What I mean is, instead o' "More goods for more people at less cost", we must make "More goods for more soldiers with less fuss." We can't get new machines, new conveyors, more floor space, I'm told, or more hours in the day (24's all there is) whenever more and more orders come flooding in. In some way, somehow, we must do the impossible.

—Q—

President Charles E. Wilson has said, "We have been asked to do the impossible. Let us do it as usual".

—Q—

Weel, that's it. Maybe I've been worrying for nothing. But—doing this "impossible" will take every one o' us. New ideas, C. R., suggestions, design changes, C. R., less mistakes, better inspection—oh yes, and C. R. too. We're all in it, all right, clear up tae our ears.

—Q—

I hope I'm not boring you with your problems. But they ARE problems, and as we learned in school, the first thing ye must do wi a problem is to find out what the problem is. After that, the rest is easy.

—Q—

Well, my Cousin Colin's problems are usually simple. Getting along wi what he's got isn't a problem wi him. It's a life's ambition. But the other day as he sadly set his duster on the rear bumper—or maybe he sat his rear on the dusty bumper, anyway, I asked him why he was so sad.

—Q—

"Well, tis a sad tale. Look at yon rubber," he groaned, as he started tae measure his rims for a set o wooden donuts, "If I don't re-tire this bone-buster soon, I'll hai tae retire it."

26-5 Tool Bits

Russell Dunten went home early one day this week to buy a new washing machine before the priorities got them all. Russell said that he was getting tired of doing the family wash on the old washboard.

Paul Weaver and Ed Schafenacker have a deal on for a brood sow that Paul is trying to sell. So far it is only in the talking stage. No money has changed hands.

Ed Tennison, Jack Schemehorn, and Fred Fitch incidentally ran a high fever all the same afternoon. 'Tis persuming that they went after the Japs.

George Karns and John Schuckhart claim that they are ready for that Australian game of Kangaroo hunting since receiving that last appealing note from their uncle.

If anyone comes in Monday with a frankfurt look on his face you will know he has been out to Jim Jewel's suburban mansion to a weiner bake.

Gordon McDougall has cast eyes of envy for those Scotch clothing designs ever since he was up to Canada to see the Quints. At last he has run into a fire sale where those long wanted patterns were offered and the result—that bang-up shirt and tie to match he now has.

Gus Ormsby and another master mechanic from Cedarville proceeded to fix his car last Saturday and after working in a sweat for quite some time, had it well under control about 4:20 o'clock so Gus could come to work. He ran into the house — "Dagwood" fashion — to catch a bite to eat and gather up his sandwiches and back to the car only to find a flat tire. Gus sat on the running board eating his G-E sandwiches while everything was cooling off including Gus. Better luck next time.

Irene Niemeyer, Bldg. 26-2 is sure absent-minded these days. 'Tis reported she had to call the telephone operator to get her own number.

Ed Leitz, Bldg. 26-2, had his artistic temperament given a shock when he received a nice present and it was not from Santa Claus.

"Do you believe in free speech?"

"I sure do."

"Okay, let me use your telephone!"

Sure It's Al



The gang in Bldg. 8 will appreciate this little number of Al Hambrock all decked out in the days when they still put cuffs on the trousers. Al, you ain't changed much—cigar and all.

19-4 Spot Jottings

Thursday evening the "All-Star Assembly" team from Bldg. 19-4 challenged the "T & I All-Stars." Those on the assembly team were Holmes, McNamara, Finger, Robertson and May defeating Koehlinger, Fagg, Shorter, Faulks, and Hubartt of the Test and Inspection. Dick Shorter fell short the third game after his best gal put in her appearance. She had been enjoying the beautiful spring day cruising around in Richard's car. Alva Faulks played his best game after his wife arrived. Holmes reports his first gutterball during his bowling career. This may be due to the fact that he wanted to avoid a certain spot in the alley that caused the ball to act like a kangaroo. Bill May also had trouble with this spot. . . . Tuesday evening was the time, Susie Wagner's home was the place, when and where the following had a swell time: Maxine Vannette, Ann Keller, Evelyn (Tiny) Payer, Ethel Longardner, Esther Pape, Dorothy Stanley, Mildred Harber, Dorothea Swank, Mary Schumm and Alma Keller. Tiny Payer was there bedecked in her new victory slacks. It is not known if it was the slacks or the pepsi-cola that caused her to slip on the stairs.

Hi, ho, girls. Wilson Lindsey, Bldg. 26-2, just celebrated his forty-second birthday. You ought to see the presents he got—and how has he ever stayed single. He must be dumb as a fox.

Sleuthing In 4-6

We offer our sympathy to Chilton Jensen, whose grandmother died last week in Ludington, Mich. . . . Jim Thomas is leaving us to go into the Army. The best of luck to you, Jim. . . . Doris Taylor was honored by her friends in Bldg. 4-6 by a shower which was held at Miller's Tea Room last Tuesday evening. . . . The girls of the Frac. H.P. Motor Sales Dept. gathered at Pauline Werling's home on Monday night for a chili supper. The party was held in honor of Florence Hildner, Dorothy Gebhart, Josephine Biddle, and Pauline Werling, whose birthdays occur this month. . . . The S.P.C. Club celebrated Norma Sutorius' birthday with a dinner at Miller's Tea Room on Wednesday of last week. Norma received a lovely gift from the girls. . . . Chris Flanigan really "got his foot in it" (meaning the waste paper basket). And, since the basket was a metal one, it made a beautiful clatter, attracting plenty of attention. . . . You've heard of people riding for a fall. Well, Jerry Zehendner turned the tables, and "rocked for a fall". He was very peacefully rocking in his chair during the noon hour one day last week. All at once we heard a clatter, and looking in his direction, we decided that Jerry and his chair must be somewhere on the floor. All we could see was such a tangle of legs in mid-air, that we couldn't decide which legs were Jerry's and which belonged to the chair. . . . Bonnie Ervin has good reason for being proud of the lovely diamond ring which she is wearing. That ring came all the way from Australia. That really is something to write home about, Bonnie. Our best wishes to you. . . . Jean Junk must be "in the money", judging by the way she throws dimes around in the elevator. If you are overloaded with dimes, Jean, a number of us will gladly share your burden. "Always help a pal"—that's our motto. . . . We are very glad to see Mary Unger back on the job again. Welcome back, Mary—we missed you during your absence.

Backyard Drama

Nolan Riley's, Bldg. 8-1, clothes line did not quite reach the garage, but was he stumped? Heck no! After deep study of the situation he executed a remarkable engineering feat by moving the garage to meet the short end of the clothes line. Atta boy, Riley, there is always a better way and here is the customary $4.95 check for you.

Your admiring public in Bldg. 8-1.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor—Melvin Curtis, 1327 Fletcher Ave.; Joseph Meddendorf, 730 Archer Ave.; Leora Carpenter, R. R. 10, Decatur Road; Beverley Longwell, 721 W. Wayne St.; Clara Noack, 1417 Hurd St.; Robert Taylor, R. R. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Transformer — Dale Liechty, R. R. 1, Grabill, Ind.; James Shaw, 2135 John St.; Dorothy Boese, 934 Savilla Ave.; Robert Zimmer, 506 E. Creighton Ave.; Mildred Coleman, 7406 Ideal Ave.; Eileen Dietschel, 427 E. Williams St.; Margaret Funk, 807 Hamilton Dr.; Charles Frick, 4133 Piqua Ave.; Ned Gruelock, 925 Burgess St.; Emma Gerke, 616½ Riverside St.; Robert Kurtz, 2810 Beaver Ave.; Helen Lynn, Bass Rd.; Thomas McKenzie, 602 Walnut St.; Martha Morreson, 3420 So. Webster St.; Glenn Robinett, R. R. 5, Columbia City, Indiana.

Series and Specialty—Annabelle Dunlap, 3912 So. Barr St.; Edward Hohman, 1530 Barthold St.; Herbin Murchland, 2514 Morris St.; Harry Prange, Jr., 1054 Swinney Ave.; Carl Smith, 3615 Holton Ave.

Motor-Generator — Irene Johnson, 820 Huestis Ave.; Loretta Byerly, Lutheran Hospital; Earl Smith, 1120 Barthold St.

General Service — Alva Beck, 3718½ Schele Ave.

Restaurant—Christine Hine, Roanoke, Ind.

Winter Street — Edna Herney, 3408 Lillie St.; Richard Raymer, 651 Market St., Huntington, Ind.

Wire and Insulation—Scott Armstrong, 1144 Canal St., New Haven; Rose Anna Haysley, 716 Greely St.

General Office—Catherine Howard, 609 W. Wayne St.

Returned to work—Agnes Byerly, Florence Minnick, Edward Rowann, Louis Gocke, Hubert Hemrick, Pierre Lougheed, Elmer Platt, Jr., Walter Fries, Esther Shannon, Martha Leonard, Charles Zehrung, Harley Allen, Mary Cartwright, Lois Nickerson, Robert Warnament, Dorothy LeBold, Jean Junk, Ella Black, Glenn Linsky, George Connett, Theodore Thimlar, Chas. Sourbaugh, Edward Smith, Jr., Mae Phillips, Roy Minser, Charles Kensill, Charles Dinnen, Margaret Compton, Florence Wells, David Woods, Louis Starr, Mary Wysong, Bernice Bowers, Dorothy Dennis, Edward Saurer, Irene Blank, Frank Offner, Mary Armstrong, Robert Coen, Wren Herbst, Neoma Melcher, Edna Braun, Lloyd Ruynan, Homer Grice, Ed. Schacher, Robert Kurtz.

Left the Hospital—Ralph Barnett, Clifford Smead, Jr., Edwin Meyer, Maragaret Dyke, Ned Grueloch, Cletus Deck, Christine Hine.



NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

In honor of those young men who have left the Magneto Department to become a part of the Army, Navy, Marines, or Air Corps, an unusual poster which has their names inscribed upon it, has been erected in the reception area of the Magneto Department. A patriotic color scheme of red, white and blue is predominating and the list of names is written on a white scroll. The timely slogan at the bottom of the poster reads, "The Man Who Relaxes Is Helping the Axis"—full credit for this artistic piece of work is due to Anne Perry and her assistant Betty White. We are mighty proud of this poster and think it would be fine if other departments would adopt similar ways of recognizing those who have left the department to join the armed forces. . . . Those tall tales which Clayton Racquet has been telling about really being "boss" at his home, have finally caught up with him. As we hear it, Clayton was all set to go fishing the other day, fishing tackle and all, when little wifey decided to begin her Spring housecleaning, and, to make a long story short, our friend Racquet spent the day cleaning wallpaper. So now, all you guys and gals if "Rocky" ever comes at you with the ole "I'm Boss at my house" talk, you can look at him and say, "Oh yeah, well that ain't the way we heerd it, feller". . . . For some time the people in the Boremetic Room have been wondering why Royce Schwartzwaler is constantly chewing Black Jack gum, so finally one of them gathered up enough courage to ask him, and now it all comes out. When accosted with this unusual question, Swartzy merely replied that he preferred this particular brand because it didn't show the dirt when dropped on the floor—now we've heard everything. . . . The Magneto Pick-Up bowling team, a team formed primarily to play a match game with the Magneto Regulars, would like to have us publish a notice to the effect that the Regulars were badly beaten by them last week. Perhaps, if things keep running as they have, it would be well for the teams to change names, or don't you think so, Regulars? . . . Everyone is glad to see Kenny Betts back on the job after quite a long illness. We missed you while you were gone, Kenny and hope that this time you are back to stay. . . . Not too many weeks ago Bill Irwin and Fred Kuenke formed what they called a Euchre Skunk Club, so called because of their proficiency in the art of playing the game. Now, however, the tables are turned, and it will again be safe for even beginners to play with them, since they have been skunked themselves for the past two weeks. Nice going, fellas. . . . In closing, we would like to give a greeting to an old friend or to anyone of you who goes by the same name and who is celebrating the same occasion, "Happy Birthday, Wally."

Ceal Romary, Bldg. 26-2, has gone fishing already. What chance have the rest of us when Ceal pulls in all the big ones. Of course, some of them got away but who wants second-hand fish.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

A casual remark was made to me
Today by a friend of mine
"It seems" he said, "the column 'Dots and Dashes'
Is becoming quite a firing line."
Now here's the way we work Our Column,
It has neither rhyme nor reason,
We aim not to be too surly or solemn
And should we mention your name—we're only teasin'.

When someone does something worth while and fine
We try to remember—and give him a line,
But should one stray from the old beaten path,
We'll give him the Bronx cheer, and an additional laugh.

So watch your step—or we'll fire away,
It's up to you to which way we will sway,
But whether a cheer, a laugh, or a boo,
On the chin we will take it—I can, CAN YOU?

Leland Maxwell has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, and we want to extend our sincere congratulations and best wishes—lots of happiness, Leland.

"Nels" Richey wants it known that he didn't "spill" the stack of cards that he and Harold Pritchard were seen picking up last week when our column went to press. Harold did the "spilling", and Nels only wanted to see that the cards were picked up in chronological order. Nice "engineering" Nels!

Now that Charlie Graham has decided to make his home in Fort Wayne, he wrote his father-in-law to send him his golf clubs—since that season is with us again—and instead of sending Charlie's clubs, Charlie received his wife's clubs. Who knows, Charlie, maybe you could do better with them—why don't you try them out?

Did you see Cy Stonehill twirling a "billy" club in the parade Sunday? You know he's an Auxiliary Policeman now—we'll be good, Cy.

P. M. Staehle and R. H. Chadwick were out on the Golf Links Sunday, trying to see how "rusty" they had become during the winter months, and from what the little bird reported, it will be long past the middle of the season before they get back into stride again—don't worry, gentlemen, we're cheering for you.

G-E Squares Hold Anniversary Dance

Observing the twentieth anniversary of the club's existence, members of the G-E Squares will hold a dinner dance tomorrow evening, April 25 at the Chamber of Commerce. R. H. Chadwick, assistant to the manager will preside as toastmaster and E. H. Howell, manager of the G-E Toledo office will be the guest speaker.

All former members of the organization are invited to attend. The charge is $3.00 per couple.

The stingiest man we ever heard of bought his bride a nickel's worth of peppermint lozenges and took her on a trolley-ride honeymoon. When they got off the car, he said, "Honey, suppose we save the rest of this candy for the cbildren."

Notice

There is much ado about First Aid just now. Look for the wearer of a Red Cross Detachment arm band this coming week. Ask him how he got it. He can answer many of your questions about First Aid Classes and training.

Star On Elex Program



Velma Montoya, featured on the Elex "Romance of Old Mexico" program, is a graceful and gifted Spanish and Mexican dancer who is a wizard with the castanets. In her performance of the traditional dance of the streets of Cadiz and of the tricky Inca rhythms of the "Knife of Tupac" routines, she achieves her effects by the use of hands, feet, eyes, elbows, and even shoulder blades. She is frequently compared to the great Argentina.

Nibbens From 19-4

Are these nice spring days too much for Jackie White and Gordon Smith that it causes them to forget their badges? . . . Lydia Parrish was seen sewing up the fingers of her old gloves; when asked why, she said, "Just saving for Defense." . . . Virginia Kaminitsas is leaving us for a month or so. We'll all miss you, Ginny, and hope you'll be back on the job real soon. . . . Our gossip gal, Olympia Derloshon, has "went and done it", and now she'll be known as Mrs. Richard Olsen to all her pals. Here's wishing you lots and lots of happiness and success. . . . Just a little reminder: "Keep Buying United States War Bonds and Stamps". Let's help to keep 'em flying by our constant buying. . . . Everyone is glad to see Laura Gerber back on the job again after her short absence. . . . Hey, Leona, the "gang" likes chicken O.K., but they want more than just bones when they do get it. . . . Why is it that Sarah Moore doesn't want her name in the WORKS NEWS. O.K., we won't put it in. . . . Why is Betty Frazier so secretive about her wedding plans? You are getting married, aren't you? Soon? Come on, let us in on it.

26-4 News

A small farewell party was held recently at Mary Steele's home. Mary is going to take up her household duties. So good luck, Mary! Those present were Jean Daugherty, Margaret McKering, Mary Tebbe, Grace Koch and Jerry Sorg. An Italian spaghetti dinner was served and enjoyed by all. . . . Some bright sayings of Bldg. 26-4: Jean Daugherty, "Oh, shut up!"; Eunice Lahrman, "Oh, Daddy!"; Ruth Luther, "Okay, toots!"; Berne Stahlman, "How! Ugh!"; Grace Hoch, "You're not just lying, kid!"; Margaret McKering, "My name is Marg. McKering. I'm Irish and am proud of it too." (Good for you, Marg!)

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

There is a member of the Apprentice School staff who heretofore has not been mentioned. This fellow is a rather important member. Some mornings we find him in the wastepaper basket and some mornings we find him taking a snooze on the dust cloth in my desk. Little Josey, the mouse, performs the important function of clearing away crumbs that are carelessly dropped from the lunch boxes. An accidental discovery brought to light a quaint three room apartment in the wall behind Mr. Wolf's desk.

This morning when Josey awoke from his nap on my dust cloth, he stretched, then propped himself up on one elbow for a long conversation. "Do you know," he said, "that several new youngsters have been accepted into our gang?"

"That's wonderful," I replied. "Let's make their acquaintance."

Josey climbed up on my shoulder and off we went. First we encountered Robert Blossom. Robert was tall and slim. He flashed his quick smile as he told that he graduated from Central High School. We discovered that he had won several honors there, among them membership in the National Honor Society.

Another Central graduate was black-haired Harry D. Meads. This "youngster" gave us his shy grin as Josey ran down my arm to shake hands with him. Harry was business manager of the "Spotlight", Central High School's paper. and he also was a National Honor Society member.

Josey excitedly pointed out a tall blond. "He's from South Side," he squeaked. Gravely we shook hands with William H. Knoll, one of South Side's basketball stars.

Another blond athlete introduced himself. "I'm James Morrison," he said. I'm another South Side grad." Josey jumped with glee to James' muscular shoulders.

The last new member we met was Robert C. Straub. Robert, dark-haired and mischievous had graduated from New Haven High School. Josey perched on my shoulder told me that Robert had won a coveted medal for scholarship at New Haven High School.

Upon returning to the office, Josey gave a contented sigh and said with satisfaction, "We certainly met a grand bunch of fellows. They will make the Apprentice School glad to have them. Well, I must scamper home now. It's been daylight for a long time. Mrs. Josey will have a detective after me. She worries a lot about me you know."

Josey streaked off across the floor and under Mr. Wolf's desk. "He's an interesting little fellow," I murmured as I returned to my work.

Well, another of our co-workers has taken leave of us. It is none other than Joe "Murmansk Willie" Cochoit, Bldg. 4-3. So we wish to take this opportunity to say Au Revoir and wish you the best of luck in your new job. Joe can be found at the Winter Street plant for the present, but we hope to be re-united on West Taylor Street. Until then, we bide our time.

High Spots In 4-2

Love in the spring. Oh, tra-la. This is what Red McLuen agrees to. May 9 is going to be a big day for him and his cute little bride, Shirley Ann Thompson of Milwaukee, where they will be married. All the luck in the world, Dick, and many years of happy marriage. . . . One afternoon last week Eleanor Kestner asked Hilsmier if he thought there would be a moon out that evening. Could it be she had a heavy date set? . . . When it comes to playing pinochle, Red Lee would do well to carry an extra deck up his sleeve to win when playing with Langenberg and Trentadue. . . . Mary Hull was telling the girls she is going to get a permanent soon, since it may be impossible later on to get one because of the shortage of everything now-a-days. Think it over, girls, what would we look like without curls? . . . Mr. Tanner has just recovered from an accident which has prevented him from using his left leg, and is now waiting for the young ladies to take him dancing. One at a time, girls. . . . The information clerk wants to thank Red Lee for all the oranges he has been handing out. Also, she thinks his wife is a very good baker. The cake was delicious. . . . It looks as though Ed McKecring is getting in trim to carry water for the circus elephants this summer. He was dashing back and forth with pails of water for the grinder, when there is a faucet only a couple of feet away, just around the corner from where the grinder is located. . . . I wonder what Margie Buzzard and a certain young gentleman were doing looking for apartments one afternoon last week. Your guess is as good as mine. . . . Do you suppose Regina Morris was so anxious to get to the G-E Club to bowl last week that her husband was driving a little faster than usual and ended up in a mishap? Too bad, Regina, only better not let that happen again or you may not be able to bowl for a while. . . . We want to welcome Esther Snyder back to work after an appendicitis operation. . . . We are wondering why Betty Yarger doesn't buy shoes to fit her feet instead of her head. We see her at work with her shoes off and her feet propped up upon a foot rest, working in solid comfort. Nothing like being comfortable, eh, Betty? . . . Joan France just had one of her molars pulled. I wonder what she does with steaks these days. . . . Did you see the predicament Alice Bowers was in the other night? On the way out to lunch she was in such a hurry to mail a letter to one of her soldier boys, that she stumbled and fell down the steps, and, oh, my! . . . I hear "Scotty" Diana Scott is on a diet, or have you noticed that she is just having a bottle of pepsi-cola for lunch? . . . Ruth Hess certainly goes for these men in uniform. It seems every time one sees her she has one on each arm. Keep 'em fighting, Ruth. . . . Have you noticed how much different Earl Dennis looks without that wad of tobacco in his mouth? . . . Earl Weaver still confirms that his four-speed De Soto will take Herman Mielke's "41" century Buick any ole day.

Decatur News

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Meyers are the parents of a baby son who was born at the Adams County Memorial Hospital. He has been named John Rodney.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Spring is here

The boys in our planning and methods group are not the sentimental or poetic type. All those sweet nothings about "balmy weather", "birds in the trees", "full moon", "young man's fancy" and "green grass", that seem to influence the thoughts and actions of younger folks at this season of the year have no appreciable reaction on their lives or conduct. To them the "weather" may change, "birds" eat their fruit, the "moon" makes fishing bad, they have forgotten all about a "young man's fancy" and they don't like to mow "grass". To them this method of determining the season is impractical. To them there is only one true way—when Jack Toole removes his long woolens and dons lighter garb, then spring is here. He has—spring is here!

Misunderstood

Have you been following the adventures of "Andy Gump and the man with two left feet" in one of our local papers? Harry Skevington of Bldg. 19-2 decided that while this was good, it did not attract the proper attention, so long as there was no snow to make tracks in. Consequently he came to work with two different kinds of shoes on his feet. His fellow workers, not knowing he was competing with the "Gumps", even began to wonder if he had imbibed in "happy juice". "Just misunderstood," we claim.

Just a story

From Jerry Frye comes the following story. It seems two morons decided to build a house. One of the morons began to pick nails out of the keg and toss them on the ground. Said the other moron, "Why do you do that?" Replied the first, "The heads are on the wrong end." The second moron picked up a nail, looked at it, and exclaimed, "You're nuts, these are for the other side of the house." I don't get it; do you?

Do you blame him?

James Stouder, who celebrates his birthday on April 20, was definitely surprised. He received a charming "singing telegram" delivered by six beautifully blended voices furnished by "The Squeaking Deacon" Moore, "Pappy" Archbold, "Mike" Sorgen, "Termite" Wagner, "Bashful" Blomker and "Dagwood" Fisher. After hearing this group render "Happy Birthday", Jim reports he is glad it is a whole year before another birthday arrives.

Sparks from Bldg. 22

The stork made his appearance at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McDaniels last week leaving a little girl at both homes as a gift. Both Byron and Bruce are welders in Bldg. 22. Our congratulations go to both.

First shift, Bldg. 27

The folks in the shop office sure have their troubles with one Jeannette (Martha Ray) Ranaher on pay-day. The first pool pay off was OK but since poor Jeannette cannot figure out the best hand she must be Scotch. . . . Frank (The Brains) Rathart has his troubles. He says his department sprang up so fast only one like him could keep up the pace that he has to go. Well, Frank, the mental end is the worst. . . . Glen Hoon has spent a lot of air hours sailing in the ether, but always wore a chute strapped on for protection. But when our hero went horseback riding Friday evening, he made a perfect three-point landing without a chute. Better keep in the air, boy.

Bldg. 19-2 Murmurs.

Spring fever affects people in strange ways. For instance on Bill Bunyan it causes him to hide his lunch pail only to see if he can find where he hid it. Even to make matters more complicated for himself, he buys his dinner from the "candy lady" so as to sort of throw himself off of the trail. When dinnertime comes, he finds he has two dinners, so he devours both of them, giving the excuse that "his wife isn't feeling so well these days because of a new-fangled first aid outfit she bought."

We wondered how it was done

We have always admired a disciple of Ike Walton—fish as he might, with set line, old elm or beech sprout, or more modern equipment, if only a cane pole, but there are exceptions taken in the following story. Fred Geisler ,of Bldg. 19-3, who claims to be a real fisherman, began last winter to invite his friends to a super-duper fish fry at his summer home on Loon Lake, no date mentioned. Fred said, "I'll let you know when." Well, several of the guests were out driving last Sunday and seeing a group of small boys along the creek banks, inquired what they were looking for, and here was their answer. "We are looking for the carp to run any time now and Mr. Geisler over at Loon Lake pays us ten cents each for them, and he is going to have a fish fry for some suckers from Fort Wayne. He calls them white fish, and if you sprinkle them well with black pepper, they do taste good after the second bottle of Pepsi-cola." Red says tain't so.

The Hunt in Bldg. 19-1

For a while it looked as if Donald Mann and Russ Case were playing hide and seek near their tset spot. We found out later that they were looking under boxes and peeking around corners because they were in search of something. This certain something turned out to be a rat, a dead rat. It had been dead for quite some time and consequently the air in the vicinity of the test-spot was quite permeated with an odoriferous presence, an obnoxious odor that really put the boys on the move. We're not sure but we imagine that they found the deceased (diseased — either spelling would fit O.K.) culprit. Anyway the odor is gone.

Patter in Bldg. 19-1

The new location of the test office is really OK. The fire trucks have passed the window four times already. . . . Out two foremen on test pick up things in a hurry—midsections for instance. . . . Found: an advantage to the third trick. Some of the fellows in this category were going out for a round of golf the other morning.

19-5 Office Chatter

Ross Strodel's wife called him and told Ross she would meet him at 12 bells. Ross later in the evening accepted a ride home with Bob Hermely. On getting home Ross remembered his wife, so Ross called the watchman asking him to break the news gently to his wife. . . . The Q had the office guessing, everything from queer to quinces were the guesses, but we will settle for Quality and Quantity. . . . It seems that Leo Didier has a little difficulty on the draw when Carrie comes with cigars.

Schnickelfritz Band At Club



Fort Wayne Works employees will recognize the group above. They represent Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritz band which will present a program at the G-E Club in May. The band proved a huge success when it appeared here last year. Free tickets may now be obtained at the G-E Club.

Dudlo Diggings

Jim "Grandpa" Mitchell has been very upset of late. It all started one balmy spring day when someone clipped a picture of a monkey out of a magazine, labeled it "Jim Mitchell", and mailed it to that esteemed (?) gentleman. Jim is complaining that he doesn't think he looks like the monkey, and the monkey couldn't look like him because he has a "cookie duster" and wears glasses. Of course, as Mason Smith retorted, "that's only his opinion!"

Speaking of people being upset, we shouldn't forget to mention that "Brother Bill" Galloway was very definitely upset last Saturday morning. Bill was parked on that well-known waste basket talking over the telephone when Dick "Bad Boy" Gentis walked up behind him. Of course, Dick insists that he "just nudged the basket a little bit" with his toe; but it was plenty!! Bill had such an unhappy look on his face when he picked himself up that none of the people even laughed at him; and, believe me, that is something to his credit around this office where another's downfall is always the source of much amusement.

Fairy Boesch won the check pool in the Cost Department last week, which in itself, is not such a "newsy" item. However, when some of the girls started asking her what she was going to do with the $2.40, she promptly said, "I am going to buy myself a nice, new dress." Now what the other gals would like to know is where in the world can you buy a nice, new dress for $2.40? I imagine a lot of other women would like to know too; so won't you tell, Fairy?

"Sammy" Bradtmiller's name was mentioned recently in this column as a member of the Bicycle Brigade. However, after hearing the guard's sad story, we must shatter this illusion. "Sammy" did actually pedal her bike to work one sunny morn; and, alas, it rained that P. M. The young lady brought her "two wheeled demon" inside; parked it in the coat closet, and took the bus home. Now this wasn't bad, but she left the chariot parked in the closet so long that she lost prestige as a member of the "Cycle Club". We can end this tale on a little happier note by saying that "Sammy" is once again in the good graces of the "Pedler's Party" since she took up the option on her "kiddie kar."

We have finally discovered the "River Works" best cook. It is none other than "Uncle Russ" Blackburn. A chosen few recently had the privilege of hearing "Uncle Russ's" favorite' method of making gravy. He gave his recipe to one of our newlyweds, Nadyne Recht. Poor Nadyne just "couldn't make gravy without lumps"; and her Grandmother was coming over for Sunday dinner; so "Uncle Russ" dashed to the fair lady's rescue with the following—take your meat out of the skillet and put a half cup of boiling water in. Put one tablespoon of flour in a fruit jar, and fill the jar half full of water. Put cap on jar and shake well until thoroughly mixed. You put this in your skillet and stir well—if it turns out to be "lumpless" gravy, it is pure accident.

Next week Uncle Russ has promised that maybe he will tell the newlyweds how to make biscuits. Note: We feel that the government could use them to good advantage just dropping them on the heads of unsuspecting Japs.

Sure Signs of Spring: Number 1,326½—Frank "Pappy" Archibald and Bob "Navy" Blomker have both gone out and got themselves some nice haircuts. They swear they will never be sheared again; because after they had their hair cut, they had to wash their neck and ears. Too Bad . . .

17-2 News

We are sure missing Charlotte Blauvelt and Irene Winnicke, who were transferred to Bldg. 26-4 recently, already, but it's just a matter of time now, girls. You may be seeing us all coming in on you soon. . . . Harold Goss seems to be guilty of doing a lot of unexplainable things these days. The other day he was wearing a dog tag. He surely didn't get past our guards at the gate with that instead of his picture! . . . Devona Lydy has been so busy these days that she didn't realize she had new neighbors. It took Alta Reed and Ina Smith to explain about the neighbors. Maybe we should say Alta did the explaining and Ina furnished the laughs. . . . Gene Wheeler certainly likes his pastry, especially raspberry pies and we mean raspberry and not raspberries. Get it? Well, Gene did, one raspberry in one pie. . . . Bertha Witham was seen tiptoeing to work one rainy evening recently. Now she had almost made Bldg. 17 when along came a truck and what it did to her hose and what Bertha said to that driver, well, we'd rather not tell you but let you guess at it. Just put yourself in Bertha's place, girls, what would you have done? . . . After someone came along and put a mustache and goatee on Arnold Middaugh's picture which was cut out of a recent WORKS NEWS, his girls have been trying to get him to start a mustache. He'd sure look keen with one, we've decided, but Arnold isn't so easily talked into things or maybe the little woman would have something to say about this.

Smitty.

A Bldg. 19-5 Shindig

First, send written invitations to your own ,best friends. You might even include the menu in the invite, if you wish, but don't forget the olives.

Next comes the question "where shall I eat?" Be sure to look around and select a friend, whom you are sure would open up her home, and then send her an invitation too. After all, the least you can do is to let her know that she is having company for dinner.

So promptly at 6:30 we all drove up, and ten more got out. And was Dorothy McKenzie mortified? Yes, she was until she saw that we brought our own dinner, silverware, straws, and can openers, so that she wouldn't be stuck with dishes to wash. After dinner, we all met "Myrtle", or Dorothy's new bicycle, and I might add that Evelyn Parkison, Pauline Nordyke, Virginia Schaeffer, Lois Thornburg, Louisa Haugk, Doris Figel, Jane Warner, and Ginny Winegart are all mean bicycle riders.

This method of getting yourself invited out is usually as unplanned as a hiccup but always turns out swell. Try it soon, it's fun.

The Elex Bowling Tournament held recently brought to light a genius, Merle Kirkpatrick, who performed the practically impossible feat of scoring a "double pinochle". To non-initiates a "double pinochle" is equivalent to two outer pins at the top of the "V". This was only the second time a "double pinochle" has been rolled on the G-E alleys.

Wifey—"I wonder if I'll live to be 100."

Hubby—"Not if you remain 35 much longer."



Under a single roof in a great Firestone Plant somewhere in America, there is one of the strangest, most incongruous scenes being enacted that you'll find in the whole world. Here at one end of a vast building are literally hundreds of beautiful, mobile, anti-aircraft guns being assembled, while at the far end of the same great room, "rubber cows" are being glued together and tested. Now, fast firing two-inch anti-aircraft cannon certainly have little or nothnig in common with awkward, grotesque "rubber cows" save that they are both necessary to keep enemy bombers flying high, or not flying at all.

A "rubber cow" by the way, is a barrage balloon. Out on the Pacific Coast, around airplane factories, shipyards, and other strategic points, people are already accustomed to seeing these fantastic half-fish-shaped balloons, swaying in the gentle Pacific breezes. I used to see them tugging at their ropes high over London and Paris, during the days when Paris was being choked to death and her freedom stolen and betrayed. It rarely, if ever, entered my head then that some day these same "rubber cows" would be casting their ominous shadows over the fair cities of my own mighty land. Yet now, less than two years later, this vague idea has come true, and with a vengeance. And because American rubber companies understand how to make and handle all sorts of semi-rubber materials, they have been chosen to equip their country with hundreds, and possibly thousands of these captive barrage balloons.

On the lower half of the vast floor space of this particular Firestone plant, scores of nimble-fingered girls sew and glue together the odd-shaped parts of the balloons. These big sections are in turn, sewed or glued together, and finally the whole "rubber cow" is assembled in the great floor space. The painted diagrams on the floor reminded me of an old-fashioned "sail loft" in a navy yard. And the comparison goes one step further, because here in the balloon factory were gnarled, old sailors, who knew how to tie their trick knots that held the many ropes that eventually joined together below the bottom of the balloon, to become the light steel cable that controlled the rising and lowering of the balloon by the winch on the ground.

From the sides of barrage balloons steel cables dangle at irregular intervals. Now it is these dangling cables that offer the great hazard to low-flying enemy planes. Balloons usually are let out on their control cables to a height of somewhere between two and four thousand feet. They are placed at irregular intervals around a strategic plant, shipyard, or city. Grotesque and awkward as they look, high in the blue, it is indeed a foolhardy pilot who will dare run the gauntlet of those dangling cables that drop down from the sides of the captive balloon.

And to this ordinary menace, special cables are often attached to the balloons that are pulled loose when a plane propeller or wings wrap themselves around this dangling steel rope. In addition to this hazard, there are often special explosives attached to the balloon-end of the cables that explode when the cable-end touches the plane.

Down at Fort Tyson, Tennessee, the Coast Artillers, under which the Barrage Balloon Branch operates, has set up a special school for the training of balloon operators. New crews get new balloons that the American rubber industry proudly turns out.

"Keep our skies free" could well be a motto for these great factories that have swung so quickly into straight war production.

NEWS AROUND

News On The Nose 4-5

"With the Colors"—Captain Vern Robinson of the United States Signal Corps. Good luck, Robby, and hurry back to us. . . . The significant social event of the season took place in honor of Process Engineer Robinson, who left Sunday to work for Uncle Sam. Mark Staker's home was the scene of festivities, where Carl McKay, Charley Slater, and Frank Peternell plotted activities. Vern was presented with a zipper overnight bag of saddle leather and a box of his favorite cigars by the men of the Planning Department No. 15. . . . Best wishes to Albert Hiser, who will join the ranks of the Benedicts. Wedding bells will ring on May 3. . . . Shame on Tommy Wilkinson, one wink at a girl on the side-lines and he's three steps out of time with the rest of the marching Shriners. . . . On the sick list: David Skory, who underwent an appendectomy last Monday; and Elaine Altheon, who is still on the convalescent list. Best wishes to you, David and Elaine, for your early recovery.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Congratulations to Gertrude and Harold Scherer, who are the proud parents of a son born last Tuesday. . . . Genevieve Frazier had her knee bandaged the other day. She said she fell over the dog. If you ask me she did it deliberately so she could practice First Aid! . . . If anyone has an extra pair of suspenders, please donate them to Pat Trionley. She has a very good use for them; just ask her! . . . A speedy recovery to Evelyn Jacobs and we're glad to see Annabell Dunlap and Vera Lunz back after their illnesses last week.

Dale Spieth of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, our expert handler of dogs, decided to take his super pooch along to the country the other evening for a romp o'er hill and dale. So he loads said pooch into the trunk of his car and dashes madly into the rural districts. After the romp, Dale again loaded him into the trunk of the car and proceeded homeward. In the meantime he forgot all about the poor fellow in the rear of the car and did not think of him again until he was parking his car in one of our parking lots the next morning. Well, it meant just one thing—an extra trip to take Archibald home.

Have you seen the latest in bicycles? Be sure to look over Dean Lockwood, Willard Lenz and Orville Ellenwood, Bldg. 26-3. Boy, do they sit straight as sticks on their new two-wheelers—they have white rubber tires, too.

Ward Grim, Bldg. 4-3, is training to be a co-ordinator of rail transportation in our city. Already he can give you the exact time of arrival and departure of all trains on the Pennsylvania system and can tell by the whistles of the Wabash locomotives, the exact time of all trains on that railway. Of course, the Nickel Plate Road is a little distant from our plant, but Ward tells us that he is training his ears to their whistles and promises that in a very short time he will be able to give us the exact time of all trains on that road.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 4)

Trapp, Bldg. 4-1; Clarence Shanebeck, Bldg. 4-4; Charles F. Bray, Bldg. 4-4; William Rohe, Bldg. 8-1; Leon Brown, Jr., Bldg. 4-4; Clyde Hoke, Bldg. 20-1; Wm. Fisher, Bldg. 17-1; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; Charles R. Weber, Bldg. 8-1; Arthur L. Bear, Bldg. 17-1; Norine B. Pearson, Bldg. 2-2; Howard D. Smith, Bldg. 7-1; Donald N. Redding, Bldg. 17-1; Sam J. Sroufe, Bldg. 4-1; Louis A. Schmackers, Bldg. 4-1; Adam Flager, Bldg. 4-1.

James E. Yaney, Bldg. 26-B; Wilbur Witmer, Bldg. 4-1; H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; Donald C. Ford, Bldg. 26-1; John Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Robert D. Sweeney, Bldg. 4-5; Jacob T. Allstetter, Bldg. 26-B; Edgar T. Jenkins, Bldg. 4-5; C. M. Binkley, Bldg. 27; Raymond C. Swartzel, Bldg. 4-5; Art E. Swain, Bldg. 19-2; Robert C. Scher, Bldg. 19-1; John J. Gerbers, Bldg. 27; Charles E. Seymour, Bldg. 26-B; Howard O'Donnell, Bldg. 22; Frank O. Vorndran, Bldg. 19-3; Louis F. Schwartz, Bldg. 19-1; Richard M. Katt, Bldg. 4-5; and Calvin W. Case, Bldg. 19-3; Roy Urich, Bldg. 26-1.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Hello, gang of Building 26-4; I finally got here and have just begun to get settled. I have taken a physical and psychological test and passed both of them. They have classified me as a bombardier and I am now going to school. I hope that within five or six months I can go over to Japan and help straighten our problem out.

Everything is going along fine for they sure treat us swell out here. I got my first leave of absence last week-end and I sure was surprised at the way the civilians treated me. Everybody treated me like a big shot or something and I sure had a swell time. Well, it is getting pretty close to seven thirty and we have to be in our rooms then for an hour and a half study period, so I guess I had better stop.

A. C. Robert Kiester

P.S.—I have written to Tom Kirk and Betty Lou Crum and would like to hear from all of you. So far I have not heard from anyone but I am still waiting patiently.

Dear Editor:

I appreciated very much receiving the last edition of your paper and know I have read every word in it at least twice.

I regretted not being able to read anything about my own floor and department, Bldg. 6-B. I hope there is something about them in the following editions which I am looking forward to reading.

Since I have been transferred to the Air Corps here, which is a lucky break for me, my mail will reach me quicker if sent to the above address. Thank you.

Yours,
Pvt. Max E. Powers

Dear Editor:

I have just been transferred to this new address so I'm sending it to you right way. I want to make sure too that I get my WORKS NEWS. Honestly it's one of my prize letters. Reading about all the folks that I used to work with keeps me from feeling or rather I should say remembering how far away from home I am.

I would like to ask a favor of you, would you please put a copy of my letter in the WORKS NEWS so I can say hello to all my friends in Bldg 26-3. I haven't forgotten any of them and I thought this would be the best way to tell them.

Well, as it always happens, I've just been handed more work. So until the next time I can find time to write, I'll say "so long" for a while.

Very truly yours,
Pvt. Perry A. Irelan.

Dear Elex Girls:

Received your box of candy today and I want to thank you very much. I am very happy to know that someone things of us boys in the service. Thanking you again, I am

Pvt. 1st Class C. E. Wedler.

Dear Friends:

I received your box of candy today. Thanks a million, it was swell. My buddies said to thank you for them. They say they would sure like to work at a place like the G-E. They all look at the WORKS NEWS, especially the pictures showing Elex girls at dances, bowling, etc. You know how sailors are about pretty girls.

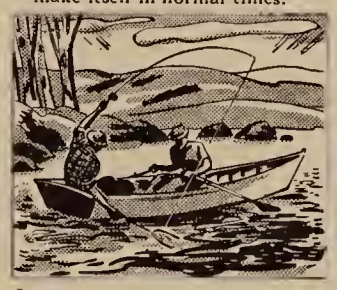
I am getting along fine. All the boys are doing their parts and I know that you of the G-E are too.

Well, I must close. Thanks again for the swell gift.

E. M. Fortney

Help!

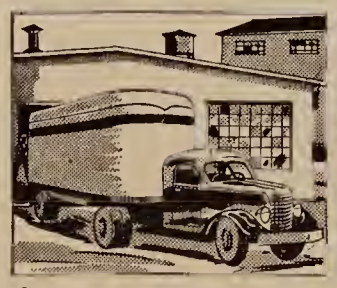
More than 400 companies, all over America, are helping General Electric speed defense work by supplying parts that G.E. would make itself in normal times.



1. Two of these subcontracting firms ordinarily manufacture fishing tackle. Another normally makes watches, and still another makes carpets.



2. For making searchlights alone, subcontractors from five states prepare parts. About 75 companies contribute to building a steam turbine.



3. More than 150 different firms supply parts in a steady, scheduled stream for radio transmitting and receiving equipment for the armed forces.



4. Thus dozens of cities and small towns throughout America are becoming partners with G.E. in helping speed the national defense program.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.
General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Nine Employees Promoted To Foremanships



Elmer V. Robin



Nelson Bucher



Harrold K. James



A. J. Horstman, Jr.



Everett H. Lindeman



Bernard C. Metker



Robert Blee



Robert Hatfield



Elton Swank

Promotion of nine Fort Wayne Works employees to foremanships has been announced. The men are Robert Blee, 1137 Oakdale Drive; Harold K. James, 2907 Witchwood Drive; A. J. Horstman, Jr., 2323 McKee Street; Elmer V. Robin, 4701 Arlington Avenue; Everett H. Lindeman, Y.M.C.A.; Nelson Bucher, Leo; Bernard C. Metker, R. R. 1; Robert G. Hatfield, 1925 Sinclair and Elton Swank, 2118 Parnell.

Mr. Metker began his service in 1917 in the commutator department and has been serving as a leading operator. Mr. Bucher is one of the veteran employees having first begun service in 1895. He has been engaged in inspection work and served as chief inspector. Mr. Lindeman began his service in 1926.

Mr. Robin was engaged in 1928 in the specialist training school, and has served in the meter department, tool room, model shop and fractional horsepower divisions. Mr. Horstman has been engaged on inspection and testing since his employment in 1937. Mr. James began his service in 1929 and has been engaged in punch press set-up work. Mr. Blee was also employed in 1929 and has been serving in various supervisory capacities.

Mr. Hatfield was first engaged in 1925 in the electrical maintenance department following completion of special training. He has been employed as a master craftsman in the General Service Divisions during practically his entire period of service.

Mr. Swank began his services in 1916, and worked during the ensuing years in the maintenance department as leading workman.

Quarter Dividend

(Continued from Page 1)

in proportion to the direct cost of production which was substantially affected by higher prices for materials, increased wages, etc.

A dividend of 35 cents a share is payable on April 25 for the first quarter of 1942, the same amount as was paid for the first quarter of 1941.

A comparative statement of operations for the first quarter of this year and last year, partly estimated and subject to audit at the year-end is shown below:

	Three Months Ended March 31 1942	1941
Orders received	$299,120,000	$257,382,000
Net sales billed	$190,861,108	$129,860,707
Cost, expenses and other charges	137,496,756	98,664,614
Income from sales	$ 53,364,352	$ 31,196,093
Income from other sources—net	1,965,422	2,181,876
	$ 55,329,774	$ 33,377,969
Less: Provision for federal income and excess profits taxes	$ 37,000,000	$ 18,000,000
Provision for contingencies, including possible additional federal taxes on income	8,000,00	4,000,000
	$ 45,000,000	$ 22,000,000
Profit available for dividends	$ 10,329,774	$ 11,377,969
Earnings per share on 28,845,927.36 shares issued	36 cents	39 cents

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know what Fiberglas is and how it is made.

Fiberglas is the trade name of glass manufactured in the form of minute fibers by the Owens-Corning Fiberglas Corporation.

The story covering the history and the manufacture of Fiberglas is truly a most interesting one.

The Fiberglas process was discovered in 1932 when Owens-Corning's research men were trying to find a method to fuse color to the sides of milk bottles. One method tried involved the use of a blow torch for melting finely powdered colored glass and forcing it under pressure against the milk bottle. The glass did not adhere as desired but it was noticed the glass was being "blown" into tiny filaments that piled up in a fluffy mass alongside the bottle.

The technicians had not been thinking in terms of glass fibers but realized, naturally, that they had "bumped into something."

It had been known that a crude form of glass insulation was being produced in Europe which weighed six pounds per cubic foot. An examination of this new form of fibrous glass revealed the astounding fact that it weighed about one pound per cubic foot. Machinery was immediately developed to produce glass for thermal insulation on a practical commercial basis as early as 1934.

Today, when visiting the Owens-Corning Plant all the elements of Wonderland are present when one watches glass fibers falling like driven snow from a miniature melting tank and winding upon large spools as glistening glass yarn. These fibers, flowing from the tank, cannot be seen by the naked eye and seem to form out of thin air as they combine into a web, then into slivers. Glass fibers can be drawn as long as desired, in a single unbroken strand, reaching around the world if necessary.

Single fibers of glass are about .0002 inches in diameter or about 1/10 of the diameter of a hair. In this form the glass is very flexible and strong. The fibers can be tied into knots, or woven into a material similar to cloth. The strength of these minute fibers has been reported as high as 1,000,000 pounds per square inch.

New Record

(Continued from Page 1)

tion is considerably ahead of schedule requirements."

The G-E President "repeated for the record" the offer to make available any of General Electric's designs and techniques that may be required for the Army or the Navy, for manufacturing by others, for the duration of the war, whether patented or unpatented. He pointed out that even before Pearl Harbor, as well as thereafter, the Company had freely given patents, designs, and experience to others, many of whom were ordinarily competitors. "Men who go to war not only give their time and money to the country, but some part of themselves. In this emergency corporations can do no less," he declared.

"We have made it clear in various public statements during the past 18 months that General Electric has no intention of profiteering on war business," Mr. Wilson told stockholders, "but rather desires only the assurance that its capital will not be impaired by reason of its adherence to the policy of all-out production. This is our basic policy. The Company has declared to the Government its willingness to re-negotiate any contract for war equipment just as soon as actual costs are known, and in the event that these provide other than reasonable profit."

The G-E President advised stockholders that any report of management's stewardship today must be examined and criticized in the light of the all-out war-production program. He said that since Pearl Harbor five new plants had either been added or were now under construction, but did not disclose their size or location. The record-breaking performance of the war task he credited in great measure to the "magnificent contributions and whole-hearted cooperation" of shop, laboratory, and office workers, and to the Company's "many years of attention to the selection, training, and practical encouragement of high-calibre manpower."

Bicycles Are Back—Will "Old Dobbin" Be Next?















Top row, left: This quartet of Dudlo lassies proves the old saw about "it's an ill wind . . .", for if they come to work in cars, look what we'd be missing! Top right: Bicycle Row at the Dudlo.

Center row, left: These two gentlemen have the right to crow, because they never succumbed to the automobile fad. Ed Hines, left, has been cycling to work for more than twenty years and Homer Meeker, right, adopted his present method of transportation way back in March, 1919. Center: Ruth Luther wonders what would happen if she would come to work on Grandpa's pride—that is, if she arrived at all.

Center, right: Margaret Wood arrives at the Broadway Plant and leaves her bike practically at the back door.

Lower left: The bicycle rack east of Broadway. Lower right: Looks as if the boys will have parking problems with bicycles, doesn't it?



Time To Eat RIGHT!

ONE of the most powerful "refueling" devices is the lunch box that most of us bring to work each day. The dinner pail has been serving a useful purpose for generations, but never did it mean more than it does today in helping us to meet the war production schedule. For out of the lunch box comes the regenerating force for the next half day's work.

We should make sure that the limited space in our lunch boxes is filled with food that packs the most wallop—an assortment of food that provides a balanced diet. Proper food will not only prevent the ordinary malnutritive diseases, but will also eliminate one of the most common causes for feeling under the weather.

FOODS FOR THE LUNCH BOX

Here are a few suggestions to pass along to the one who packs your lunch box:

Sandwiches usually form the basis of box lunches.

Bread: A variety of breads should be used, including whole wheat, graham, raisin, rye, cracked wheat, and pumpernickel, as well as enriched white bread.

Fillings: PEANUT BUTTER alone or with chopped dates or celery.

CHEESES OF VARIOUS KINDS—alone or combined with meat. Combinations of cottage cheese or other soft cheese with jelly, chopped nuts, or leftover meats.

EGGS—chopped hard-cooked, either alone or mixed with chopped celery, lettuce, raw carrots, bacon, or ham.

COLD MEATS—any sliced cold meat. Good sandwich fillings can be made of pot roast, meat loaf, liver loaf, salmon loaf, or ground cold meat seasoned with a little chili sauce or mayonnaise. Combinations of cooked vegetables and ground meat mixed with mayonnaise. (Any of these could have been the main dish for the family dinner the day before and are much less expensive than small amounts of cold cooked sliced meats bought just for sandwiches.)

SARDINES.

BAKED BEANS—mashed and seasoned.

Raw Vegetables add food value and crispness to a lunch of sandwiches. Celery, whole tomatoes, carrots, onions, cauliflower, turnips, and green peppers are all good to eat raw. They should be washed and wrapped in waxed paper while they are still moist, which will help to keep them fresh and crisp.

Fruit: Any fresh fruit in season makes a good dessert—for example, apples, bananas, oranges, tangerines, pears, plums, peaches, apricots, grapes, cherries, and berries. Dried fruits uncooked also may be used. Cooked dried fruits and canned fruits may be carried in a waxed paper container with a tight-fitting lid, or in a jelly glass or mayonnaise jar.

Other Desserts: Semi-solid desserts, such as rice pudding, tapioca pudding, baked custard, bread pudding, and chocolate pudding, can also be carried in covered containers. Cookies, doughnuts, cup cakes, and other firm cakes all pack well in lunch boxes.

Thermos Bottle Suggestions: The thermos bottle makes it possible to have hot or cold food in a box lunch when desired and also adds to the variety of liquids from which to choose. Every meal is more appetizing and healthful if it includes a hot dish. Suitable hot foods are soups (either milk stock or meat stock) and hot beverages such as hot tomato juice, cocoa, coffee, or tea. Suitable cold foods and drinks are milk, fruit juices, lemonade, tomato juice, and iced cocoa, coffee or tea.

GET SOME OF EACH OF THESE IN YOUR LUNCH BOX

MILK AND CHEESE **FRUITS AND VEGETABLES** **FATS, SUGARS, ACCESSORIES** **BREAD AND CEREALS** **MEAT, EGGS AND FISH**



Underwater Lights Help Salvage 10 Tons Of Gold

A vivid account of a wartime treasure hunt in which ten tons of gold bars value at $10,000,000 were retrieved from the wreck of the transpacific liner Niagara has been received by the International General Electric Company from Nelson Jones, a representative in Wellington, New Zealand.

Mr. Jones assembled underwater lighting equipment which permitted the salvors to blast their way accurately into the liner's strongbox 428 feet below the surface. He also took part in the operations which set a new world record for deep-sea salvage.

"The whole affair was very definitely of the hush hush variety," reported Mr. Jones, "but the job has been successfully concluded and I understand the gold is safely in America."

Plans for the undertaking were made soon after the Niagara, enroute from Auckland, N. Z., to Vancouver, Canada, struck a German mine and sank near the Hens and Chickens Islands off Whangarei Harbor on June 19, 1940. The Commonwealth Bank signed a salvage contract with United Salvage Proprietary, Ltd., of Melbourne.

An old light draft ship, the Claymore, was reconditioned and an observation bell, a steel cylinder weighing 550 pounds and equipped with plate glass windows, were obtained. A long tedious search with the latest echo sounding devices was required to find the ship. In the course of this, Diver John Johnson of Melbourne, descended 528 feet in the bell, a record exceeded only by Dr. William Beebe's bathasphere.

The wreck was finally located in heavily mined waters on February 2, 1941, when Diver Johnson, peering through the glass windows of the bell late in the afternoon, noticed first an oil drum, then a boat davit and finally the liner lying on her side.

Salvage work began next day, with Mr. Jones, general manager of the National Electrical & Engineering Co., Ltd., of Wellington, assisting, the salvors in electrically lighting the wreck area in front of the diver's bell. With the diver inside directing the lowering of explosives from the surface, the the salvors began to blast their way into the ship. Men of the Royal Australian Navy sometimes assisted.

Floating mines as well as bad weather interrupted the work. One mine became entangled in the wires to the bell and was pulled to the surface. Another bumped against the Claymore without exploding. More than 40 mines in all were encountered and destroyed. One blast sent a wounded shark to the surface.

A hole 40 feet long and 20 feet wide, large enough to admit the bell and a grab, was made in the ship and, step by step, the salvors worked toward the bullion room. A delicately placed explosive charge blew away the hinges of the door without disturbing the contents.

There were cheers from the crew of the Claymore as a grab lowered into the room was brought to the surface on Oct. 13 clutching two boxes of gold worth $35,000. The work continued with motion picture cameras recording some of the operations.

The greatest single day for the treasure hunters was last Armistice Day. The sea was calm. A diver was over the side at 8 a.m. and, worked according to his telephone directions, a grab brought up boxes of gold singly, in two and in threes, every quarter of an hour all day long. Five times the jaws of the grab brought up four boxes at one lift.

In all 46 boxes of gold worth more than $1,500,000 were brought to the surface that day.

Prior to the removal of the Niagara's gold, the deep sea salvage record was held by the Italians who in four years recovered some $3,000,000 in gold from the P. & O. liner Egypt which sank off Brest in 396 feet of water after a collision in 1922.

Only the White Star liner Laurentic, torpedoed off Ireland in 120 feet of water during the first World War, is believed to have yielded greater treasure than the Niagara to salvors. British Navy divers retrieved $19,000,000 in gold and silver from the Laurentic over a seven-year period.

G-E Industrial League

The G-E Industrial League ran down the curtain and ended its season after a thrilling three-way fight for first place.

By sweeping the three games games against Mutschlers, the West End Restaurant landed in first place shoving Mutschlers into third place.

The G-E Ramblers who led the league at several stages could do no better than win two from Burkes and thereby finished in second place.

Doc's Place won two from the G-E Dodgers and finished in fourth place.

200 scores included: Zelt 209, Woodhall 205, Appleman 210, Cochran 217, Geimer 204, Laurent 200, Keller 213, McIntosh 212.

Standings

	W	L
West End	27	18
Ramblers	26	19
Mutschlers	25	20
Doc's Place	23	22
Burkes	17	28
Dodgers	17	28

Rule For Delivery Of Defense Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments and in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of Defense Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Safety Is An Art —



with Paul Studebaker, Bldg. 26-2, shown in above picture at his drawing board making a safety cartoon. Paul is an amateur cartoonist and is using his talents during his spare time to prevent accidents in the Transformer Division.

When an accident occurs in this division, Paul is on the job to sketch a picture of the injured person and conditions contributing to the accident.

Mr. Dwight Jackson, Secretary of the Safety Committee in this division, uses these pictures as a means of informing other employees of the accident so that they may avoid similar experiences.

We believe Paul is making good use of his talents and judging by above picture, he is quite happy about his contribution to the Safety Movement.

They're Off

Plant Protection Team won 20 games in 1941.

This year they won (2) two practice games, defeating the Hard Breathers by a score of 13 to 6; also Brass Hats 10-9. Both teams in Bldg. 27.

Poiey and Bobay were batteries for both games.

All Inter-Department teams wishing games after 3 p. m. call Feasel, Main Gate-581.

NOTICE

Inter-Dept Softball Managers

The final meeting will be held Monday evening, April 27, 7:00 o'clock at the G-E Club. Schedules will be made at this time as the league will open in about two weeks from that date. We would like to hear from Apprentice, Main Office, Small Motor Factory, West Side and any one else who desires to enter a team.

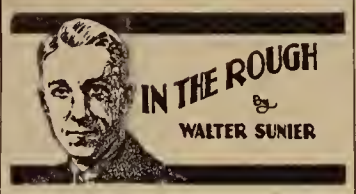
E. Huth, League Manager
Phone 617

Attention Baseball Players

Any G-E employee wishing to try out for the G-E Club Industrial baseball team please fill in this blank and mail to one of the three undersigned:

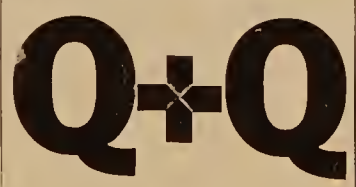
Name .....
Address .....
Foreman .....
Bldg. .....

Mail to: Otto Rodenbeck, Winter Street; Charles Braden, Bldg. 17-1; Jack Fox, Regional Warehouse.



Golfers can bowl as well as play golf. George Luedeman, who is among the better G-E golfers, bowled a sensational 745 total for three games at the American Bowling Congress at Columbus, Ohio last week. This is only one pin behind the national leading score of 746. Considering that thousands of the best bowlers compete at this Congress and that 746 pins won first place last year, this score is no mean feat. George said he was so excited that he did not know whether he threw the last ball or not. The man who was crossing alleys with George during the minor events, got so excited when the 745 was posted that he fell flat on his face across the foul line in the tenth frame.

The great outdoor game is golf and the great indoor game is bowling. The annual meeting of the American Bowling Congress attracts some 40,000 players from about 500 cities and towns. Bowling is the offspring of the older game of "Lawne Bowles", which was played with nine pins. The latter is the game which the early Dutch and English settlers brought to the colonies. It was played so generally that the austere Puritans barred it by law around the middle of the 17th century. Since the injunction banned nine-pins, the enthusiasts added a tenth pin and cleverly evaded the law. There is a parallel here with golf since golf was banned in Scotland in 1457 when the Scottish Parliament passed a bill saying that "Golf be utterly cryit doun and nocht usit". In bowling you can take a swing with a big ball, make a whale of a mess of ten objects and make a whale of a racket without begging anyone's pardon. In golf you can take a big swing with a club and sock a ball as hard as you want to without apologizing to anyone and you can beller at the top of your lungs if you desire.



SCIENCE FORUM

by L. A. Hawkins

Q. How long will motor oil retain its lubricating power if it is kept in a sealed can in a cool, dry cellar?

A. Motor oil will retain its lubricating power indefinitely under those conditions.

Q. What is the difference between a deuteron and a mesatron?

A. The deuteron is the nucleus of a deuterium atom which is an isotope of hydrogen. Deuterium is sometimes called heavy hydrogen. When two parts of it combine with one atom of oxygen, deuterium oxide or heavy water is formed. A mesatron, sometimes called a meson or barytron, is a short-lived particle having a life of one millionth of a second. It has the same charge as the electron but is 300 times heavier. Mesatrons are produced in the path of cosmic rays; and that is about all we know about them.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Charles D. Beck, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, John G. Burns, a graduate of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, and Theodore N. Cole, a graduate of the University of Alabama, have been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Schenectady Works. Cornelius J. Loviner, a graduate of Ohio State University, has been employed in Bldg. 19-1.

Joe T. Donahoo, a graduate of the University of Missouri, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Philadelphia Works.

John F. Harmon, a graduate of Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from Winter Street.

A special intraworks transfer, not a part of the student test course, is Howard S. Knopow, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, who has been transferred from Bldg. 26-4 to Bldg. 19-1.

George W. Brown, a graduate of the University of Notre Dame, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Schenectady Works, and Warren F. B. Lindsley, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, has been transferred to Bldg. 26-2 from the Erie Works.

Intraworks transfers are: William T. Brookman, a graduate of Purdue University, from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 2-3; Albert E. Goodwin, a graduate of Northeastern University, from Bldg. 20-2 to a three month sign-up in Plant Engineering; Milton R. Johnson, Jr., a graduate of Tulane University and Louisiana Tech College, from Bldg. 6-4 to a three month sign-up in Bldg. 6-4; and Eduardo S. Romero, a graduate of the University of Southern California, from Bldg. 19-1 to Winter Street.

There are 55 engineers enrolled in the regular test course and three special undergraduates at the Fort Wayne Works.

Life begins at 40, and so do fallen arches, lumbago, bad eyesight, and the tendency to tell a story to the same person three or four times.

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1942 | Number 17

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MAY 1 - 1942

All Out War Committees Formed

The Last Civilian Motor Marches Through



With the cessation of the manufacture of domestic refrigerators our building of hermetic refrigeration motors also ceases and this department will engage in 100% war work. The last of the domestic motors to leave the line is shown above. Paying respects are: H. P. Koogle, foreman of inspection and test of the defunct department; V. R. Castle, general foreman; Erwin Lange, tester; and Karl Geller, assistant department superintendent.

Do You Have The Right Classification In MBA?

Are you in the right MBA classification? In other words if in case of need of help from your association will you obtain the maximum amount of benefits possible? It has been determined that in instances employees are not in the classification for which they are eligible.

There are three classifications:

No. 1. Membership is unlimited as to earnings. All married women are restricted to this classification. The dues, when collected are 20c per week and benefits are $7.50 per week.

No. 2. Employees having average weekly earnings of $18.00 or more on a 40-hour basis. The dues are 30c per week and the benefits are $13.50.

No. 3. Employees having average weekly earnings of $26.00 a week or more. The dues are 40c per week and the benefits are $19.50.

In all classes the hospital benefits are $28.00 per week. Death benefits are $100 in Class 1 and $200 in Class 2 and 3. You can determine from the deduction entered on your pay voucher stub which class you are in. If you are eligible to be in a higher class contact your section secretary or the MBA secretary, Bldg. 21, phone 750.

BULLETIN

All employees are entitled to take time off, if necessary, to vote. Our factory schedules will not be changed for this election as all employees will have sufficient time to vote before or after their regular schedule of working hours.

M. E. LORD,
Manager.

Foremen's Club Will Initiate Candidates

Forty-eight candidates for membership will be initiated into the Foremen's Club at its next meeting at the Chamber of Commerce to be held on Wednesday, May 6, it is announced by Bill Wiedelman, Chairman of the Membership Committee.

The program will begin with a dinner at 6:30, and will be followed by refreshments, a business meeting and the initiation of candidates. Ed Klomp is in charge of the entertainment and of the initiation programs for the evening.

Free Tickets For Popular Program Are Being Issued

Demand for tickets for Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritz Band, which is to appear at the G-E Club on May 22, 23 and 24, has become very heavy, according to Paul Vogt, Chairman of the G-E Club Entertainment Committee. Five free performances are to be given, two on May 22 and three on May 24. On Saturday evening, May 23, the Schnickelfritz Band will play for a dance at the G-E Club, for which there will be a charge of 50c.

Free performances on May 22 are at 7:00 and 8:45 and on May 24 at 1:00, 2:45 and 4:30 P.M. Tickets for the free performances may be obtained at the G-E Club stand upon presentation of membership cards. All those planning to attend are asked to call for their tickets as early as possible.

G-E Club Will Be Closed On Sundays

The summer schedule of the G-E Club will be instituted this week. The Club will be closed next Sunday and will remain closed on Sundays until the fall activities get under way.

Joint Union And Company Central Groups Named

Fingerprinting Is Started This Week

Big Task Of Interviewing All Employees Must Be Completed June 1

In accordance with instructions issued by the Navy Department, all employees of the Fort Wayne Works will be fingerprinted within the next few weeks. The huge job was started the latter part of this week. All departments will be scheduled and notified when the work will be done. Two teams of three people each are being trained to do the work, and in order to complete the assignment on scheduled time, June 1, it will be necessary for all employees to cooperate.

The fingerprint record cards will be the property of the United States Government and will be filed with the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

All new employees will be fingerprinted at the time of employment.

The following information will be taken at the time the fingerprinting is completed: name, color, sex, date of fingerprinting, occupation, birthplace, citizenship, age, date of birth, height, weight, color of hair, color of eyes, complexion and build.

Department Organization To Be Announced In Near Future

Formation of the central groups of the All Out War Production Committees composed of Company and Union representatives was completed at the Fort Wayne Works this week and it is announced that the organization of departmental committees will be completed very shortly.

There are three Central Committees. One represents the membership of Local 901 U.E.R.M.W.A. and the Company and its personnel includes Dallas Smith, Bldg. 6-B; Wilford Kinsey, Bldg. 19-5 and Alice Pflueger, Bldg. 4-3 from the Union and Works Manager M. E. Lord, R. Wylie and L. C. Swager, representing the Company.

Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists is represented by Otto Proehl, Bldg. 17-4; August Rodenberg, Bldg. 26-5 and Dale Weaver, Winter Street. Mr. Lord, Mr. Wylie and Mr. Swager will also be Company members of this committee.

The third committee is represented by members of Local 924

(Continued on Page 10)

KGEI Broadcasts Cheer U. S. Forces In Philippines

Radio programs from the "homeside", short-waved to the Philippines by KGEI, the Company's station in San Francisco, have helped "no end" to cheer the men who fought in Bataan and are still fighting from the island forts in Manila Bay, according to letters received from them by their relatives in this country.

Private Robert L. Raymond, with the Fourth Marines in Bataan, wrote his mother in February: "Speaking of home-side things, it would be nice if you would write a letter to station KGEI in San Francisco, thanking them on behalf of the whole gang out here for their swell radio programs. Voices like Bing Crosby, Jack Benny, and all the others—even the 'ad' men, certainly make old man Pacific seem a lot smaller."

Young Raymond, his mother added, completed two years in the Orient last December and hoped to be back in the United States for

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President Wilson On Radio Program

President Charles E. Wilson will officially launch the Company-wide Q+Q=V Program (Quantity plus Quality equals Victory), when he speaks to all G-E men and women on the "Hour of Charm" broadcast next Sunday night. The broadcast will be heard on the NBC Red Network from 9 to 9:30 P.M., Sunday, May 3.

As the Q+Q=V Program, which is to be conducted during May, June, and July as a special effort to obtain the greatest possible quantity and quality of war production from each of the Company's various manufacturing plants, Mr. Wilson's talk will be of vital interest to all G-E people.

Although Mr. Wilson's talk will take the form of a message especially for members of the G-E family, it is expected that it will contain information of interest to the entire listening audience of the "Hour of Charm" program, which is broadcast each Sunday evening on the NBC Red Network from 9 to 9:30 P.M., and which now has regular listeners numbering many thousands.

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, May 1, 1942 No. 17

More And More

Since the Defense Savings Program was launched in May 1941, events of far-reaching importance have occurred. To preserve our very existence we have been compelled to wage war upon far-flung battle lines. To maintain these lines, the President has said that during 1942 we must produce over 60,000 planes; 45,000 tanks; 20,000 anti-aircraft guns; 8,000,000 tons of shipping; in addition to mobilizing, training and equipping millions of fighting men. Upwards of 50% of our total productive capacity and an equal share of our national income must be diverted to making war materials.

This has meant a tremendous increase in the magnitude of the financial problem facing the Government. Reliable estimates indicate that during the next fiscal year, that is from July 1, 1942 to June 30, 1943, we shall spend in the neighborhood of 60 billion dollars.

It would be difficult to say exactly how much we can borrow directly from the people. We cannot, of course, hope to borrow in this way all that will be needed. Nevertheless, some definite objective is desirable if we are to have a standard by which to measure our success.

We have, therefore, set as our goal for the twelve month period beginning July 1st, the sale of United States Savings Bonds, Series E, F and G, having an initial cost value of not less than $12,000,000,000. This will be equal to slightly more than 10% of our estimated national income during this period.

Sales of Defense Bonds during the period May 1941, through March 1942, amounted to $4,860,000,000, or an average of approximately $440,000,000 per month. If we are to reach our goal, an average of a billion dollars a month, we shall have to increase this rate of sale by approximately 2½ times. This should not be difficult to do in view of the rapidly increasing national income and in view also of the fact that the supply of many commodities upon which people would normally spend their income will be restricted by the demands of war production.

The most effective, single method for promoting the systematic purchase of United States Savings Bonds is through the payroll savings plan. Already nearly 50,000 firms in the United States employing a total of almost 20,000,000 people have made such plans available to their employees. You are among those who are cooperating in this program, and I am addressing you, not only to thank you for your helpful cooperation up to date, but to ask for your increased effort in the future.

TIME IS SHORT. The ever-increasing demands of our war machine create an urgency that we cannot escape or evade. To raise the billions which we now need to win the war, and to do all in our power to check inflation, we must raise our sights. I am suggesting, therefore, that AT LEAST 10% of gross payroll be set aside by the employees for the purchase of United States Savings Bonds.

H. Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury.

FORMULA FOR VICTORY



Most of us think of formulas as something used only by engineers or scientists. They work with formulas constantly, whereas a great many of us use them only infrequently.

The "Victory formula"—Q+Q=V—that we have seen develop over the last two weeks, however, is one that every one of us can put to work every day, every hour, every minute. We all know and understand the ingredients of this formula—QUANTITY of output, plus QUALITY of workmanship. Nothing vague or mysterious about the meaning of those two words, is there? They stand for the two most important contributions that we, here on the "factory front," can make toward Victory for the United Nations.

Whatever our job may be, whether it is turning out a specific war item, or any one of hundreds of electrical products that have a direct or indirect application in war production, we are playing a vital part in helping to win the war. The quantity and quality of our output during 1942 will spell Victory or defeat for the United Nations, and life or death for our fathers, sons, brothers, or husbands who are out there on the front lines.

The more America's "Production Soldiers" increase output, and the more rigidly they guard the quality of their workmanship, the nearer and sooner draws the final Victory for which our Soldiers, Sailors and Pilots have been and are making the supreme sacrifice.



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Friends:

I have put off too long this letter to tell all of you hello. I will try to write a few lines now telling you a little of where I am and what I am doing. First of all though I would like to do two things. I would like to first of all tell the girls of the Elex Club thank you so very much for the gift. I was very surprised and very, very pleased. It helps so much to know the people at home remember. Thank you, Elex Club. The second thing I would like to thank all of you for sending me the WORKS NEWS every week. I enjoy reading what all of you are doing and where some of the other boys are and what they are doing. I am still in Camp Livingston, Louisiana. I am a machinist and mechanic in my company. We have a mobile field laundry that we use to wash the clothes of our fellow soldiers. We have proved it very successful on maneuvers and are proud of the outfit. It keeps myself and several other mechanics busy keeping our trucks and our laundry in tip-top shape. The weather here is fine now and nearly summer, but I would like good old Fort Wayne weather much more. I hope I can enjoy some of it soon and the pleasure of seeing all of you real soon. Thank you again, friends, for everything. Keep up the good work at home at the G-E, friends, and the other boys and myself in the service will do our part and soon we will have the enemy yelling uncle.

Sincerely yours,
Corporal Marvin Degitz.

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS out here. I also want to apologize for not having written to you sooner. But believe me, they keep us very busy here and one finds little time during the week for writing. No doubt you know from other boys that left the G-E for the Army what Army life is, so I just omit that part because I think there is no exception in Army training. I am attending school for Motor Repair on heavy trucks. After our basic training we leave for another camp. I am looking forward to receiving the WORKS NEWS every week, also for the day when I can go back again to my fellow workers at the G-E.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Otto Ruch

Dear Editor:

You asked me to write a letter so I will take a little time to write a line on this card. The rest of the

(Continued on Page 10)

G-E Squares Celebrate Club's Twentieth Anniversary























Our photographer caught these pictures as the Squares celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the organization at the Chamber of Commerce on April 25. Top left: A general view of the dinner. Top right: After the dinner, those attending took to the dance floor.

Second row, left: R. H. Chadwick, assistant to the manager, Mrs. Chadwick, and E. N. Howell, the guest speaker. Center: Mrs. Howell, L. F. Hemphill and Mrs. Hemphill. Right: Another scene of the banquet table.

Third row, left: Relaxing between courses, as conversation flourishes. Center: Mrs. D. F. Roloff peeks over the shoulder of W. W. Brooks, Squares President, "give an engineer a pencil". Mrs. A. W. King seems a bit doubtful about the whole affair. Right: Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Mellem and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Knopow enjoy dancing.

Bottom row, left: Come, children, this is no place for conversation! Center: This group is taking time out to recuperate in the lounge. Right: E. J. Thomas and Mrs. Paul Vance on the dance floor.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

He Remembered "Time Is Short"



A substantial saving in manufacturing time, in these war times when the need for speeding up production is so urgent, merits special recognition. Such a saving was accomplished recently by Herman C. Watters, Bldg. 19-5 in connection with his suggestion to provide smaller diameter copper rivets for certain spirally stacked rotors. The suggestion eliminated the operation of drilling out holes in the rotor iron. Mr. Watters was given a suggestion award of $110.00.

G-E Production Already Greater Than For Entire First World War

"General Electric has produced already more war goods for the present conflict than the Company turned out during the entire first World War", said Charles E. Wilson, G-E president, in a recent statement.

"Virtually everything that we now make is for war, and every practicable means is being employed to increase production still further. This will not be difficult if every employee can be made to see his personal stake in the war.

"To our already vastly expanded facilities are being added five new plants on which work has started since Pearl Harbor. Men and women are now being trained to staff these plants the day that they go into production.

"We now have the largest number of employees in the history of General Electric. The majority work more than 40 hours a week; some of them work 60 hours. The average for our largest plant is 47.7 hours a week per worker.

"Where production can be expedited by three-shift operation, it has long been on that basis. Because of a lack of skilled help, two men rather than three men cover the 24-hour period in many departments.

"In the turbine department, where propulsion equipment is made for warships and cargo carriers, I am proud to say that all work is strictly up to the schedule of government requirements. This is in part the result of many workers going without vacations, also of multiple-shift and overtime operation, and of the development of high-powered x-ray inspection, since adopted by many other war plants.

"Incidentally, as a result of General Electric research and engineering, these marine turbines enable modern naval vessels to operate with a fuel consumption per horsepower from 25 to 40 per cent lower than in the same types of vessels in the first World War. This means that warships can carry more armor or cruise much farther, the latter a tremendous asset in fighting an enemy on the other side of the world.

"Conversion of certain of our plant facilities from peace-time to war-time production began many months ago and is practically complete. Proper planning has speeded the changeover and is keeping at a minimum the temporary unemployment that might normally be expected from such a drastic change.

"The conversion of refrigerator manufacturing facilities in our largest plant devoted to this work has been so planned that we hope to make the changeover without an employee losing a day's pay. In the smaller plant where cabinets are made the problem is more intricate, but even there the dislocation will be at a minimum and comparatively few of the regular employees will lose time. It is planned to relieve the impact on these as much as possible by permitting vacations during the conversion for employees who cannot be placed immediately. All refrigerators now being made are to be distributed as the Government directs, with most going to war housing projects.

"Suggestions by employees of ways in which General Electric can expedite its war work are earnestly solicited by the management. They will be given prompt consideration whether presented through the joint war production speed-up committees now being formed or through the company suggestion system. This system has been in operation for more than 20 years, and through it thousands of suggestions have been received and more than $1,000,000 in awards made to individual employees for those adopted. Last year G-E workers received $95,203 for new ideas, most of which dealt with speeding or improving war work."

Coffin Foundation Fellowships Are Awarded To Five

Fellowships have been awarded by the Charles A. Coffin Foundation to five graduates of as many colleges and universities, it has been announced in Schenectady by W. W. Trench, secretary of the Foundation and also of the Company, which created the Foundation in honor of its first president. These fellowships, granted annually under terms of the Foundation, enable outstanding graduates to continue or undertake research work in educational institutions either in this country or abroad. The fields in which awards are made include electricity, physics, and physical chemistry.

This year 17 applications for the fellowships were made.

The five men, their schools, and the schools in which they will pursue additional studies are: Boris D. Abramis, University of California, to study at same school; Robert W. Hull, Yale University, to study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Edward R. Kane, Union College, to study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Hershel Markovitz, University of Pittsburgh, to study at Columbia University; and Arthur E. Snowdon, Carnegie Institute of Technology, to study at same school.

Since the fellowships have been awarded under terms of the Foundation, 127 individuals from 68 different colleges and universities have received them. Researches have been or will be carried on at 29 universities. Nearly $100,000 has been awarded since the plan was established 20 years ago.

The Charles A. Coffin Fellowship and Research Committee this year consisted of J. H. Van Vleck, representing the National Academy of Sciences; A. H. White for the Society for Promotion of Engineering Education; and David C. Prince, vice president of General and president of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, representing the latter organization. Dr. Saul Dushman, assistant director of the General Electric Research Laboratory, assisted the committee.

$2,874 To Suggestors In First Quarter 1942

A total of 1809 suggestions were received during the first quarter of 1942 compared with 1,362 for the same period last year, it is announced by S. E. Palmer of the Suggestion Department. Total awards for the period amount to $2,874.00 compared with $2,737.00 for the first three months of 1941.

The Wire and Insulation Division leads in the number of suggestions per employment with 290.1%; second in the standing is the Magneto Department with 165.5%. In the percent of suggestions adopted the Magneto Division leads with 51.2% closely followed by the Tool Division with 50%.

The greatest amount in awards was paid to employees of the General Purpose Fractional H.P. Motor Division, $967.00 having been distributed during the quarter. The number of suggestions per 100 employees in the Works as a whole stands at 61.9, compared with 59.7 for the same period last year.

All employees are invited to make use of the facilities of the Suggestion Department. Suggestion blanks are available at all bulletin boards.

Cameras Prohibited On Works Property

The Plant Protection Department again calls attention to the ruling which prohibits employees bringing cameras on Works property. It is added by the department that cameras carried on Company property will be confiscated.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Clyde F. Eberstein, a graduate of Gonzaga University, has been employed in Bldg. 19-1; Leroy W. Robbins, a graduate of Washington State College, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from Schenectady; and Cecil G. Young, a graduate of the California Institute of Technology, has been transferred to Bldg. 6-4 from the Lynn Works.

Wilmer Hellenthal, a graduate of the University of Illinois, has been transferred to Schenectady from Bldg. 2-3; Warren G. Schmittner, a graduate of Stevens Institute, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Lynn River Works; and Wayne F. Robb, a graduate of the University of Kansas, has been transferred to the Schenectady Works from Winter Street.

J. Clark Mayclin, a graduate of Iowa State College, has been transferred to a three month sign-up in Bldg. 20-2. Cornelius J. Loviner, a graduate of Ohio State University, has enlisted in the Navy.

Folding Money Causes Delays At Cafeteria

Patrons of the Works cafeteria are asked to bring change or bills of small denominations to pay their food checks. Owing to the heavy patronage at the cafeteria considerable inconvenience is being caused by employees who present large bills in payment for their meals.

Two Are Given New Assignments



Walter B. Kruse



J. J. Clarkson

The appointments of two men to supervisory capacities in one of the major departments of the Fort Wayne Works were announced this week by R. H. Chadwick, assistant to the manager. The men are Walter B. Kruse, who becomes engineer of the Works Laboratory Section of the department, and J. J. Clarkson, who becomes assistant engineer of the department.

Mr. Kruse spent three years as a chemist in the Works Laboratory and then completed his studies at Purdue University in 1927 graduating with a B.S. degree in Chemical Engineering. He returned to the Fort Wayne Works and worked as a metallurgist until 1933 when he was made assistant engineer of the laboratory.

Mr. Clarkson graduated with a B.S. degree in Electrical Engineer-

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NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



Hoot Mon—and did these big Q's arouse our Q-riosity! I looked here—a big Q—I looked there—a big Q—I looked for Sandy Says for last week—somebody has to—and there were Q's slipped in between each paragraph. Now, I quickly assure ye that I'm not in on these Q's. The Q's are in on me.

Weel, if they want Q's in this column, let's help 'em out. Naturally, I was in a quivering quandary, the 'cue to quit quavering, quickly quench my cubeb, and question any Quixote who could qualify, when the signs announced

THIS Q STANDS FOR QUANTITY.

Weel, next I noticed + Q. Soon we should hai a quorum o' Q's.

But, joking aside, my guess was that the second Q stood for quality and as usual, I was right. Quantity and quality—we need them both. One weapon now is worth ten next year, but that weapon had better have quality, too. One weapon that works is worth a million that fail at the critical moment.

We all know that.

But, do we know that if we do some little thing wrong, a certain motor, transformer, or radio might fail and cause an airplane or ship to be lost. Do you want to be responsible for that? I don't.

Q + Q.

But say, suppose there are more than two Q's. Will the rest be to Quell Quisling, quash Quimosheeto or something? Anyway, I've had lots o' fun quizzing people about these Q's. I asked one lassie, "Why all the Q's, Cutie?"

"Listen Curious," she said, "I'm not your cutie, and I'm not a curator of Q's, and quit the quips or I'll quake you with my queue, but don't quote me."

Nice quiet little queen. Weel, I quit quibbling and quenched my questionnaire, lest she quarantine me to quarters.

I also asked a bird from Bldg. 18, who should know.

"My lips are sealed," he replied.

"Weel, ye shouldna eat such sticky candy", I said, but don't quote me, either.

19-5 Office Chatter

It seems as if a lot of time is being spent in the "dark rooms" that our camera-minded hobbyists are experimenting with. Have they found out from Polly Nordyke that there is loads of fun to be had in developing pictures? . . . With the right person poison ivy is one thing we do not mention. . . . Ann Pressler spent the last week-end in Chicago. Fine time was had from the Blackhawk to breakfast in bed. . . . Hilda Barthold has a super new desk—o, so shiny—she will make you pay to touch it. Don't blame her a bit. Wilbur Stocks about lost a chin opening the new desk up. . . . This new lighting we have is wonderful. It brings out the hectopusses better. Ask Virginia. . . . George Bridges came to work all dolled out in a super suit, one of the new two-tone combinations. . . . And as spring advances a few haircuts are noted.

Anyone wishing recipes for the preparation of new dishes, just see Mary Schumm, Bldg. 19-4. Her pies are especially good—good to look at.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Just to show the little bird that reported it would take most of the season before they would get back into their usual golf stride that he was a little "cuckoo", Paul Staehle and Ralph Chadwick each clipped about 20 strokes off their previous game. You want to watch this team—they're out to do big things—we hope. We'll keep you posted on their progress, from time to time—that is, if the little bird keeps posting us. We're still cheering for you, gentlemen.

Understand that our Section was well represented at the recent Squares Dance—what with Del Roloff being reported as one of the most graceful dancers there, "Sis" Hopkins as one of the most attractive, John Carr as the most exclusive, and Art King at the "chummiest". A good time was had by all.

We were happy to have with us for a short visit this past week, one of our ex-colleagues, First Lt. Ralph Dunfee, and did he ever look like a "Million".

"Believe it or not"—"Nels" Richey always has a way of getting around things. Just now he obtained for himself a case of shingles (not the roof kind), and he secured it without a priority.

Someone told us that Cholly Kronmiller is launching an extensive drive for more "rare" articles for his collection. Up to the present writing, it consists of a set of ear muffs and a pair of smoked glasses—or does it? What are you after now, Charles?

"We Can Do More

We all can do more than we have done,
And be not a whit the worse;
It never was loving that emptied the heart,
Nor giving that emptied the purse."

19-4 Nibbens

What did Alma Starke put in her chop suey that Gladys Truby wasn't back to work Thursday afternoon? . . . Gee! Jackie White sure looked nice the other day all decked out in her new spring outfit. . . . Everyone is wondering what Stella Goings has so precious in her locker that she always keeps it locked. You aren't hoarding sugar by any chance, are you, Stella? . . . Edna Braun seems awfully happy lately. Why don't you let us in on the secret, Edna? . . . Louise Sinn felt as if she were walking on stilts when she tried on Margie Green's heelless and toeless shoes the other day, didn't you, Louise? . . . We are going to lose another one of our pals in the holy locks of matrimony. The lucky gal is Vera Jane Wells. She's planning for June 6. . . . You can't tell by looking but Gladys Mosshammer was a year older last Friday. . . . Betty Cormany's fiance was home on furlough from camp life in Missouri last week. No wonder Betty looked so happy every day. . . . Limpy Olson went on her honeymoon — that must be why this column is going to rack and ruin.

NOTICE

Anyone knowing the addresses of these former G-E employees, who are now in the services, please send them to D. Swank, Bldg. 19-4—Albert L. Niemoller, Thomas B. Murdock, Mitchell Brown and Guy Nichols.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer



Freeman Rohlfing

On February 27, 1942, a machinist-toolmaker apprentice completed his course. Since then he has been cleverly dodging an interview. The last few weeks he spent in Everett, Massachusetts. Upon his return Monday we intercepted him hurrying from one building to another.

"Aw, let's skip it," this six-foot blond said with modest downcast eyes when I asked him for an interview. After a few minutes, however, he told me that the pretty, laughing wife was the former Ann Reinking. Ann and he have been married since August, 1941.

This machinist-toolmaker graduated from Central High School in 1937. Almost immediately he began his career as an apprentice. Now after four years studying and gaining shop experience he is working for Mr. Greiner in Bldg. 26-5. His name?

His name is Freeman Rohlfing.

* * *

Two absent apprentices have at last returned to the fold like little lost sheep. Robert Beck has completely recovered from an appendicitis operation and returned to work Monday, April 27. The second absentee to return to work Monday was Harold Richardson. Harold suffered injuries in an auto accident in September of last year. Now after nearly eight months absence, he is able to resume his work in the school.

It surely is wonderful having you two youngun's back again.

* * *

Two newcomers strolled into the school to claim their places in the apprentice school. James Pequignot reported Friday, April 24. Milford W. Gratts began his course Monday, April 27.

Well, fellows, you are now a part of the gang. We hope you will enjoy us as well as we enjoy having you here.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Jenny Frazier had quite an experience the other day. She got herself caught in the zipper of her jacket. Her husband tried all the tricks he knew to get her loose, but it took the engineering of Mildred Friedrich to get her out. Just one quick jerk and there she was, nothing torn or broken. P. S. She doesn't zip the zipper anymore! . . . A speedy recovery to Vera Lunz who underwent an appendectomy at the Lutheran Hospital a week ago. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Bentz who are the proud parents of another son. Yes, it's their third boy!

Bldg. 18 Billings

The old proverb "Where there is smoke, there is fire" doesn't seem to worry Elmer Haugk, Bldg. 18-3. The girls decided to burn incense, believing that one smell would certainly kill the other. Anyway, Sir Elmer took the hint and went "elsewhere" to smoke his delightful cigar. It was all in fun, Elmer. . . . It seems that horseback riding is becoming quite the thing to do this season. Dorothy Cooper and Barb Brower have been taking up this sport, and they both agree that—outside of what liniment and standing up will cure—it is really fun. Happy landings, girls! . . . The latest restrictions on clothing aren't bothering Dorothy Mueller and Helen Savage—they're making their own. If you see them walking around with perplexed faces, it is only because they are still trying to get their dresses out of 2½ yards of material when the patterns call for 3½ yards. Nice work, if you can do it! . . . If you see a quiet blond messenger who always seems to be two places at once, don't be alarmed, 'cause you probably saw the Dreyer twins. Those fellows really get around. Wouldn't it be fun to be twins? . . . Cupid has been cutting a few capers in our fair portals. Joan Schwartz and Edith Nailer just received diamond rings. The "I dood it" club has taken in some new members from Payroll—Phyllis Snyder, Laverne Michelfelder, and Helen Allen are the blushing brides. Penny Pennington and Catherine Clauser, who are temporarily located in Bldg. 17-3, are also wearing those "just married" smiles. . . . Well, all good (and bad) things must come to an end, so we'll see you again next week.

Your Pal,
Friday.

Screwy Crew 19-5

There's an old saying "Boy meets girl", "Girl meets boy", etc., but we've found something different: Boy sees girl, girl smiles, boy stumbles, almost falls, oops! . . . Why, Austin (Oscar) Harrison, we think blushing is a thing of the past, especially in the stronger sex. . . . We're still wondering why Bill Steemen hasn't shaved for several days, but a little birdie told us that Bill had to register for the draft Monday and he didn't want to look too young. . . . Anyone having any stray animals please send them over to Betty J. Schulte, Bldg. 19-5. It seems she is making it her hobby to collect stray kittens during her noon hour. All we could hear her say was "Come, kitty, kitty." . . . The mystery is finally solved why Virgil Dalman wore his Sunday shirt to work last Monday: So he could go uptown and buy Chick Kortum and five cent pair of shoe strings and he went all the way uptown, too. The streetcar ride was something new to him.

The church service was proceeding successfully when a woman in the gallery got so interested that she leaned out too far and fell over the railing. Her dress caught in a chandelier, and she was suspended in mid-air. The minister noticed her undignified position and thundered at the congregation:

"Any person who turns around will be struck stone blind."

A man whispered to his companion: "I'm going to risk one eye."

We wish to express our sincere sympathy to Roy Ellingwood, Bldg. 19-5, in the death of his mother.

News On The Nose 4-5

"Believe it or not" with apologies to Bob Ripley—Blanche Allen tells the story of being pursued by a garter snake as she ran through the garden. Then the snake wrapped itself around her leg. Undaunted, Blanche managed to entangle it and then climbed onto the snake's head with a sturdy shoe, while Mother Allen smashed the snake's body with a board. Uncle Sam needs that kind of bravery and valor. Now's your time to join the Navy, Blanche. . . . Good luck and much happiness to Dorothy Collar, who took the marriage vows of eternal bliss last week. . . . Walter Lorenz and Bob Laudig are having a lot of fun looking at bicycle accessories and wishing they had any kind of a bike. Maybe Tom Wilkinson would sell his rather cheap since the back wheel fell off as Tom was pedalling merrily down the street. Why not get a horse? . . . Some one was desperate, despairs Russel Hawk as he arrived at his destination minus part of a rear fender. The who, what, and whys are still a great mystery to Russ. . . . Robert VeHorn has decided to put his clothing, etc., in a trailer because they cannot stay in one place long enough. (They moved twice in one week.) . . . Jim Cox isn't worried about the gas shortage rationing. He says his car, "The Tinsnips," will stay within the limit. Isn't he the lucky man? . . . Hello, we are so happy to have you join us, Boyd McNight, as the newest member of the student engineers clan. And in the same breath, it's good-bye and good luck to Carl Jesch, who leaves us to accept a test assignment at the Bridgeport Works. . . . We wish to thank the new reporters in Bldg. 4-5 who have accepted the task of helping keep this column going. Whether we are a success depends upon your cooperation. What'll it be, fellas? . . . Dale Fredericks tells this fish story, but when his cronies repeat the tale, it's too much for him. It's too much for us, too. He hauled in a bluegill so ferocious that it swallowed his collie dog, who was sitting there watching the haul. Who can top that one? We'll bet Ray Woods could! . . . Kenny Weaver confesses that he can't tell a fish story because he has been fishing every night and hasn't even seen one. . . .

'Nuff for now, folks.

Snoopin' Sal.

Revelations Of 19-5

If the purse is almost as large as the girl, she's probably Helen Coyle. . . . Shirley Sidle and Jack Benny ought to have much in common where cars are concerned. We wonder if Miss Sidle's "Buella" is related to Mr. Benny's Maxwell, for they act in that same rebellious manner. . . . Dick (Dimples) Fisher has left the night force with a few broken hearts to work the first shift. . . . Clarice Fyock will start her spring plowing with the farmers this year, but on the golf course and with a club. . . . A little after midnight Ross Strodel walked out of work and looked for his wife, who was to come after him. Not seeing her around and it being rather late, he imagined she had gone home. When he got home and saw his car missing, he realized his wife must be still waiting for him, and she patiently would have if Ross hadn't called the watchman at the shanty to tell her to come home.

Give us MORE WEAPONS!

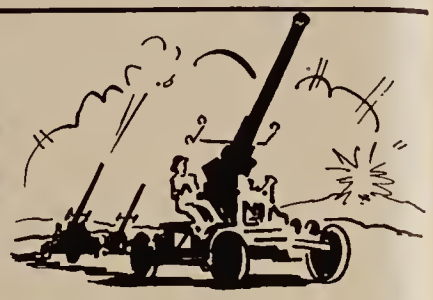
From every allied fighting front comes the cry, "Give Us More Weapons!" Story after story tells of cases where a few dozen tanks, a few hundred planes, a few more ships would have saved the day for the forces fighting for liberty. The quotations on the left side of this page are all too familiar to every reader of our daily papers.

Q + Q = V

"The smallest things may be just as important as the biggest on the assembly line. I have seen a line of bombers waiting for weeks for only one small part. If those planes had been in Java or MacArthur could have had them, victory could have been won at Java."



This is a war of production—and the war can be won or lost this year in America's factories. War production in ever-increasing quantities and of high quality is vital for the success of our armed forces.



QUANTITY

A plane every 8 minutes, a tank every 12 minutes, an antiaircraft gun every 26 minutes, and 15 tons of shipping every minute—24 hours a day. That's America's war production schedule for 1942, and G-E products are vital to the success of this program. The efforts of every G-E man and woman will count in the winning of Victory. Our Company has already made great strides in turning its facilities to war work. Now it is up to every employee to speed the production of the devices G.E. is making for the war—whether his particular product happens to be a gun mount or a howitzer for the armed forces, or an electric motor or piece of control equipment for some other factory which in turn is producing weapons. 1943 may be too late—we must achieve the greatest possible quantity of war production *today* in order to turn the tide of battle in our favor.

"If the British had had just 30 of these Mediums (tanks) we would have whipped the pants off Rommell."

QUALITY

A soldier's life hinges on the split-second firing of his gun; a battle may be won by the quick maneuvering of tanks; a successful offensive is powered by equipment that can stand the grind. Quality is often the difference between victory and defeat. "Tell those Yankee workmen that the joy they built into those planes saved our lives. We can use all the fighting ships they send us." This telegram to General Electric came from an English squadron leader after a successful raid in North Africa. This and other reports from the fighting fronts enthusiastically endorse American-made planes, tanks, and guns, but we cannot afford to "level off." The Japs are notorious imitators, and the Nazis have a skilled research group constantly improving their weapons. This means that we must exert every effort to keep ahead of the enemy. We must work day and night to make improvements that will beat the Axis to the punch.

The defenders of Crete controlled the land and sea but were inadequately armed for attacks by airplanes and parachutists.

VICTORY

Aneto, the official Dutch news agency, cabled a last, bitter account from Java of a country lost for want of a few ships, a few hundred planes, a few thousand well-armed troops.

There's no second prize in war. We must either win or be defeated. To make America's offensive click, labor–management committees, called All-Out War Production Committees, have been organized. Their objectives are to encourage you to: FIND SHORT CUTS TO INCREASE PRODUCTION—There's a better way to do every job. Try to simplify your job and speed production. TAKE CARE OF YOUR EQUIPMENT—Our tools and equipment must function perfectly to produce the best. REDUCE WASTE AND SPOILAGE—Our strenuous production schedule and overloaded rail facilities mean we cannot afford to waste an ounce of material. MAKE SUGGESTIONS—Pass along to others any short cut that you may develop. BUY BONDS—Buy U.S. War Bonds in order to prevent the bonds of slavery!

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

He Was

When Pappy Archbold, "The Ozark Warbler" visited a local cinema and saw a picture titled "Shepherd of the Hills", few people realized the far-reaching effects this act was to have on the planning section. "Yep," sez Pappy, "there was them there Ozarks just as purty as life; reminds me of my boyhood days spent with my hound dog, squirrel gun and jug of corn licker, right back in them thar hills." For days now "Pappy" has been whistling or humming a morbid sort of tune which he explains is titled "The Spotted Bird" or some such name. This tune, our hero explains, is whistled by all operators of "stills" back in the hills when they shoot at a "revenuer" and miss him. "Mighty purty," sez he, "and it has words too." But while it seems the boys lack appreciation of his monotonous melody and are beginning to mutter in their beards, "Pappy", failing to recognize these omens of impending danger, goes blithely on whistling his dirge. It's going to be tough to write "He was a nice guy".

Try This

Do you like mashed potatoes? You do? Marilyn Lewton has discovered the method of producing lumpless mashed potatoes that has baffled housewives for years. It happened this way: The Lewtons were spending a quiet holiday at home, hubby was washing and cleaning the car along the side of their home while Marilyn prepared a meal to satisfy the hunger such physical labor can arouse in a man. As the meal neared completion, while whipping the potatoes, she decided that it was now time for the husband to come in and clean up for dinner. So still whipping, she wended her way to a window overlooking the spot where the auto laundry was operating and, leaning out, called to hubby. Just then the kettle slipped from her grasp, fell with a bang on the car and after bouncing several times landed right side up. Remarks Marilyn, "It seemed to help. Those potatoes were smooth as silk." Try this on your car.

Yahootie

It seems those boys in our section who answer to the name of "Jack" feel the urge, when spring rolls around, to get out the old paint can and start decorating. "Jack" Toole was the "old reliable", just as much a harbinger of spring as robins, tulips and rain on the roof. Now "Jack" Hively bursts forth in full bloom to try to surpass the "Old Master". While Toole, a member of the old school, employs the reliable brush in producing his color masterpieces, Hively belongs to that modern school which goes in for spray guns and fancy gadgets. It seems Hively decided to paint the interior of his home, so rigging up his complicated equipment, he began blowing paint on walls and ceilings. After working for quite a spell, Jack stepped back to view his handiwork and decided he was doing all right. So still gazing at the walls, he stepped up on his ladder to paint the high spots in the room—but the ladder was not there. Down came Jack in a tangle of hose and, as one is wont to do when falling, our hero squeezed the object in his hand which happened to be the trigger of the spray gun. Beautiful clouds of colored mist flew from the nozzle and came to rest on various parts of the room. When Jack untangled himself and struggled to his feet, the room had taken on the appearance of a glorified Easter egg. Our hero explains that while he gazed at the walls, "Yahootie" came in and moved the ladder, thus causing his downfall and the accompanying tragic results. Seems "Yahootie" is always causing trouble for someone.

We Wonder

"Ride a bicycle, improve your physical condition and save money." So runs an ad in the papers. When "Sammy" Bradtmiller rode to work the other day leaving a trail of shoes behind her, folks began to wonder if she had embarked on the sea of matrimony, and these shoes were being tossed at her by friends. But such was not the case. Sammy was just bringing extra shoes to wear while at work, and losing them when her bike hit a bump. So Sammy had to hop off, pick up shoes, mount her bike and begin pedaling again. Then take the case of Ruth Kespohl, who came limping into work covered with bruises and explained that she had fallen off her bike and draped her six foot plus of feminity on the pavement with disastrous results to the bike. Sometimes we wonder about this health and wealth stuff.

Who's Who in Bldg. 22

Millard Wells of Bldg. 22 started to observe "Clean Up and Paint Up Week" when he added the one disastrous word "Burn". While burning off the paint on the side of his house he evidently stayed too long in one spot and wood will burn when heat is applied on one spot with a blow torch (this is a known fact). Now the question is, "Who is the fireman?" Millard doesn't want the honor, as he said all he did was lay hose and turn on the water. Mrs. Wells had the fire under complete control when the city fire department made its arrival. Millard is very proud of his wife as a fireman, or shall we say firelady?

Lake James Gossip

We of Bldg. 19-3 would like to know why Eddie Gambrell would leave the party Saturday night and what Jack Koontz did with the skunk. And why Alva Biggs and Jack were so excited that they would leave for home, then come dashing back. No doubt it must have been the spring house. Eh, Jack? And Bill Grover in his easy chair under the willow tree smoking a cigar and reading a Wild West magazine while holding a fish pole with no bait on the hook. Surely it could not have been spring water.

Want to Know

One day last week Amos Schlaudenhauffen, the welder in Bldg. 19-3, was seen carrying water in a paper sack. Now we know Amos uses water to cool the welded parts, but could it be he also uses a paper sack full of water to cool his temper?

First Shift, Bldg. 27

It looks like a busy summer for Dee Hamilton, for Dee insists on a big garden this year. Dee always starts off good. Dee ends up good. . . . It sure was a surprising sight to see Art Druce Saturday morning doing an adagio dance on the greasy floor. Art stayed up for the chorus but went horizontal on the encore. . . . Lester Patton sure is an old-fashioned boy. He proved his theory last Friday. Les says he will stick to the old-fashioned kind from now on out.

A judge was pointing out that a witness is not necessarily to be regarded as untruthful because he alters a statement made previously.

"For instance," he said, "when I entered this court today I could have sworn I had my watch in my pocket. But then I remembered I had left it in the bathroom at home."

When the judge got home that night his wife said: "Why all this bother about your watch—sending four or five men for it?"

"Good heavens," said the judge, "what did you do?"

"I gave it to the first one who came; he knew just where it was."

* * *

A man stuck his head in the door of the public bar and said: "Does anybody here want to fight?"

Nobody said a word and the man repeated: "Does anybody in here want to fight?"

One old gentleman broke the silence and said: "No, Jack, no one wants to fight in here."

"That's good," said the man. "Then it's safe to come in."

Save Your Club Card



Due to the paper shortage and in the interest of conserving paper there is a possibility that new G-E Club membership cards will not be issued for the coming year. For this reason all membership card holders are asked to preserve their present cards until it is fully determined whether new cards will be available.

19-5 It's News

Evelyn Klein and Lorene Straw wonder why they can't make the scales balance when they weigh their work. If you wouldn't lean on them maybe they would. Try it next time. . . . What was Floyd Flaig down on his hands and knees hunting the other night. Could it have been his shoes that he insists someone took, or what? . . . Bob Black has joined the housekeeping ranks. You should see him washing windows. How did your wife ever get you to wash them? . . . Whom was Pauline Miller thinking of one night last week when she walked five blocks before she discovered she was going in the wrong direction for home?

Bldg. 12-B swelled the ranks of the happy brides last Saturday morning, when Delores Klug was united in marriage to John Haggenjos, Bldg. 19-5, in St. Mary's Catholic Church. Here's wishing you all the happiness in the world, Delores! (P. S.—Wonder who'll be next???)

Fellow employees wish to extend their sympathy to Lyle Jessup, Bldg. 12-3, in the death of his small daughter.

Sleuthing In 4-6

We are glad to welcome Ruth Franzdorf and Walter Klinger back to work. We also extend a welcome to two new employees, Gustav Rump and Joseph Allen. . . . Virginia Selby is a patient at St. Joseph's Hospital, and we are glad to say that she is reported to be getting along quite well. We hope to have her back with us very soon. . . . Our best wishes will go with Robert MacKay, who is leaving us to go to Purdue. . . . We just discovered that Cecil Allen has a new daughter, since April 16, whose name is Martha Louise. Likewise, Robert Starkel came strutting into work on Monday morning, announcing the arrival of a daughter, Nancy Ann. . . . A miscellaneous shower was given at Esther Suelzer's home last Thursday night in honor of Doris Taylor, who was recently married.

The following conversation was overheard recently:

Joe Gardt (talking to Ralph Kaeck, after hearing this on the radio): "If you walked into a room in which there was a kerosene lamp, a gasoline stove and a gasoline lantern, and you had only one match, which would you light first?"

Elmer Sherbondy (who had heard the same program, and knowing the answer, spoke out of turn): "The match."

Joe (now talking to Sherbondy): "If that really was the case, what would you light first?"

Elmer: "I'd probably light the kerosene lantern first."

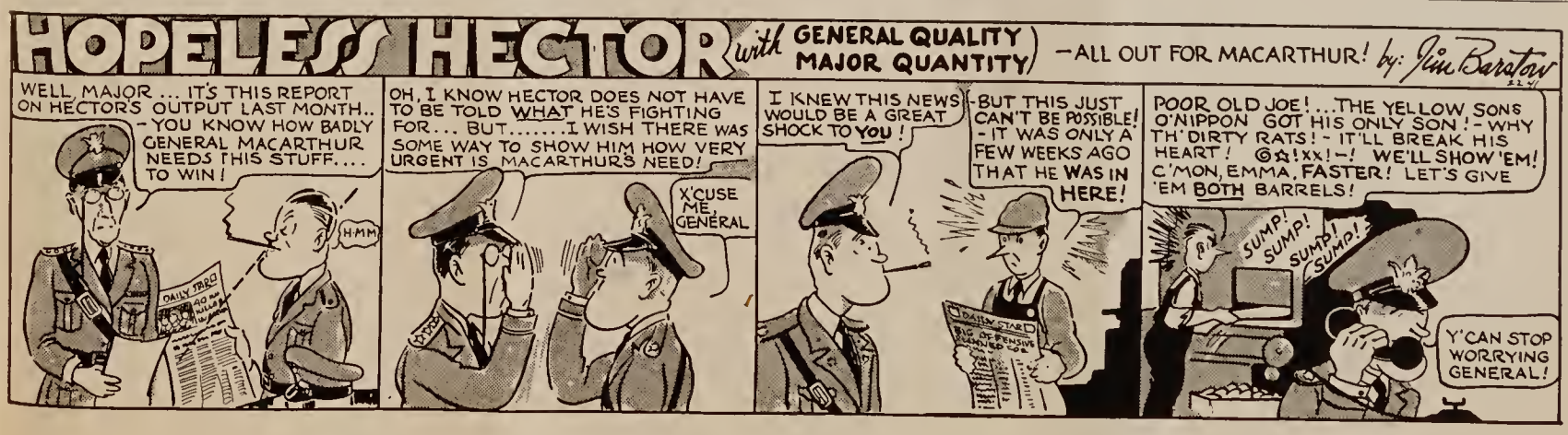
Joe: "You would not! You'd light the match first."

BONG! You win, Joe, pick up the marbles.

Having trouble keeping track of your folders, fellows? If so, see Ray Doty for suggestions. Somebody was always borrowing one of Ray's folders, and forgetting to return it. "O. K." says he, "There is one way to fix that—nail the folder down." And Presto—the deed was done! . . . Chilton Jensen seems to be a firm believer in education. We hear that he is now attending evening classes. He has not told us what course he is taking, but from all indications he finds it a most interesting one. . . . Olive Armey and Vivian Bond seem to like these new time clocks. At any rate, they attempted to ring in again, upon returning from the fire drill last Monday.

Betty Hawk, Bldg. 26-2, goes in for dancing—that is if there is no card game in progress.

Jack Leith, Bldg. 26-2, is really cutting up. He really should remember that tires are going to be hard to get and that the lake is a long ways off.



NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings'

Everyone in the basement feared we were having an earthquake last Saturday. The floor trembled and the furniture shook until many were becoming quite frightened. Their fears subsided a little when a couple of brave souls volunteered to investigate the cause of the trouble. All fears quickly disappeared and faces got very red when the "fraidy cats" found that all the trouble has been caused merely by Mary Ellen Heddon falling flat on the floor.

We thought it couldn't happen here, but it has. We found a young lady who actually believed a fantastic story that someone told her. Believe it or not, here is the story she believed:

That buttermilk comes from Jersey cows, chocolate milk from black cows, cream from Holstein cows, and etc. Now if you have any old wild stories around that you don't have any further use for, just address them to Dorothy Manny, Dudlo Cost department. She has proved herself a great listener and believer.

We were recently privileged to witness, right here in our own office, a breath of "the old Southland". We saw an order which had a special little note attached to the front. It read, "Honey Chile, Please rush this order through. Sugah". We don't know whether Spring is in the air for Phyl Geller and Johnnie Schultheis; or whether Phyl is remembering her days in a Southern university.

We thought that we had heard everything worthwhile this week until we heard about the lunch that Ellen Hohnhaus had last Saturday. It seems that she went to lunch with four other girls. After they received their meals, they found that they had spinach for a side dish; and they just didn't like the stuff. Upon learning this the girls pushed the "grass" aside, whereupon Ellen graciously offered to consume all four dishes "rather than throw it away". This, of course, was in addition to her own full meal, which she also ate. The climax came when she also offered to eat Helen Wiehe's salad. We wonder if that is what is known as eating one out of house and home?

We have learned, on excellent authority, that Betty Eisenacher is going to have her home picketed by the neighbors. Here is how it all happened: Ever since Betty acquired that coupe of hers, this feeling has been growing around the neighborhood. She never takes the car out of the garage until she shines it up; and, as a result, she is making all the neighbors ashamed of their dirty "lizzies". They could clean their cars up too; but that would be the easy, logical way to do the thing. Sooo . . . they have decided to make some nice big signs and start picketing the "Eisenacher Estate". Among the first to agree to carry a sign was Betty Long who lives right across the street; and besides "Eisy" rents half of her garage to "park the polished Plymouth" in.

The gang just received a letter from Stan Marquardt who left us to join the Marines. He said he was well and happy; and hearing from him again brought something to mind. When Stan left us for the Marines, he told "Ginny" Shidler that when she saved up enough money to buy a farm he would leave the Marine Corp flat and come back to settle down to a quiet life in the country with her. We wish to report that to date Virginia has accumulated the huge sum of $6.97. If Stan gets a copy of the NEWS, this is to let him know how the bank roll is coming. Don't despair, Stan, at the present rate, "Pinky" should have enough money for a farm by 1999—that is if you only want a small farm.



Winter Street Rumblings

Hazel Somers and Helen Dammeyer are two of the fair sex team who won the Elex Bowling Championship last Monday. Congratulations and maybe next year the ABC for you all. . . . "Paging Sally Grosh." Such was the cry heard at the theatre last Saturday night. Oh, boy, the fleet's in and judging from the speed she used getting out of the show, she must have beat the fleet in. Anyhow her sailor friend arrived suddenly and "All's well". . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Gloria Weibke in the death of her father. . . Art Slane is now carrying his Boy Scout hatchet with him. He needs this to get into his car when he locks it with the keys on the inside. This will prevent him from calling the various garages to get one that would break in and get his keys for him.

NOTICE

Bring your skates, good skates and cheap skates, roller skates. Big G-E Winter Street roller skating party at Bell's Rink, May 4 at 8:00 p.m. Be a good skate and show up.

Since the draftsmen at Winter Street are coming to work at 7:00 o'clock now, evidently Mr. Billings thinks he is included, because the other morning Mr. Billings showed up at his desk at 7:00 and was all by his lonesome. . . . Florence Brown must have something on Milt Bryan. After she very obligingly pulled Milt's number in a pool, we looked around for her and saw her running away as fast as she could. We wonder why? . . . We are all very glad to see Bess Brown back on the job after a long illness. . . . Dorothy Crawford is giving us a new outlook on life due to her new permanent. . . . That smoke screen down at Howard Arnold's desk wasn't a battleship—it was smoke from one of his 25¢ stogies about ten inches long and 1½ inches in diameter. P. S.—It was purchased last summer and was awfully strong—so strong that Howard only got a third of the way through.

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

One of the greatest joys which can be experienced by a girl these days is the arrival of a long-awaited letter from her soldier boy, especially if he is in parts unknown. Even if it is only a word or two, she is very happy in the knowledge that at least he is alive and well. Such was the joyous experience of Helena LaFontaine when she received a letter a few days ago. And if you don't believe us, we are sure a glance at her happy face will be enough to convince you. . . . Another one with a beaming face is Juanita Davis, and she is happy for quite a different reason. She has just announced to the world her membership in the ever-increasing club of Third Finger, Left Hand, Inc. . . . Anne Perry has begun a new venture. Ah yes, she is going on a diet, and we might spell that with a capital D. We wish you well on your new venture, Anne, but, for the life of us, we can't see what it is all about. You look all right to us. Credit is due Anne, however, for her courage, for it takes plenty of that to say no whenever the Candy Lady blows her whistle, and we know what we're talking about. . . . Valette Favory suffered an embarrassing moment the other day when she fell victim to a moron's way of playing a joke. When one should happen to see a nice shiny nickel lying on the floor, right at one's feet, the natural thing to do would be to pick it up and Val did. That is, she picked at it, but imagine her surprise when the blankety blank thing wouldn't be picked up because it was nailed to the floor! Of course they all laughed, Val, but never you mind. That old idea of every nickel helping along isn't a bad one. . . . Our sympathies are extended to Jim Cardoza who suffered an injured knee in a fall from a horse last week. Latest reports are that he'll live, but a pretty nurse would be greatly appreciated to help restore his injured pride. . . . It's been a long time since Howard Timms has been 'put on' in Magneto Mumblings, but we're afraid this will be his last time. Lots of luck, Howard, and please remember that we think a lot of you, and are certainly going to miss our "Spark" of the Magneto Department.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Andrew Brown, 802 Columbia Ave.; Victory Beers, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne; Alice Corbin, 1211 Elm St.; Francis Fuller, 1233 W. Jefferson St.; Vera Fisher, 1130 College St.; Kenneth Lehman, 335 W. Brackenridge St.; Emilia Thieme, 1319 E. Pontiac St.

Transformer: Helen Babcoke, 2830 So. Barr St.; Marvin Diehm, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne; Delores Golliver, 232 Baker St.; Agnes Grosjean, 2001 St. Marys Ave.; Betty Thompson Hoover, 2002 Drexel Ave.; Lawrence Hosack, 518 Buchanan St.; Frances Kuhring, 304 W. Berry St.; Louise Morrow, 628 E. Wayne St.; Viola Mennewisch, 1329 Wall St.; Harriet Nieman, 933 Maumee Ave.; Virginia Peters, R. R. No. 3, Fort Wayne; William Quick, Y.M.C.A.; Donna Roe, 1814 Barr St.; Betty Stute, 1311 Summit St.; Marionjean Thorne, 1117 Division St.; Margaret Zollinger, Waynedale, Ind.

General Service: Lamar Alvine, 440 .Dalgrene St.; Carl Passe, 2934 Bowser Ave.; Harry Walters, 1420½ W. Main St.

Series & Specialty: Max Drews, 1203 South Barr St.; Virginia Kaminetsas, 1112 Wabash Ave.; Vera Luntz, R. R. No. 5, Fort Wayne; Joan Marquette, 532 E. Washington St.

Shipping Dept.: Leo Boitet, 2525 John St.

General Office: Imogene Richards, 1611 Alabama Ave.

Apprentice School: Thomas Garrison, 720 Mechanic St.

Receiving Dept.: Carl Beckman, 1428 Wabash Ave.

Magneto: Mildred Van Horn, 3722 South Harrison St.

Wire & Insulation: Elmer Tindall, 1747 Lindley St.

Motor-Generator: Ivan Webster, Dixon, Ohio.

Returned to work: Everett Knap, Rubin Heckman, Mary Jane Vickering, Jesse Stoller, Valeria Harber, A. J. Kaufman, Robert Mosshammer, Lula Witte, Annabelle Dunlap, Hilda Rodenbeck, Joseph Meddendorf, C. Richard Grabner, Edith Croxton, Harold Roche, Henry Smith, Irene Bicknese, Elizabeth Snyder, Troy Long, David Woods, Herbert Grage, James Fleming, Thomas Vachon, Thomas McKenzie, Evelyn Kruse, Glenn Robinett, Wayne Mechelfelder, John Lauer.

Left the hospital: Robert Zimmer, Ray Pumphrey, Kenneth Lehman, Eileen Deitschel, Jeanne Knowlton, Leora Carpenter.

Gossip From 19-5

We wonder why Jean Doan was working with her raincoat on the other day. Were you expecting a cloudburst. . . . Thelma Steenman bought a jar of face cream the other day. Thelma says it's the best cream out, but she won't tell us what kind it is. Since Kathryn Hepker has been bowling, she says she can throw the ball forwards or backwards. We believe you can too, because we saw you do it. . . . Rosemary Blust and Paul Richardson were married Saturday, April 25, at South Bend. Rosemary is making her home in South Bend. Lots of luck, Rosemary. . . . Irma Frosch and Perry Hanny were married Saturday, April 25 in the Martini Lutheran Church. . . . If Louise Boehm keeps falling off that bicycle of hers much longer, there won't be much left of her or her wheel. You better buy yourself a pair of roller skates.

Plastic Flashes

No, chillun, we-uns aren't dead; we were too busy between spring cleaning and spring fever, we've sure been kept on the go.

Chef Tony D'Agostino has moved his coup kitchen to the first floor. From the smell of things, business sure is - - - - .

Wonder what's happened to that beautiful music from the back of the building, namely: the bathroom tenors of Betty Perry and Helen Houser. Haven't heard them give out with a duet in a long time.

Pvt. Duane Duff, a former molder now in the service, honored us with a visit a couple of weeks back. We wish to extend our best wishes to "Duffy" and his new bride.

We're sure glad to see Jim Fleming back with us after a long absence. Now, if only Carm would come back, we'd be our old selves in Bldg. 12-1.

Anyone interested in a new hobby, please contact the girl with the great hobby, Betty Perry, Bldg. 12-1.

Please note: Next time anyone gets married in our department, be sure Rosie and Marguerite get cigars instead of candy. It seems they like them better. Judging from the expression on Susie's face, she doesn't agree with them.

Since we have been out of the NEWS for a couple of weeks, A. D'Agostino is getting worried because he has not been getting the usual publicity. Don't worry, Tony, we admit you are our best news item.

By Jack Humbrecht's recent commitments, we know he appreciates beauty.

We are very glad to hear Phyllis Guillot is improving. We hope she will be back with us soon.

Marge Hullinger wants to see the fourth floor of Bldg. 12 sometime. Hope she makes it.

Hear Ye All: Henceforth until time eternal the Plastics Toolmakers shall bear title of "Sculptors in Steel". Under Sculptor, Gilbert may also be called "Doc". If you have sore muscles, he will exercise them until you are not sure where they are sore.

The Tillies.

19-5 Snooper

Spring is officially here according to some of the girls in Black Armature, as they have donned slacks. . . . The government is putting a ration on the sugar supply. Henry Grepke says it's no worry of his, as his bees are now on a 24-hour schedule. . . . Phyllis Smith has been taking bicycle lessons. She says it is good exercise, but those falls and bumps are not so funny. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again, Phyllis. . . . We are wondering who is being skunked in the euchre game. The boys are so quiet at noon. . . . Speaking of coffee drinkers, Ray Snyder is the champ—no sugar, but heavy on the cream. Just ask Ray for pointers. . . . Jack Kirlin was in Chicago over the week end. Jack reports he had a big day in the city.

Our most hearty congratulations to John Haggenjos and his bride, the former Delores Klug, who were united in marriage Saturday morning, April 18, at 9:00 a.m. at St. Mary's Catholic Church, and to Gordon Laurey and Ruth Frances Thorneburg, who became Mr. and Mrs. Sunday afternoon, April 19.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

6-2 Dive Bombings

After making our first flight in Bldg. 6-2 we have been very successful in gathering the latest news. Of course, we admit there were a few forced landings in obtaining this information. The Army Inspectors informed us this news is no military secret, and it's especially printed for your consumption—without military censorship.

We wonder how LaDonna Long is progressing with her technician course at Indiana Tech and the twenty boys in her class. . . . Things were rather warm around Vickie Kutchin's bench Thursday night, especially her soldering iron and a certain gentleman's coat. Ask Vickie for details . . . A farewell luncheon was given for Helen Moore Thursday at Miller's Tea Room. Helen is leaving us this Friday to take up her household duties. We are sorry to see you go, Helen, but wish you the best of luck. . . . We are sure Mary Krickmore will be very careful from now on when she is performing her household duties. The other day Mary ran into a magazine rack, which happened to be in her way and injured one of her toes. We are wondering if you suddenly had an unusual day dream, Mary. . . . What was Toni Lause thinking about when she started Janet Maxson's stators out wrong? Now, Toni, could there be a secret involved? . . . Congratulations to Lloyd Stoller for having completed his dual instructions, which now makes him a student flyer. Lloyd hopes to serve our Country by patrolling our water front as a Coast Patrol man. . . . Jim Minard changed his mind very quickly about growing a mustache. Would there be too much competition in the family? We are told that Jim has a very handsome brother. . . . Bldg. 6-2 is happy to have Ed Glusenkamp back after an illness of several weeks. . . . Spring has decked the world in new colors. The girls in Bldg. 6-2 are keeping in stride with nature, especially Evelyn Strupp, who looks "fetching" in a red and soldier blue hat. . . . Betty Oberlin and Hilda Arps are flashing their third fingers, left hand. Good luck to you, girls. . . . Anyone who knows how to administer first aid please follow Betty Cox on her bicycle. . . . Dick Young, for the welfare of life and limb, needs instructions in fire making. . . . Sadie Smith and Addie Mausbaum started out to horseback ride but ended up riding the clouds. That's high flying, girls. . . . John Breese is proudly displaying pictures of his six-month-old daughter. . . . Ruth Walda is also proudly displaying pictures of her baby—black, wooly, four-legged, and answers to the name of Devinger. . . . Maxine Gordon has left on a week's trip to visit her hubby at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. . . . Bob Emenheiser has left us to take up the role of farming. . . . Hilda Glendenning has left us to be a full-fledged housewife. . . . We are sorry to hear of Clara Ellen Noack's illness, and hope she will be back soon. . . . Did you know that we have two of a set of triplets working in our midst, namely, Mary and Maxine Moser?

Ruby Igney, Bldg. 26-2, gave a party. Gladys Freeman is supposed to give the official report. Flowers are reported to have been supplied by a group of well-wishers.

What has become of Lawrence Rickert, Bldg. 26-1. He hasn't said a word lately. Probably settled down to his spring house housecleaning.

High Spots In 4-2

When Teresa Burns told the gang she had gone to Baer Field last Tuesday night, someone asked why she went. Her reply was, "To entertain the boys, of course." Uniforms appeal to me, too, Teresa. . . . Don Niles has such a good appetite these days that if he doesn't watch his step, he'll be wearing a girdle soon. Watch that waistline, Don. . . . Someone recently pinned a tail on Red Lee, but he discovered it. And we were hoping that he would go home with it, too. . . . Has any one ever noticed how anxious Red McLuen seems to be lately? Can it be because of Shirley Ann coming to town the first of May? . . . Forest Bunner still drinks his milk daily, or haven't you seen him at the cafeteria? Says it's good for him; and it is, too. . . . I wonder just who fell for whom? It happened in the same office on the same day—Ed Klonip and Dorothy Blauvelt both took spills on the floor. It seems their chairs slipped out from under them. I'm afraid Ed fell a little harder though, since his feet went up in the air and—Oh, my! . . . Ask any one where Sonday is, and they'll tell you just a couple days away. No, we mean Ed Sonday. . . . We are sorry to hear that Martha Ruhl is leaving us for awhile. . . . Has anyone ever noticed George Seabold doing his daily jig? He says it keeps him in trim. . . . Allegra Wertman did it and is she glad. Yes, sirree! She was married April 25. Congratulations to the both of you. . . . The reason Emmanual Miller's coworkers call him "Windy" is because he talks to himself, and the reason for this is he likes to hear a smart man talk. Logical enough. . . . Another one of our boys has joined the ranks of the married group. Wm. Harrison was married last Saturday. I guess anyone could tell that on Friday already by the grin on his face all the while he was working; or should I say trying to work? . . . It looks as though spring has really come when we see two of our co-workers coming back from lunch arm in arm. If they are that way about each other, it works out pretty nice when they can work the same hours. Lucky kids. . . . Like most of us, Tom Horman hasn't grown out of the stage where he likes to read comic books. He takes time out for this at the corner drug store before coming to work. . . .

26-5 Tool Bits

Happy days are coming for Carey Baker. The circus will be in town May 5th and that means that Carey will have to open his parking and peanut stand on North Clinton Street.

Ross Cohagan, the flash of the Thieme group, lived up to all traditions by coming to work all decked out in new duds including bright suspenders. This outfit could even outclass Mortimer Snerd himself.

Whose birthday are Bob Goers and Jim Mattes going to celebrate this Friday night? It seems to be a habit.

Since Carl Swain has only been married a few months and now decides to leave our building for greener pastures, we wonder if she runs the whole family life? Good luck, Carl, in your new location.

Dick Wagoner has joyfully returned to work, having had a few days off after entering into a new and happier world last Sunday. Phyllis Haflick was the lucky girl. Congratulations, Dick!

Mervil Lowden, the much sought after soft ball player, after being claimed by Johnny Allen and Mesing, it was finally decided by a flip of the coin to give him a tryout with the Apprentice team.

Barney Walden could use the cushion furnished by Doris Windhorst to the top flight of elevator only after second invitation.

Gordon McDougal freely consents to any Chicago trips with possibly a few exceptions.

Jim Jewel and the Mrs. were the hosts to a jolly camp fire party which was complete except by the absence of Kenny Doell and family.

Milton Almindinger and chum plus girl friends decided on a trip to southern Indiana. Meeting up with a cave a mile in length, the boys decided to explore same. After scampering for some time they were so fatigued that the girls had to lead the said cave men around by the hand to finish seeing the sights.

Bert Tully has been wearing a large red emblem just over his upper lip.

Henry Gick is a little short for some of this modern machinery and must stand on a box (speechless).

The Bldg. 4-3 Dramatic Club will soon present to the public their final play of the season, the title of which is "Adventures in Limehouse," an epic of London's famous limehouse, and promises to be a thriller. In the leading role will be Alva Biggs at "Limehouse Alvie." Included in the cast will be such notables as R. Wesley Adams, Edwin Moodie, Ora Farrell, Aldine Bell, Freda Bunnell, and Pearl Childs. As the curtain falls on a very successful season, we beg of you not to miss this, their final play of the season. Bigger and better things are in preparation for next fall and winter.

Thelma Roberts and Ruth Phillips, Bldg. 26-2, entertained the gals at their home recently. The stock room boys crashed the party but failed to spoil it. Guests were Ruby Ignay, Gladys Freeman, Helen Coryell, Rita Schafer, Margarite Truelock, Helen Babcock, Audrey Huguenard, Hilda Rebber, Betty Roesner. If you want to give a successful party ask Thelma and Ruth—their's are always a success.

Eyes, the color of them, has started many a poet on a lyric but it just started an argument for Walt Long, Bldg. 26-B. Walt had quite a time at the registration bureau trying to convince the board that his eyes were blue. Nope they said, your eyes are grey. Nope, said Walt, my eyes are blue. Being no weak sister Walt left the board with his card indicating that he had blue eyes.

It is Harry Karr, Bldg. 26-2, and not Harry Cur. Of course there is a connection—cur—dog—dog collar, and Harry really needs a dog collar to slap on those big pike he catches.

Archie Boren, Bldg. 4-3, our own Mayor and Prefect of Police at Huntertown, is still talking about the terrific hail storm which occurred at the locality a few weeks back. He reports that while spading his garden he unearthed several of the hail stones, weighing twenty-five pounds more or less, about a foot and a half below the surface of the ground. He plans on developing a new kind of tomato on this plot of ground, called the "Hailstone Tomato," which, says he, will be pre-chilled on the vine and ready for immediate serving. By the way, Archie is also President of The Tall Story Club of the little city.

Plans are now being formulated in Bldg. 4-3 for the organization of two new patriotic clubs. One is the Navy Club, whose organizer is none other than Harold Hart, who, by the way, is an old salt and claims to be able to handle a three masted schooner single handed. (Some feat, we say, and suggest that he read "Two Years Before the Mast," a thrilling epic of the sea by Richard H. Dana). The other is the Army Club, headed by Clarence Watterson of Army fame. These two organizations are now vying with one another to see who can obtain the largest membership. Clarence is confident that his will head the two as, says he, there are more dry land sailors than there are water dogs.

The employees of Bldg. 4-3 wish to express their sympathy to Don Weibke in the death of his father and to Jim Freiburger in the death of his grandmother.

Buck Adams of Bldg. 4-3 is trying to find someone who will sell him some Slanting Paint.

She Has Reasons To Be Proud



Mrs. Mary Meyer, employed at the Decatur Works for the past thirteen years can well accept the congratulations of fellow employees, represented by E. W. Lankenau, works superintendent, for her fifth and last son left recently for the service. Three of her sons entered the service before the attack on Pearl Harbor. Twin sons in the service, Clement and Clarence are Decatur Works employees. With Mrs. Meyer engaged in war work the family will just about be 100 per cent "All Out For America".

Promotion Announced



Announcement is made of the promotion to foremanship of Ernest C. Brown, 1318 Camp Allen Drive. Mr. Brown, who has had special training in drafting and in a.c. and d.c. electricity, was employed by the General Electric Company in 1923 and has spent a considerable part of his time since then in inspection.

KGEI Broadcasts Cheer

(Continued from Page 1)

his twenty-first birthday in January. "If he is in Corregidor now," she wrote, "It's likely he is still listening, and enjoying your programs."

A letter from a San Francisco engineer called the KGEI broadcasts "an inspiration to our boys in the Philippines," and quoted a letter from his son, a lieutenant who is a battery commander on Fort Drum. "We are still going strong," his son wrote, "with never a dull moment, and are making the Japs wish they had never heard of us. I think they are beginning to realize they made quite a few mistakes, the biggest one being starting this war. We have just been listening to KGEI which we hear every night, and which helps our spirits no end."

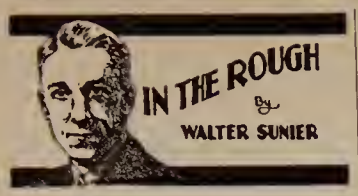
Mrs. Corinne Aston of Los Angles wrote to thank the station on behalf of her husband, an officer on Fort Drum, and of "all our brave boys who are given a lift by your news."

Captain H. L. David, with the Marines in the islands, wrote his mother in Akron, Ohio, that he listens to KGEI "every day," and told of how clearly the programs are received. "There is no mail going through to them," his mother wrote the G-E station. "You are their only means of hearing from the States and your broadcasts are greatly appreciated by our gallant heroes in the Philippines."

KGEI, only short-wave station west of the Mississippi, began shortly after Pearl Harbor, at the request of General MacArthur, transcribing many of the most popular networks programs and rebroadcasting them to reach the Philippines in the evening. In addition the station sends out daily 13½ hours of news and news commentary.

Apprentice Alumni Quarterly Banquet

The Apprentice Alumni Association will hold its quarterly banquet next Thursday evening, May 7 at the Moose Hall. The banquet will be served at 6:45 and at its conclusion a full program of professional entertainment will be presented.



Mert Edgar is up to his old tricks of lamming the ball with his baseball swing. He darn near cracked one into the creek on No. 16 at Brookwood even though the fairway was soggy. When he really pounds the pill it pales to the size of a puny pea.

Max Orr, who has been in the Chicago office for about a year and a half, has been playing in mid-season form. The first two times out he had a 44 each time on the second nine at Brookwood. Considering that his average in the league was 55 in 1940, it looks as if he is going to town instead of coming back to town.

George Bridges was out Sunday trying out the new bridges at Brookwood. George says he does not know which creaked the loudest, the bridges or Bridges.

By our computations the worry about the extra wear on auto tires by driving to the local courses which are even the farthest away is nothing to worry about. Brookwood, Elks and Orchard Ridge are all approximately the same distance out; namely, about six miles. You have to be a golf nut to play more than 20 weeks. 12 miles for one round trip and 20 trips equals 240 miles or 2% of your normal yearly driving of 12,000 miles. This year you may plan on driving only 6,000 miles. Even so, the golf driving should be only about 2 percent because at least half the time you will be riding with someone else. It is about three and one-half miles from the edge of town to Brookwood or seven miles for a round trip. The extra mileage on this basis would be about 100 miles for the season at the maximum which as we see it would not mean anything in a season's driving. Therefore, if you want to go out of town you might as well go. If you have to go, you have to go.

Notice — Night Workers

There will be a meeting of all softball managers interested in placing a team in the Owl League next Tuesday morning at 10:00 o'clock. The meeting will be held in the Club basement and any employee interested is urged to attend.

Student Engineers' Wives Hold Meeting

The latest meeting of the Wives of Student Engineers Club was held at the home of Mrs. Charles D. Beck, 1208 Michigan. Mrs. Arthur Nehman, the first honorary member of the club, was present. Mrs. Herschell A. Nickell was chosen as secretary-treasurer to succeed Mrs. John Harmon, who has left Fort Wayne. Mrs. Beck will replace Mrs. Nickell as chairman of the publicity committee. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. D. Robert Dimitre, 2416 Northway, on Tuesday, May 5.

"Did you hear about the caterpillar with only one hair?"

"No."

"Well, he wasn't fuzzy, wuzzy?"

Designer Bowlers Defeat Blueprint

The loud noise you heard at the Club last Monday night was caused by the wailing and gnashing of teeth on the part of the Blueprint bowling team which was soundly trounced by the Designers to the tune of 2054 to 2428. The match was for the championship of the Office Bowling league, the Blueprints having captured the first half and the Designers the second.

The championship team was captained by Lee "Come On" Bernhardt who had for support Harry "Down The Middle" Goheen, John "Lucky" Bastian, Dick "Reverse" Hansen and Lester "Big Hook" Shroyer. The losing team was captained by Don "What Odds" Scherer, with Walter "Split" Lamboley, John "Wanta Bet" Waldschmidt, Jack "Sonny Boy" Cranfill and Ed "Twister" Hagadorn as assistants.

Leaders In Elex Club Handicap Tournament

The first eighteen leading positions in the recently completed Elex Club Handicap Bowling tournament are listed as follows:

Pos.	Name	Total	Amt.
1.	Ponsot-Fitch	1132	$15.00
2.	Salmon-L. Roberts	1121	10.00
3.	Romary-Daugherty	1087	10.00
4.	Doehla-Stanski	1085	7.00
5.	Schaefer-Buesking	1062	7.00
6.	T. Roberts-Christoffel	1055	6.00
7.	Heck-Herr	1050	6.00
8.	Ewing-Krudop	1048	6.00
9.	France-Clark	1043	4.00
10.	Mollet-Army	1040	4.00
11.	Mary Wetzel-M. Kirkpatrick	1038	4.00
12.	E. Thompson-Louden	1036	4.00
13.	Stanford-Hargrave	1035	4.00
14.	Huffman-McKee	1029	4.00
15.	Merkey-Siebert	1025	4.00
16.	Quandt-Baumbaugh	1022	4.00
17.	Kruge-E. Schwartz	1017	4.00
18.	Brumbaugh-Hardy	1017	4.00

Individual—Most pins over average total three (3) games (not including handicap), L. Roberts, 142; amount, $3.00.

High individual three (3) games (not including handicap), M. Ponsot, 533; amount, $3.00.

High individual single game, (not including handicap), M. Ponsot, 204; amount, $2.50.

G-E Table Tennis Team Takes YMCA

In the table tennis match played last Saturday in the G-E Club gym, the G-E Club team defeated the Y.M.C.A. team 18 to 14. The Y.M.C.A team won fourteen points by winning fourteen singles matches and thus had the lead in singles as the G-E Club team had eleven wins. However, the Club team slashed through the doubles and won all seven matches, giving it a final total of 18 points to the Y's 14.

Hibler and Brenizer of the Y team went through the evening undefeated in singles. The other members of the Y team were Horn, Collias and Squires.

He's A Demon On The Alleys



George Luedeman

G-E Club bowlers are still gasping over the performance of George Luedeman at the recent American Bowling Congress. George came through with a sensational 745 for three games—only one pin behind the national leading score. The score stands at seventh highest ever bowled in the A.B.C.

All Out Committees

(Continued from Page 1)

U.E.R.M.W.A. Decatur Works and members of the supervisory force of the Decatur Works. The Union members are Cleotus Miller, Ethel Cook and Mary Johnson. The Company representatives are E. W. Lankenau, superintendent of the Decatur Works, Bert Gage and George Laurent.

Fifteen departmental committees will be appointed by the Local 901 and Company Central Committee and approximately six departmental committees will be named by Lodge No. 70 and Company Central Committee. Each of the departmental committees will have three representatives of the Unions and three of the Company. No departmental committees will be formed at this time at the Decatur Works.

A United Effort

All members of the committees are pledged to a united effort to further the obtaining of maximum production, and to improve and maintain the morale of all members of the G-E family. Although definite groups are appointed to act in a more or less advisory capacity the success of the "All Out War Production Program" will depend almost entirely upon the interest and cooperation of every single employee.

Any suggestion which will improve quality and increase output will be welcomed by the committees in the various departments.

New Assignments

(Continued from Page 4)

ing from the University of Alabama in 1929. He entered the Schenectady test course the same year and in 1931 was assigned to the local Fr. H.P. Motor Engineering Department. He was made a section engineer in 1937 and continued in this capacity until the first of this year when he entered a training course leading to his present promotion.

Elex Mother-Daughter Party Plans Announced

The Elex mother-daughter party for girls working days will be held at the G-E Club on Monday, May 4, at 7:30. The program will consist of a "Bubble Concerto". Prizes will be awarded to the oldest mother, to the youngest mother, to the mother coming the longest distance and to the mother with the most daughters working at the G-E. All mothers will be awarded souvenir gifts, and refreshments will be served. Tickets are 35¢ each and reservations must be in by Friday, May 1. Elex members are asked to bring a package of cigarettes for the Defense Committee.

The mother-daughter party for girls working nights will take the form of a luncheon at the West Creighton Avenue Church on Wednesday, May 6, at 12 o'clock.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

boys have told you about all there is to say about the army. It is a tough job to learn all they try to teach us in so short a time, but it is for our own good, I guess. We work long hours and don't have much time for recreation here. But it is a great life. Though it is not like home here, it is our job and we will do it.

I sure like getting the WORKS NEWS here at camp. It makes me feel like one of the gang yet. I want to say hello to the boys in Bldg. 19-B and say, I sure miss being with them. This is all for now.

Pvt. Paul Cutler.

Dear Dudlo Gang:



Well I have not heard from anyone there for so long I am going to write and enclose a picture so you folks don't forget altogether. You may do what you wish with it and if you like, put it in the NEWS. That way a lot of the folks back there would know I am well and happy.

I am at present a member of the U.S.M.C. "Military Police". I have applied for a transfer and if it goes through I may get to stop and see you folks on my way through. Spring is here in all its glory; you see it is warmer here than back home, due to the Japanese current. (They would no doubt like to shut it off if it were possible). I bet the fellows are leaving the G-E like flies for the service. I hope we all get the chance one day to come back.

Write soon and tell me all the news as I am still very much interested.

As ever and regards to everybody,

Pvt. Stan S. Marquardt

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you will permit us to say a little more about the marvels of glass.

In the manufacture of fiberglas, clear glass marbles ¾" in diameter and weighing only ⅛ of an ounce are used as the raw material. The marbles must be very pure chemically because any chemical defect in one may ruin thousands of yards of glass fibers. The marbles are stored in a two quart glass jar directly above a miniature electrically heated tank in which the marbles are melted. An automatic arm feeds one marble into the tank every 30 seconds. At the base of the tank there is a submerged throat, the bottom of which is a special alloy punctured with 102 holes, through which the glass flows in filaments so fine that they can scarcely be seen by the human eye, to be gathered below into glass threads.

In the "continuous filament" process, a constant, single, unbroken strand, composed of 102 filaments, is attached to a spindle which pulls the fibers at approximately 6,000 ft. per minute. The speed of the turning spindle exerts a stretching action on the glass thread and the more rapidly the spool revolves, the thinner will be the glass thread drawn from the 102 filaments flowing from the tank.

From one glass marble there are produced 2083 yards of filament yarn, or 120 miles of single fiber. One pound of glass will produce a single fiber 10,000,000 yards, or 5,700 miles, in length.

The "continuous filament" glass threads are then placed on textile spinning machines where the yarn is spun. The yarn and fabric produced from "continuous" fibers resemble silk or rayon in appearance.

Another method of producing fiberglas for textile application is the "staple fiber" process by which fibers are produced in lengths varying from 8 to 15 inches. This process is similar to the "continuous" method, except that steam at high pressure blows a number of glass fibers downward upon a drum. As they fall the fibers pass through a gas flame to evaporate some of the moisture created by the steam. These fibers, unseen by naked eye, are forced through an "eye" in a form known to the textile world as "sliver."

Passing over forming wheels, the sliver of fibrous glass is wound upon a large spool and transferred to the textile machine for twisting and reducing to thread for fabrication. The yarn and fabric produced from "staple" fibre resemble cotton or wool in appearance.

Next time: "Novel Finishes."

Defense Training Class

The day class in electrical engineering, (3-1,) mentioned in last week's WORKS NEWS is now assured. The first meeting of this class will be held in the Dudlo office building Monday May 4 at 11:00 A.M. Anyone interested in this course should be present at the first meeting and you must wear your badge.

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Q+Q=V

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Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1942 | Number 18

Vacation Policy Is Announced

Fingerprinting Is Under Way



First to have his fingerprints taken under the instructions issued by the Navy Department was Works Manager M. E. Lord. Mr. Lord's prints were taken by Lieut. J. W. Cummiskey who visited the Fort Wayne Works to instruct those who will be entrusted with the performance of this important job.

Thousands Of New Employees Trained For G-E War Work

More Than 50,000 Added On Production During Past 18 Months, States George H. Pfeif

Our Company has trained more than 50,000 new employees for war work and put them on regular production in the past eighteen months George H. Pfeif, in charge of the company's manufacturing personnel, disclosed today.

Virtually every peace-time occupation is represented in the army of new workers, and some making the greatest progress in production, according to company records, have had little or no previous factory experience.

A former orchestra leader, Benny Rapp, now operates a huge planer in one of the Pennsylvania G-E plants, and recently received a bonus for suggesting a better way to do a job. An ordained Baptist minister works six days a week on war work in the same plant, and on Sunday conducts services in his church.

Operating a machine in the marine turbine department is William L. McCarthy, who for seven years prior to February was an insurance salesman. Running a turret lathe and a screw machine respectively are Gilbert Kuehl and Wilfred Loader, who were restaurant chefs before Pearl Harbor.

In a midwest G-E plant a former head waitress is now leader of a dozen girls making magnetos for fighting planes. Nine persons without previous shop experience run lathes in this plant. In charge of a

(Continued on Page 7)

Works Manager M. E. Lord Outlines War Time Plan

Emphasizes Any Time Away From Our Tasks That Can Be Avoided Should Be Eliminated

Of extreme interest to every employee at the Fort Wayne Works is the announcement by Works Manager M. E. Lord of the policy to be followed with reference to vacations, which is published on this page.

In discussing the many phases of the vacation problem, Mr. Lord made the following statement:

"Under normal conditions at this time each year we made our plans for vacations in order to give as many people as possible who qualified, as much notice in advance as possible, so they could plan accordingly.

"We tried to arrange our production schedules so that the vacation absences made the least confusion in the normal flow of work affecting operations of the various departments. We also had to plan to give satisfactory service to our many customers who thought well enough of our products to favor us with their orders and thus provide employment for our people and utilization of our facilities.

"All of this involved many hours of readjusting the flow into the departments of the hundreds of kinds of materials we secured from all over the country.

"We find ourselves this year in a completely different, difficult and unusual situation. We no longer

(Continued on Page 10)

Suspend M.B.A. Dues

Suspension of M.B.A. dues with pay earned during the week ending May 15 is announced. Resumption of collection of dues was started March 29, 1941 after a period of non-collection covering twenty-one weeks.

Non-deduction periods are governed by the amount of reserves in the treasury. When the funds on hand reach a sum equivalent to $8.00 a member, collections are suspended. The lower limit is $5.00 per member.

G-E's "Test" Men To Report Early For War Work

Because of the war, seven hundred 1942 college graduates will join General Electric's famous "test" department from two to six weeks earlier than usual and go to work immediately on military problems.

"Many engineering schools which normally end their terms the latter part of June will graduate classes this year in the middle of May," explains Maynard M. Boring, who hires technical graduates for General Electric. "Some schools are allowing their men to report before graduation."

At present he has acceptances

(Continued on Page 10)

Q+Q=V Drive Started By President Wilson

President Charles E. Wilson officially launched the Q+Q=V Program last Sunday night, May 3, when he spoke to employees on the "Hour of Charm" broadcast heard coast-to-coast on the NBC Red Network, from 10 to 10:30 P.M. Mr. Wilson stressed the significance of the Q+Q=V Program, which is being conducted through the Company as a special effort to obtain the greatest possible output of war products from every Works, and to stimulate the turning in of every possible suggestion that will speed the war effort.

The text of Mr. Wilson's talk last Sunday night was as follows:

"On several occasions I have taken this means of conveying a personal message to General Electric men and women throughout the country, and each time I have hoped that what I had to say might prove of vital importance not just to G-E employees, but to every American. Tonight is no exception. Indeed I should feel like apologizing to those listeners who are not our employees if I were not so strongly convinced that this distinction has ceased to exist, that the future of our country is inevitably bound up with the way American industry does its job, that this is truly everybody's job.

(Continued on Page 12)

Student Engineers' Wives Hold Meeting

The most recent meeting of the Wives of Student Engineers Club was held on May 5 at the home of Mrs. D. Robert Dimitre, 2416 Northway. Mrs. Howard Knopow is the new president of the club, succeeding Mrs. Robert Rowe, who has left the city. Mrs. Ernest Linke replaces Mrs. Knopow as vice-president. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. George Brown, 1203 West Wayne. A skating party, with husbands as guests, will be given at Bell's Rink on May 13.

No Vacations In 1942

It is obviously our patriotic duty to do everything in our power to insure the maximum possible delivery of war material to our armed forces. Personal sacrifice on the home front can in no way measure up to the sacrifices required of the men in the field. Because of the urgent need for material and the rapidly changing requirements, it is impossible to schedule vacations or, as a matter of fact, to justify them.

However, the management is desirous of cooperating to the fullest extent in allowing limited absences on vacation in cases where mental stress, fatigue, or other valid consideration make such absences a contribution to the overall efficiency and output of the individuals in question.

Employees who desire to take vacation time on the above basis should take the matter up with their department heads, who, upon analysis of the then existing situation, will endeavor to make a decision which will be mutually satisfactory.

Vacation pay in lieu of vacation time off for those eligible will be paid on or about October 1st.

M. E. LORD, Works Manager.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, May 8, 1942 No. 18

It Can Be Done

How is the battle going on the factory front?

The news is good!

In the stampede to get things done, records are falling. A shipbuilding company has launched a 12,700-ton tanker 63 working days after her keel was laid, 14 days ahead of schedule.

One company working for the Navy was originally scheduled to deliver one piece of heavy electrical equipment in January and gradually raise the average by the middle of the year to five a month. In January this company actually delivered six and will have doubled that rate by midsummer.

Another company started operations in December, with a schedule of 1,500 units of a certain type of gun to be reached by February. In that month, the rate exceeded 2,000 and the rate of increase will be far greater than originally planned.

Airplane production now exceeds 3,300 monthly, 50 per cent increase in six months. We are far ahead of the 45,000 tank schedule for 1942.

And this is just part of the record!

American industry is speeding the total war effort by every conceivable means: conversion, swapping trade secrets, extensive training programs, research, morale-building programs—anything to get out the much-needed implements of war.

America is in peril, our armed forces are face to face with ruthless enemies. Our fighters need equipment—more of it—quicker.

Everybody can help by doing his job better, by saving time and materials, by saying it can be done and then pitching in and doing it!

General Knudsen Reports

Lieutenant General William S. Knudsen, who has surveyed 147 war production plants in 40 cities, believes that President Roosevelt's goals in ships, tanks, planes and guns will be met.

"What I see here is the same as I see everywhere," he said after a one-day inspection of Indianapolis plants. "We are going to town and we're going to win."

Lieutenant General Knudsen, Chief of Supplies for the War Department's Production Division, said that in his 40 years of working in and around factories he "never knew the time we weren't short of something" and that lack of materials would never seriously hamper the flow of war goods.

The former General Motors President praised the part women are playing in war "production factories". "I see a lot of women coming into the industrial picture," he said, "and they are doing a fine job. Take a little thing like a bomb fuse, it's like a watch and they can do better than men in those things."

WE DON'T SCARE SO EASILY!



This is a war of nerves. The Axis is becoming more and more expert in the art of circulating conflicting reports, malicious rumors and scare stories. We must not fail to recognize that their sole object is to interrupt production of vital war materials, and thus postpone the day when our ships, planes, and tanks can carry the battle to Berlin, Tokyo, and Rome.

The rule, "Don't believe anything you hear, and only half what you read," must be applied to all Axis propaganda. We can't afford to believe anything we hear that smells like "Gerbles," and we must take anything we read, where the word "AXIS" can be seen between the lines, with a grain of salt.

Our only road to freedom—the road that leads to the war job we're performing—will be plastered with propaganda intended to tear down our morale, and fill our minds with doubts. Whether or not we allow ourselves to be influenced by the flood of "divide and conquer" stuff that Hitler, Hirohito, and Benito are sending out, will determine whether or not we turn out the tremendous quantity of high quality war materials that are so vital to the success of our armed forces.

Much of the final Victory depends on us. Many thousands of men, women, and children all over the world are counting on us. We haven't been easy to scare in the past, so let's become so calloused and deafened to the Axis rumors and other propaganda that nothing they say can possibly interfere with our all-important job of producing for Victory.



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Friends:

Arrived Friday morning. Everything going fine. Every day is a picnic up here. They really take care of the soldiers up here. We are not going to stay here long. You all know as much about where we are going as we do, though.

Tell all the boys and young ladies there I said hello and hope to see them soon.

I certainly appreciate receiving the WORKS NEWS. That is one way I can keep up on the news of your department. I get a big kick out of the 6-B news I have been reading.

I hope everybody back at the G-E keeps their shoulders to the wheel, as they have in the past and as they all are capable of doing while we do our best so we can all be working together again sometime in the near future, back at dear ole' General Electric.

Will drop you all a line later and hope to hear from some of you soon. I remain one of the many employees in the service.

Your friend,
PFC Robert W. Dammeier

Dear Elex Girls:

Your candy received a very warm welcome. Thank you all very much. If I keep up my grades and don't fold up on one of our numerous road marches, I'll receive my commission May 23rd. Then look out, Fort Wayne, because I've sure a lot of lost time to make up for in a few days.

I hear a lot of you have taken a uniform for better or worse. Maybe I'd better polish up my brass and see what I can do.

This free mail service is really quite the stuff. Hope that it is retained after the big show is over.

Can't think of anything really serious to say, except thanks again. I really did enjoy the candy and it was swell of you to send it.

Sincerely,
H. E. Webb, Jr.

Members of the Elex Club:

I was very happy to be remembered by your organization during my absence from the General Elec-

(Continued on Page 4)

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Joint Union And Company Dept. Groups Are Named

Departmental committees for the joint Union and Company "All Out War Production" movement were announced this week by Local 901 U.E.R.M.W.A. and the Company. Formation of the central committees of Local 901, Lodge No. 70 International Association of Machinists and Local 924 U.E.R.M.W.A. of the Decatur Works was announced last week.

Members of the department committees as in the instance of the central committees are pledged to a united effort to further the obtaining of maximum production, and to improve and maintain the morale of the members of the G-E family.

Union and Company members of the department committees are as follows.

Bldgs. 4-3, 17-2, 17-3

Company—K. Williams, V. Castle, E. Bleke.

Union—Marcell Gaut, Bldg. 4-3, Eldon Mee, Bldg. 17-2; Agnes Malcuit, Bldg. 17-2.

Bldg. 4-4

Company—T. Staley, M. N. Brayer, E. G. Stock.

Union—Leslie Richter, Kathryn Gallmeier, Forest Gee.

Bldgs. 4-5, 4-2, 6-2, 4-1

Company—H. Siebold, Chas. Slater, E. Vosburgh.

Union—Russell Meeks, Bldg. 4-1; Julius Barrand, Bldg. 6-2; James Cox, Bldg. 4-5.

Bldgs. 17-1, 4-B, 6-B

Company—W. Franke, J. V. Johnson, W. McKay.

Union—Robert Ecenbarger, Bldg. 17-1; Argend Denney, Bldg. 17-1; Will C. Grubb, Bldg. 6-B.

Specialty Motor

Company—O. J. Mettler, W. W. Dryer, F. Korte.

Union—Glen McDonald, Bldg. 19-4; Frank Lovett, Bldg. 26-4; Herbert Bauer, Bldg. 19-5.

Transformer

Company—J. H. Gargett, Fred Banks, Clarence Mentzer.

Union—Merle Morkoetter, Bldg. 26-B; Waldo Greider, Bldg. 26-3; Henry Webster, Bldg. 26-2.

Power Drive

Company—O. L. Weitzman, Elmer Auman, W. Konow.

Union—Harold Bohde, Harold Reiter, Harry Bowman.

Motor-Generator

Company—R. M. Hartigan, Chas. Johnson, A. Konow.

Union—George Santon, Bldg. 19-1; Hobart Stevenson, Bldg. 27; Mart Heider, Bldg. 19-3.

Wire Insulation

Company—H. E. Hire, Albert Hambrock, Herbert Thompson.

Union—Cleon Noyes, Bldg. 12-B; Alfred Nicholson, Bldg. 9-E; Herbert Scherer, Bldg. 8-2.

Magneto

Company—R. C. Dennison, H. Kroeger, G. Stripe.

Union—John McComb, George Todd, Walter Lydy.

General Service

Company—J. B. Greer, Forest Somers, Wm. Altekruse.

Union—Robert Smith, Bldg. 10-1; Layton High, Bldg. 20-1; Milford Toney, Bldg. 20-1.

Refrigeration

Company—A. Kabisch, Wm. Mueller, Raymond Barrick.

Union—Edgar Gallmeier, Frank Lemish, Robert Scherrer.

Plastics

Company—C. W. Coe, Chas. Harris, L. Buckmaster.

Union—Grace Hall, Bldg. 12-1; Arba Kurtz, Bldg. 12-3; Florence Rekeweg, Bldg. 12-1.

Employees Securities Corporation Directors Meet



Directors of the G-E Employees Securities Corporation, and others, who attended the Corporation's annual meeting held at Jersey City, N. J., last month. Sitting, from left: O. E. Carlson (Bridgeport); W. W. Trench, Secretary; Helen C. Krieger (Lamp Department, Cleveland); J. L. Lee, Jr., (Bloomfield); J. W. Lewis, Treasurer; W. O. Hay, Jr., President; B. M. Boland, Vice President (Pittsfield); C. F. Braun, (Fort Wayne); W. M. Grady, (West Lynn); C. W. Matthews, (Schenectady).

Standing, from left: C. P. Hamilton, Vice President, H. R. Munro, (Erie); W. R. Burrows; D. E. Peck; O. M. Corrigan; Charles Stratton (Hoboken Lamp Works); G. J. DeKoning, Asst. Treasurer and Asst. Secretary; F. O. Reinhart, Asst. Treasurer and Asst. Secretary; J. L. Preo, Vice President, (Philadelphia); E. G. Kinloch.

With The Decatur Men In Military Service

Among the Decatur employees who have recently entered U. S. Military service are:

U. S. Navy—Herman Keller of the Flange Department.

U. S. Army—Thomas Haubold of the Production Department; Louis Holthouse, of the Rotor Department; Robert Brandyberry, of the Rotor Department; Edward Noonan, of the Motor Assembly Department.

President Wilson Delivers Message To Employees



President Charles E. Wilson awaits his turn at the microphone in the NBC studios in New York, during the "Hour of Charm" broadcast on which Mr. Wilson delivered his Q+Q=V message to G-E men and women last Sunday night, May 3. Phil Spitalny, and his All-Girl Orchestra finish the number which immediately preceded his talk.

Car Pooling Is Urged To Conserve Cars And Tires And Save Parking

A vital phase of our War Production Drive is that those engaged in war work will continue to have facilities for getting to their jobs for the duration. With new tires and automobiles out of the picture until the war is won, transportation is fast becoming a serious problem.

Also increased employment has raised a serious parking problem. Cars cannot be parked on the streets adjacent to the Works and the parking lots are filled to capacity. Employees are again asked that if, at all possible, they make arrangements with their G-E neighbors for car pooling.

If the average American private car continues to be run as it has been in the past, most of them will be off the roads in a year.

If car-pooling—the organized and systematic application of the "share-a-ride" idea—can be made effective there will still be private cars carrying American workers to their jobs four years from now.

The entire American economic, industrial and social structure has come to be geared to the daily use of 33,000,000 motor vehicles. Those 33,000,000 automobiles, trucks and buses are not only motor vehicles; each one of them is a unit of vital war transportation. That fleet is the first transportation link in the war materials supply system and the essential supporting civil activities. The automobile owner is the custodian of the transportation unit which must outlast the nation's enemies. The responsibility of the truck owner, the bus owner, the private automobile owner is implicit in the fact that there will be no more cars, no more tires—and in many tanker-supplied seaboard states, less gasoline—until the war emergency is over.

This is an industrial production war. It will be won or lost on the ability of the nation's industrial machine to turn out war materials and to get them into the hands of fighting forces. The transportation link to the battle lines is vital; the transportation link from raw materials source to factory; from factory to factory; from home of worker to factory is no less vital.

On this subject, one patriotic worker remarked: "I haven't heard yet that there's any restrictions on walking."

Plant Protection Department

Joe: "Do you ever have to hurry to catch your morning train?"

John: "Well, it's about 50-50, you know. Either I'm standing on the platform while the train puffs in or I puff in while the train is standing at the platform."

* * *

A fiery tempered businessman is reported to have written the following letter:

"Dear Sir:

"My stenographer, being a lady, cannot type what I think of you. Being a gentleman, I cannot think it. You, being neither, will understand what I mean. Yours truly."

Organization Completed For Finger-Printing All Employees



With the comprehensive task of having all employees fingerprinted by June 1 in accordance with instructions issued by the Navy Department groups have been formed to speed this work and visit every department in the Works. The groups engaged in the work and employees being fingerprinted are shown. Top, left: Lieut. J. W. Cummiskey instructing John Warner, Ernest Murphy, L. C. Swager and E. W. Witte in the work. Top, right: Agnes Murphy, Vera Teeter, Helen Hess, Jeanette VanBuskirk, Maurice Oyer and John Warner. Lower, left: Erna Eley, Lucille Elson, Dorothea Mirtz, Philipina Levy, Ernest Murphy and Margaret Gates. Lower, right: Elmer Wagner, Sarah Suelzer, Gladys Gnau, Irene Stierm, Ed Witte and Robert Olson.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

tric. The candy was very good and you can be sure the gum and cigarettes are not amiss to anyone in the Army. I thank you many times for your gift box.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Forest R. Ulrey

Dear Girls:

Thanks a million for the candy. It was swell. You only made one big mistake, serious though. I am not a private; we don't have such things in the Navy. I am a second class seaman and hope you girls don't mind my being a gob.

Yours,
Johnny R. Cox, Seaman 2nd Cl.

Hello Elex Girls:

I received your fine box of candy and went for it in a big way. Although I have never met any of you girls, I know you are all O.K. and whenever I get back in Fort Wayne I will look you up and thank you again. Every time I eat a piece of your fine candy I will think about the Elex girls of Fort Wayne, Indiana. I wish you all good luck.

Andrew G. Kern

Dear Members of the Elex Club:

I received your present last week and enjoyed it very much. Thanks a lot.

Pvt. Kenneth C. Castor.

Dear Friends:

Received your gift this p. m. and must say that it was a surprise to me that I should be remembered by the G-E Elex girls.

I realize that you all are busy doing more than your part to back up the boys in the armed forces.

Thanking each and everyone for the sweet remembrance.

Lt. Willis B. Noll

Girls:

I wish to express my thanks for the lovely box of candy I received through the mail this week.

It really makes a fellow feel good to know that those back home remember him.

Bill Bierbaum

Dear Elex Club:

I wish to thank your club for your generous donations of candy, gum and cigarettes.

Ralph Milligan.

Dear Elex Club,

This is to express my appreciation for the gift box which I received recently.

2nd Lt. J. A. Stahn

Dear Girls:

Thank you very much for the splendid gift. My buddies and I enjoyed it very much.

It was more than I ever expected but the Company and its employees have really been good to me. I wish I could be back there working, but it will take a little more time to finish this job.

I would appreciate it very much if you would give my name to the editor. I really miss the WORKS NEWS. Thanks again for the candy, and good luck.

Yours very truly,
Pvt. Donald E. Wiedman

Dear Elex Club:

I received your box of candy, cigarettes and gum today and appreciate it very much. I really don't know how to properly express my thanks, so I'll simply say "thanks a million." I might also add that I think what you are doing is really a wonderful thing and it sure helped cheer me up. So thanks again.

Pvt. Ralph R. Campbell.

Members:

I received your lovely box. Thanks, kids, for your trouble to a lonely soldier. Boy, you should be out here. It's really fine weather. No! Yesterday we had liquid sunshine. In other words it rained. Tell Milly Miller that as yet I haven't been in the guard house. Ha, ha! I told her I would write just as soon as I got put there for some unknown reason. Well, the Army isn't such a bad place to be at times. I bowled three games yesterday, scores 152-137-168. Not bad for an amateur, ha, ha. Bye, now. Thanks again.

D. Gregory.

Dear Editor:

I was very glad to receive my WORKS NEWS. Makes me feel right at home when I can sit down and read that. I would be glad to hear from anyone who wants to write me. Tell all I said "Hello" especially Motor-Generator.

As ever,
Pvt. Harold A. Mundt

Dear Editor:

I appreciate the WORKS NEWS a lot and would like very much to continue getting it. The fellows in the service appreciate very much the interest taken in them by the people we used to work for and with. Hardly a day passes that we don't use some of the equipment supplied to the Army by G-E.

I was a transient tester until Christmas. Since then I have been here at Fort Benning as a student officer and now as an instructor for officer-candidates. We have a wonderful Army and it is a great sight to watch it grow.

Sincerely yours,
2nd Lt. Inf. F. A. Jenkins

(Continued on Page 11)

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



We hear a lot over the radio now-a-days about being free men, with no dictator tae tell us what tae do or where tae go. Weel, whether we're free men or married, we can do just about as we please, and tell the dictators where to go. Yet, free as we are to go this way or that, we are still pretty much alike, all o' us. I hae been obsairving people for a long time, and I notice that when a floor sweeper talks tae an enginecr, or a company official talks tae a rate-setter, or any two other people wi' different jobs talk to each other, no telling which one learns the most. I know that engineers get engineering ideas from floor sweepers, and floor sweepers get floor sweeping ideas from engineers, tae say nothing o' the ideas both get from the red head in the service bureau.

O' course, there's a catch to it, like always. When we ken everybody elses business, we hai better ken our own, too, and good, too. Here's one reason why.

Every one o' us, personally, privately, and individually, can solve the world's problems. Yeah, I mean it. Take crime, for instance. If every one o' us, personally, privately, and individually, were perfectly honest, crime would disappear, we could retire all the cops, fire all the judges, close all the jails, and use the police garage tae relieve the parking problem. Nice cost reduction, wot?

Then too, getting closer to home, what about inspection, rejections, waste labor, mistakes, etc? If EACH ONE o' us, personally, privately, and individually did his job RIGHT, there'd be no rejections, waste, or mistakes. We wouldn't even need inspection, or this whole crew o' quality control people who haunt the place night and day. Hoot Mon, how would that be for some real C. R.?

It all depends on me—and me—and—me.

My uncle Angus and cousin Colin each personally, privately, and individually practice rigid cost reduction on their personal, private, and individual budgets, I'll say. One night they stood at the bar for hours, waiting for each other tae reach for the check. Finally the bartender said, "Hurry up, you bums, we're going to have a blackout in a few minutes."

"Hoot mon," said Angus, "Now we can't settle. It's a deadlock, called on account o' darkness."

Deaths

Ralph T. Barnett, employed in the Plastics Department, died May 1 after an extended illness. Mr. Barnett had been an employee for the past sixteen years. Funeral services were held Monday with the Rev. Samuel Joel Burgess officiating. Burial was in Lindenwood cemetery.

The employees of Motor Series and Specialty department wish to express their sympathy to Fred Kruse in the death of his mother.

John Gilder, Bldg. 26-2, joins the absent-minded club. He left his engine running.

19-4 Nibbens

Who promised Ruby Miltke his name wouldn't be in the WORKS NEWS. See, we always keep our promises. . . . I wonder what Mary Ulrick will do when she's unable to get bananas; after all, that is your favorite fruit, isn't it, Mary? . . . The girls certainly seemed to be enjoying their potluck last Friday. From the looks of things they'll make good cooks. So here's your chance, fellows. . . . Happy birthday, Jackie White. Today is the day, isn't it? . . . Dorotha Fremion sure looked nice in her yellow dress last Friday. You should wear that color more often, Dorotha.

19-5 Special

Hubert Meyers' young daughter wanted to go for a ride on Sunday afternoon and asked the neighbor girl to go along. So being a dutiful papa, Hubert consented. In the course of the ride, they arrived at Trier's. The girls, seeing the train, wanted a ride. So Papa dug deep and only three cents rolled forth, plus a mean twenty dollar bill. The cashier could not change the bill—what was Hubert to do, with the girls on the train? So Hubert borrowed the neighbor girl's quarter. Moral: If you go out with Hubert take some cash.

19-5 Office Chatter

The many friends of Harry Witherow were glad to see him and also the pictures of the twins. Come back again soon. Remember us to Herb Ridgley and Loren Klingman. . . . When red suspenders plus a peach-colored shirt does not bring down the house, the house must be empty. The fire alarm about ran automatically when Jack Kearney came in. Jane Warner, feeling sorry for Jack, came to work the next day with a very pretty red dress, which caused approval from the fellows. . . . We spoke of our new lights before, but the brightness is another thing. Virginia Winegart and "Pinky" Parkinson had to find out just how much brighter the drafting department's were, with their new light exposure meter (28-20 are the counts). Now what's that? . . . Added to the Hiker's-Biker's Club are Dottie Neuby and friend husband, who rides out to Taylor Street. . . . Ed Robin has taken up impersonations with a chair. . . . The back part of the office would like to know just what caused Margaret Sappington to have the outbursts? . . . Carl Reitdorf's favorite expression, "It only happens once in a lifetime", boomeranged this morning. He forgot his badge, says the spring weather made him shed the vest. That is one for our collection of excuses. Lew Gossman is a very quiet person, only when baseball season rolls around, but Lew really put forth, when a chart was put up in the Engineering Department. Lew wants nice figures, not numerals. . . . "Dots, dashes and flashes, the orchids go to Louise Haugk." (But not from Winchell). . . . Congratulations to Sylvia Fox (Bldg. 26-4 office) on her marriage to Ervin Gross, which took place last Saturday evening. . . . 'Tis spring, so say the birds and so say Novelle and Frank as they strolled north on Broadway, only to remember the little coupe parked south on Broadway. Just spring.

26-5 Tool Bits

Joe Houser is back with us after a winter session at down East plant.

Glen Zent decided to not part his hair in the middle any more as the result of two last inhabitants vacating.

Art Thieme thought he would try out a liquid diet as an experiment for the half hour noon lunch period, but from all appearances it was not a success.

Ross Vaughn, after piloting the lathe bowling team to a season win, has decided to play his luck and manage the soft ball team. We think he'll need it.

Henry Wittber attended the circus in usual manner (saw them unload and reload).

Russell Huffman made an unexplained trip back home to Bluffton before passing the searching eyes of the gate watchman to come to work.

Another one of our boys, Carl Smith, is home from the hospital after a severe case of pneumonia. We hope you continue getting better, Carl, and we will all be glad to have you back with us.

Canvasser: You pay a small deposit, then you make no more payments for six months.

Lady of the House: Who told you about us?

Winter Street Rumblings

Mary Ellen Larimore was so absorbed in her book "Fame is the Spur" during her lunch that she absentmindedly reached for the mustard dispenser and liberally doused her sandwich, except she used pepsicola instead of mustard. She reports it wasn't very tasty. . . . And since we're speaking of mustard, the next time John Heiny goes to look for the mustard he'll take his sandwich with him. When he returned with it, a red-headed girl was eating his sandwich. No one seems to know how it got to her table. . . . Barb Curtis is now spending her spare time working in her victory garden. She has two plants and they are both doing nicely, thank you.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 May 8, 1942 No. 1

Men And Women In Testing Department Receive Safety Training

Classes in artificial respiration and testing safety for the more than 500 testers in the Fort Wayne Works are being held every week in the G-E Club Lounge. Classes are timed to accommodate every working schedule in the plant.

Women will receive the same complete training as men. They will attend classes in groups of from eight to twelve.

Marion Bacon will instruct all of these classes in first aid and artificial respiration. He has become well known here for his Red Cross and civilian defense work.

Talks on general safety in testing will be made from time to time by various engineers and members of the safety committee.

At a time when the health and efficiency of every man and woman in the testing departments is so vitally important to the war effort, these classes will give to each tester a knowledge of safety rules, first aid and artificial respiration.

Inspection And Testing Vital In War Effort

Now, more than ever before, the careful inspection and testing of apparatus produced in the Fort Wayne Works is important. The Inspection and Test Department has the responsibility of making sure that defective or inferior equipment is not sent to our boys on various fronts throughout the world. Every man who has a part in approving the quality of our products is as much a part of our fighting forces as the men who use those products. Our inspectors and testers bear a real responsibility to our fighting men in seeing that they receive equipment which will serve them well. Quality is equally as important and a happy combination of the two is a long step toward victory.

If you are tempted to pass a piece of work as being "good enough" stop and consider that your passing it may cause the death of an American boy or lose to him the chance of striking the enemy a blow for you. We need quality quickly to win this war.

This is the picture of a 5 ampere ammeter which was carelessly left in a circuit carrying 50 amperes. The instrument was ruined. Its cost was $160 and it will require more than four months to replace it. Instruments are scarce and expensive. It is your patriotic duty to use them carefully.

New Turn Counter For Armature Testing Announced

A new and much improved type of armature turn counter has recently been installed in Building 26-4. It is faster, simpler and more accurate than any means of armature testing used previously.

The armature being tested is turned through one revolution by means of a crank and a "picture" of the condition of the armature is recorded on the screen of an oscillograph. Shorts, grounds, mixed leads, crossed leads and the wrong number of turns are instantly apparent.

New Instrument Room Located In Building 19-1

Art Braun, foreman of test in Bldg. 19-1, began this week to use his new instrument storage room. Ample space in the center of the test floor, has been enclosed by a fence and will contain all instrument storage cabinets. The enclosure will be locked and instruments must be signed for and returned to the room. It is thought that storage of this kind will result in better care of instruments and that they will be readily available to all tests on the floor. It will be the duty of the man in the room to make sure that all instruments are calibrated and in good repair.

Because of the present instrument shortage, other tests in the Fort Wayne Works are considering similar methods of control.

19-4 Spot Jottings

"Goldie" and "Dusty", the golddust twins of Castor's assembly department, made a trip to the woods about eleven o'clock last night in search of wild flowers. As they walked along in the moonlight, they were startled when "Johnny Jumped Up". In their haste to get away they met up with "Sweet William" who took them to "Lily of the Valley". While here they met a "Dandy Lion" listening to a sermon by "Jack in the Pulpit" on the vices of "Four Roses" . . . "Side Saddle" Campbell has put the old flivver in moth balls and has tried to master his new motorcycle. He had a little trouble the other evening. So far we haven't been able to figure if he chased the dog up over the curb and sidewalk onto the front porch steps or if the dog chased him. It makes no difference for the dog was dead and Chuck was pretty much jarred up and the motorcycle needed some minor repairs. Better stick to the roller skates, Charles Edward. . . . Ed Boedeker has just finished the canteen course and is ready for mass feeding. He will try out his ability on a gang from Test next Tuesday evening at Pleasant View Cottage.

Why was Ed. Leitz, Jr., Bldg. 26-2, looking for grizzley bears last week?

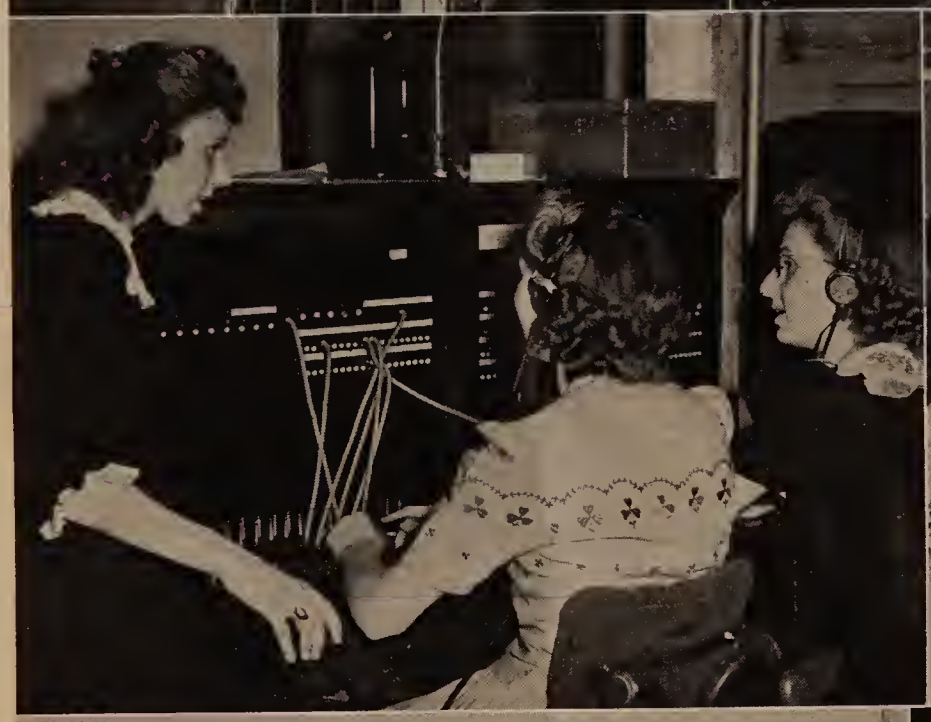
The gang from Bldg. 26-2 wishes Golda Mentzer a speedy recovery.

News Of The 19-4 Eastenders

In the main sporting event of the year, Tiny Householder, weight 246, and managed by Ed Saxton, was defeated in a wrestling match by Little Boy Kumfer, weight 132, and managed by his wife. The bout lasted four and a half seconds. The winner will meet Ed Bunker. . . . When Merland Heller returned from fishing with Ed Moser last week, we all expected to hear a big one, but when asked "How many?" Merland answered in a very meek voice, "Just two." Merland says it pays to tell the truth. . . . After a very severe illness our friend John Finan is back with us. Glad to have you back, John. . . .

Telephone Trouble? — Take A Trip With Helen And











Top row, left: E. Keith Wolfe explains the operation of the line switch board to inquisitive Helen Karnap. Top center: Helen learns how her telephone works. Connectors are the boxes at the top, and selectora are at the bottom. Top right: The main distributing frame.

Center left: Motor-Generator operator Elaine Millisor, left, and Ruthanne Harber, right, show Helen how it's done. Center right: The incoming local and toll board. Operators are Donavee Whitney, left, and Erma Stellhorn, right.

Bottom left: Myron Welmer shows Helen the batteries for the Motor-Generator board. Bottom right: The machinery which controls automatic ringing, dial tone and busy signals.

Find Out All About The Fort Wayne Works System



Left: The test board for automatic phones. Right: Trouble shooter George Henschen takes apart a telephone for Helen, and she finds it an interesting mechanism.

Said an irate young lady to herself: "Somewhere around here there's a bottleneck! What with increased production, quality plus quantity equalling victory, and all that sort of thing, an insignificant thing like telephone trouble isn't going to stop me. I'm going to find out what is at the bottom of all this." And so Helen Karnap started out and today she is a much wiser person concerning telephones.

First off she marched up determinedly to H. D. Murphy "somewhere" in the General Electric. Mr. Murphy ducked and asked her what he could do for her. Helen explained her difficulties and demanded that Mr. Murphy "do something".

"First," said Mr. Murphy, "you should know a little bit about the operation of this telephone system." And he turned her over to E. Keith Wolfe and Myron Weimer. They led her to the line switch board, which has an "operation unit" for each telephone in the plant and showed Helen her number. Then they took her to the back side of the line switch board, and explained the operation of selectors and connectors.

Every time Helen lifts her receiver she is immediately and automatically connected with the selectors. If all the selectors are in use, Helen will not get the dial tone. Therefore she must wait until someone hangs up, when her phone will pick up the connection and the dial tone will result.

When Helen dials the first figure of the number she is calling, her phone is automatically switched to the connectors and, with luck, she can get her number. If she hears the busy signal after dialing the first digit, she knows now that all the connections in that particular panel are busy, and she must wait until someone hangs up.

In connection with this complicated machinery, Helen was introduced to another motor which controls the automatic ringing, dial tone and busy signal sounds of the telephone system.

After seeing a few of the minor but important parts of the telephone system, Helen was taken in to see the operators of the manual boards. They included the incoming local and toll board and the Motor-Generator switchboard. Helen watched flying fingers, crossing cords and flashing lights with a fascinated expression and finally murmured that she was ready to listen to an explanation.

Mr. Murphy again took over. "It was nearly 17 years ago that the first telephone dial was twirled in the Fort Wayne Works of the General Electric and mechanical 'operators' jumped in response," he said. "That connection was completed as quickly as that dial could be operated. Just as promptly did the iron operators release the connection when the receiver was replaced on the hook. Not only were these 'robot' operators quick, tireless, efficient, but there were plenty of them. If not, others could be obtained from the factory at once. No waiting for service when you removed your receiver."

And then came National Defense. The tempo of business was speeded up and the telephone was pressed into emergency service. In a few short months automatic telephone traffic doubled, toll traffic tripled, and 24-hour-a-day-seven-days-a-week service was installed. With such a huge increase in the number of calls made, the automatic system became heavily overloaded and with the overload came hundreds of calls on 621. "What's wrong with my telephone?" "Why don't I get the dial tone when I lift my receiver?" "What's wrong with—?" "Why don't you do something?"

And on December 7, something was done—both at the General Electric and at Pearl Harbor. At Fort Wayne G-E the Motor-Generator Division was moved and at Pearl Harbor the Japanese attacked the insular United States. At first the two events do not seem to unite, but the automatic telephone system soon felt the connection. Motor-Generator's 7% to 10% of the total telephone traffic had to be put on a manual board but even with this relief the automatic board soon began to become more and more loaded. At the present time it has almost reached the same peak of service as it had before Motor-Generator was switched to a manual system.

The installation of a manual switchboard had its problems. Operators had to be trained and the two systems coordinated. The automatic system had to be hooked up with the manual board; the incoming and toll board had to be connected with it, too. A second manual switchboard was required to handle the Motor-Generator traffic. All these difficulties were met and conquered.

With America's entrance in the war came new difficulties in addition to increased use of the telephone system. Metals became rare and still are rare. Valuable telephone equipment was needed in several places at once. Priorities had to be revamped, and ruffled tempers soothed. These new problems, too, have been solved, for additional automatic equipment will be received and installed later in the summer.

Until that happy day dawns, the present system must suffice. If the situation is viewed in the proper light, it will be noted that the time spent waiting for an operator to answer is very little more than that spent in dialing—it just seems longer because the "waiter" is not busying himself with the dialing.

True, an operator cannot disconnect as quickly as the automatic phone because she has only lights to work with, and the person to whom you have just been speaking may not be so quick on the hang-up as you are. Then, too, the automatic phone keeps on ringing until someone answers or the caller gives up. The busy operator does not have time to keep pulling the switch until someone dashes to the phone—she can ring only once and then must hurry on to do three or four other things before she can check again to see if all is well.

"So," said Mr. Murphy, "if you ever again feel as if you wanted to slam up a receiver, please remember your trip through the phone exchange. We're all trying to do our best in this emergency and cooperation and patience will see us through. We're counting on you."

New Employees

(Continued from Page 1)

jig bore is a former farmer who, asked if he had ever operated machine tools before, replied "nothing but a cultivator."

"Some farm boys have made very good machine workers, and we have been especially pleased at the showing of men and women from both city and country, who grew up in the depression years," said Mr. Pfeif, who has been in personnel work since 1912.

"Predictions that members of this so-called 'lost generation' would not make good workers when they had the chance have proved to be so many fairy tales. We find them fine people. They work hard. They are ambitious. I think that they are as good as any generation that I've known."

In addition to its regular apprentice course, now forty years old, which requires more than three years to complete and which is now at an all-time high enrollment of 1600, the Company is training new shop workers for its war production by three different methods.

At five major plants with large machine rooms for regular apprentice instruction, short-time trainees are taught a single machine operation on a second shift. A second method is the hiring of employees for a specific shop and training them on the job with an instructor. Girls are being instructed like this in the radio department. A third method is to put the new employee to work as an extra man on a machine. In all cases, the new employee is paid while learning.

"While new plants and additions to old plants were being built, the employees who were to work in them were trained," explained Mr. Pfeif. "Key workers for a new turbine plant were trained in our main turbine department. The program is continuing.

"Men who will direct a new airplane equipment plant in the middle west are now in training at two Company plants in New England. Girls who will assemble small motors in a new upstate New York plant, also under construction, are learning their jobs in classes being conducted in an abandoned garage. All are being paid while learning."

Because of the shortage of highly skilled men, tasks which in peacetime were performed by a single expert worker, in many cases have been broken down by Company engineers into two or three simpler operations which can be performed by persons less skillful. Six weeks of instruction qualifies the newcomer to begin many of the simpler forms of machine work but the length of training varies with the complexity of the job and the aptitude of the individual.

What about that Sunday afternoon Joy-Ride?

Your family car uses fourteen gallons of oil every year. A destroyer convoying troops and planes and tanks for the Battle of the Pacific needs those fourteen gallons to run just more than one-quarter of a mile. Australia is 6,500 miles away.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings

We are beginning to wonder if some of the boys are having their lunch allowances cut by "the little woman". In recent days, both Boyd Fisher and Jack Hively have been seen trying to get a meal in the cafeteria "free for nothing". There are two schools of thought on the reason for their behavior. Some believe the one above, that their wives have cut their lunch allowance; and others believe that age is dimming their once-keen memories. Whatever the reason, we only know that the cashier at the cafeteria is getting tired of chasing them all over the room just to get the price of a lunch.

Everyone on the first floor is now certain that spring is really here. Almost any time of day one can hear Frank "Papa" Cochran and Dick "Hopeless" Hobson arguing about their respective golf scores. "Papa" says "Hopeless" has to have at least ten strokes to get on the green; and "Hopeless" says that "Papa" can't even keep his ball on the course, much less on the green. To date, we haven't been able to find anyone brave enough to actually dare going out on the course with them to determine which is the better player. Anyone wishing to undertake this gigantic task, please contact "Sleepy" Shidler or "Kisser" Keese.

Margaret Corbat has been telling us that she eats "Super Duper Corn Flakes" and spinach every day to make her strong like Superman; but we didn't really believe her until last week when she finally demonstrated her great strength. She opened five drawers of a steel file at one time; and when the file started to tip over, she calmly extended one finger with which to hold it up. "Superwoman" Corbat continued to hold the file in this manner until some of the men dashed up and pushed the drawers back in. When questioned about her amazing strength, Margaret only said, "Tain't nothin' at all".

Many people have felt certain that sooner or later Bob Blomker's methods of answering the telephone would get him in trouble; and sure enough, it did happen here! The 'phone rang early one morn; one of the boys answered; and then told Bob it was for him. Mr. Blomker arose and pranced merrily over to the instrument. Picking it up, he sang out "City Morgue speaking". The perfect climax came when he heard his "big boss" on the other end of the line. Embarrasing moment? Red Face? AND HOW!!!

Dorothy Kent had a lot of trouble sitting at her desk last Monday morning. In fact, she did nearly all of her work standing up—and enjoyed it too! The only thing that seemed to disturb any of the other people in the office was this—They wondered how the poor horse at Pokagon Park was feeling!! When someone asked her if she could ride, she only groaned and g-r-oaned.

Drain the anti-freeze from your radiator, bottle it, and keep it in a cool, damp place until next winter. If you don't need it, the air force does!

Tourist: "Don't stand there like a fool, man! Run and get the village doctor!"

Native: "Sorry, mister. That's him you just ran over!"

He determined to pass by his favorite tavern on his way home. As he approached it, he became somewhat shaky, but, after plucking up courage, he passed on. Then, after going about fifty yards, he turned and said to himself: "Well done, Pat, me boy. Come back and I'll treat ye."

Schnickelfritz Popular Program



The demand for tickets indicates the popularity of Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritz Band which appears at the G-E Club on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 22, 23 and 24. Free tickets may be obtained at the G-E Club stand.

Thisa And Thata 19-5

My, my, did you all notice Rosie Vogeding's eye the other day? She said she had something in it and of course we take her word for it, but it sure was a honey! . . . I've been told that Ethel Hayes is planning on entering the Olympic mile races. Gee, can she run. She made it just in time to the clock, too! . . . From reliable sources I've been told that Vera Lunz is rapidly recovering from her appendectomy. She is up, walking around, so it won't be long now until she'll be back at work! . . . A speedy recovery to all on our sick list. . . . Congratulations to Ann Gombert and Lawrence Niemeyer, who announce their recent marriage.

Henry Doel, after deciding to go fishing at any cost on the last day of the season, changed his mind at the last moment (as usual) only to find other plans were too far advanced for the outward slide. To make things more gloomy, even the fish let him down.

Screwy Crew 19-5

News: What's this we hear, Earl Sexton? One tooth pulled once a week. Better let up or the Army won't git ya! . . . No more drastic remarks about what the girls are wearing these days, Paul Madden, after seeing those bright fireman's red shoes you're wearing. . . . Bette J. Schutte was heard telling some girls what a delicious luncheon Anna Ruth Clements had for her Wednesday noon, chicken, etc. So several girls politely asked themselves over for dinner and did Anna Ruth look worried. But don't look so forlorn, Anna Ruth, they won't show up. After all Bette J. didn't come to work all the next day. What was that you had for dinner? . . . Oral Emerick was seen playing with different toys at the five and ten while his poor wife waited patiently out in front for him. We'd think you'd be wise, Mrs. Emerick, if you did your shopping alone. . . . Gang, what do you say we take up a collection to buy Louie Druley a new alarm clock so he can get to work on time and not an hour and a half late.

A teacher explaining inflation,
Its after effects and causation,
Advised all her scholars
To save up their dollars
And buy bonds to safeguard the nation.

So buy your war stamps from Floyd Steinbacker, Bldg. 19-5.

The world isn't big enough for Bill Tennison, Bldg. 19-5, to step out of the boat in, so he steps in the water.

Why does Alice Pelkey, Bldg. 4-3, always blush when asked to do the conga?

Dan Cupid is sure causing a lot of fatalities in Bldg. 12-B these days! Now it's Marjorie Guldin who came to work in Bldg. 12-B office Monday morning flashing a brand new diamond. We thought she was acting peculiarly of late, spilling whole filing boxes of orders on the floor, etc. Anyhow, our heartiest congratulations, Marj!

It seems that the early rising hour is too much for Bob Goers. Last Saturday, the first day of the new shift, he accidently put a new design in the grille work of the old reliable Ford.

George Hoerner seems to be worrying about Woodrow Hursh as a competitor. Whose turn is it to park "the" car this week, fellows?

The grinders thought they had a new man in their midst Monday morning. After a careful scrutiny it proved to be Ralph Steward all dressed up to have his picture taken for the Works News. Old man Steward joined the Quarter Century Club.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Geo. Bos, 440 East Berry St.; Thalya Eddy, Waynedale, Ind.; Paul Hoffman, 2134 Ely St.; Nicholas Kramer, 3126 Oliver St.; Helen Ries, 507 E. Suttenfield St.; Elyah Stearns, 344 Brandriff St.; Hurbert Telley, 2116 Webster St.; Norine Pearson, 3515 Winter St.

Transformer: Robert Armstrong, 435 Hoffman St.; Betty Crum, 3330 Smith St.; Violet Wright, 1736½ Richardson St.

General Service: Lamar Alwine, 440 Dalgreen St.; Albert Powell, 3712 Arlington Ave.

Series and Specialty: Ina Archbold, R. R. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Edna Evans, 906 Illsley Dr.; Howard Neuhaus, 1608½ East Wayne St.; Kenneth Roberts, 1919 Cherokee Rd.; Lucille Spanley, 2611 So. Calhoun St.; Irene Snyder, 246 East DeWald St.

Motor-Generator; Lawrence Martin, 1232 Fairfield Ave.; Jim Valentine, 2407 Cortland Ave.

Winter Street: Raymond Hills, 626 W. Creighton Ave.; Edward Smith, 2317 Leroy St.; Roy Minser, 1636 High St.

General Office: Jim Savia, 1737 St. Marys Ave.; Virginia Selby, 2511 Weisser Park Ave.

Medical Department: Margaret Nash, 1601 Tilden St.

Returned to work: Dorothy Boese, Maratha Morreson, Delores Golliver, Alice Knoll, Hazel Sommers, Betty Hoover, Wm. Bray, Robert Beck, Edna Miller, Carl Beckman, Walter Klinger, Ralph McVay, Richard Raymer, Ruth Stockman, Catherine Howard, Mildred Coleman, Charles Frick, John Finon, Viola Mennewisch, Betty Stute, Ray Baker, Ruth Franzdorf, Philip Piety, Clarence Stove, Wm. Travis, Al. Nicholson, Gertrude Reinking, Audrey Shuler, Elaine Altheon, Pauline Fogel, Dorothy Bixby.

Left the hospital: Virginia Peters, Emma Gerke, Wallace Clayton, Vera Luntz, George Prince, Della Fredrick, Virginia Selby, Frances Kuhring, Harry Prange, Jr., Louise Morrow.

A reluctant conscript faced the army oculist who asked him to read a chart. "What chart?" asked the draftee. The doctor persevered: "Just sit down in that chair and I'll show you."

"What chair?" asked the man.

Deferred because of bad eyesight, the draftee went to a nearby movie. When the lights came on, he was horrified to discover the oculist in the next seat. "Excuse me," said the conscript as calmly as he could, "does this bus go to Birmingham?"



NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

Could It Be?

The other day while "fingerprinting" the folks at the Dudlo, it was decided to take a picture of this momentous event. There sat the "printers" with no victims to be printed, so it was decided that two "dummies" must be provided. A hurried search produced Elmer Wagner and Bob Olson who seemed to fit right into the picture. Always willing to oblige seems to be these boys' motto. Perhaps this may lead to posing for magazine covers.

Horse On Someone

Would you take the advice of an expert? Would you bet on a sure thing? You would? So would Mary Alice Herber. She not only would, she did! Mary Alice sat in the stands watching the "nags" gallop around the track at the Derby. Along side of her sat a lady who after a study of entries in the first race, placed a bet on a certain horse and won. On the second race she followed the same method and won. By this time Mary Alice's sporting blood was near the boiling point and she decided to wager a tidy sum on the third race in the hope of amassing a small fortune. When the horses were led forth, "Kokomo" appealed to Mary Alice as a "mighty purty horse". Yes, she believed she would bet on him. Just then the voice of experience beside her remarked, "Grenadier wins this race." What to do? Should Mary Alice let sentiment govern her bets or back what seemed to be a perfect system of picking winners? Finally hard facts overcame sentiment and the little girl laid hard cash on the line to back her conviction that "Grenadier" would win. When Mary Alice came home and told of her adventures, friends inquired, "How did Grenadier came out?" To which the "gal" replied, "By beating him all the way around the track the jockey managed to bring him in last." Yep, you guessed it, her dream horse, good old "Kokomo", that "bob-tail" sentiment said to bet on, romped in first and paid $17.00 for a $2.00 ticket. "A horse on someone," we think.

Production Plus

The other day folks at the Dudlo building heard an awful clatter. Visions of earthquakes or air raids flashed through their minds. But their worries were groundless; it was just "Chick" Waltemath falling down the stairs. When asked to explain the cause of his downfall, "Chick" remarked, "I didn't fall; we production men have to make every move count, so I came down stairs eight at a time instead of three at a time, which saves precious moments."

"Production plus," we sez.

Famous Sayings

Marian Loembke: "Gee, but you're cute, Johnnie." Pappy Archbold: "Nuts to you, Shultz." Ray Moore: "Histed is an eavesdropper." John Rogers: "Caught you, didn't I?" "Bud" Fisher: "What do you think I saw?"

Chips from Bldg. 27

It's a good thing bowling season is over. Mrs. Surface suggested to her hubby (Bldg. 27) that he better quit bowling and think of his family. After all $2.20 for one game is too much. Notice to all other bowlers: NO LEFT TURNS on Calhoun Street. . . . For two weeks Sam Baumgartner, Bldg. 27-1, wondered how his new wristwatch opened up, front or back. Lester Carlen, George Theilacker, Henry Parrish and Glenn Miller were also curious as to which way it would open. Being a nice fellow, Sam showed them all—one evening up in the wash room—that not only the back of this watch comes off, but the front too and all the springs, gears, etc., come out. Sam demonstrated by dropping the blooming thing directly on a tiled floor from a height of four feet. We suggest, if you can't get it together again, to call on Bill Hale. He can fix all kinds of locks, maybe he's good at fixing watches. He doesn't do it so fast but plenty cheap. All he needs is one machinist-hammer and one screw-driver. You knew that a Block Warden must be an all-around man?

Bldg. 22, Second Shift:

(One Fish) Joe Harris of Bldg. 22 has given up. He says he has tried, lied and even prayed for his annual fish, but Lady Luck has forgotten him. He even went so far as to take his wife along just to get that one precious fish, but that's no good either. But the boys can't fool Joe, or Joe can't fool the boys, as he has taken up frog hunting (we believe he means the green ones without warts). Now he is looking for a frog mask as it seems that when they jump they kick him in the face. Anybody knowing the finer art of frog hunting, contact Joe, as he is open for all advice.

"Everybody is crazy over me," said the inmate of the first floor of the insane asylum.

Fingerprint Cards Offer Complete Record


NATIONAL DEFENSE PROGRAM

LEAVE THIS SPACE BLANK

Name Lord (Surname) Manley (First) E. (Middle) Classification

(PLEASE TYPE OR PRINT PLAINLY)

No. 40-DEF Color White Sex Male Reference

RIGHT HAND

1. Thumb | 2. Index finger | 3. Middle finger | 4. Ring finger | 5. Little finger

LEFT HAND

6. Thumb | 7. Index finger | 8. Middle finger | 9. Ring finger | 10. Little finger

Impressions taken by: (Signature of official taking fingerprints)

Date impressions taken 6/14/42

Note amputations

(Applicant's signature)

FOUR FINGERS TAKEN SIMULTANEOUSLY — Left hand

Left thumb | Right thumb

FOUR FINGERS TAKEN SIMULTANEOUSLY — Right hand

PLEASE DO NOT FOLD THIS CARD

A reproduction of the fingerprint card, in this case that of Works Manager M. E. Lord is shown above. In addition to the prints the following information is taken at the time of fingerprinting: name, color, sex, date of fingerprinting, occupation, birthplace, citizenship, age, date of birth, height, weight, color of hair, color of eyes, complexion and build.

News On The Nose 4-5

John "Casanova" Leach is the latest of the Bldg. 4-5 Benedicts to make the fatal leap, so we congratulate Johnny and say best wishes to Jane, as wedding bells rang out in Kentucky last Saturday. . . . When Paul Knight or Ed Shoup wins the weekly check pool, the winner can always depend upon twenty-five pennies, but last Friday "Lucky" Paul Knight counted among his winnings, seventy-five coppers. He agrees that no matter how long it takes to count 'em, they will still buy three quarter defense stamps. . . . Ralph Walda herewith makes it known that he is not the Ralph Walda whose marriage was announced recently in the local papers. He emphasizes that he is still eligible, girls. . . . Bill Ort also advises that he is very much available. Any girl wanting a date for Tuesday, Thursday, or Saturday should contact his go-between, Maynard Cope. Soft ball is his first love, he admits, so on his off days, he next prefers the lovely ladies. . . . We are indeed happy to welcome Elaine Altheon back to work after an illness of five weeks. Now it's the same old place again, and we like it better. . . . So we sign off 'til next week, when we hope that more than just one of our trusted reporters will be on hand to dish out the news to Snoopin' Sal. This is no scolding, just a gentle reminder.

Kitchen Korner

DO TELL!

Along the poet's row we meet
And find once more our long-lost seat.
So our column for today
Is written in a different way.
THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF BLDG.

SEVENTEEN-TOO

Signs that Spring is here to stay
Are evident in every way!
We find this one that's really new—
Through the windows of seventeen-too.
Our gals—their guys play peek-a-boo!
They interchange their secret staring
Through windows meant to let fresh air in,
Nods to our neighbors pass through
The opened windows of seventeen-two.

SNIFF-SNIFF

When Lieutenant Charles Weston walked in
We sensed scents of the breatb of spring.
We sniffed and sniffed, but we could not tell
Tbe name of the perfume be wore so well.
It may have been lilac, cologne
Or any other kind unknown
To us—but it doesn't matter.
He still insists 'twas toilet water.

KITCHEN KORNER KID-BITS

Tone on tone—like brown on beige—
Is the fashion trend, the latest rage.
And blue on blue
Is popular, too,
And worn by gals of every age.
We like Nettle's coat of beige.
We hear that Betty has one, too.
Iona steps out of a fashion page,
All in black and all brand new—
And especially tbat
Hat in black
And the band in red—what it can do!

Come first warm days and Kitty Tom
Is nowhere to be seen around.
But now he's back—and in full sight
We think he thought of his appetite.

What ails our "Mickey Mouse" Marie—
So absent-minded she could be?
Sends a letter through the mail—
Forgets the stamp—but that's not all—
Confuses dates—can't read straight.
Shows up for Elex a week ahead of date.
All-out now.
The Kitchen Kid

"Are you a good golf player?"
"Yes and no."
"What do you mean?"
"Yes, I am no good."

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Added war work makes cooperation on all jobs more necessary than ever. So, starting today, this column becomes co-educational—one masculine and one feminine scribe. "Chuck" Graham will "dig the dirt" along with me—the idea being that two shovelfuls are better than one.

It's easy to understand how it all got started (so says Chuck). The weather was balmy and the office was hot. So, naturally, Ann Rastetter preferred to spend an hour with the handsome guards at the Bldg. 19 gatehouse to slaving at her typewriter. Oh, yes—the formula: Just leave your badge on your coat, and then neglect to wear your coat out to lunch (but I wouldn't suggest it—it's terribly embarrassing—so says Ann Rastetter).

What is harder to fathom, though, is why Johnny Carr picked Monday to "lose" his badge. The weather was unpleasant, and as far as we know, there are no pulchritudinous feminine guards to pass the time of day with! Maybe the male escort that Ann received to "bail her out", made Johnny think a bevy of pretty girls would rescue him!

And this will prove that even our "bosses" are human—what with E. J. Thomas forgetting his badge and having to go home after it.

This war effort is making us all undergo unusual hardships, but the orchid goes to Floyd Moreland of Art and Photo who survived making portraits of both Charley Kronmiller and Cy Stonehill in the same morning!

We've noticed Gail Rowley of Engineering wearing a patch over his eye. We haven't been able to find out just how it happened, but "Rumor" says that a ball-bat came up and hit him. That's a new one, Gail.

Could it be that "Sis" Hopkins has more foresight than most gals? She visited the "House of David" at Benton Harbor, Michigan, last week, just to get a preview of the average male when razor blades run out. However, she claims she still doesn't know whether they sleep with their beards under the covers or on top!

Revelations Of 19-5

Mildred Hemric and Virginia Walbolt had a difficult time convincing the girls they drove to Camp Shelby, Mississippi, and back in a day and a half. Can you imagine what a "Phantom on Wheels" they must have been? . . . George Bartle claims he's a real horseman, his favorites being the swaybacks. . . . Dave Knight is suffering slightly from poison ivy. Was this the result of a "clinging vine", Dave? . . . Harlon Brown has a pet hobby: Teasing the fish with a night crawler. . . . Win, place or show—they're having a mint julep! So, in Louisville, where they had gone to see the Kentucky Derby, Clarice Fyock, Mary Thompson, Helen Coyle and Amelia Yovan did. They claim they all had a delightful time, 'cause that well-known southern hospitality is just what it's cracked up to be.

Rescuer (to castaway on desert island): The captain sent you these newspapers. He says you're to read 'em first and then decide if you want to be rescued.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

With The Youngsters

Ruth Langmeyer



Robert V. Benz

The sun rose early and brightly and smiled upon the world awakening the birds and the little winds to jubilant chatter and mysterious whispering in the newly budded trees. The hills swelled their grassy chests with pride. The city of Fort Wayne sprawled twinkling and sparkling at the feet of Robert V. Benz.

Bob Benz, a machinist toolmaker apprentice, was, on this day, completing his "youngster" days at the General Electric Apprentice School. After four years of work in good times and in bad, on sunny days and grey days, he had come to the end of his training. Now he was ready to conquer the smiling world stretching before him.

Bob was born in 1918 on a farm near Fort Wayne. He attended Washington School for eight years. One year of high school was completed at Huntertown and three years at South Whitley. When he graduated from high school in 1937, Bob returned to bis native Fort Wayne and enrolled in the Apprentice School.

All through his school life, Bob has liked mechanical drawing far above any other work. All of his machine experience has added to his appreciation for the draftsman who helped to make machine work possible. This natural trend in Bob's make-up was leading him through his training inevitably to the door of Mr. Brenner in Bldg. 26-5. The result is that Bob is now engaged in tool designing in Bldg. 26-5.

Friday, April 24, Bob's graduation day, ended happily and peacefully. The shadows stretched out for the night and pulled the gathering darkness snugly over them. The stars brazenly stared tbrough the window and saw Bob smile in his sleep.

* * *

Our emblem eagle again flew over the apprentice school beckoning our loyal youngsters to follow. Philip Muller has received his call to duty as a student in the air cadet school. Paul Moehring, a quiet, studious apprentice from New Haven, announced his intention to join the navy. With a mixture of pride and regret we watch them go. Good luck, fellows!

At the same time that youngsters are leaving at the beckoning of the eagle wings, new apprentices are being welcomed into the school. Richard Seabold began his course on April 30. Richard was a 1941 South Side graduate. We are glad you are here, Dick.

Dave Lewis had a pleasant surprise on his birthday Sunday. His son, who is in camp in Texas, called him up long distance. "All is well," says Dave, "deep in the heart of Texas." Incidentally, Dave has an extra pair of ladder jacks if anyone wants to buy or borrow any. It seems he bought a pair and received another pair for his birthday. He could paint his house without moving his ladders if he had some more ladders.

High Spots In Bldg. 4-2

Could any one tell us where Mildred Gibson and Betty Horman keep their horses when they come to work? . . . It looked pretty funny when Forest Bunner got in the elevator with Nora Potter and Mildred Merkle in Bldg. 4-2 one night last week. Their intentions were to go to Bldg. 4-1, but the elevator went up to Bldg. 4-6 first and came down to Bldg. 4-2. Naturally, the elevator stopped for a moment and out walked the three of them on second floor where they originally started, so they had to walk to Bldg. 4-1 after all. . . . We are always glad to welcome newcomers to Bldg. 4-2, and this means none other than Jack Griebel, Harold Moyer, Paul Woodard, and George Bakle. . . . We want to welcome Gertrude Reinking back to work after having had a tonsilectomy operation. . . . It's a shame they didn't include Bob Roy in the cage they put around the Inspection Department, and he would so like to be in there. He says his friends work in it, so he wouldn't mind it at all.

Sleuthing In 4-6

It was good to see Bob Pfeiffer back again in Bldg. 4-6, if only for a visit. He came strolling in, in his uniform, looking as if army life agrees with him very much. . . . We are happy to welcome two newcomers to Bldg. 4-6 this week. They are Mary Yentes, who comes to us from the Pay Roll Dept., and Marian Menze. . . . We hear that best wishes are in order, and are more than glad to offer them to Norma Sutorius, who is wearing a lovely new diamond. . . . We wish the best of luck to Red Braden, who left our Bldg. 4-6 "family" last week. He left for the Army last Tuesday. Marge Szink also left us last week. Her co-workers in Bldg. 4-6 gave a party in her honor at the Aulton House on Saturday noon and presented her with a gift. . . . Virginia Sanxter and Mary Jane Vickery were treated to a thrill one day last week as they were leaving Bldg. 4-6. They were alone in the elevator, which chose to stick between the first and second floors. They finally got it going; but it went up rather than down, as they intended. Mary Jane had had enough riding by that time and got off at the third floor, but Virginia bravely stuck to her post. She said she wasn't "a bit s-s-scared." She did say, though, that she was glad she had eaten a big dinner since she feared she might be imprisoned for a couple of days. . . . Anyone entering the Drafting Room shortly before 1:15 P.M. last Thursday would have decided that Henricks Love is going in for vitamins in a big way. The fact is, however, that he had eaten no breakfast, and his pals had shown their sympathy for him by placing a pyramid of no less than ten milk containers upon his desk. . . . In the future Vic Leakey will undoubtedly make sure, before poking a girl in the ribs, that the girl is not a stranger to him. It is hardly necessary to tell him now, that appearances are sometimes quite deceiving. . . . Some of our girls in Bldg. 4-6 are having difficulties in finding time to register for their sugar rationing cards. Maybe they are considered sweet enough, so that they don't need sugar. Didn't think of that, did you, girls? . . . The girls are all jealous of that new striped sweater Jean Junk is wearing—and why not? It really is tops, Jean. . . . We greatly regret the fact the Mary Unger finds it impossible to continue with her work in Bldg. 4-6. It was a pleasure to have her with us, and we will be very sorry to see her leave.

Snooper 19-5

The three act drama "Buz-z-z-z-z Buz-z-z-z-z" by playwright Henry Grepke was ruled out by the critics in Black Armature. It being Red's first experience writing, critics say the climax was not severe enough. . . . What were Emily Nierman, Hillis Wearley and Gertrude Bender reading so interesting in the morning paper that they forgot to get off the elevator at number five and rode down to floor four and walked up? Was it the funny paper? . . . Nellie Wise and Robert Enz were married Saturday, May 1. Lots of happiness to both of you. . . . It Otto Roehm insists on wearing a cap to hide his red curls, why doesn't he wear a green one? . . . If anyone is interested in having wallpaper removed, see Myrtle Schuelke (experienced and capable). . . . Sympathy is extended to Louie Barrow in the loss of his sister. . . . Famous words of famous people: Ray O'Brien: Well-a, you're all right. Grace Montes: You know what I mean. Louella Schroeder: You know. Ray Snyder: What do you think? Pauline Martin: Hi, Butch. Lemon Clouse: I don't get it. Henry Grepke: I'll tell you. . . . The song "Sweet Bunch of Daisies" has been changed to violets since Louella Schroeder was out in Foster Park picking spring flowers—came home with a bouquet of four.

One of the high lights of the previous week-end was an adventure entered upon by Robert Pence of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3. It seems that Bob was seeking a bowl of chili to satisfy his appetite, and while in quest of this most delicious of foods, he entered into a conversation regarding the elasticity of automobile bumpers. We cannot tell you the whole story as our space is limited, but we suggest that you see him for the true facts surrounding this event. It is very interesting and would make first class copy.

One by one, our co-workers in Bldg. 4-3 leave us to enter other fields of endeavor. The latest is Robert Klingel, formerly of the Small Lot Section, who, having recently recovered from an operation, is now back within the fold and may be found in Bldg. 6-B. We wish to take this opportunity to wish him the best of luck in his new job.

R. Wesley Adams, Bldg. 4-3, wishes to take this opportunity to inform his co-workers that he has passed all tests with high honors and has his diploma, qualifying him to act as an expert architect. He already has designed several buildings of note, some of which may be seen at Big Long Lake. He will appreciate any or all of your business in this line. Thanks.

Vacation Policy

(Continued from Page 1)

are using only a portion of our capacities and efforts for Defense.

"We are now using practically all of our equipment and talents for war purposes.

"Some departments both new and old are 100% on war orders and very soon all of them will be so. Thus we have a one-hundred per cent war task.

"This doesn't mean that all of our orders are high-ranking priority orders which secure the materials but it does mean that shortly all of our products will be absolutely essential to the winning of the war.

"A high percentage of our products are required by our fighting men on land, sea and in the air, in all corners of the world. The balance is needed by other manufacturers who require our equipment for them, in turn, to produce the sinews of war needed by the men in contact with the enemy.

"Our aim is to beat all of the schedules given us by the Army and Navy authorities, hoping and praying that what we do will be enough.

"We can do no less than give all we have as production soldiers.

"We have taken stock of our position with respect to our war orders—there is no doubt that everything we can make will be used to good advantage in our common cause—we know how well the boys at Bataan used what little they had.

"Time is the essence of this situation—one extra plane, or tank, or gun, or ship now may easily be worth two or three a year hence.

"The lack of a few more at this time might mean the supreme sacrifice for some of those who look to us to send them the tools of victory, and who are fighting the battles for us as well as for themselves.

"Thus we inevitably reach the conclusion that any time away from our tasks that can be possibly avoided should be eliminated.

"I feel that deep down in their hearts, all employees in the shops and offices will realize and agree that the freedom and standard of living which we have inherited from our fathers is worth every effort and personal sacrifice to maintain for our children.

"I also confidently expect a whole-hearted willing cooperation to the end that we may do this job quickly and well.

"Of course, there will be a few isolated cases where the overall effectiveness of some employees will be built up by a short period of rest and relaxation. Such individual cases will be carefully analyzed and, if possible, favorable consideration will be given. However, it is hoped that these cases will be rare.

"Although we have been very fortunate to date in securing materials, there may be instances where production will be slowed up or halted due to lack of material. Should this occur to the extent that some employees would have to be laid off temporarily at any time before the first of October, vacation time to which the employee is eligible may be considered as running concurrently with the layoff period and vacation pay allowance be given to the individual at that time.

Holidays

"It is our plan to operate on Memorial Day, Saturday, May 30th and on Independence Day, Saturday, July 4th, only when the war production schedules make such action necessary."

G-E's "Test" Men

(Continued from Page 1)

from 639 seniors and by May hopes to equal or exceed last June's record high mark of 706 men from 132 colleges and universities in all parts of the United States. In all, more than 1000 men were added to the test department in 1941, and this is expected to be exceeded in 1942.

"Jobs for engineering graduates last year were the most plentiful in twenty years, and this year they are twice as numerous," says Mr. Boring. "It is estimated that there is a shortage of 82,000 technical graduates this year. More than 2000 companies have sent representatives to at least some of the schools. Some of the brightest of this year's technical graduates have the choice of 15 to 20 jobs in government service and war industry."

No girls are being employed for the test course, which involves actual shop work, but Mr. Boring is hiring some 25 girl graduates of technical schools, the most ever added by General Electric in this field from one year's classes. They will do work which normally would be performed by men engineers.

"The number of women with technical training of this kind is much fewer than is popularly believed," says Mr. Boring.

"Only 12 girls will receive engineering degrees in the entire country this year. General Electric will have at least two or three of them.

"We hope to obtain a fourth of the 60 girls who expect to graduate in chemistry and the same proportion of the 32 who will receive degrees in physics this year in the United States."

General Electric's testing department, now involving productive work and the testing of apparatus while the student learns additional engineering and company practices while being paid, dates back to 1889. Its 15,000 graduates include nineteen General Electric vice presidents, a number of utility executives, several educators, and a rear admiral.

In 1894, the then novel practice of sending recruiters to engineering college campuses to hire outstanding seniors for G-E was started by Albert L. Rohrer of Schenectady, a pioneer of the electrical industry. The practice has since spread throughout industry. Mr Rohrer, now retired, lives in Maplewood, N. J.

Mr. Boring, who was a "test" man himself after graduation from the University of Colorado in 1916, has been doing the technical recruiting for the past twenty years. In this time, he has traveled some 600,000 miles and interviewed more than 80,000 seniors.

"When I looked out of the window, Johnny, I was glad to see you playing marbles with Billy."

"We wasn't playing marbles, Ma. We had just had a fight and I was helping him pick up his teeth."

* * *

Angry father (at 2 a.m.): "Well, young lady, explain yourself. Where have you been all night?"

Daughter: "I was sitting up with the sick son of the sick man you always tell mother you sit up with."

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 4)

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines from North Ireland to let you know that I am O.K. and everything is fine. The trip over was uneventful but still quite an experience and am now looking forward to another trip in the opposite direction.

Hope everything is going along fine at the G-E. From what I hear the Fort Wayne Works is doing an excellent job in this war effort, but keep up the good work and then do a little more. Sounds like preaching, but most of the people at home have not sacrificed anything yet.

Please note the change in my address below and thanks very much for the WORKS NEWS.

Yours truly,
Captain W. K. Boltz.

Dear Editor:

I received my copy of the WORKS NEWS and was glad to get it. I would certainly appreciate it if you will continue to send the same. My address is still the same except Barracks 13 should be added. My address will probably be the same for some time, for I am going to an air mechanic school. I think I am very fortunate to get the chance to go to school. I am learning a lot that will not only help me now, but later on when I get out of the Air Corps. I will try to write you from time to time but I won't be able to send you any snapshots for we are not allowed to have a camera here in camp. There is too much information here the enemy would like to get their hands on. Give my regards to the gang in Bldg. 19-5.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Marvin A. Landin

Dear Editor:

Just a note requesting a change in my address. Effective April 1, I was transferred from Company F to Headquarters and Headquarter Detachment. In the future would you please send a copy of the WORKS NEWS to the address given. Even though I've been away from the plant a little over a year, I still enjoy reading about friends still at the plant, and noting the changes occurring in the personnel.

Yours sincerely,
Cpl. Robert J. Shirey

Dear Editor:

I am pleased very much to receive the WORKS NEWS each week. It gives one the feeling that it was only yesterday when I was back there with the rest of the gang. I am stationed at Portland Section Base, Portland, Maine. Please change my address on your mailing list. Anything else I might choose to write about is a military secret. Thanks again for the NEWS.

Your Navy,
James Butler

Dear Editor:

Thanks very much for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I sure did miss it because I never missed a single issue at the factory. You can continue to send it to the same address and I'll notify you when I move. This is my eleventh week here at camp and I'll probably move to my regular outfit soon.

I'm in a Specialist Battery, dealing with Signal Communication. It's a very good battery and we have some very good men here, including several Fort Wayne men.

The country about here is very hilly and very beautiful. It's really a thrill to drive these Army Trucks in convoy on these hills. Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Yours very sincerely,
Pvt. Melvin Leykauf

Dear Editor:

I received the WORKS NEWS dated March 27, 1942. I was very glad to receive it. I would appreciate it very much if you would continue sending me the WORKS NEWS. I will notify you of any change in my address.

I am assigned as a repair man in the Air Corps. I like the Camp very well and feel fine.

I want to thank the fellows in Bldg. 4-5 for the gift. It sure came in handy here. I would be very glad if some of the fellows in Bldg. 4-5 would drop me a line.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Cyril Poiry

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know that I received my WORKS NEWS, also that I would like to have it continued each week. The address you have is correct. I will send a letter that you may publish just as soon as I get settled down and find out what they put me at. They are testing me for truck driver at present.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Harold T. Boehm



Dear Editor:

I feel it of great importance to tell you that I find the WORKS NEWS exceedingly helpful, interesting and comforting to me, keeping myself always in a mindful mood of my working days spent with Pat O'Brien and the "gang" in Bldg. 4-5.

While reading them, I keep reminding myself that my friends in civilian life are using their strength and endurance, too, in carrying along their end of the war, just as I and countless millions of others



in the armed forces are doing today for "Uncle Sam" in honor of "Remember Pearl Harbor."

I am a draftee.

After leaving the induction station at Indianapolis two days after I had arrived, I went on a secret tour through the southeastern United States only to find, later, that my promotion resulted into the newly organized "air forces".

Upon passing my general and classification exams, I am now awaiting my turn for shipment. I have been put into Class II, and, upon graduation, will be well schooled enough to pass the army qualifications of clerk. I know that I would like to be an Air Force supply and technical clerk; it would please me, if at all possible, to be shipped today, but I suppose it will not happen until May.

Army life isn't so bad, if you do as Pat O'Brien says, "keep your chin up."

During the days that have passed, I have experienced camp life in tents as well as in barracks.

Although Keesler Field didn't get started good until last Christmas, it now has many ways for amusement. Take for instance the fellow with little spending money. He can make use of his time by using his Squadron's Day Room. In here one can read the latest magazines and newspapers; peruse the latest maps; write letters back home; play checkers and cards and chess; check out equipment such as horseshoes, tennis, baseballs and gloves, basketballs, footballs, badminton sets, softballs; enter in any one of the foregoing sports including track and golf by signing up with one's flight and therefore competing with other flights in the School Squadron until a champion has been made.

The next supplement is Keesler Field's Service Club, completed just recently. This club opens at 9:30 a.m. and closes at 10:30 p.m. Here, if one is homesick or in trouble, he can soothe his mind by playing or listening to the club's rhythmic piano or radio.

Although the Day Rooms are open each day and are kept mighty busy during the evenings, soldiers just "flock" to the Service Club and its large spacious room. Surrounding this room, upstairs, on a sort of balcony are many chairs which are of the metal streamlined comfortable type, and tables. Here, also, the reading of newspapers and magazines is popular, as is letter writing and school preparation for the Airplane Mechanic School located here at Keesler Field.

This phase is well organized by our Service Club's Library; it lends books out to demanding soldiers and students. Also, at the Service Club there is a soda fountain and restaurant, all to the convenience of soldiers, "noncoms" and personnel (commissioned officers). The restaurant has just been completed and is now serving meals as low as twenty-five cents each; it accommodates to great satisfaction visitors who spend the night at Keesler Field's Hostess House.

Yours sincerely,
Robert F. Crick.

P. S.—The picture enclosed is one of myself in front of a statue dedicated to the founding of the city of Gulfport.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving your WORKS NEWS regularly and appreciate it very much. But I am leaving the hospital and wish you would stop sending it until I can give you a definite address of the company where I shall be located for good. I was glad to see where everybody is working hard these days back there at the General Electric, especially getting out the work on war material. I am sure all of the fellows would agree with me that you folks were very good to all of us fellows and we hope that some day we can all get back to work with the best company we know of. We all are going to show this company our appreciation of what they are doing for us by licking those Japs and I hope that all the folks working there will appreciate what I have written in this letter. I hope you will print this in the WORKS NEWS and I hope that my fellow workers can read this. I wish the people who read this would write me and tell me what they think of the piece I have written. I had many friends back there at the General Electric Co. and have never forgotten any of them. I am hoping and praying that some day I can be back there in Building 26-1 working for the two best fellows I know of, Mr. Banks and Victor Boutwell, and wishing them the best of luck until I can see them again. As you probably don't know, Mr. Banks was my general foreman and Mr. Boutwell my foreman. I think of them often. Will close for now.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Richard C. Becker.

Elex Bowlers In Last Parties Of Current Season

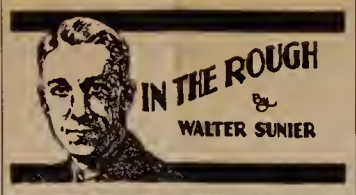
The final party of the season for Elex members who work days (and who bowl Monday night, Friday night, and in the Tea Time League) will be held as a joint banquet on May 11 at the Wayne Hotel. Following the dinner, which begins promptly at 6:30, the prizes in the recent bowling tournament will be awarded and election of officers will be held. Favors and attendance prizes will also be given. All girls who have not as yet made reservations are asked to contact their league secretaries immediately. Tickets for the banquet are $1.00. The committee in charge consists of Pat Chapin, Ceal Romary, Louise Schwartz and Wilda Click.

Girls who work nights and bowl in the afternoons will hold their last party of the season at Gunnar Elliott's on Saturday, May 9. The banquet will be served at 12 o'clock promptly, and will be followed by the awarding of tournament prizes and the election of officers. Attendance prizes will also be awarded; tickets are $1.00. Sue Cameron is serving as party chairman.

G-E Radio Workers Are Congratulated

The heavy American bombers, which recently carried on their repeated assaults against the Philippines over a 2000-mile stretch in the Pacific and rescued 25 American pilots from Corregidor, were equipped with radio apparatus made by General Electric and without it would have been unable to have accomplished the feat, according to a telegram received from Major General Olmstead of the U. S. Signal Corps.

"The planes that did that job were fitted with radio equipment made by you" Gen. Olmstead said in his telegram to General Electric.





Editor's Note: We present the picture above and the poem below. This should forever end the argument whether brain-work is harder than manual work.

ODE TO A GOLF BAG BUCKLE

Oh, nice shiny buckle.
You must give a chuckle
When you see many shots
That just miss the pot.

You see golfers slice.
What they say isn't nice.
You see them all hook
And go into the brook.

Oh, what a huckle can see.
I bet when a ball hits a tree,
You see a golfer insane
Bust a club in the rain.

When the balls go in water
And cuss they do gotter
I'll bet you do shout
At the dirty old clouts.

I'll bet you laugh
And poke the gaff,
At the way the dubs
Swing with their clubs.

Oh, shining bag buckle,
I could see you chuckle,
When the men caught their britches
On the silly old bridges.

A golfer would rather
Get in a stiff lather,
Than take things calm
And sing a good psalm.

You see all the turf
And hear many men curse.
You see silly things
When they go on a binge.

Shining buckle on bag.
Man must be on a jag.
And be of small stature
To hit balls in a pasture.

You go round the course
With the smell of a horse
And see golfers dance
When they get cents in their pants.

Oh, nice shining buckle,
Many a mickle, a muckle,
If you made an offer,
What would you give for a golfer?

Short-Sighted Woman (in grocery store): "Is that the head cheese over there?"

Clerk: "No, ma'am. That's only one of his assistants."

An Engineering Memo.

Engineer—One who designs or contrives; an inventor, also a plotter.

It was with extreme surprise, when I opened the big dictionary some time ago, that I discovered the above definition for an engineer. Of course there were supplementary definitions concerning the profession and its division into its various branches but the one definition was as given.

From the same source a designer is one who draws plans or schemes. From the Latin, "de" plus "signare" meaning, to mark or mark out and signum meaning, mark or sign.

Again—Contrive has several meanings, some of which though obsolete are worth mentioning. Shakespeare says "The Fates with traitors do contrive." By definition contrive means to form, fabricate, or make by an exercise of ingenuity; to devise; to plan; to plot; to compass or effect; to bring about by device, scheme or stratagem. A couple of obsolete meanings are "To find out or discover", "To introduce, shape, or adapt, by contrivance; hence to lay out or divide."

An engineer is all of those things and a great many more. Ordinarily he, or she, is one who, by education or experience has acquired the ability and fundamental information to accomplish a desired result in one of the various engineering branches. Ordinarily he does exercise his ingenuity in applying knowledge gained through experience and study.

Not all of our engineers are technical graduates but all of them, if they deserve the title, have spent long hours in study of the fundamentals and gained first hand experience on a course such as the General Electric Company student course or an apprentice course. We have engineers in practically every department of the Company, from the department charged with the responsibility for contacting customers or prospects for orders to the one that is charged with the responsibility for producing or manufacturing an engineered product of which we all can be proud.

Q+Q=V

(Continued from Page 1)

"I brought here tonight a letter from a man who has recently visited our plants in several cities. He is Mr. W. H. Harrison, director of production for the War Production Board in Washington, and although he addressed this letter to me, it is obviously meant for all the men and women of General Electric, so I will pass it on. He says, in part: 'I wish words were at my command to express to you my admiration and respect, on the intelligent and enthusiastic approach which it seemed to me was being made to every phase of production operations, embracing administration, design, and shop work. My warm congratulations. Certainly each employee of the General Electric Company must take pride and satisfaction in being associated with an institution which is doing such a splendid over-all job in war production. A hard road lies ahead—there is so much more to do and so little time in which to do it. Keep up the good work.'

"Now what I want to say ties in directly with that letter. It does not concern employment, although we now have the largest number of workers in the history of the Company. It does not concern longer hours, although many G-E men are now working 60 hours a week, and the average for our largest plant 47.7 hours. It does not concern production alone, although we have already produced more war goods that we turned out for the entire first World War.

"I want to talk about a formula—a new kind of formula, even for a company out of whose research and engineering have come many new formulas that have been translated into new, and better, and less expensive products for the American people. This is a formula for Victory!"

Mr. Wilson continued by stating that on banners and posters and billboards, in each of the Company's plants; the formula Q+Q=V would appear. He reminded G-E men and women of how, in the past two weeks, they had seen the formula grow, and of how they had learned that the Q's stand for QUANTITY and QUALITY. "G-E employees need no translation of the word QUALITY," Mr. Wilson said, "because it has been their watchword for more than 60 years. The lesson has been well taught to the more than 50,000 new employees that have been trained in the last 18 months."

In discussing the word QUANTITY, Mr. Wilson said that it "means production on such a scale that our shipments of a billion dollars worth of war goods in 1942 will be only a starting-point. Add quantity to quality and the magic formula equals V—that V for which millions of homeless, starving, and dying search the skies every day of their tortured lives."

In pointing out the importance of quality and quantity for Victory, Mr. Wilson said, "Battles in this war are won or lost in grim, terrible, elementary arithmetic. So many men, so many guns, so many planes and tanks and ships will equal Victory for America, and you, as production soldiers of General Electric, must do the adding. This is what the banners and posters are for. This formula requires each of us to say, as a young American who lost his life in France in 1918 once wrote in his diary—'America must win this War. Therefore, I will work; I will save; I will sacrifice; I will endure; I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost, as if the whole struggle depended on me alone."

Warehouse Club Holds Election

The annual election of officers of the regional warehouse association was held Monday evening, May 4, at the Club House of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Jim Eby Post No. 857, on West Main Street, following a dinner party there.

E. R. Woodworth was elected president of the organization, taking over the duties of Fred W. Gerhard, president for the past year. Elda Mertz will take over the duties of secretary; Robert Briggs, treasurer; and Mary O'Connor, Clair Lieurance and Carlton Kirbach, board of directors. Other retiring officers are Floy Entler, secretary; Henry Reidenbach, treasurer; and Charles Lahrman, Ruth Stier and G. R. Plummer, board of directors. Throughout the past year various activities have been successfully carried out by these retiring officers.

It has been said that the United States Treasury Department is looking for Henry Reidenbach, former treasurer, to learn his system of bookkeeping. He was 24 cents to the good.

Entertainment at the dinner was provided by June Couts, who played the piano, and James Buchheit, who sang. Both are members of the association.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of inter-department softball managers at the G-E Club on Monday evening, May 11 at 7:00 o'clock. Please be present.

E. HUTH,
League Manager.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Latest changes in the Student Engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows:

Boyd E. McKnight, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, has been transferred to Bldg. 4-5 from the Erie Works; Donald D. Thor, a graduate of Marquette University, has been employed in Bldg. 19-1.

Bernard C. Henley, a graduate of the University of Illinois, has been transferred to the Lynn River Works from Bldg. 19-1; Harold E. Britton, a graduate of the University of Michigan, has been transferred to the Schenectady Works from Bldg. 6-4; Carl D. Jesch, a graduate of the University of Nevada, has been transferred to the Bridgeport Works from Bldg. 4-5.

Intraworks transfers are: John T. Colgan, a graduate of the South Dakota School of Mines, to a 6 months sign-up in Bldg. 19-1; and L. P. Grimm, a graduate of the University of Iowa, to a 3 months sign-up in Bldg. 20-2.

There are 53 students and three special undergraduates enrolled in the Test Course at the Fort Wayne Works.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

How often you have heard the term, Wrinkle finish or Crystal finish. We have all lived through the era of varnishes, paints, lacquers, japans and enamel, and more recently, synthetic enamel. Synthetic enamels are made in the same manner as their predecessors except that the natural resins used have been replaced with resins produced by combining various chemical products.

In addition there are numerous finishes, which because of their peculiar appearance or characteristics, are best described as novelty finishes. Several of these are worthy of description here in order to provide better acquaintance with their properties and uses and to eliminate confusion which often exists in their proper selection.

Crystallizing lacquer is a quick drying finish which may be produced in many decorative colors. It is "loaded" with chemical salts which are concentrated when the solvent evaporates, thereby causing crystal patterns of various sizes and shapes to form in the lacquer film. These, when combined with colors, produce very pleasing effects. Such materials are usually applied over polished metal or glass when not pigmented. They are used for finishing various articles when colored pigments are incorporated in the lacquer.

Crystallizing enamel is one in which Chinawood oil is mostly responsible for forming a uniform crystalline pattern. To obtain this result the enamel is sprayed on the work, then placed in a closed oven in which open flames burn most of the oxygen out of the air. The remaining atmosphere, together with heat, causes the crystalline pattern to form. Then the finish is baked. The result is a pleasing, decorative finish which is very serviceable and is used extensively on instruments, typewriters, and similar products

Wrinkle finishes are being used more generally due to improvements in the material and the ease of application. They require baking but produce a pleasing and serviceable finish. However, they may be applied over surfaces with very little surface preparation. Wrinkle finishes are mistakenly called by various other names, but with reasonable observation the name correctly describes the numerous fine wrinkles in the enamel which produce the characteristic appearance. They may be produced with a very fine wrinkle or suede appearance, or with very coarse wrinkles which produce the so-called "pine tree" effect.

Flock finishes are quite different from any other due to the materials used. An adhesive is first sprayed on the work, then before it dries a fine dry flock, consisting of very short particles of cotton, rayon, silk, or glass, is blown on the wet surface by means of a special spray gun. This sticks to the surface and produces a finish with a cloth-like texture. It is used on such articles as slipper heels, phonograph turntables, wearing apparel and many other imitation suede applications.

Next time: "Explosion Testing."

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1942 | Number 19

PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO., IND.

War Bond Week To Begin June 1

One Hundred Percent Participation Is Asked

General Electric Men and Women Will Be Asked To Subscribe Ten Per Cent Or More Of Their Incomes For Purchase Of War Savings Bonds

War Bond Week, with a goal of 100 per cent subscription among General Electric men and women for 10 per cent or more of their incomes, will begin in the Works about June 1, announced Works Manager M. E. Lord today.

The War Bond campaign will be Company-wide and is part of the nation-wide campaign sponsored by the United States Treasury Department to enlist more than 10 per cent of the national income in the war effort through investments in War Bonds.

Pointing out that General Electric employees were outstanding in the nation in supporting the Defense Savings Bond campaign last December, Mr. Lord calls for the whole-hearted backing of every man and woman in the Works to put over the campaign here.

About 90 per cent of G. E. employees participated in the Defense Savings Bond campaign last fall, but newcomers throughout the Company have reduced the percentage of subscribers. At the end of March, according to Treasury Department figures, 89 per cent of Fort Wayne Works employees were subscribing and the payroll deductions averaged only four per cent of the weekly payroll.

A feature of the campaign in the Works will be sectional and departmental competition. "Bogeys," goals representing the amount each department will have to pledge in order to make the Works campaign successful, will be set for every department. Winner of the competition will be the department which first makes its bogey.

Employees will be urged to buy the Series "E" War Bonds through payroll deductions. Two authorization forms will be provided, one for employees who wish to begin subscribing and another for those now subscribing who wish to increase their subscriptions.

"The battle we are waging is for the defense and continuance of our very existence," Mr. Lord said, "and to achieve Victory, this country must turn out tremendous quantities of vital war equipment in 1942. The goal is over 60,000 planes; 45,000 tanks; 20,000 anti-aircraft guns; 8,000,000 tons of shipping, in addition to mobilizing, training, and equipping millions of fighting men. Upwards of 50 per cent of the country's total productive capacity and an equal share of our national income must be diverted to making war materials." Remember a plane today is worth two tomorrow.

Let's Back Him Up With Bonds



Machinists Union Company Name Production Group

Department Committees For "All Out War" Effort Are Organized

Newly appointed departmental committees representing Lodge No. 70 International Association of Machinists and the Company will meet next week to plan a program to insure the obtaining of maximum production of all war materials.

Appointment of the members by both the Union and Company was completed this week.

Members of the committees are:

Tool Room—26-5

Union—Frank D. Morgan, Carl H. Einsiedel, Henry G. Nagel.

Company—C. A. Brenner, A. B. Rondot, C. E. Knepple.

General Service—20-1

Union—Wm. C. Doehrman, Orval J. Smith, Fred Szink.

Company—J. B. Greer, Forest Somers, Wm. C. Wiedelman.

Model Shop—17-4

Union—Charles T. Haberkorn, Harry C. Prange, Milton J. Dennison.

Company—B. C. Evans, H. E. Stephens, C. Langhor.

Tool Room—Winter St.

Union—John J. O'Rouke, John C. Schoedel, Neil F. Daley.

Company — A. Kabisch, Wm. Mueller, Raymond Barrick.

To the Men and Women of the Fort Wayne Works:

War Savings Bond purchases for the country must be boosted without delay to a monthly total of over one billion dollars. Startling and overpowering as this call from Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau may be, it is, nevertheless, a truth which we must not fail to recognize and answer immediately, if America's vastly expanded Armed Forces are to achieve the final Victory which we all hope will come soon.

To help achieve this goal of one billion dollars monthly, it is necessary that everyone put 10 per cent *or more* of his weekly or monthly earnings into War Bonds. As a means of offering everyone in the Fort Wayne Works an opportunity to do his or her part, a special War Savings Bond campaign will be conducted from June 1 through June 8, during which one of your fellow workers will discuss with you the Company's Payroll Deduction Plan, which has proved itself such a convenient method whereby members of the G-E family may save systematically.

Your ready response to the call for subscriptions during the Defense Savings Bond Campaign, conducted here last December, earned for you the deserved recognition of the entire nation. Let it not be said of us now that we failed our country in its greatest hour of need. Our goal of "Everyone subscribing 10 per cent, *or more*" means real sacrifice for many of us, but no sacrifice is too great in these times when our freedom and the way of life we all cherish so dearly is at stake. Nor can any sacrifice we make now, through purchases of War Savings Bonds, possibly equal the sacrifices being made by our Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines. They willingly lay down their lives for our freedom's sake. We are asked only to "Work and Give that Democracy Might Live."

M. E. Lord

WORKS MANAGER.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, May 15, 1942 No. 19

They Know What It Means

The President has called it a War of Survival. The words mean little by our firesides. But the Americans who died in fox-holes on Bataan, the Americans who fought the crippled Marblehead through the battle of Java and then brought her half-way round the world for repairs because she "was a good ship and they were heroes" know what they mean.

Those men and others, some of whom received medals for the way in which they died in attempting to stop the Japs and most of whom died alone in misery or in agony in the jungles, in Burma, or on the decks of burning tankers, know what this war means.

They gave everything. We can certainly give 10 per cent or more of our incomes for War Bonds.

In addition to the desire to help our country and to back up those Americans fighting the Japs on the opposite side of the world and the Germans in the skies over the enslaved countries of Europe, there are two very good reasons why every American, for his own security, should buy bonds.

Bonds are the best possible investment to tide us over the troubles that may come after the war. And they are an anchor to hold down the high cost of living, to stay the tide of inflation.

General Electric employees showed a full awareness of these facts and a great civic and community responsibility in their tremendous response to the call to buy Defense Savings Bonds last December.

Let us again prove ourselves leaders in the country by topping the quota in June with every person pledging 10 per cent or more of his or her income to buy War Bonds by payroll deduction.

Tomorrow Is Too Late

"The complacent people of America can lose this war.

"Admiral Standley has said so. Donald Nelson has said so. President Roosevelt has said so.

"But more eloquent than words of any of these authorities are the facts.

"The facts are that today, for the first time in our history, the marshalled forces of democracy are fighting a rear guard action. We are in retreat. There is no glossing over the brutal fact that up to now we have taken a licking from the Japs."

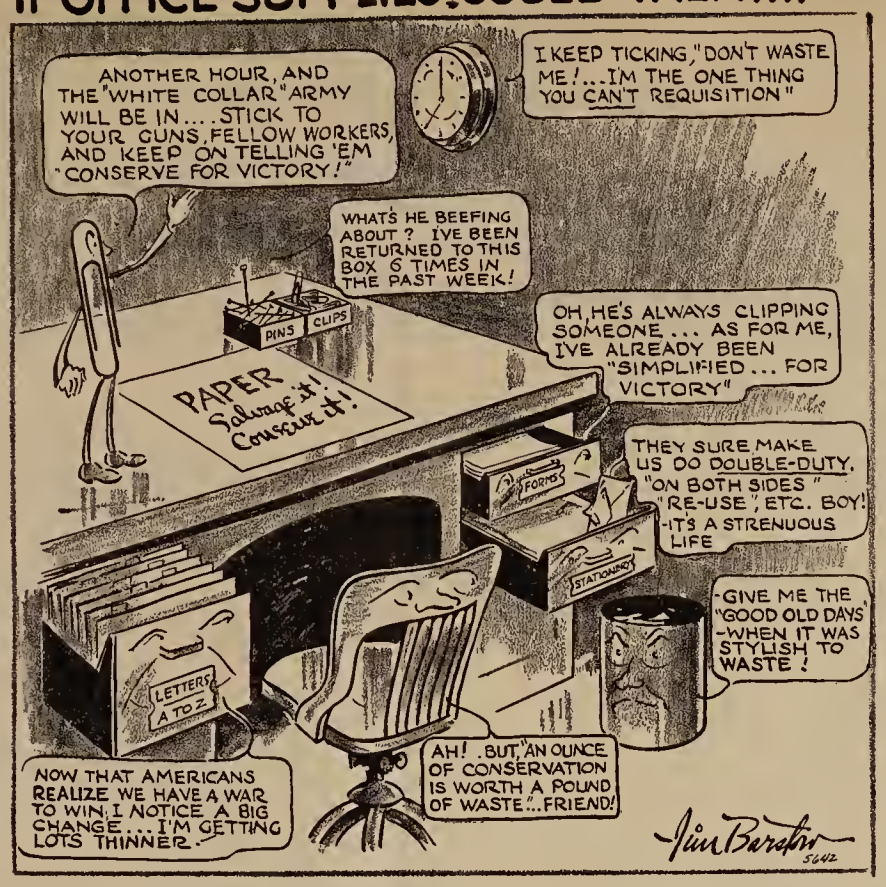
Those are grim words, but they come from a man who's in a position to know the facts—Walter D. Fuller, Chairman of the National Association of Manufacturers.

"We either have to face realities—and quickly—or we will come face to face with all the misery and disgrace that a Jap victory can mean," Mr. Fuller said in a recent speech.

"The Army and Navy have just one wall of defense between us and such a tragedy. That is the wall of American production."

As Mr. Fuller points out, this is a battle of factory output and we men on the production line "must do the job that will save America, save democracy and freedom, save our way of life. . . . We must do it today—not tomorrow. We know, in this war, that tomorrow is always too late. . . . It is in your factory that the war is being fought. It is on your production line. It is to you that our armed forces and the forces of our allies are looking for the tools to do the job."

IF OFFICE SUPPLIES COULD TALK....



Fighting America's front line battle is the Army's, the Navy's, and the Marines' business.

Fighting the production battle is the factory and office worker's business.

But fighting the war on waste is everyone's business—in the home, in the office, and in the shop.

Fighting the war on waste is one of our most important and necessary assignments, outside of actual production of war equipment, during these times when we are fighting for our very existence. None of us can afford to underestimate the resourcefulness, the ingenuity of the enemy. He is as much concerned with this problem of conserving raw materials, in every possible way, as we are, and our ability to defeat him quickly and decisively depends on how thoroughly every one of us goes about attacking and solving this problem.

Conservation is a job for every one of us. Every possible suggestion, regardless of whether the resulting amount of material saved is large or small, must be turned in and put to use immediately. We must regard this matter as our mutual problem, and as one so great in importance that it warrants our constant attention.

We are all in this fight together, every stenographer, draftsman, engineer, skilled machinist—every war worker. Our lives, the lives of every member of our family, the lives of our soldiers on the front lines are at stake. No effort on our part here at home is too great, if it results in an ever-increasing conservation of raw materials which can be turned into ships, planes, guns, and shells to blast the Axis.



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Sir:

The Army is sure fine and I hope you people are still putting them out just as fast as when I left. I have been here since April 17. We get up at 5 a. m., then drill for about 5 hours each day. Lights out at 9 p. m. and in bed at 11 p. m.

Yours as ever,
Pvt. Donald Y. Wagner
from Bldg. 26-1.

Dear Editor:

Today I received a copy of the WORKS NEWS and it was nearly two weeks late. As this will never do, I decided to do something I should have done a long time ago, and that is to give you my new address. I've had my address changed three times since you heard from me last. You can imagine how mixed up my mail has been.

Sunny California is blooming forth in all its glory. No one could ask to be stationed in a better place than our camp. Within an hour you can have your choice of the beach, mountains, or desert. The days are hot but the cool ocean breeze makes the evenings and sleeping perfect.

I am a member of a baking company. We work in three shifts very much the same way that we did at the G-E. I am working the 3 to 11 shift this week. Next week I will work 11 to 7 and the following week work days. Our baking consists mostly of bread. That's all the army really needs.

Tell all the fellows in Bldg. 4-2 and Bldg. 6-4 I said hello. I miss them all a lot, and I hope to get to work with them again some day.

Always,
Pvt. Louis A. Busse.

Pvt. Charles L. Kizer, formerly of the Winter Street Plant, arrived home in Harlan April 26 from Camp Sutton, North Carolina, on a seven day furlough. He was married on Tuesday evening, April 28, to Dolly J. Smith, also of Harlan.



Pvt. Kizer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Kizer and his father is employed at the Broadway Plant of the G. E. Co.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Mothers Of G-E Girls Are Honor Guests At Annual Elex Party









Among the most successful of the annual Mother-Daughter banquets of the Elex Club were those of this year. At the first shift party, from left to right, top row: Left, oldest grandmother Mrs. Mary Werling. Second, three generations and oldest mother Mrs. John Gibson. Third, youngest mother Mrs. E. E. Ramsey. Right, Mrs. Shaffer, the mother with most daughters at G-E.

Second row, first shift party: Left, a tie resulted when the mother attending the most parties was selected. Mrs. Wesling (left) and Mrs. Schlotter (right) attended eleven parties each. Center, Mrs. Mabel Costion traveled 210 miles to attend the party. Right, Mrs. Louis Murray took the prize at the second shift party for having six daughters at the G-E.

Third row, night workers' party: Left, four generations are represented by Rochelle Dunn, Mrs. Glen Dunn, Mrs. R. V. Holsaple and Marie Louden. Center, Mrs. Frank Buzzard, the oldest mother, and Mrs. Joseph Mueller, the youngest mother. Right, Mrs. Owen Moore came 30 miles to attend the banquet.

Bottom row, first shift party. Left, a general view. Right, the "three generations" attending.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Four Employees Promoted



Ray C. Swartzel



Frank M. Shidler



Carl W. Sorensen



Adrian H. Weaver

Four employees were promoted to foremanships this week. They are Carl W. Sorensen, 2509 Smith Street; Adrian H. Weaver, R. R. 1; Ray C. Swartzel, R. R. 8 and Frank M. Shidler, 4118 Hoagland Avenue.

Mr. Sorensen became an employee in 1927 when he entered the apprentice course. He served as a leading operator and later became an assistant foreman in the General Purpose Fr. H. P. Motor Division. Mr. Weaver was first employed in 1920, and after some time was made leading operator of test and inspection in his department.

Mr. Swartzel became an employee in 1922 and worked in the field department of the Fr. H. P. Motor Division for eighteen years. He served for fifteen years as a leading operator. Mr. Shidler was employed in 1926 and assigned to inspection in Bldg. 4-3. He continued in inspection work during his entire period of service.

Girls Defense Workers Luncheon On May 21

A Defense Workers Luncheon for all girls working on the night shifts will be held on Thursday, May 21, at the YWCA from 12 till 1:30. Tickets are 35¢ and reservations should be phoned to A-5261 by May 19 at 5 o'clock. A special program has been arranged.

The Composite Soldier Is A Pretty Husky Fellow

The average young man starting service in the United States Army is 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighs 144 pounds, has a chest measurement of 33¼ inches, a 31-inch waistline, wears a 9½-D shoe and a size 7 hat, according to figures compiled by the War Department. The data are based on records of the Army Quartermaster Corps, which has directed the measuring and clothing of more than 1,500,000 men.

After a few months in the Army, however, the recruit has gained in weight on Army food, wears shoes one-half size larger and has an expanded chest measurement. This is indicated by sample test, although complete examination comparable to that given upon induction is not routine.

To keep this average soldier in fighting trim for the first year, the Quartermaster Corps spends $404.65, of which $175.20 is for his food; $162.05 for clothing; $15.79 for individual equipment; and $51.61 for barracks equipment. Weapons, ammunition, pay and other expenses incurred during his training are not included in these estimates.

Uncle Sam spends about 48 cents a day, or $175.20 a year, to feed the average enlisted man.

The American soldier eats at the finest Army mess in the world. On a weekly basis his ration consists of the following average quantities of basic foods: 4 pounds, 6 ounces of fresh beef; 14 ounces of chicken; 1 pound, 12 ounces of fresh pork; 7 eggs; 9 pounds, 3 ounces of fresh and canned vegetables; a little over 1 pound of cereals and dry vegetables; about 2 pounds of fresh and canned fruits; 14 ounces of coffee, 4 pounds, 6 ounces of potatoes; and 4 pounds of fresh and evaporated milk.

Clothing needed to outfit the enlisted man when he begins duty costs the Government $107.89. Maintenance cost of clothing for a year is $54.16, making a total clothing cost for his first year in the Army of $162.05.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Latest changes in the Student Engineer personnel at the Fort Wayne Works are as follows:

Wallace H. Clark, a graduate of the University of Denver, has been employed in Bldg. 17-4; Leonard J. W. Franson, a graduate of Norwich University, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Schenectady Works; and George C. Schaack, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, has been transferred to Bldg. 19-1 from the Erie Works.

John C. Endahl, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Schenectady Works; Robert F. Rowe, a graduate of Purdue University, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Lynn River Works; and Maurice A. Weikart, a graduate of both Indiana University and Purdue University, has been transferred from Bldg. 17-4 to the Philadelphia Works.

An intraworks transfer is James F. Johnson, a graduate of the University of Cincinnati, to a three-month sign-up in Student Engineer Activities.

There are 53 students and three special undergraduates enrolled in the Test Course at the Fort Wayne Works.

Baer Field Men To Hear Fisher Band

Word has been received by Paul Vogt, chairman of the G-E Club Entertainment Committee, that the Fred Fisher "Schnickelfritz" Band, which the Club is bringing to Fort Wayne next week, will give a concert for the men stationed at Baer Field. The concert will be on Saturday afternoon, May 23.

Many Employees Eager For First Aid Training

$68,195 Is Paid In Past Month On Insurance Claims

Grand Total Distributed Under Plan Passes Twenty Million Mark

Beneficiaries of 23 employees in the various apparatus works and in the General Office, who died during the month of April, received a total of $68,195 under terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company.

At the Schenectady Works, and in the General Office there were 10 claims for which a total of $33,490 was paid, $12,140 was paid for five claims at Lynn River Works, $9,425 for three at Pittsfield, $4,990 for two at Erie, and $8,150 for three at Fort Wayne.

During the month of April, death claims paid throughout the Company amounted to a total of $126,718.88. This brought the grand total of claims paid since the plans were started in January, 1920, to $20,028,362.18.

More Than Two Thousand Enroll For Classes To Be Conducted At The G-E Club

Gratifying and enthusiastic response has been given to the First Aid Training For Defense Program, according to H. L. Smith, co-ordinator of the undertaking. In response to the distribution of the application for training cards recently, a total of 2,285 employees of the Company indicated their desire to participate in the first-aid training. Of this number 1,034 have already begun to attend the classes and arrangements are being made to start the training of the balance of 1,251 at an early date. All G-E people who have asked for first-aid training will be given instruction as soon as possible, but due to limited facilities all those desiring instruction could not be started at the same time.

A schedule of classes covering 15 different meeting periods has been arranged for the convenience of people working on the various shifts. Thirteen of the classes are taught by George Faulkner of Works Physician Garton's staff and he will be assisted by other G-E employees who are licensed Red Cross instructors. All classes meet at the G-E Club.

It is emphasized that at the completion of the 20 hours training, a standard Red Cross First Aid Card will be awarded to the participants. These are not short-cut classes but standard Red Cross First Aid classes.

Generally speaking, the aim of the first-aid program is to train a sufficient number of people to care for the injured in case of mass accidents in the plant and to prepare them to be able to save a life at home or on the street.

Since first aid and safety are very closely related the first aid program is being sponsored by our Works Safety Committee.

BULLETIN

There will be no parking on both sides of Broadway from the elevation to a point just beyond Parkview Avenue. This is a war-time emergency order and must be obeyed. City police will put stickers on cars parking in this area.

Swinney Avenue and Taylor Street will also be restricted on one side. This also is a war-time emergency order.

—Plant Protection Dept.

Vice-President Winne Addresses Squares



A visitor at the Fort Wayne Works on Monday, Vice-President Harry A. Winne was honor guest at a meeting of the G-E Squares in Bldg. 16-2 on Monday evening. Mr. Winne, who is shown above at the speakers' table with R. H. Chadwick, assistant to the manager, is vice-president in charge of design engineering, Apparatus Department.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



What has become o' all the hot weather like we had in April? Do you suppose it was just a preview o' "coming attractions"? What I mean is, did ye obsairve, closely, like I did, when the temperature got too hot tae be comfortable, that the men stuck tae their winter garments, not having the nerve tae disrobe, but that the women showed more backbone? And did ye notice that some lassies wear slacks, while others don't try tae conceal the fact that they aren't wearing stockings?

Weel, with all these goings-ons, did ye hai time tae read Sandy Says for last week where I said that if each one o' us, personally, privately, and individually, did his own job right, there would be no need for inspectors or this complicated crew o' quality control colonels who've colonized in our compound?

But the question is—HOW—how can we do our own job perfectly? Aren't we all doing new work, or at least somewhat unfamiliar work, in this complete changeover from peace time luxury goods to war necessities? And, is there time tae learn by experience? Will our enemies wait while we gather this experience, which takes years tae ripen?

Weel, do ye want tae find out a quick, easy way tae learn how tae do your own personal, private, individual job RIGHT? How about asking questions? How about asking your foreman, and if he doesn't know the answers, asking him tae ask someone who knows? How about even asking the inspectors, or the complicated crew o' quality control colonels who've—etc.?

Are ye afraid that people will think ye naive or ignorant if ye ask questions? Weel, do ye ken that asking questions isn't a sign o' "iggnerence", it's a sign o' intelligence? Do ye ken that only the very dumb people never ask questions, and that really smart people ask lots o' them? Isn't it true that NO one EVER knew EVERYTHING, and that therefore, ANYBODY, no matter how SMART, asks questions?

In fact, hai ye noticed that the SMARTER a mon is, the more questions he asks? And hai ye noticed that this column has been ALL questions, today?

And wouldn't that remind me o' my Cousin Malcolm, the one that works in the office? A sweet young thing walked up tae his desk and asked, "May I get into this drawer?"

"Weel, don't ye think it's a bit small for ye?" asked Malcolm.

Doris Gettys came back from her vacation this week as Mrs. Morris Laughlin. The warehouse wishes to extend best wishes.

Wonder what McDonald, Bldg. 19-4, was so absorbed in that he ground his finger instead of the part on which he was working.

Eddie Hohman, Bldg. 19-4, was inducted in the army on Tuesday, May 5th. Good luck, Eddie, and don't forget that pair of "Jap ears" that you promised us.

Doc Rauner, Bldg. 19-4, says that he ought to have his spring cleaning done by the last of August.

Bldg. 18 Billings

It seems that Vernon Kies is such an industrious individual that he has to have an alarm clock beside him set for 5:15 so he knows when to stop working and go home.

If you see one of these "horseless carriages" speeding down Broadway, you had better run for cover 'cause Dorothy Mueller is learning to drive. Of course, she is only in the beginning stage now, but she'll soon be able to zig when she should zag as well as any of the other women drivers.

Happy birthday to Bea Spindler. And do you know, she doesn't look a day older today than she did yesterday.

Inseparables: Mart Einsiedel and his ceegar—Helen and Paul Gellert—Cal Schultz and Carroll Ramsey.

"Yours Truly" wishes everyone could see the bee-ootiful posies Edna Knight has on her desk every morning—they certainly attract attention.

Sylvia Kloepper of the Accounting Department repeated those "oh so important words" and became Mrs. Clifton.

Speaking of names—Bldg. 18-2 has Ez HILL, Verne KEYS (Kies), Jim SAINT, and Helen SAVAGE all in one office.

The long and short of it—11:59 to 12:00 and 1:14 to 1:15.

Congratulations to Mary Occleston who just recently received her gold Quarter Century pin.

Elsa Maxwell, the famous party giver, has nothing over on the Payroll girls. They really give some swell parties for their girls. This time, they honored Marjorie Williamson and Phyllis Spicer, who were married just recently. Marjorie received towels and Phyllis was given sheets and pillow cases. Besides those gifts, the two girls were presented corsages of spring flowers.

Your Pal, Friday.

The girls in 12-B office wish hereafter that Charley Fisher would take his hat with him when departing. Have you forgotten that there's a war on, Charley? Help save wear and tear on the mail boys' shoes leather by carrying your hat yourself.

19-5 Office Chatter

Since Fred Rapp took the beginner's, advanced and postgraduate course, I am sure he knows the finer arts of fingerprinting . . . Florence Bekman proved to be the perfect model in the art of fingerprinting . . . Rea Kuhn says, "You can't get your half pound of sugar and eat, too." She had to wait two hours and missed a dinner invitation . . . Shh-h-h, it's a secret. Gladys Beal is hoarding oranges. Don't tell . . . Jack Kearny was heard asking for shaving cream in a local drug store. The clerk insisted that he have an old tube. "Oh," replied Jack, "just put it in a sack." . . . It seems as if Don Hughes has been slighted in the news since he moved over here. Dan always carries such a collection of pencils that his friends added to this with an 18-inch pencil . . . Walter Larimore was dreaming away about that half pound of sugar and got off the elevator at the third floor.

Will the boys who found a purse on Sherman street last Tuesday A. M. call E-2126 after 4:30 P. M., as owner would like to show her appreciation?

19-4 Spot Jottings

Test and Inspection has done it again. A huge party was held Tuesday, May 5, after work at Alvy Powell's cottage on the banks of the St. Joe River. Ed Cade, the old chow slinger, was on hand to fix his unforgetable potato salad. Whatta man, that Cade! Shorter and Powell bowed in defeat to Koehlinger-Nahrwald in horseshoes. They were rechallenged but the horse reclaimed the shoes. Vic Nahrwald and Harry Rinker tried to crank an old Victrola with a 20-year-old record and found it wouldn't crank. Tch! Tch!-Such ignorance! Frank Hallaway fell asleep to the tune of election returns to which Walter Lagg was listening intently. Alva Faulks passed at the poker table just at the wrong time, because of the light bulb explosion that Elmer Koehlinger had placed there some time before in the fireplace. Harry Berry sliced celery and cleaned up at the poker table, so all in all he had a jolly time. George Ryan upset the peanut dish. The dish washer was none other than Walt Sagg who was amazed when everybody suddenly wanted another cup of coffee after he had washed and dried every cup in the house. Someone (possibly E. J. C.) placed a beetle in Shorter's cup of coffee which, of course, caused the expected results. Roberts was dressed up "pretty" with a new gray suit. Why we don't know, unless he was going somewhere after the party. M. Sheplar didn't show up. Why? He claims he forgot about the party and ate supper at home! Now, now, Sheplar, we're not kiddies anymore.

The party is over and a swell time was had by all and we're sure that they'll have another one soon. Anyhow that's what we all hope.

Revelations Of 19-5

Firelight—stars—food—laughter—fun—all of these lead to last Friday night when the night force gave a wiener bake for Dave Knight, who will leave for the Army. Though the grass was a little dewy, it didn't dampen anyone's spirits the least bit. Refreshing, wasn't it? Mary Thompson, as usual, was full of vigor and life. Not a single dull moment for Mary, no sir-ee. And, people, sitting there in the firelight with a gleam in his eye was Dick Fisher. Man, what a similarity to Tyrone Power! Laugh, laugh, laugh! If anyone got their share of it, Clarice Fyock most certainly did. Can you imagine the devilry of Emery Tucker at a wiener bake? We were well amused, Tucker, you can bet your life we were. After all was said and done and everyone was ready to leave there were a few cars to be pushed. So Dave Knight began pushing. But he was pushing the car that was pushing the car that was stuck. He thought the car he was pushing was the car that was stuck. Complicated, isn't it? That was energy wasted, Dave. Do you suppose that was the reason he couldn't make it to work the next day? . . . What a catastrophe! Helen Coyle turned grey over night! Well, anyway, she had a few grey curls tucked in her hair. Whose toupee did you snatch, Helen? . . . Ruth Bischoff: "Good gosh, what does a person have to do around here to get your name in the WORKS NEWS?"

19-4 Nibbens

Just for old times sake some of the former night girls got together and had one of those delicious potlucks for which they are noted. It sure looked good. How about inviting us the next time, girls? . . . Louise Sinn was certainly embarrassed the other day when she thought she was playing a trick on Rudy Wuttke. But when she turned around and found it was someone else she was really embarrassed. Louise, remember the next time to Stop! Look! Then Proceed! . . . Off goes another name from our bachelor girls list. It is none other than Betty Frazier who on May 9th became Mrs. Morris McComb. Here's wishing you loads of success and happiness . . . This week we've been out planting our gardens with Rosemary Smith and Edna Braun, arranging our flower beds with Louise Sinn and doing our spring housecleaning with Lydia Parrish. Just four busy little dwarfs, I guess . . . Reminder: Are you doing your part in helping to buy War Bonds and Stamps.

We don't know what the topic of discussion is going to be when Joan France and Regina Morris know that the bowling season is over. Perhaps they will turn their attentions to their husbands.

Newly-wed Allegra Wertman seems very much concerned about her new apartment. She especially likes the convenience of the many closets.

Back In The News, 26-4

"Is this 26-4?" "Where's my machine?" "What happened?" These were a few questions brought on by G-E's construction crew, which paid us a visit recently, changing things overnight with the rapidity of a tornado. Everything was placed in order for work to go on uninterrupted the following morning.

Now we are having a great number of new faces in our department. Some are coming to us from other buildings, and some are joining our ranks for the first time, so let's make 'em feel at home. Just say "Hello" to that "guy" or "gal", for he may turn out to be your "pal".

It was rather touching to see that little group of out-of-state employees blink their teary eyes as they said "goodbye" to the friends they made while here on temporary transfer. Even that poor tall, dark and handsome engineer got a "tumble".

Robert Neptune was graduated into Class 1-A in the army. He left May 15 for camp after trying to say good-bye to all his friends. All of us are behind you 100 per cent, Bob. Say "Hello" to our other G-E boys if you happen to run into any of 'em. "Thanks a million for the fine military kit," says Bob. "It'll find a soft spot in my barracks bag."

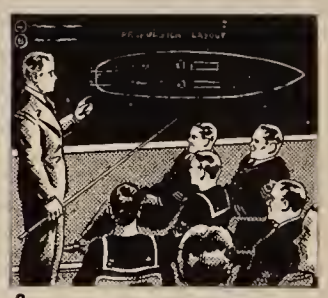
Familiarity means news to everyone in our department, so no matter who, if it's good it will do, so let's have it.

Navy School at G.E.

Just one evidence of the cooperation between the armed services and our vast industrial army—a school for submarine electricians conducted at one General Electric factory.



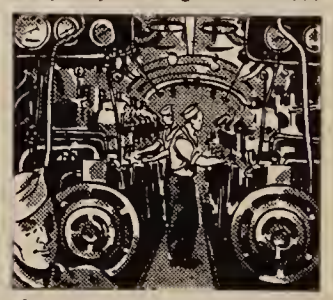
1. Electricity is vital to the running of every submarine. It does an amazing variety of important jobs, from turning the propeller to cooking the coffee.



2. For that reason, there must be well-trained electricians on every underwater craft. At this school, Navy electricians attend classes taught by G-E engineers . . . . . .



3. . . . . and go out into the shops where they watch workmen construct the same kind of electric equipment that will some day be put in their charge.



4. This is but one proof of the thorough training which the U.S. Navy gives its men, so that the vital equipment of war will always be ready for action.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.
General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

969-10-211

GENERAL ELECTRIC

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings

"Handsome Hank" Lojek returned to work the other day after a siege of the mumps. Of course, much was said about grown men having such childish diseases as mumps; but the real explosion came when everyone saw Hank's moustache. They are looking in, and reading all available medical books to find out if moustaches are a natural "after effect" of the mumps. So far the only definite conclusion that has been reached is that Mrs. Lojek doesn't like "cookie dusters". This was decided after Hank removed the lip adornment; but refused to explain why. The gentle but firm touch of a woman's hand!!!

Esther Dalman has been unjustly accused of "an almost crime". It seems that the gentleman she rides to work with was driving past Helen Holle's house one evening about the time that Helen was taking the cows across the road to the pasture. When she saw this "iron monster" charging down the road toward her precious cow, she became panic-stricken. All she could do was stand and scream at the top of her lungs, "Don't hit my cow, don't hit my cow". The climax came the next morning when Helen accused Esther of "nearly murdering my poor cow." Esther didn't know a thing about this "cowslaughter"; but she certainly had a hard time convincing Helen that she wasn't in the car when this little scene was enacted.

We have finally discovered a real intellectual genius right here in our office. This master mind is none other than R. P. Weaver. His great mathematical mind was first uncovered about a week ago when he was showing one of the girls how to figure something. After a lengthy discussion of what to do and how to do it he said, "as for example, 4x5=10". We have decided, after due consideration, that he would be a wonderful person to have around about the time we are trying to figure out our income tax bill.

Mary Bergdall up and took that fatal step last Sunday. Or as she said, "it was a tough fight but I finally hooked him". In other words, she was married last Sunday to Ted Lepper; and all joking aside, we wish them the very best of luck. And also, if Ted reads this column, we made up that line used above—Mary didn't say it. After all we don't want to start right in and wreck a happy home!

Vivian Maddox has always had something to report on "the other fellow" but we never succeeded in pinning anything on her until this week. It seems that our little chum put a nickel and a penny in her pocket and went down to the canteen to get an orange. She just picked an orange up, laid her coin on the counter, and walked out. Yes, you've guessed it, she laid the penny on the counter. The "candy lady" had to go and run her down to get the other four cents. When it comes to embarrasing moments, Vivian has one of her own now.

Agnes Freiburger decided to try riding a horse the other day. Things went along fairly well until the horse started to move—that is when Agnes first started having trouble. It seems that she and the horse "just couldn't get together". The one thing that really puzzles us is why her neck was so sore the next day. Just how do you get a sore neck from riding a horse, Agnes?

We wonder why the eyes of Mildred Gibson are looking so dreamy lately. Could it be romance?

WAR PRODUCTION BOARD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICE OF
W. H. HARRISON
DIRECTOR OF PRODUCTION

April 24, 1942.

IN REPLY REFER TO:

Mr. C. E. Wilson, President,
General Electric Company,
Schenectady, New York.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Within the past few weeks I had the good fortune to visit the General Electric plants at Lynn, Schenectady, and Erie, and to see in a high-spot way how production goes to war.

I wish words were at my command to express to you my admiration and respect on the intelligent and enthusiastic approach which it seemed to me is being made to every phase of production operations embracing administration, design and shop work. My warm congratulations, and certainly each employee of the General Electric Company must take pride and satisfaction in being associated with an institution which is doing such a splendid over-all job in war production.

A hard road lies ahead - there is much more to do and so little time to do it in. Keep up the good work.

With personal regards,

Sincerely,

W. H. Harrison



Plastic Flashes

Dorothy Lebrecht and Joy Stuckey spent a week end in Detroit and Canada recently. They must have had a swell time. Is that why Dorothy's feet hurt so, do you suppose?

An amazing lot of talent has turned up in Bldg. 12-3 in the last week or so. The girls who work on bases have evidently formed a bass quartet—no pun intended. Their rendition of "Home Sweet Home" is really touching. That's O.K. kids, keep pitchin'.

Well, congratulations are again in order in Bldg. 12-3. Our blushing bride-to-be is Betty Adams who says the happy day will be the latter part of this month. Best wishes to you and Charles, Betty.

Famous last words: Sarah McAllister: "Have a sandwich?"—Lucille Woods: "Did you see the moon this morning?"

What would Celeste do if she couldn't be able to go the dances at Baer Field?

The new theme song for Dorothy Bentz is "Arkansas Traveler" since Paul is stationed there.

We wish we could spend our Saturday mornings the way Helen Houser does since she isn't working that day any more.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. LaMoine Springer who became the proud parents of a bouncing boy. Lillian is a former molder.

The Tillies.

General Service

Dan Cupid has certainly scored some hits during the past several weeks, sending two of the Bldg. 20-2 gang down the middle aisle.

Vivian Reidlinger became Mrs. David Carnall on April 17. Viv was recently honored at a party given by the girls at the Berghoff Gardens. The very hi-lite of the evening came when our own Velma Lehman nearly floored the patrons of the Gardens when she sat down at the piano and really gave out with some boogie woogie—as only Velma can.

On May 2, George Miles, one of our student engineers, middle-aisled it.

What's this that's being rumored about you, Oscar Rodenbeck? Honest now, Oscar, are you going to say "I do" on May 23?

Well, anyhow, kids, the very best wishes from all of us to all of you.

Harold Xen Barbour, former employee of Bldg. 17, who enlisted in the Navy, has received a personal letter of commendation from the Commander of the Pacific Suh Fleet and his captain on performance of duty on war patrol. It also told how much tonnage was torpedoed and that they came through a severe depth charge. Harold is the nephew of Mildred Friedrich, Bldg. 19-5, and is somewhere in the Pacific.

High Spots In Bldg. 4-2

Maxine "Red" Harter was talking to one of the boys who go fishing quite a lot, and said she was trying to figure out a way of saving electricity. One of her schemes is to hunt night crawlers in the day time. I'm afraid that one is out, Red. . . . How did you like the big coconut banana cake Clair Adair baked for Rosemary Murray on her birthday? Delicious, wasn't it? Every one in her group was presented with a small piece of it in a pretty napkin. That's not all. In the evening a few couples had planned a weiner bake in her honor, but the rains came, which could have spoiled it. But do you think that kept them from going? No, Siree. They had their dog burn just the same along St. Mary's River. It was a little muddy they afterwards admitted, but it was fun. That isn't the only cake that was baked for someone's birthday. A cake was presented to Ed Klomp on the occasion of his birthday. But who from? That is a mystery still to be solved.

Ruth Hohnhaus, Bldg. 6-3, has accepted a Civil Service position in the Quartermaster Depot at Jeffersonville. Ruth was presented with a lovely gift from her fellow-employees, who wish her much success and happiness in her new undertaking.

Screwy Crew 19-5

Fellows, would you like to know why Bill Bowser acts so strange lately? You would? Well, here goes: He's still in a daze. He bought a new camera with flash bulb and all. So he came upon a wreck and decided to take a picture of it, but he forgot that the bulb should face the object taken and not him; there was a flash and now here's Bill in a daze. Better get some instructions on how to operate a flash camera, Bill. . . . Kind-hearted Joe Wait felt sorry for a tramp that came to his door with a hard luck story. Joe took him in, gave him a good meal, then said, "I'll give you $1.50 if you mow and rake my lawn." So the tramp got busy and mowed and raked a small part of the lawn and departed for the night. He promised faithfully he'd be back in the morning. The next day he showed up with his buddy. Joe wasn't home, so off went the tramp and Joe's $1.50 and poor Joe had to miss the union dance in order to get his lawn mowed and raked, but cheer up, Joe, the old crowd wasn't there. They knew you wouldn't be there to give the floor show. . . . Otis Bender, do you get a free bar of candy from the candy lady for blowing her whistle? . . . Believe it or not fish story: Earl Sexton was fishing off the pier at his cottage when he hooked a large 25 or 50 pound fish (we'd say shark). The battle was on—who won? Why the fish, of course; all Earl got was scratched arms. . . . Save on tires and gas is Art John's motto; for example, the other day Art's police dog walked. Art was afraid the dog might get lost, so he walked about 150 miles trying to find it. After half a day of searching, Art came home all tired and hungry and guess what met him at the door! None other than the police dog. All your energy wasted. . . . Girl plus bicycle plus ride in the country equals sunburned nose. It all happened to Peggy (Daisy Mae) Sonday.

Bldg. 19-5 office is wondering if Huey Meyers ever paid his little daughter's friend the quarter he borrowed?

Gordon Smith had better watch his diet, what with those two big birthday cakes he got Monday. Maybe he ought to go and have the measurements changed on the new suit he has ordered. Wouldn't everyone like to see Smitty coming to work all dressed up in all his presents: the corn-cob pipe, green cuff-links, the World's Fair all-day sucker and those woolly socks, holey socks and what not.

Friends of Art Weber, Bldg. 4-4, wonder why he doesn't ride his wife's bicycle all the way to work instead of parking it downtown and then riding the street car? You aren't the only one riding a girl's bike, Art!

We hear that Diana Scott is the entertainer on her trolley bus every night. What will they do when you go to the country, Diana?

Mother wanted to spend Saturday in town, and father, an accountant, reluctantly agreed to give up his golf and spend the afternoon with the children. On the return of mother, the father handed her the following report of the afternoon:

"Dried tears—9 times. Tied shoes—13 times. Toy balloons purchased—3 per child. Average life of a balloon—13 seconds. Cautioned children not to cross street—21 times. Number of Saturdays I will do this again—0."

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Motor Generator Static

They Do

This is the tale (or is it tail) of a horse named "High Pockets". High Pockets the Magnificent, a steed full of vim, vigor and vitality. This story also concerns a certain little girl named Mary Alice of the family "Herber". Mary Alice the Equestrian, a bronco buster of no mean ability. Yes, folks, when these two came together it was much like mixing acid and alkali or cats and dogs—it was the battle of the century. It seems Mary Alice and her chum, Florence Kasimier, decided to enjoy the spring weather by riding through the park. Ah, that trot over hill and dale through wooded glens, across babbling brooks into sun-drenched valleys! Such were their thoughts as they arrived at the stable to hire a couple of steeds. Mary Alice drew High Pockets, Florence was soon perched atop a pony called "Spark Plug" or some such title. Away they started, up and down, up and down, Mary Alice came down, the horse came up—but this could not go on indefinitely, even a horse could not take this kind of a beating for an unlimited period. So taking the bit between its teeth, laying back its ears and with tail trailing straight out behind, away tore "High Pockets". Mary Alice immediately applied a strangle hold to High Pockets' neck and he retaliated with a "flying mare" (feature that) which so upset the little girl that she fell off and made a one-point landing upon her head and after bouncing a few times assumed a reclining position upon the earth. Her pal and several other riders came up and by their combined efforts soon had the little lady on her feet again. After Mary Alice had expressed her opinion of High Pockets in particular and his ancestry in general, she remounted and rode on, little the worse for her experience except for a bump on the head and a number of scratches and bruises. This story was not supposed to get out, but you know horses—they carry (tales) tails.

Notice

Elmer Wagner, the genial "Block Warden", wishes to inform the public that there is a limit to all things. While he willingly performs all duties connected with this appointment, he takes exception to ladies calling him up and insisting that he buy their junk. Sez Elmer, "Just picture me pushing a 'push cart' around, when I have so much trouble pushing myself around."

Could Be

Agnes Freiberger came to work Monday complaining that her neck was sore. When pressed for details she explained it came from horseback riding. The writer is at a loss to explain this condition, for his experience with horseback riding has been that one gets sore, but not in the neck—still the little gal might have gone in for trick riding, standing on her head in the saddle and stuff like that.

Just a Story

"Bashful" Blomker bursts forth with the following story: "The young girl told the football hero 'she would be true to the end'—but he played quarterback." Doesn't smell too bad, does it?

The Mighty Hunters

Henry (Bear Track) Wells and Johnny (Beany) Berger of Bldg. 22 just returned from bear hunting in the wilds of Canada. Both boys admitted that they ate enough canned beans to feed a regiment of soldiers. Johnny said he saw a bear, looked at it, went up and felt its ribs, and it was so poor it would not move (we think it was a stuffed one) and he didn't have the nerve to shoot one that wasn't fat. Accommodations were fine though, as both boys slept in a "stable de luxe". Johnny says he knows that horses were guests in the same suite as the aroma of horses was still there. The boys don't give up easy, though, as they think they will buy two cases of beans and try it again.

News from Bldg. 19-2

Charles Brockhall of Bldg. 19-2, has been showing too much ambition at home, so his wife purchased a lawn mower for his birthday. Now he is cutting Hugo Kliuet's lawn, so if you want your lawn cut (?) for further information get in touch with Hugo. . . . Heinie Muehlenbruch, Bldg. 19-2, seems to have had a tough time getting his hair cut. He had a barber working overtime. Then he had to borrow papers from the barber to put in the rim of his hat so it would fit.

Bldg. 19-3 News

When did Herman Kuhn of Bldg. 19-3 enter the training school for bicycle riders? Anyhow he will have to do more training to beat the small boys around town, as we saw him beaten in a race on Lindley avenue one evening last week. . . . The mushroom season is on now, and mushroom hounds are very much in demand. But Charles Strodel and Joe Burton were taken for a long walk one evening this week by Fred Feisler, who informed Strodel and Burton that he owned one of the finest and best trained mushroom dogs in the city. Of course the boys were very anxious to see a dog of this caliber working, as they are very rare. So the trio headed for the country after work to pick the well-known sponge variety. When well out in the country, Mr. Geisler turned the dog loose, and what a treat for the boys! First the dog pointed on a shock of corn, then a hay stack, then to a wood pile, and in the words of Strodel and Burton, here is what we are all saying, "He must have thought they wanted to work." Needless to say they were very much disappointed in their mushroom hunt, but did find a few toadstools without the dog's help.

4-B & 6-B News

What fellow in 6-B almost broke a door down on election day, and it wasn't that he was trying to vote? Maybe Fred Lenz could help us out. . . . Owen Rush, our jockey at the transfer table is very good at breaking in colts and mules. Cletus Lothamer told Owen he had one that he couldn't break, so one evening here comes Owen with his breaking harness to break the mule; but the mule had been broken about twenty years ago and could hardly stand up. . . . Ding! Dong! School is out for summer vacation in Bldg. 6-B. Norm Bender, our teacher, instead of receiving apples, candy and flowers from the pupils, passed out cigars to the first one in class each evening. The last session was pre-arranged and it was tough on your reporter. Ask our genius, Mr. Smith, who had all the questions and answers before the class started.

Bert Gage, popular Decatur general foreman, is reported as getting along satisfactorily at the Adams County Memorial Hospital where he has been confined since May 9 for a physical check-up. All of us wish Bert a speedy recovery.

Rush On Fisher Band Tickets



The antics of the comedian pictured above, a combination of vaudeville and music, is one reason why the demand for tickets to the Freddie Fisher Schnickelfritz band has been exceptionally heavy. The few tickets remaining may be obtained at the G-E Club stand upon presentation of membership cards.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

We are happy to be able to report that the Transformer Bowling League recently distributed over $400 worth of War-savings Stamps to prize-winners. Nice spirit, fellows!

And speaking of bowling, to Homer Meeker goes the "split tenpin" for keeping track of scores. Famous last words of Homer's at end of season—"The Volts get one cent too much, and the Watts one cent too little—anybody want to argue about it?" We don't care to argue about it, Homer, but we think that you are slipping when it comes to "bookkeeping" — imagine one cent off either way!

We are sorry we have overlooked from our column thus far, the name of one of the chief-news individuals of the department. We apologize to Mr. Dierstine, and promise that henceforth Roy will have the desired publicity.

Can you imagine anyone having trouble "giving away" guest golf tickets for a popular stag affair at a local country club?—neither can we. However, Cy Stonehill was seen holding the wet tickets—the reason?—it was raining!

We could mention many things worthy of note, but did you know Our Boss was publicity shy—hence we cannot mention the name of Paul Staehle.

You Cannot Win

The flu, it is said, is both affirmative and negative — sometimes the eyes have it, and sometimes the nose.

Did you know that "Sis" Hopkins has finally joined the "Badge Forgetters" Club. That's what comes from bragging, Jean.

News On The Nose 4-5

Best story of the week: Joan Squires was sitting very attentively in the first row of the Palace Theatre during a stage show, watching one of the great masters perform. Suddenly his eyes grew big—a look of horror spread over his face, the violinist grew still and, pointing at Joan, he screamed, "There's Mabel!" . . .Poppa Wayne Cook joined the ranks of the proudest men on earth as he announced the arrival of their first son, May 7. Congratulations to the happy parents. . . . Pat O'Brien sends this special message to one of our boys in service, Robert Crick: "Glad to hear that you are keeping your chin up! Here's a 'Hello' from the old gang in Bldg. 4-5. . . . Sue Maddox decided to see what makes the Bldg. 4 elevator runs. But she succeeded only in finding out what makes it stick. After spending five minutes or more somewhere between the second and third floors, Sue and her companions were finally rescued. Well, anyhow, Sue, you'll know what not to do, next time.

Snoopin' Sal.

Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, wishes to announce that he has his famous "Sing Sing" shirt mended and dry cleaned. It is now all ready to make its appearance at the soft ball games this summer. The moth did take a few bites out of this celebrated shirt, but not quite enough to put it out of commission, much to the chagrin of his wife, who told us that she would pay a good price to anyone who will purloin it whether it be on Carl or off.

With The Youngsters

Ruth Langmeyer

Little Joey Josey, our pet mouse, scampered up on my desk this morning and offered me half of his breakfast of cake crumbs.

"Thanks, Old Man," I said, "but I have had my breakfast. Why don't you stay and talk to me anyway?"

"Okey," piped Joey and nibbled hurriedly at his crumbs.

When he had finished, he said, "Let's go out into the training room and introduce the fellows to our readers of the "With the Youngsters' column in the WORKS NEWS."

"Say, Joey. You've got something there! Let's go!"

On the floor we wandered around until we reached the gear shaper. Clifford Dunten was standing there scowling at a perfectly cut gear he was holding in his hand.

"What's wrong with your gear?" Joey squeaked.

Cliff gave us his quick grin and replied. "Nothing, I just can't understand how I happened to make a gear without any defects."

Joey climbed up Cliff's arm and put his arm around his shoulder. "Cliff," he said, "you're a toughey. The old apprentice school needs fellows like you. Why don't you tell us more about your life?"

We learned that this six-foot blond made his entry into the Dunten household in the year 1920. He early developed a strong, quiet will of his own. This helped him make a high scholastic standing in grade school and in high school.

During grade school, Cliff attended Nebraska, Hoagland, and Washington schools. In 1935 he entered Central High School. After the usual four years' study, he graduated in June, 1939.

During his school years, Cliff was actively engaged in Boy Scout work. In this field he won several awards, among them a state championship in first aid patrol.

In January, 1940, this tall, quiet figure began to haunt the halls and passages of the apprentice school. He has been leaving evidences of his presence by the excellent work he has done for more than two years. The G-E Company will certainly be glad to accept Cliff into the ranks of machinist toolmakers as soon as he has completed his course.

"Gosh, it's time for you to go to work," Joey chirped when he left Cliff. "I guess we'll have to wait until next week to tell about some more of the fellows."

Warehouse Ass'n News

E. R. Woodworth, president of the Regional Warehouse Association, recently appointed the following committees to serve for the association.

They are as follows: Sick Committee, June Couts, chairman, Geraldine Bartling and Orville Kaufman to serve for three months; Entertainment Committee, Charles Lahrman, chairman, Leon Cobb and Enid Curie to serve six months; Auditing Committee, Eugene Miller, chairman, Helen Jones and Mel Jenkins to serve six months; and Publicity Committee, Elda Mertz, chairman, James Buchheit and Tom Fox to serve six months.

When Ella Hartnett, Bldg. 19-5, couldn't find her hat, she wore Henrietta Deck's home. Are you sure you had a hat, Ella?

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

6-4 Magneto Mumblings

The biggest event of the past couple of weeks was the lake party (stag of course) which the office personnel held in honor of Howard Timms, beloved, freckle-faced engineer who has left our Magneto Department to take up his duties elsewhere. If the pictures taken are any indication of what went on, we would say the party was a real success. Bill Shuler was happy, anyway. He was presented at dinner with a huge (9"x9") braunschweiger sandwich and a gallon can of beer. It was a good joke, too, since everyone knows what a hard time the candy lady has keeping him supplied with braunschweiger. . . . It was a great surprise to all of us last Monday morning when we were informed that Esta Griner had been married over the week-end and is going to live in Philadelphia. We're going to miss her happy smile and cheery disposition. One of the last things we remember about Esta was the incident which occurred when she opened a drawer in her filing cabinet and found Melinda, the Mousie, staring at her. With one loud shriek, she jumped up on her desk and began screaming, "Ohhhh Mort!" Who knows, since none of us have ever been able to catch Melinda, maybe the little mouse scared our Esta away. . . . A lot of hearts were broken last week when Phyllis Closson marched up to the altar and exchanged "I do's" with her soldier boy. Congratulations, Phyllis—we all wish you lots of happiness. . . . Romance must be in the air these days. Mildred Grothaus has certainly been a beaming lassie since her "Dude" has been home on a ten-day furlough from Camp Shelby, and it's fun to watch the delightful way Wanda Bailey's eyes light up whenever "Stan" is mentioned. Then there's Helen Williams. 'Course her mood isn't a very happy one, but it's still romantic. She is pining away for her heart who is working way up yonder in Massachusetts. . . . Birthday greetings are extended to Cecil Young, a new student engineer in our department, and to Burvilleus Lester Shuler. Say Bill, how's about us sending you another braunschweiger sandwich for your birthday?? What?? You'd rather have the beer—oh, for shame!

Thisa And Thata 19-5

Lorena Hahn was enjoying the peanuts that Thelma Purdue gave her so much that she wasn't watching what she was eating, taking for granted that it was peanuts. She took a bite and found out that she had gotten a handful of metal weights! . . . Bill Wickliffe certainly was having a hard time getting that solder out of the pan. Bill, when they make a cake, they always grease the pan! . . . Margaret Feaster has left the employ of the G-E. We do hope that you will be very happy, Margaret! . . . We received your letter, Marvin, and were very glad to hear from you. Keep up the good work, we're all boosting for you. Be sure to write again and let us know all about yourself.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heller, Decatur, are the parents of a baby daughter born Friday morning at the Adams County Memorial Hospital.

Wonder if Ray Feller, Bldg. 26-2, has taken up being a detective. Sure looked that way, the way he was looking for clues in the lead section.

Beating Time Brings $200 Suggestion Award



A suggestion resulting in a drastic cut in production time on war material brought an award of $200 for Dallas R. Emberlin, Bldg. 4-5. Mr. Emberlin's suggestion to use a different kind of spray for masking is one of the outstanding suggestions of the year supporting our efforts "to beat time". Shown above are, left to right: H. G. Siebold, division superintendent presenting the award check, Mr. Emberlin, C. Hartman, general foreman and C. A. McKay, of the department's suggestion committee.

6-2 Dive Bombings

The Small Motor Softball Team went out for practice last Thursday night. Bill Boehm was throwing the balls right in there—I mean right over the top of the back stop. All week Frank McKay and Maury Siples had priority on aches and pains, and Wendell Sutter says that the exercise has reduced his waistline already . . . A bit of conversation overheard the other day: Doris Arnold: "Don't you think Rhett Butler is wonderful?" Evelyn Strupp: "I don't believe I know him. Does he work here?" Barbara Mavity says if any one finds him here, she wants to know, for she would like to be his Scarlett O'Hara.

Byron Brown chews tobacco seasoned with a slight sprinkling of paper . . . Theresa Raumbaug and Bob Moorman can see only each other now-a-days, especially since Bob presented Theresa with a lovely diamond . . . Ida Patterson was relieved to hear from her brother, who is a radio operator in the Navy and is stationed in Hawaii . . . Sadie Smith, while horseback riding, couldn't find the button to make the horse go or stop. Strange that horses are not made that way . . . Can you imagine Walter Mossman answering the telephone and, thinking it was friend wife, said in the very endearing tones of a devoted husband, "Hello, Sweetheart," only to discover that it was Roger Schuster. Says Walter, "Was my face red." . . . Helen Hawver's return to work Sunday from a delicious chicken dinner ended up in a terrible catastrophe. A small piece of dirt flew into her eye and some one told her it was a train wheel and then, lo, and behold, she had to go to the nurse so she could see how large the wheel really was . . . We wonder what kind of a cup Ruth Leuw needs. She got her thumb caught in a cup handle at the cafeteria, and the other girls thought that they would have to call for a mechanic to remove her thumb. Ruth, will you ever learn to keep your fingers out of things? . . . The mother who came the farthest to attend the Elex Mother and Daughter Party was Martha Castin's mother. She came over two hundred miles, and Bldg. 6-2 is very proud that Martha works in our midst. We hope your mother can claim this record again, Martha . . . Billie Drake has taken up photography as a hobby. You should see some of the pictures.

Quiz Program

We are wondering if Mr. Reed is in the habit of giving parties—and not attending them, but working overtime instead—leaving all the entertaining for his wife, who managed beautifully without him we are told . . . Is Ed Glusenkamp in the habit of getting his days mixed up every week like this last one? . . . How many trips did Clarence Hartman have to make to the barber shop before he obtained results? (only two.) Nina's advice was to get a G. I. hair cut. You could conserve in two ways, Clarence—time and money . . . Any one hearing of a triple-action alarm clock, which they are not using, will they please give it to Betty Gould. Betty sleeps in a chair all night so she will be sure and hear the alarm on Sunday mornings . . . Phyllis Affolder is as proud as she can be of her nickname, Nicky, although she doesn't seem to know why we gave her that name.

Seems like old times to some of us to see Bill Bailey among our midst. Hope you are as glad to be among us as we are to have you, Bill. . . . We extend our most sincere sympathy to Charles Brown, foreman in Group 15x25, in the death of his mother and to Harry and Melvin Babcock in the death of their father; also, to Bob Moorman in the death of his father. . . . We are wondering what was so important that caused Dorothy Miller to forget she was scheduled to work last Sunday? Come, Dorothy, 'fess up. . . . Gum chewing does not seem to agree with Grace Ewing. Last week Grace broke a tooth off chewing gum. In the near future, we foresee a trip to the dentist for you, Grace. . . . JoAnn Parent was telling us how she used to jump over water plugs when she was a small girl, so we are not sure whether she hurt her knee by falling down or if she has again taken up her childhood custom of jumping over water plugs. . . . We all think Helen Fulmer is pretty cute, but from what we hear she is always breaking her mirrors. Is this true, Helen? . . . Can you imagine: Ruth Rasp not being called "Tessie"? . . . Ruth Miller using pancake flour instead of pancake make-up? . . . Janet Maxidon being six feet tall? . . . Georgia Kreisher with a hair style like Hedy Lamar? . . . We are wondering where Marie Drewery got her roses for her birthday last Sunday. Could they have come from the Canal Zone? . . . We have another new face among us. We are happy to welcome Lawrence Bergervin as our new foreman of 15x50. He previously was a foreman in Bldg. 4-4. . . . Norma Cramer returned a few weeks ago from a trip "Deep in the Heart of Texas", where she visited her husband, who is stationed in an Army camp there. . . . If any one would like some Billy-goat milk, see Gene Lauer. . . . Ray Fischback indulged last Saturday by eating eight hot dogs with onions, pickles, and all the trimmings. . . . Stanley Thompson celebrated his first wedding anniversary Monday, and we hope he celebrates many more.

"Doctor, how do you really tell if a person is insane?"

"Oh, we merely ask him a few ordinary questions which ordinary people can answer correctly."

"What type of question?"

"Well," replied the alienist, "this is the sort of thing. Captain Cook made three voyages round the world and died on one of them. Which was it?"

"Oh, I say," objected the questioner, "I think that's a bit steep. I'm not very good at history."

Dyna-Mites

The girls think Catharine Salmon missed her calling and the Metropolitan should know of her whereabouts . . . Major Bowes should see and hear some of Betty Brunner's imitations . . . Bess Fleisher is leaving us to join her husband at Alexandria, Louisiana. She was presented with a pretty clip by her co-workers. Doris Karbach entertained with a party, presenting her with a lovely piece of luggage, and Maxine Bobay also held a farewell party. Best wishes from all of us, Bess . . . Sure made us hungry listening to Jenny, Doris, Martha and Dorothy talking about the "Chicken in the Rough" they had on Wednesday night . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Mary Cowan in the death of her father.

Some excitement occurred on the morning of April 24, when Louie Kintz celebrated his 25th anniversary in the shop. He was presented with a gift of an Elk's tooth and chain, but why all the blushing over the second gift, Louie? Don't you care for stripes? . . . Ernie Lowe came in limping the other morning. Couldn't have been from falling down some steps, could it, Ernie? . . . Whoever heard of "Chicken in the bucket"? Ask a few people in Bldg. 26-4. There must be a priority on baskets . . . Lillian Johnson gets in such a hurry in the morning that accidents happen. Be careful next time, Lil, haste makes waste . . . There is always the hustle and bustle of rushing feet to the candy wagon, and some people go with their shoes off. Could it be that their feet hurt . . . Glad to have Betty Stonestreet back to work again. Stick to it now, kid.

There was quite a clatter in Clyde Helm's department the other day when several trays of work fell. We turned around to find Dolly Bobilya on the floor in the midst of them. What's the matter, Dolly? Aren't our chairs big enough for you? . . . Wanted: Someone to remind Doris McElhaney that she cannot use the same streetcar pass for two weeks. Also to remind her when to buy a new one. For further details ask Doris. Was her face red? . . . Mardo Tobias, the hair stylist, really proved his ability by putting his seven hairs up on a curler . . . When the circus came to town last Tuesday night, Bldg. 26-4 was well represented. Among those enjoying the performance were Marge Doty, Ardis Trzynka, Florence Seibert, Margaret Doctor, Pauline Elick, Betty Dennis, Kaye Best, Genevieve Slater, and Elsie Kikley . . . The first softball practice must have been a success, because on Wednesday morning Ruth Lewis, Lou Fitch and Claradele Cox were heard complaining of muscular aches and pains.

What tall, dark and handsome Romeo is again seeking adventure on his bright red charger? . . . Why does G. Gunther blush everytime someone calls her "Sweety-feet?" . . . The appearance of white lilacs and gay tulips sprouting from pompadours leaves no doubt in our minds of spring really being here.

Why does Ruth English of Winter Street drive so carefully these days?

Wanda Carnes, Bldg. 19-5, always has trouble starting her car. She says it just won't go. Try turning on the switch; maybe it will work then.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Sleuthing In 4-6

We are glad to welcome Lucille Hartsox back in Bldg. 4-6. She has come back to work to help out during the summer months. . . . James Savio returned to work Monday after more than a week's absence, but we are sorry to say that he was unable to remain on the job. We hope that he will soon be well enough so that he can come back to stay. . . . We wish the best of everything to the former Marion Gillieron, now Mrs. Paul Lenz. The wedding took place last Sunday at 11:00 a. m. at St. Vincent de Paul's Church on the Auburn Road. . . . The S. P. C. Club had a party in honor Virginia Selby's birthday last Monday night, with Geraldine Richardson and Toni Kennedy as hostesses. Prizes for games played were won by Miriam Stier, Madge Magill, and Florence Sutorius. Although the guest of honor was unable to attend due to a recent operation, she was presented with a lovely gift from the girls. . . . If you have any old papers or anything, which you wish to dispose of, just put them in Norma Sutorius' purse. It seems to be a very handy receptacle. But you had better look first, to be sure of what you are handing her. Madge Magill put into Norma's purse what she thought to be a fake stick of gum which had been previously handed to her. She discovered later, however, that there was nothing fake about the stick of gum. Let that be a lesson to you, Madge. . . . Girl's, here's the chance of a lifetime! Paul Olson has a beautiful new Mercury Convertible Coupe, and is looking for a girl friend to help him break it in. He says that either a blond or brunette will do nicely. For qualifications, see Paul. . . . George Denner got an awful let-down when he came into the drafting room last Tuesday. The chair in which he was sitting, toppled over backwards with him. Nothing hurt except George's dignity. . . . Wonder why Nord Krauskopf was looking so wild and wooly the other day. His hair was standing on end for some reason or other. Could it be that his work is affecting him in that manner? We hope it is not too serious. . . . Can you imagine Frank Dubanowich as a farmer? We hear that he is going in for farming in a big way, and is very happy over the way his lettuce and tomatoes are growing. He will be glad to tell you about it. Just ask him. . . . You will have to hand it to Rosemary Pond. She has a method all her own for getting what she wants. (More power to you, Rosemary) Ask her how she got that pretty eversharp pencil which she made up her mind to have. . . . We hope that Melba Hanauer will not join the group of mourners, now that her best boy friend has left for the Navy. She gave him a very nice send-off, in form of a lovely party, with a beautifully decorated cake 'n everything.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Maurice Petgen, 3919 Arlington Ave.; Iona Tinkle, 1659 Spring St.; George Knott, 1016 Cottage Ave.; Hilda Wallace, 2803 Abbot St.; Dorothy Craig, 4610 S. Hanna St.; Margaret Miller, R. R. 10, Fort Wayne; Matilda Mock, 3010 Euclid Ave.; Alma Tindal, 1813 College St.; Margaret Elain Trout, 2919 Lillie St.; Lloyd Platt, 3309 Hoagland Ave.; Ruth Pretorius, 2024 Warsaw St.; Ida Mugford, 1119 Jackson St.; Dorothy Krick, 339 W. Berry St.; Betty Jenkins, 345 Pasadena Dr.; Anna Bastress, 906 Illsley Dr.; Max Baron, 3001 Winter St.; Edna Crow, 723 Taylor St.; Mildred Gore, 217 E. Lewis St.; Gladys Hamilton, 321 E. Masterson St.; Beatrice Hans, 668 Spring St.

Transformer: Joseph Houser, 301 W. Leith St.; Virginia Hasting, 611 Walnut St.; Golda Mentzer, 1831 St. Marys Ave.; Ruth Allen, 327 W. Jefferson St.; Roseland Ryan, 2107 Lafayette Ave.; Thelma Winebrenner, 1118 Rockhill Ave.; Kathryn Valiton, 2405 S. Harrison St.; Eileen Strinacker, 432 W. Butler St.; Elizabeth Stonestreet, R. R. 1, Garrett, Ind.; Ruth Olwin, 507 E. Suttenfield St.; Bruce Nims, Y. M. C. A.; Geraldine Martin, Monroeville, Ind.; Wayne Miller, Arcola, Ind.; Josephing Lee, 1310 Green St.; Trilby Jones, 3021½ Broadway Ave.; Dorothy Julian, 905 Taylor St.; Charlotte Drewett, 507 High St.; Phyllis Hall, 1609 Oakland St.

Series and Specialty: William Hohnhaus, 2817 Hanna St.; Margaret Reed, 2825 Parnell Ave.; Ruth Covander, 2605 Clara Ave.

Motor-Generator: Ralph Tinsley, 3807 East Way Drive; Wilma Harrod, Lutheran Hospital.

Tool Division: Jos. Hartman, 1215 High St.

Receiving Dept.: Glen Kumfer, 1920 Prince St.

Apprentice Dept.: David Ellet, 417 William St., Huntington, Ind.; Lyle Claphan, 2602 Cass St.

Winter Street: Chester Schwise, 902 Alliger St.; Glenn Bordner, 2018 Pontiac St.

Magneto Dept.: Lloyd Mills, 1924 Prince St.

Supercharger Dept.: Morton Matthew, St. Joseph Hospital.

Wire and Insulation: Dolores Klug, 2202 Maumee Ave.; Harry Dochterman, 1923 E. State St.

Returned to work: Agnes Murphy, Cletus Deck, Arthur Stoll, Dorothy Katzenmaier, Robert Kurtz, Kenneth Roberts, Earl Watkins, Kenneth Lehman, Christine Hine, Nicholas Kramer, Lawrence Martin, Charles McAfee, Lamar Alwine, Robert Zimmer, Jesse DeVaux, Harley Shaffer, Zalia Hoffman, Ralph Hollman, Erick Soderquist, William Rea, Lee Crowell, Roy Minser, Joan Marquette, Edward Saurer.

Left the hospital: Phyllis Guillot, Helen Babcoke, Arnold Hatfield, Margaret Trout, Irene Johnson, Irene Snyder, Joseph Houser.

Snooper 19-5

Why is Agnes Dresen all smiles since election day? More power to you . . . The circus was in town last Tuesday. The Smiths and the Wickcliffs were there — Helga couldn't find Warren for he was hiding behind his cotton candy and Phyllis was throwing peanuts to Les instead of the elephants . . . We are wondering if Grace Montes is in the lumber business since we saw her going down Broadway with her car boarded in. Why not be a lumberjack, Grace, and cut some wood at the lake . . . Any one interested in golf instructions, see Jack Kirlen for details . . . What kind of wallpaper cleaner does E. E. Tucker use that they're out of so early in the spring? Now, Chub, we know there is no ration on that. Be a good boy and do your household duty.

Doc Markley, Bldg. 4-3, our famous horseman and erstwhile jockey was all excited over the Kentucky Derby and said that he would like to be present when these same horses run in the Preakness. You know, Doc used to be quite a famous jockey in years past and used to run in those famous grand circuit races which were run in the states of Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan in the late nineties and early 1900's. Doc tells us that he still has the cap he wore when he piloted that famous horse of yesteryear, Dan Patch, to many a victory.

Is Zat So?

We wonder what has happened to the Question Mark, Bldg. 17-1's unknown reporter, who was so faithful in reporting our news. Our Department news has been slighted recently, but we will try to make up for lost time now. The power lawn-mower that Ted Miller bought seems to run away with his wife; so Ted is going to hook a trailer on the back of it, put an umbrella over the top, cut the grass himself, and let his wife do the garden work. . . . In case you're interested, Muriel Wetzel can always be found on week-ends at Bloomington. . . . Could it be the Navy Day parade or the hot dogs that kept Betty Ames from going to Hicksville? . . . Ralph Pettit is a new member of the Bldg. 17-1 fire drill organization. Welcome to the squad, Ralph. Incidentally, it has been a long time since we have heard the siren blow. . . . Since "Vic" Hall's recent promotion, he was seen riding to work with a chauffeur. We just can't believe that "Vic" would go "high hat" on us, but we have not been able to figure out any other explanation. . . . Speaking of high hats, Bill Franke and Otto Nahrwald are both wearing new hats to work these days. Considerably higher in the crown and becoming, too. Evidently this new era in space was acquired to allow for mental expansion. A war measure, no doubt. . . . We are glad that Ione Tinkle is feeling well enough to be back with us. . . . Goldie Taylor, the former Goldie Sheehan, wishes to take this opportunity to thank her co-workers for the lovely gift of a coffee table they presented her as a wedding gift. Best of luck, Goldie, and we hope that your soldier husband will be back soon to help enjoy it. . . . Many of our Bldg. 17-2 sportsmen have found it considerably difficult to spend a few leisure hours at their favorite stream, and it will be more difficult in the future due to the ban placed upon the manufacture of fishing equipment. Well, boys, I sympathize with you and sincerely hope that you will acquire a little consolation in the following lines of meditation:

ANSWER TO A FISHERMAN'S PRAYER

Why can't I just sit and fish again?
Look at the sky and wish again?
Why all this work and clatter and din?
Why can't I just sit and fish again?
Why? There is a War to win again!

If you have any item of interest that you would like to have appear in this column, please contact any of the reporters whose names are posted on the bulletin board in Bldg. 17-1. We are counting on your cooperation to make this column possible.

We Wonder.

Now that the Kentucky Derby is over, Archie Boren, Bldg. 4-3, has brought his blue grass eating horses back from Louisville for the summer. He had them on display last week at the Cole Brothers' Circus where they received much favorable comment. They were also featured in the Grande Parade in the big circus arena prior to the beginning of the performance. Eldon Mee, wearing his new transparent suspenders, rode Kenilworth, Archie's prize horse; but, sorry to say, this horse placed tenth in the main heat while his other horses, Woodstock, Talisman, and Ivanhoe, placed fourth, seventh and eighth, respectively. Better luck next time, Arch.

"It's A Joke"

One bright day a little idiot was painting his house. Another little idiot was painting the roof. Yelling down he sez, "I need your ladder."

"O. K.—wait 'till I get a better grip on this brush!"

* * *

Mother: "I'm so glad, twins, you're sitting quietly and not disturbing daddy while he has his nap."

Twins: "Yes, mummy, we're watching his cigarette burn down to his fingers."

* * *

Judge: "Was the rock as large as my fist?"

Defendant: "Yassuh, Jedge, it was dat big and maybe a little bigger."

Judge: "Was it as big as my two fists?"

Defendant: "Yassuh, Jedge, I 'spect it was bigger dan dat."

Judge: "Was it as large as my head?"

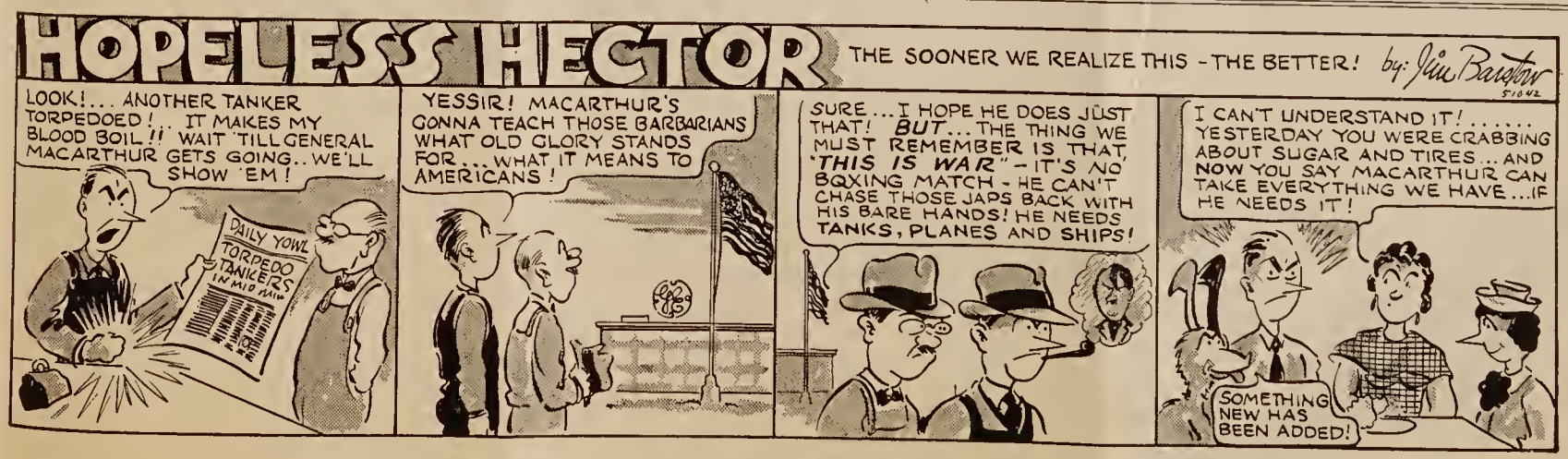
Defendant: "Jedge, it was as long, but I don't think it was as thick."

* * *

A Swede purchased an auto and was seen driving down the street about sixty miles an hour. A policeman yelled at him to stop but instead of slowing up the Swede increased his speed. When the officer finally caught up with him, he roared:

"Why didn't you stop? Didn't you hear me holler back there?"

The Swede replied: "Oh, vas dat you dat yelled? I thought it vas somebody I runned over."



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you have heard a loud explosion lately while walking past Building 28. Had you looked inside the building, you would have found no one in the least disturbed, for the laboratory workers have become accustomed to the loud blasts sometimes accompanying the explosion testing of a motor.

Some motors built at the Fort Wayne Works will be used in places where there may be inflammable or explosive gasoline vapor, such as gasoline pumps. The operating motor must not cause a fire or explosion under these conditions. Arcing electrical contacts, such as switches or the brushes and commutator in a direct current motor, can ignite gasoline vapor. It is not practical to attempt to keep all the vapor out of the motors, but they can be built so that an explosion within the motor will not harm it, and will not ignite the vapor outside.

Equipment for testing these motors is patterned after that used in the Bureau of Standards in Washington. There is a round chamber one foot in diameter and two feet long, with a viewing window on one end and an easily broken sheet of plastic material on the other. A circulating pump drives an explosive mixture of gasoline vapor and air around through the motor and chamber. This mixture is obtained by evaporating a measured quantity of gasoline over a hot plate within the chamber after the chamber has been sealed with the motor inside.

When a good explosive mixture is obtained in and around the motor, the valves allowing the circulation are closed, and the mixture in the motor is ignited by a miniature spark plug. Because of the tightness of the motor construction (the ends of the motor are enclosed with tight fitting end shields, or covers), the only indication of the vigorous explosion in the motor is a faint "puff". If the covers are loosened slightly, faint tongues of blue flame shoot out during the explosion but these faint flames strangely do not ignite the surrounding gasoline. If a wide opening is left between the cover and the motor frame a flame will shoot out hot enough to ignite the surrounding gasoline vapor. Then the whole chamber of explosive vapor ignites, blows the thin diaphragm off the end and makes the cannon-like noise. Occasionally the chamber vapor is purposely ignited by a second spark plug as a check on the explosiveness of the mixture.

Our motors, which show no trace of flame during the explosion within them, have a wide margin of safety for use where there may be gasoline vapors.

Next time: "Plastics in General."

Candidates Wanted For Horseshoe League

Employees interested in forming a horseshoe league are asked to contact Joe Burton, Bldg. 19-3. The league will be under the auspices of the G-E Club and the games will be played on the McCulloch Park courts.

Student Engineers' Wives Hear Schomp

J. Ray Schomp of the Fort Wayne Tourists Publicity Bureau spoke on the history of Fort Wayne and local points of interest before the Wives of Student Engineers Club at the May 12 meeting, which was held at the home of Mrs. G. Wilmott Brown. Two new brides, Mrs. George Miles from Western Springs, Illinois, and Mrs. George Fawkes from Omaha, were welcomed into the club. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Milton R. Johnson, Jr., 719 Union Street, on May 19. The group will visit the Museum of the Allen County Historical Society.

Bowling Leagues Choose Officers

The three Elex bowling leagues elected officers for the next season at the annual banquets held recently. Officers of the Monday night league are Helen Dammeyer, president; Helen Tieman, vice-president; and Merle Kirkpatrick, secretary. The Friday night league chose Helen Chapin, president; Alfrieda Furge, vice-president; and Olive Arney, secretary. Sue Cameron heads the Wednesday afternoon league, with Marty Boyle as vice-president and Charlotte Stanford as secretary.

Splinters From The War Production Board

The rubber in a washing machine would make gas masks for three U. S. soldiers.

Aluminum in 370 washing machines would build one training plane for the U. S. army.

Zinc and copper in one auto would make 2,400 .30 cal. cartridge cases for our troops.

A U. S. fighter plane needs about 11 times as much anti-freeze solution as the average auto.

The iron in 13 washing machines would provide all the iron needed to manufacture one ½-ton army truck.

Wilson County, N. C., has donated an accumulation of confiscated moonshine stills to the copper salvage drive.

The brass and copper used in a single domestic washing machine would make 50 .30 cal. cartridge cases for the U. S. army.

If you are inclined to wonder why no more juke boxes are to be built for the duration consider that the aluminum used in 125 of them would build a U. S. fighter plane and that one of them contains steel enough for five light machine guns.

A rented locomotive furnishes the steam heat that has made possible a third shift at a Lester, Pa., plant participating in the War Production Drive.

S. M. Softball Team

The Small Motor softball team is progressing well. The team has had several practice meets already. However, anyone wishing to play may still join. Phone Foster Newell, Manager, No. 370, Bldg. 6-2, or watch the bulletin board for time and place.

1942 Elex Club Bowling Champs



Among award winners at the Elex Club Bowling League banquet held last Monday evening were the high scorers from each of the three leagues. They are left to right—Eddy Schramm, Friday night league; Catherine Salmon, Wednesday tea time league and Helen Tieman, Monday night league.

An Engineering Memo.

When a doctor enters upon his career he becomes one of many in one of the oldest professions known to man. He promises to do his best and regardless of the outcome will support all other members of the profession who do likewise. By the time he is seventy he has plenty of secrets, especially if he has earned a name for himself, because, if he is an outstanding member of his profession, he has more than once been willing to stake his reputation on a reasonable chance.

In the engineering profession, the stakes are usually not so high, especially in motor designs, but even there he cannot "stick his neck out" too far or too often. We hear of a bridge failure or a building collapse every once in a while and in these days of motor applications to aircraft for war purposes just as careful consideration of every part must be given. Electrically we must be sure that the materials used will produce the most output for the least weight; therefore, the design engineer must at all times keep abreast of latest developments in magnetic materials and ways of treating them. For safety, to keep the windings from failing due to breakdown between turns or to the frame he must know about new materials being used for wire insulation and where best used. He must be continually running tests on new insulating materials, including varnishes and such, and know how and where to use them to produce the best for the least money.

Mechanically and electrically he must know his materials. Steel for shafts will not ordinarily be the same for use with a shock load as with a balanced fan load. It will not be the same or be treated the same for a washing machine application as for a spline-driven or worm-gear-reduction driven device where lives may depend upon it. In one case low cost is a prime requisite, in the other the safest design at any price.

With the aid of our research laboratories, methods have been devised to detect flaws and make possible the elimination of defective parts before they are used. Most steels used for aircraft work are "magnafluxed" to show infinitesimal checks, cracks and undesirable inclusions.

End flanges and castings of other types are also subject to possible failure due to shock or vibration and must be studied for best design in the material selected for the application. In aircraft application weight is of prime importance. On a Navy combat vessel, resistance to shock is often more important. Methods of examining the internal structure of such parts under the X-ray have been devised and are used quite frequently to discover porosity, inclusions, etc. Methods of checking the chemical make-up of a material spectrographically without the destruction of the part, in case of question, have been devised and are coming into common use.

All of these things and many more are considered in designing and building our products. To obtain the best designs we expect the cooperation and suggestions of all who come in contact with the designs, whether they are charged with the responsibility for design or not. A workman in the factory, a chemist in the laboratory, and many more have chances to see things that may have been overlooked in the Engineering department. Good suggestions are appreciated.



We are screaming!!! We have been abased!! We have been humbled! We have been deposed, confounded, disconcerted, confused, upset, flustered, befuddled and anything else you can think of. We have only enough breath left to whisper, "the picture". We were absolutely not in on the treat. The thing was not a posed picture. We were caught unawares. However, since the pose was funny even to us, we will let you in on the fact that we were actually giving a talk when it was taken. We have definitely given up speaking. And they put the darned thing right in our own culumn.

We should also confess, since we have had several inquiries, that the poem which appeared last week was original.

The sweating and swearing of League play starts next Monday, May 18, at Brookwood, with, we suppose, the usual trepidation on the part of the contestants about the outcome. The balls and bawls will be flying and the clubs and clouts will be clicking. In some cases the alibis will be going farther than the balls. As before, there are 18 teams with six teams each playing on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings.

Brice Hamilton's name has been added to the list of hole-in-oners. He holed out his tee shot on No. 14 at Brookwood on April 24. She hopped in on the second bounce.

Again, with much sadness, we must write that a golfer has traveled to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Mike Byrne, who had been in Fort Wayne for a long time previous to his transfer last year to the Philadelphia office, died last week. Mike loved to slam the ball and could hit longer shots out of the rough than anyone else we ever watched. He was manager of the Golf League in 1935.

DECATUR SPORTS

Decatur G-E will again have a team in the City Softball League. Coach Bob Andrews is busy lining up his team and indications are that we will have a very strong team in the field.

The league will start play the last week of May at the Worthman Field lighted diamond.

Among the players who have answered the call for practice are: Smith, Jackson, Baker, Braden, Busse, Meyers, Reed, Heller, Fleming, Owens, Schneider, C. Andrews, and R. Andrews.

I. E. S. — Better Light, Better Sight — Floor, Bridge and Table Lamps. Employees Store. Open 10 to 4 on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday. Open 8 to 4 on Wednesday.

B&T

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FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1942 | Number 20

$1,059 Is Paid For "Better Ideas"

So That Young America — —



—need never fear the skies again all of us must do our part in buying United States War Bonds. War Bond Week offering employees an opportunity to purchase bonds by the convenient payroll deduction plan will be opened at the Fort Wayne Works on June 1.

To Start Defense Classes On Metals

Course To Familiarize Students With Properties Of Engineering Metals And Alloys

A defense training course on the "selection of metals and alloys and their application" under the auspices of the Purdue University Defense Training Course is offered to G-E employees. The class will be taught by W. L. Fleischmann of the Works Laboratory.

This course is intended to familiarize the student with the properties of engineering metals and alloys.

The need for this course has become apparent, as new designs and shortages in all materials force the designer and process man to apply a more critical attitude toward the selection of metals and alloys than was heretofore necessary. A rational choice can only be based on the knowledge of the behavior of the multitude of metallic materials during their processing, and under the service requirements.

The course will cover:

(1). The behavior of metal under stress.

(2). A brief review of the nature of metals and alloys.

(3). Properties of ferrous and non-ferrous alloys, their behavior in factory and field.

Several companies in the metal trade have expressed their willingness to have their field engineers address the class. Thus the student can expect to get an up-to-date knowledge.

(Continued on Page 12)

One Hundred Forty-Six Awards In Three Weeks

Do You Know Him?



You must know this man. He has been an employee for 1000 years and is 2,005 years old. As a matter of fact this is a composite photograph of the forty Quarter Century Club members pictured on pages 6 and 7 of this issue and should represent a typical Q. C. member.

Aimed directly at material conservation, a suggestion made by Arthur J. L. Lecoque, Bldg. 26-1, brought him an award of $85.00 and placed him at the head of the latest suggestion list. Mr. Lecoque's suggestion was one of the type that almost anyone engaged on the particular type of work in which he is employed, would think of—but "no one else did." It merely involved the shortening of leads on certain transformers.

Second on the list is Russell Kryder, Bldg. 24-1, who received an award of $54.00 in connection with his suggestion to provide storage room for certain scroll stock steel, and David W. Fyock, Bldg. 26-4, is third with an award of $45.00 in connection with his suggestion for improvements in anchoring fluorescent coils.

An additional award of $32.00 was made to George F. Ely, Bldg. 20-1, who suggested changes to winding machines some time ago. Mr. Ely at the time received an award of $37.00.

A total of 146 awards amounting to $1,059 were made during the period which covered three weeks. Awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made as follows:

Gerhard A. Fischback, Bldg. 12-B; Edward O. Bowser, Bldg. 19-5; Gayle Jones, Bldg. 19-4; Howard C. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; M. R. Payne, Bldg. 19-4; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5; Loretta Siphel, Bldg. 19-4.

Ernestine Johnson, Bldg. 19-5; Russell F. Berkheiser, Bldg. 19-5; Chas. C. Kumfer, Bldg. 19-4; Mary

(Continued on Page 3)

Elex Executive Board To Meet

There will be a meeting of the Elex Executive Board on Wednesday evening, May 27, at 7:30 on the second floor of the YMCA, corner Washington and Barr. The summer activities of Elex will be planned and all members are urged to attend.

Vets Hold Memorial Program Thursday

All Employees Invited To Attend Impressive Ceremonies In McCulloch Park

The third annual Memorial Day observance will be conducted by the G-E World War Veterans Association on Thursday noon, May 28 in McCulloch park. The observance, to which all G-E employees are invited, will be concluded by the placing of a wreath at the base of the memorial flagpole.

The ceremony will be under the direction of Forrest Voorhees, president of the association. Talks will be made by Works Manager M. E. Lord and Carl Graham, state commander of the American Legion. Colors will be posted by the color guard of Post 82 American Legion. The firing squad of Post 47 American Legion will be present and taps will be given by Carl Rehling, Bldg. 20-2, a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Urgent Need For Purchase Of Bonds

A telegram received recently by President Charles E. Wilson from Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau graphically reveals the urgent need for an immediate, nation-wide recanvass to increase the sale of War Savings Bonds. Mr. Morgenthau's telegram read:

"On April 25 I took the liberty of sending to your company a letter setting forth the urgent necessity, first, for increasing the percentage of employees participating in the payroll savings plan for the purchase of War Savings Bonds, and, second, for increasing the per capita allotments of all employees under this plan so as to reach a total set aside each pay day for the purchase of War Bonds of not less than 10 per cent of the gross

(Continued on Page 12)

Squares' President



Norwood Blankenship

Norwood Blankenship, Bldg. 4-6, was elected president of the G-E Squares at the election meeting held last week.

Glass Bottle Hazard To Be Eliminated In Plant

May 31 Last Date For Glass Containers For Pop, Other Beverages

By H. L. SMITH
Safety Engineer

More than 22,000 potential safety hazards have been eliminated weekly at the Fort Wayne Works by the barring of glass milk bottles some time ago. The "pop bottle" hazard can become just as great as the milk bottle hazard if immediate steps are not taken to control the influx of these bottles into our plant. Therefore, beginning June 1, employees will not be permitted to bring pop and other

(Continued on Page 14)

Schnickelfritz Dance Saturday Evening

All employees and their friends are invited to the dance to be held tomorrow evening when Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritz band will give one of its inimitable programs at the G-E Club. The dance will begin at 9:00 o'clock and tickets will be 50 cents each. The dance is in addition to the regular free Schnickelfritz program which is being presented tonight and Sunday.

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, May 22, 1942 No. 20

ALL OUT FOR AMERICA!



Our Liberty Bell is, today, the symbol of a way of life which is enjoyed only by those who have had the courage, the ingenuity, and the determination to protect and fight for that way of life against all odds. At this very moment, we are being called upon not only to throw the full force of our productive skill into a battle to protect our liberty, but also our dollars.

As America's battle lines grow longer day by day and hour by hour, the problem of financing the War increases by leaps and bounds, and the U. S. Treasury Department has been forced to call upon every one of us to assume an ever-increasing share of this burden. The goal, set by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau, is "Everyone subscribing 10 per cent or more," and it becomes the duty of everyone of us to see to it that this goal is reached.

Token contributions are not enough, when our Liberty is at stake. Winning the War will require all-out subscriptions to War Savings Bonds, as well as all-out production. Subscribing 10 per cent or more of one's weekly or monthlly income is reasonable and right, when one realizes that the dollars he or she puts into them are being turned into ships, planes, guns, tanks, and ammunition with which to blast the Axis, and to help restore liberty to those who cherish and respect it.



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us by G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

I received the WORKS NEWS you sent me and would enjoy continuing to receive it. The address you have is correct.

I am in the tank destroyer battalion. I am riding a motor cycle for the Army. Our outfit has to do with the training of men for tank destroyer outfits. My part of the Army is very interesting. We are training so that when our time comes to go to the front we can



do our part to win the war.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Merle E. Byers.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to inform you that there has been a change in my address. This is the third camp I have seen since I was inducted into the armed forces eleven months ago. In these eleven months I have had many experiences and they consisted of things that I have never seen done or thought even existed. Even though I had to give up a lot when I came in the Army, that fact has been overshadowed by the things that have proved quite educational to me since I have been in.

I am now a radio operator with the outfit I have been with the past seven months. They furnished me with six months of radio schooling. This schooling consisted of the operating of radio receiver and transmitting sets under combat conditions.

I'm sorry I can't give you more information concerning Army life (due to military regulations) but I can say that the boys are doing a swell job, and they will continue to do better as time goes on.

In closing I want to say hello to the boys on 26-1 and to thank you for sending me the Works News.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Harold Taylor.

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank you for sending me the Works News. Between leading the life of a soldier and going to school I have very little time to write. You have probably heard all about Army life from other boys that left the G-E for the Army so I will omit that part because it is about the same in any Army camp. I am attending school for airplane mechanics.

Our training is given to us in about fifteen weeks. This is a very short time because we have to know the airplane inside out and how to operate it. When we finish here we are eligible to try for a staff officer's or a technical officer's rating.

I am looking forward to receiving the Works News every week, also for the day when I can go back again to my fellow-workers at the G-E.

Best regards to all and say hello to the old gang of old Bldg. 4-2 for me.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Kenneth E. Ross.

Dear Editor:

Have been receiving the WORKS NEWS and sure enjoy each issue of it. But I have been transferred again so please forward same to my new address.

I have been in the service now just two months, been in three camps and have travelled 2300 miles. Was transferred on Friday, April 17, and arrived here on Sunday, April 19. Almost a two day ride. Sure was a nice trip.

This is the Number One radio school of the Army. I am in the Fixed Station School and learning to be a high speed radio operator. It's a three month course and plenty tough but I believe that I'll make it.

We are very close to several resort towns. Have been in New York City both week ends that I've been in camp. The soldiers get free tickets to baseball games, theaters and it's very easy to hitch-hike to any place you want to go. In other words, the civilians treat the soldiers fine.

Will close for this time as it's 10 p. m. and that darned bugle sounds at 4:40 a. m. Best wishes to my former co-workers in the Wire and Insulation Department. Hope to be with you again some day.

Pvt. Gerhardt H. Foerster.

P. S. How about a horse-race?

He's In Australia



Ronald Bohde

It is quite a change-over from distributing mail from Bldg. 18-B to performing the work of an air mechanic in Australia but that is exactly what happened to Ronald Bohde. Carl resigned as a messenger in 1918 to enter the service and was stationed at numerous points before embarking for Australia. He is the son of Carl Bohde, Bldg. 19-B.

Dear Editor:

I have moved over to the White Detachment at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Although the men are quartered in buildings around this era, their jobs may be anywhere on this large post which is over 100,000 acres, so you can see that we are a large organization. Please send my WORKS NEWS to my new address.

Yours very truly,
Pvt. Malvin Leykauf

Friends:

I am happy to say to you that I received your lovely gift box in excellent condition. That goes for its contents which were enjoyed to the utmost. The sweets especially were delicious. I may as well get to the point of this short message: thanks. Yes, just plain and simple thanks over and over again to you.

Sincerely yours,
Arthur Thomson

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

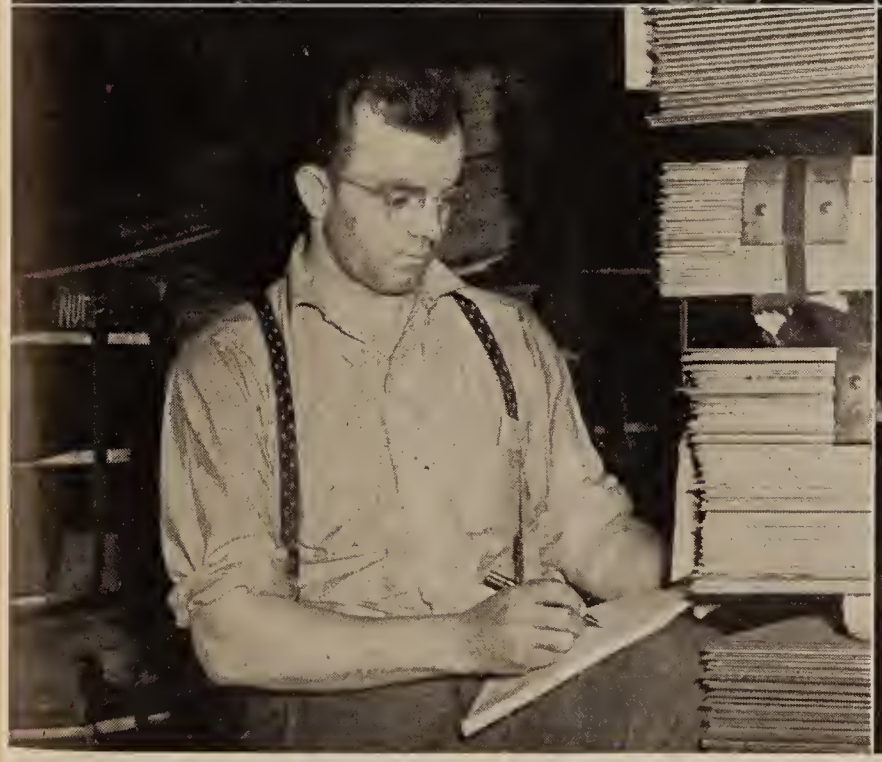
GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Leaders In Latest Fort Wayne Works Suggestion Award List









Leaders in the latest suggestion award list are shown above. They are top, left, David Fyock, Bldg. 26-4, Right, George F. Ely, Bldg. 20-1. Lower left, Russel Kryder, Bldg. 24 and Arthur Lecoque, Bldg. 26-1.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

Roebuck, Bldg. 19-4; Pearl Everly, Bldg. 19-4; Nora M. Duncan, Bldg. 19-5; Harry M. Magner, Bldg. 19-5; Garland Roby, Bldg. 19-4.

R. F. Kammeyer, Bldg. 19-4; Alice J. Getty, Bldg. 19-5; Herbert J. Bauer, Bldg. 19-5; Dave Knight, Bldg. 19-5; Alma M. Starke, Bldg. 19-4; George Miller, Bldg. 19-4; E. Feidler, Bldg. 19-4; Donald K. Rudolph, Bldg. 19-1.

Clyde Boyce, Bldg. 19-4; Olympia Derloshon, Bldg. 19-4; Thelma Purdue, Bldg. 19-5; Richard H. Meier, Bldg. 19-4; Claribell Sapp, Bldg. 19-4; R. Keller, Bldg. 19-4; Dallas Patten, Bldg. 19-4; Arthur E. Hubler, Bldg. 19-4; H. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5.

Garnall Parkison, Bldg. 8-1; Elizabeth E. Reed, Bldg. 19-4; Albert R. Flory, Bldg. 19-5; M. R. Payne, Bldg. 19-4; Harry Hawk, Bldg. 19-4; Glen I. Bentz, Bldg. 19-5; Richard H. Meier, Bldg. 12-2; Dallas Patten, Bldg. 19-4; Lorinda L. Beyerlein, Bldg. 19-5; Fred B. Adams, Bldg. 19-5.

Tony W. Arthur, Bldg. 20-1; Elgin Jordan, Bldg. 10-1; Mary A. Kieler, Bldg. 19-4; Samuel A. Beer, Bldg. 19-4; Orlando F. Surface, Bldg. 27-1; Lynn A. Wilson, Bldg. 8-1; Lewis H. Hutchinson, Bldg. 4-1; Bessie M. Crick, Bldg. 19-5.

Earl H. Frederick, Bldg. 19-4; John Willits, Bldg. 19-5; J. Ray Snyder, Bldg. 12-3; Arthur Luessenhop, Bldg. 19-5; Louis C. Kintz, Bldg. 26-4; Bonnie de Alzona, Bldg. 26-4; Elizabeth E. Reed, Bldg. 19-4; R. F. Berkheiser, Bldg. 26-4.

Harry Hawk, Bldg. 19-4; Jayne Culbertson, Bldg. 26-4; Ralph F. McQueen, Bldg. 19-4; William E. Stearns, Bldg. 8-1; Mary Richey, Bldg. 26-4; George N. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Clarence Gardt, Bldg. 12-3.

Robert Hafner, Bldg. 4-5; Thomas Umphery, Bldg. 7-1; William Rohe, Bldg. 7-1; Garland D. Smith, Bldg. 27; Charles Weber, Bldg. 8-1; Wilbur W. Roth, Bldg. 8-1; Tom L. Wilkinson, Bldg. 4-5; Carl W. Harmon, Bldg. 19-4.

Lester L. Myers, Bldg. 4-5; Edmund J. Hefele, Bldg. 4-1; Louis C. Kintz, Bldg. 26-4; Wayne Henricks, Bldg. 4-6; Howard R. Colby, Bldg. 19-4; Ralph Olinger, Bldg. 8-1; John C. Ruhl, Bldg. 8-1; Wm. A. Mauger, Bldg. 4-3.

Albert Christman, Bldg. 19-3; Paul W. Koenig, Bldg. 19-1; Karl Soest, Bldg. 27-1; Mary E. Richey, Bldg. 26-4; Nolan Bachellor, Bldg. 20-1; Clifton J. Mugg, Bldg. 19-2; Ferrol R. Hill, Bldg. 22-1; Alvin W. Fuchshuber, Bldg. 22-1.

Robert B. Oswald, Bldg. 19-B; R. L. Dolan, Bldg. 27; Edwin C. Rodenbeck, Bldg. 4-5; Cecil J. Vivian, Bldg. 4-3; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Milroy W. Ploughe, Bldg. 19-1; Golda L. Lochner, Bldg. 4-3.

Chas. Wilt, Bldg. 4-6; Katherine M. Pape, Bldg. 6-3; Fred B. Lahrman, Bldg. 19-1; Wm. H. Bartels, Bldg. 26-B; Albert E. Middaugh, Bldg. 17-1; Clint McClure, Jr., Bldg. 6-4; Joseph W. Steenman, Bldg. 4-1.

Chas. Druce, Bldg. 26-B; Arnold Bienz, Bldg. 6-B; Helen K. Jones,

(Continued on Page 12)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Dear Editor:

I enjoy receiving the WORKS NEWS very much but since you have an old address I wish to write for a change. I am to be changed here in a few weeks and I don't know as yet to what squadron or flight I may be assigned. The weather here is very warm. I do miss my old job and all the old gang. I am down here in the Air Corps really learning how to "Keep 'Em Flying". Uncle Sam has an idea I might make a good airplane mechanic.

Yours truly,
Pvt. William E. Noonan.

Dear Editor:

I am now located here for schooling in engine overhaul mechanics. This course is to be completed in 15 weeks, 48 hours per week.

I was sure glad to get back north again. This is a real town, plenty of life and plenty of things to keep a person busy.

I left San Antonio, Texas, Thursday, May 7, at 1:30 p. m. and arrived here May 8 at 3:00 p. m. Rode in a Pullman and ate in the diner.

I will write you again after I have seen the town and had a little experience in aeronautics mechanics.

Pvt. Cyril Poiry

I have received the G-E NEWS and was very glad to get it. We are very busy training here and not much time to write. I have received a box from the Elex girls with candy and cigarettes in it and thanks a lot for the box. It sure makes an old soldier feel good when he has a few friends, ha! ha! We had some pictures taken and will send you one so you can put it in the NEWS, so the



rest of the G-E readers can see how I look in a uniform. Will sign off for this time. So long.

Pvt. Ralph F. Meschberger

Dear Folks:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am O. K. and that everything is going along fine. Hope this letter finds you all well and enjoying yourselves.

I received four issues of the Journal-Gazette, one copy of the G-E Works News and the January Hoosier Reservist last Thursday and that is the extent of the mail I have received since we left the States.

My duties have taken me over quite a lot of northern Ireland and I have seen some very interesting and quaint sights. The first thing we had to get accustomed to was driving on the left side of the streets. The rationing of petrol (gasoline) has reduced the civilian traffic to practically nothing. Two wheeled horse and donkey carts are the predominating mode of transportation in the rural districts. Most of the automobiles are miniatures, being only slightly larger than the Bantams and Crosleys at home.

The cities and towns are very old and picturesque with narrow streets. I still prefer the mode of living in the U. S. Have been through Belfast a number of times and observed the results of the bombing raids of about a year ago.

There is quite a little difference in the spelling of words here, for example words like "color", "labor", etc., add a "u" and are spelled "colour", "labour", etc. Words like organization use an "s" instead of a "z" like "organisation". Tire is "tyre", jail is "gaol", etc. The people have different names for things, such as: an elevator is a lift, flashlight is a torch, a bench is a form, street-car is a tram, a butcher is a flesher, a truck is a lorry, gasoline is petrol, a bar is a public-house or pub, a wholesale liquor dealer is a spirit merchant, a movie theatre is a cinema, garbage is swill, shoes are boots, a lake is a lough (pronounced lock), etc. The Irish pronounce words one way, the English another and the Americans still another, so a conversation may turn out to be confusing.

The monetary system is sort of screwy, too. The smallest coin in value is the half-penny (pronounced hay-penny) and is worth about three-quarters of a cent in U. S. money. I understand that the half-penny isn't used much except in Scotland and then only when they go to church. The penny or pence is next and is a copper coin larger than our half dollar. The three-pence (pronounced thru-pence) is equivalent to our 5 cent piece. The six-pence is silver, a little larger than our dime. The shilling (or bob) is 12 pence and valued at $.202 and is slightly smaller than our quarter. Then there is a two shilling piece (or florin) and a 2½ shilling coin called a half-crown. A crown is 5 shillings. The paper money is in 10 shilling notes and one pound notes. The pound was pegged at $4.04 for the army. Ten dollars in U. S. money changed to British would be two pounds, 9 shillings and 6 pence, written £2-9s-6d, or on a sales slip would be 2-9/6. What a mess!

The weight system is in pounds, stones, quarters, hundred-weight (cwt.) and long tons. The long ton is 2280 lbs. If you were to get 2530 lbs. of coal the delivery slip would show 1 ton-2 cwt. 2 qrts. A stone is 14 lbs. and if a person weighed 146 lbs. they would say that he weighed 10 stones and 6 lbs.

The liquid measure is also different. The Imperial gallon has four Imperial quarts but is equivalent to 5 U. S. quarts. So one of our 5 gallon cans only holds 4 Imperial gallons. All we need now to really ball things up would be to run into the metric system with its liters, meters, kilometers and stuff.

I believe that is about enough of that sort of thing for this time, so will close.

Sincerely,
Captain W. K. Boltz.

Dear Editor and Bldg. 19-4.

We like the WORKS NEWS very much and would like to keep receiving it. We will let you know if we have a change of address.

We are still in our training. We will go to the rifle range on the 16th; that should be some fun (we hope).

Well, here is what we do all day long. We get up at 5:30, clean up our huts and make up our beds. Then we go to chow and then for some drilling, for about two or three hours, then chow again, then more drill; then we have to wash our clothes. At night we go to a show. That takes care of it. They sure give you all you want to eat and then some.

We like it here very much and hope to continue to like it. We would like very much to receive a few letters from someone in Bldg. 19-4. We don't have much time to write, but we would try to answer them as soon as we get time. We will try to answer anything you would like to know—that is, if we could. In closing we would like to say: "If you keep them flying, we will keep in there trying."

Pvt. Thomas Haviland and
Pvt. Alvin J. Zielke.

Dear Editor:

I am writing you to let you know I have been transferred to a different camp. From Shelby they have transferred me here about 200 miles from Dallas. This camp is not nearly so nice as Camp Shelby but I guess I will just have to make the most of it. If I'd have stayed at Shelby I would have had a furlough coming to me on June 1st. I don't claim to be an engineer, but for some reason or other I end up in the engineers outfit. I sure wish I could be back in Fort Wayne and be with my wife and the folks at home but under circumstances I guess it will be some time until that happens. I guess I will have to get busy pretty quick or someone may come and tell me to get busy.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Monroe B. Fuhrman

Dear Editor:

I've been a long time getting around to write this letter to you, but maybe some of you think I got to it soon enough; anyway better late than not at all, I hear. First off I want to thank the Elex Club girls for the nice box of candy. My bunkmates and I made short work of it. Everyone else seems to think it was as good as I did, because I got two pieces and when I turned around there wasn't anything left but the box and some were looking longingly at that. I just read the letter of my friend "Arkie" Frank Ruesewald. I got a kick out of what he said to the lieutenant. I can well imagine the officer's consternation at such conduct out of an underling. They're mostly pretty human guys, though, and I'll bet get a wallop out of some of the breaks rookies make. Arkie, if you read this, remember I think of you often and will write as soon as I find out where to write. I think the experiences of all rookies are pretty nearly the same as a general run, only a little different in outline.

Sometimes I get pretty disgusted as there never seems to be quite time enough for the most important events, but then I guess that's all part of the soldier's training to do things in a hurry. We just now got thru with a full field inspection right in our barracks—all equipment displayed on our bunks. You old timers probably know what I mean. I thought I was going to be smart and hide the stuff that wasn't very presentable in my barracks bag but the First Sergeant came along and said I'd have to display my work shoes —o me— they looked pretty rocky so I had to dig them out and shine them up for inspection. Then after all the hustle and bustle, the inspecting officer never even looked at them. I didn't mind, though, I try to attract as little attention as possible.

Yesterday was Sunday and that is the day that most soldiers have to themselves, but me, I got my second hitch at kitchen police. That creates work from five-thirty at morning till eight o'clock at night with just enough time out to eat. There's one thing I like about K. P. One gets the best of everything to eat and I know someone who thinks I can eat enough. I ate so much I just would like to lie down and go to sleep but the Mess Sergeant didn't thing much of the idea so I washed dishes some more instead. All the fellows get their turn at K. P. about every three weeks unless they get into some kind of meanness—and it doesn't have to be very mean—they get extra duty of some kind; usually they have it coming as some of the boys are full of funny tricks.

Some of the boys get a detail of guard duty about every Sunday and thru the week too—I guess that is quite an experience from what I am told. I haven't had any of that yet. My name was on the guard roster but they scratched it off and put me on K. P. instead. I'm almost sure to get it next time because I've missed it twice already. Last night it rained awfully hard and those boys marching around in the rain all night, on two hours and off four, got plenty wet.

I've got most of my basic training done now and am just starting on my technical training. I don't know yet just what I will turn out to be but I have my own opinion.

I don't want to take up all the space in your column in case you care to print this, so will close. Keep up your good work, folks, because we can sure use all the equipment that can be turned out if we're going to make Japan and Germany "Remember Pearl Harbor".

Pvt. Lawrence J. Buckley.

Dear Editor:

Have been receiving my copy of the WORKS NEWS regularly and have been going to send you a letter, but as yet, really haven't had time to settle down and write a suitable letter. I have been in the service 7½ months, and although it is not like working for the good old General Electric Co., it isn't too bad. The first four months of my training were spent in Camp Wolters, Texas. There I spent my time in going to bugle school and learning the art of being a bugler.

At present my camp is Camp Joseph T. Robinson, in Arkansas. During the past ten or twelve weeks down here I have been assigned to the camp as a bugler and take it from me when I say these recruits really would like to get hold of a bugler. Just one week ago I was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment where I handle the job of mail clerk and typist. This is a much better job and I am to be made a Corporal soon.

The WORKS NEWS has really been appreciated as have the letters from the many friends at the Fort Wayne Works and the recent gift from the Elex Club at Easter. The WORKS NEWS serves two good purposes in that it keeps me posted on the activities of the Fort Wayne Works and everyone I knew out there and then it keeps me posted on the activities of the entire Corporation toward the war. My officers were all very much interested in the recent chart of a battleship and the parts furnished by General Electric. Your column is very enjoyable as we, the members of the armed services, get a big kick out of reading how the various men are doing and coming along in the service. I am looking forward to my furlough next month when I can drop in and see my many friends both at Winter Street and Broadway. So with the G-E keeping things humming I will close this letter and get busy reading my latest edition of the WORKS NEWS which arrived in the mail this afternoon.

PFC Harold H. Rahe

He's An Aviation Cadet Commander



During a recent visit at the Fort Wayne Works, A. C. Henry W. Brandt, stationed at Maxwell Field, Alabama, called on his former co-workers, F. C. Fisher, left, and A. F. Vinson, right. Prior to his entrance into the Army he was employed as a production clerk. At present he is Aviation Cadet Commander and his assistant is Dick Bridges, son of George Bridges of Bldg. 19-5.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

High Spots In 4-2

Joe Trentadue and Burt Hardendorf are having a time keeping their trousers in good shape. Joe ripped his pants and used scotch tape, but Burt had to use a few paper clips because he couldn't find any safety pins. . . . Dick McLuen was passing candy and cigars around Monday on the occasion of his wedding last Saturday, and seemed mighty proud of the fact. . . . Dorothy Blauvelt was awarded with a box of chocolates from Charles Rupel after finding his billfold, which he lost just after receiving his check. Nice going, I calls it! . . . When Hilsmier asked Elenor Kestner if she was going to town she said, "Yes, do you want anything?" Hilsmier replied, "No, but you could buy the rest of that hat you are wearing." All joking aside, it is really cute with that red feather and all. . . . The mystery of last week has been solved. Ed Klomp found out who gave him the birthday cake. It was none other than Jean Herman. . . . Did you see that cocky hat Harold Moyer is wearing while working? He says he wears it "just for the heck of it." . . . Was Charles Tarris celebrating Saint Patrick's Day last Friday, or did you see that bright green satin shirt he was wearing? It certainly did attract a lot of attention, Chuck. . . . We are sorry to hear that Dorothy Dressler and Fern McKee are leaving the second trick to go on first. We'll miss you, kids. . . . Have you heard about Marg Buzzard taking a pound of sugar to work? Do you suppose she is afraid some one will take it if she leaves it at home? No one can afford anything like that these days. . . . We are glad to have Gladys Hamilton back with us again after a couple weeks' illness. Good luck, Gladys, and we hope there is no more of that. . . . Dorothy Haver has a good idea to keep from getting hungry in the middle of her last working period. She saves a sandwich from her lunch and enjoys it about 10:30. . . . Who is the certain guy that asked a certain girl for a date for two weeks? When she finally agreed to it, he used the excuse that he didn't have a car. . . . Ellen Parker is to be married June 6. Just mention it to her, and she blushes so. But, oh, so beautifully. . . . Eleanor Kespole has fallen so often in the last couple of weeks, and ruined a pair of hose every time it happened. So she decided it was too expensive to wear silk stockings, and is now wearing bobby socks. They are more comfortable to work in anyway, Eleanor. . . . There was a suggestion from the girls on second trick that a certain some one be transferred to their shift. . . . A few jitter-bugs who are to be seen at the Valencia Gardens on a Sunday night are: Theresa Burns, Dorothy Blauvelt, John Gitter. Delbert Tudor, and Herman Spillner.

His relatives telephoned to the nearest florist. The ribbon must be extra wide, with "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there was room, "We Shall Meet in Heaven."

The florist was away and his new assistant handled the job. There was a sensation when the flowers turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide, indeed, and on it was the inscription:

"Rest in peace on both sides, and, if there is room, we shall meet in heaven."—Ex.

"Screwballs" At G-E Club For Three Days



Capacity crowds will see Freddie Fisher's Schnickelfritz Band at the G-E Club this evening, Saturday and Sunday. All performances are free for employees and their families with the exception of the dance Saturday evening. The band appears here while on a theater tour. It played two weeks at the Club Casino of the St. Paul Hotel, breaking all attendance records for the room. After a successful run at the Village Barn in New York where they became known to Mutual Network listeners through WOR; they were called back to the St. Paul Hotel for a seven week stay, with broadcasting over WCCO, K. St. P. and NBC Red network.

Cincinnati welcomed the Schnickelfritzers during an appearance at the Shubert theater, so Jimmy Brink put them in his Lookout House for a three-week stand. Here WLW and WSAI listeners proved their taste for "corn" and NBC Red network again carried the band.

Chicago's Rosebowl enjoyed SRO business during Fisher's four-week appearance there on Rush Street, when the Schnickelfritzers were a regular WGN and Mutual network feature, with excellent response from fans.

Old Vienna Restaurant, 'neath Carew Tower in downtown Cincinnati next called the Schnickelfritzers, where they broke all records for the room during the months when it is usually closed.

Sleuthing In 4-6

We welcome several newcomers to Bldg. 4-6 this week. Miriam Pond and Rosella Koehler are now working in the Order Service Department, and Elizabeth Coffman is taking over Mary Unger's work. Herbert Kramer comes to us from Winter Street, and R. J. Duras from Bldg. 19-1. . . . We are glad to see Virginia Selby back to work again. James Savio has also returned, and we hope he has fully recovered. . . . Owen Vaught had been called to the telephone, but evidently did not hear his name called. A few seconds later, the following conversation ensued:

Georgia Garrett: "Owen, did you answer this phone?"

Owen Vaught: "I did yesterday."

You remember the story of the three bears—how Goldilocks entered their home in their absence, and broke the bottom out of Baby Bear's chair. But we're telling no fairy tale when we tell you that George Denner entered the Drafting Room, sat on Wilton Raney's desk, and sat the whole front end out of the desk. Whew! . . . We wonder what country life is doing to Alberta Cripe. We are told that she walked right into a pole out in the parking lot. Maybe her mind was on those pretty spring flowers growing in her garden. . . . Harold Fremion and two of his friends were among the Monday night shoppers. They must have been thinking of palms and such, for they were seen coming out of one of the stores, each of them wearing a new coconut straw hat. We wonder how the new hats survived that downpour of rain to which they were subjected. They were well initiated at any rate. . . . Friends, we've just discovered that May 15 is a "red letter" day on the calendar. If you don't believe it, ask Dick Weaver. . . . It looked as if the employees of Bldg. 4-6 had gone back to the mud-pie-making days, but they were merely having their finger prints taken. One question still remains unanswered, however: How did Hugh Stephenson get those finger prints on his face? . . . Now we know that spring has really come. Ray Jones cleaned his desk! We take it that it is an annual spring job. Right, Ray?

Some Bldg. 4-6 Static:

Henry Marahrens (in fun): "Get out of here!"

Charles Wilt: "Oh, he thinks he's tough."

Wier Anderson: "He's not tough. It's just the way his wife dresses him."

What's this we hear about Marcella Boyle? We saw her sitting on the bowling alley quite often last Wednesday instead of on her feet pitching. Now Marcy, you can't keep 'em rolling that way. Are you slippin' or somethin'?

Harry Parker of Bldg. 4-3 spent last Sunday at Wabash, looking over his saddle horses; but poor Harry was just too terribly tired to get on and take even one little ride.

Dots And Dashes

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

If time ever drags on your hands, just try reporting for a column, and see how fast those "due dates" roll around.

Which just reminds us that the A. W. Kings celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary, and Art says it doesn't seem any longer than 10 short weeks. (We weren't able to get a statement from Mrs. King to get the feminine angle.) However, we wish you many, many more years of wedded bliss, Art.

Evidently "The Boss" thought so much of his "Q+Q=V" button that he wore it on his hat. Nice goin', Boss!

Things We Couldn't Do Without:

Chuck Graham's contagious smile.

Ruth Beeber's little wink.

Joan Umbenhouer's snappy walk.

Now we know why Del Roloff spends so much time at his kitchen window, and needs no coaxing to do the dishes—the reason? A little cutie recently moved in next door. Tickets for special friends are available at reasonable rates, says Del.

Some Stuff:

To get his wealth, he spent his health
And then with might and main
He turned around and spent his wealth
To get his health again.

News On The Nose 4-5

Back from a week-end sojourn in Troy, New York, comes Harriett Storm with that special brand of star dust in her eyes. Reason? Sure enough, visions of Senior Prom—fiancee graduating from college—new clothes — new people — new sights. Happy landings, Harriett, from off that dream cloud. . . . Also drifting around in his own special brand of star gazing is Ersil Hartman, whose thoughts revert back to Mansfield, Ohio, very frequently where his future bride awaits the wedding date, May 24. . . . The call of the colors lured Edmond Pelky into the service of Uncle Sam last Tuesday, May 18. Good luck and we're all with you, Ed. . . . Small Lot Section in Bldg. 4-5 enjoyed one of their super potlucks Saturday. Those who feasted were: Louie Wannemacher, Merle Miller, Dick Lake, Catherine Jones, and Mart Boyle. . . . Mary Hull, Bldg. 4-5 office, definitely dislikes mice, or so one might suppose should one have glimpsed her jumping onto a table Monday evening as a mouse shadow-boxed around the blue print files. . . . Bob Buesking offers his services as an authority upon selecting gifts. It seems that he had quite a success with some bubble bath. Tell us more about it, Bob. . . . If any one wondered why Jim Gallagher went around with his shirt collar turned up Monday afternoon, we could tell you—but we won't—that his wife's lipstick does come off. . . . Carl McKay has his vacation trip all mapped out. He and his wife are going to have a wonderful time this summer rearranging in their album the snapshots which they took three years ago in the Bad Lands of Dakota. That's what we call mighty fine ingenuity. . . . We're mighty proud of the way Paul Tanner tossed those crutches of his away last week, and he's also mighty proud of that new house he just bought. You don't have to coax him. He'll tell you about it! . . . Any one who would enjoy a free chicken dinner, contact Roy Woods. The only "catch" to it is that you are expected to help him paint his cottage at the lake. . . . Candidate for Hobby Lobby—we cast our vote for T. Schlichtenmeyer, who plans to raise a cow—after he buys one. Any offers? . . . Adrian Weaver thinks his promotion to a foremanship was a step backward since his pay check didn't come, and to further glorify him, he had to trade names with Carl Sorenson in the WORKS NEWS pictures. . . . We are very happy to welcome Willard Knott, who has returned to work after several months' illness.

So long for now, nice people.

Snoopin' Sal.

Ellis Bleke of Bldg. 4-3, the owner of "The Castle of Pretty Lake," was very busy last Sunday working around his place, but what this reporter would like to know is whether or not a bomb hit the castle or if something just fell down and made so much noise that it frightened all the residents of the lake.

Sam Allmindinger of Bldg. 4-3 reports that the center walls of his cottage have been removed so that he and Clarence Hatfield and the rest of the boys can now play a sociable game of cards all in one room—feet and all.

Young Mosquito: "Soft pickings these days, aren't they?"

Old Mosquito: "Yes, and to think when I was your age I could bite girls only on the face and hands."—Ex.

Forty Employees Enter General Electric Quarter Century Club



Top row, left to right—Iyo Bubb, E. D. Hamilton, Leo J. Miller, R. M. Ankenbruck and John S. Pumphrey. Second row—Ralph Stewart, S. B. Stilwell, H. J. Kruge, C. E. Frary and Leo Walters. Third row—Wm. Koenig, John F. Hengstetler, T. A. Hildebrand, F. Bresler and Alva Card. Bottom row—Wm. Dafforn, R. C. Roeger, A. Laubscher, C. C. Clevenger and C. B. Ellis.

Representing One Thousand Years Of Service At Local Works



Forty employees representing a service record of one thousand years became members of the Quarter Century Club during the past few weeks. They are: Top row, left to right—L. B. Davis, Karl Celler, John W. Grams, R. C. Roeger and C. L. Boyce. Second row—Frank Parker, Howard S. Knight, Alva Buffenbarger, Harry W. Tieman and R. L. Case. Third row—L. C. Kintz, Wm. C. Stute, Wm. Wiedelman, A. J. LeCoque and E. W. Miller. Bottom row—C. E. Shoemaker, C. C. Creek, George H. Welker, N. D. Porter, and R. W. Browder.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Dudlo Diggings

Last Friday a milestone was reached in the life of Phyllis Geller. It was her twenty-first birthday. She reports that it was a wonderful birthday, and we certainly hope that she has many, many more very happy birthdays.

Kenny Disler, our lively little messenger boy, has been complaining that the same people's names are appearing in this column. He is also unhappy because he doesn't get his name in the NEWS. This is to report, for Kenny's benefit, that we write every printable story that we can unearth; and also, here is your name in the paper, Kenny. Now how's that for killing two birds with one stone? P. S. If you know any news that we haven't heard about, come and tell us.

Jim Mitchell seems to be getting into difficulty all of the time here lately. First, he broke his chair, then someone stole his coon dog, and now he forgot his badge last Friday. He says that he broke his chair bouncing up and down on it; and the sad part of his forgetting his badge is that he lives at the lake, about twenty miles or so from work. Perhaps he will do better now; for we noticed that the "little woman" is bringing him to work these days. We certainly hope that his good luck returns soon so that the office can settle down again.

Speaking of the office settling down, we wonder if Dorothy Kent ever found that "plain paper with lines on it" that she was looking for last week. And incidently, Dorothy, just what kind of paper is "plain paper with lines on it?"

Dorothy DeHaven has up and said her "I do." She was married last Wednesday, and we all wish her the best of luck and happiness. She is a swell gal, and she deserves the best. And, by the way, we hope you don't mash potatoes like one of your co-workers did!

Life at the Dudlo is all in uproar
For Shidler, the jr., has control of the floor.
Believe me, kind people, I'll tell you no lie,
So ask our friend Carl about chocolate pie.

This little ditty was written by Jim Mitchell after Carl Shidler, Jr., purchased a big piece of pie and then threw it on the floor of the cafeteria. For further details of Carl's pie-throwing exhibit, see Jim or Dick Hobson.

Nadine Moorhead has decided that she prefers sitting on the floor. She got down off of her chair one day recently; and she was so surprised to find herself on the floor that all she could do was sit and laugh. Will we have to put sideboards on the chair to keep you from falling off, Nadine?

Christine Evanoff has a new and novel way of getting to the office. She gets off of the East Creighton bus and takes an option on the corner to wait for a Taylor Street bus. When she sees the Taylor Bus about two blocks away, she steps out in the street ready to get on. Meantime the Creighton bus, which she had left at the other corner, pulled up and stopped for a red light. Without bothering to see what bus it was, Christine ran out and hopped on. The conductor took a look at the transfer which he had just given her a few minutes before; and then told her the sad news—that she was back on the same bus she had just gotten off of. It is our good fortune, however, to be able to report that Miss Evanoff finally succeeded in getting on the right bus and arriving safely at the office.

Things the office just couldn't get along without: Mary Emily Seibt eternally bragging about her pup. If he's half as cute as she leads us to believe, he must be a wow!!!

"Poison Pen" Shultz met his Waterloo last Tuesday. He went upstairs to see Dorothy DeHaven, and became so excited about her coming marriage that he fell over a wastebasket on his way out. Don't you think you had better quit teasing "brides to be," or else watch where you are going, Don? We thought the bride was supposed to get nervous; and you, Don, are only an innocent (?) bystander.

Kitchen Korner

Somewhere along the way our "nose for news" was led astray and we missed out on some of our May birthdays. To Alyce Tullis who didn't tell us the definite date we offer "Happy Birthday" — well meant but just a little late—and to Art Winkler we extend these greetings, too, for on Tuesday, the twelfth, he began a year anew.

We also offer "Good-bye and Good-luck" to Joyce Will who has returned to her home in Sturgis, Michigan, following graduation from the Wayne Beauty School of Culture. Joyce will be remembered for her smile so sweet and bright while she served food across the counter at noon-hour and at night.

Glimpsed at a glance are these latest news-gatherings — Patriotism makes a head-way. Flossie Straley and Fern Smith bob up with new "feather bobs", and now we're very much aware that Fern bears a strong resemblence to the famed Claudette Colbert. . . . Our "gang" received a card from Jake Belot (pronounced "Bellow") who went "below the border" to Kentucky for the Derby recently. . . . Dame Rumor has room for more allure—we hear that Iona Peffley and "Marse" Garrett rated orchids for Mother's Day. . . . Cupid calls to the colors—Ray Rentschler's sister will be united in Holy Matrimony to a soldier boy from Detroit, Michigan tomorrow. . . . Our Irma Shieman wears the "colors", too. She dons a new uniform in red, white and blue. . . . Add more color-allure—the new yellow traffic markings on the brickway east of us. . . . And add signs of spring that are not so sweet—a menace to mankind—all our women have sore feet.

All-out-now—
The Kitchen Kid.

The Bldg. 4-3 Kennel Club in a recent meeting admitted to membership Edwin Kimmell and Dale Spieth. Both of these men have beautiful bird dogs, which they plan to enter in the Club's next show this coming summer. Eddie said that he felt sure his dog, Sir Michael of Donniedhu, would take first prize, while Dale is just as insistent that his dog, Archibald of Sandhurst, will take it. Well, we will just have to await the decision of the judges. Forrest Whonsetler, who is now in the Army, made arrangements before leaving to have his two famous Siberian Swamp Hounds entered in this year's show. It must be remembered that in the last show these two dogs took the two major prizes. Ivan of Ekaterinberg took first prize, while Sergi of Vladivostok placed second; so my advice to these two newcomers is not to aim too high.

Motor Generator Static

Of Old Men and Stuff

I always claim he should not have attempted such a feat. When one reaches that place in life when old age begins to clamp down, when the old muscles don't have the snap they used to have, when thoughts turn to an easy chair and house slippers rather than to kiddy cars and the playing of games—then is the time to rid the mind of all false ideas concerning one's ability to do the things one did as a child. To attempt to violate the laws of nature may lead to dire consequences, as Dwight Myers, our division editor, found to his sorrow. It happened this way. Dwight, whose most violent exercise in recent years has been walking without his cane or using his wheelchair for a scooter, awakened the other morning full of what he erroneously interpreted as being vim and vigor. Said Dwight to himself, "Why not ride to work this morning upon my son's bicycle?" Besides when he rode in the car with Bert Spencer, it took fifteen minutes and he should be able to pedal to the Dudlo in ten minutes. So away he started, joints creaking, muscles protesting and after what seemed hours of agony arrived at the office. Just how he reached home that evening is not known, but there are rumors of Mrs. Myers driving over in the car and transporting both Dwight and the bicycle home. Came evening and the Myers had tickets to a production called "Washington Slept Here", so protesting loudly, Dwight was forced to dress and go to the theatre. Barely able to lift his feet, our hero started down the aisle following an usherette who was attired in a gown with flowing train. Part way down the aisle, whether due to Dwight's fatigue or his desire to hope a ride, the Myers family and the train became mixed up, and it required quite some time to straighten the whole thing out. Which leads us to believe that "boys will be boys, but it's bad when old men try to be."

We Think

Jack Toole, the old painter, is at it again. Yep, he is painting the house again. Each spring just before the bad weather stops or in the fall just after it starts, you will see Jack wrapped in an old overcoat and wearing a pair of mittens painting by the light of a G-E Mazda lamp. Our hero feels that this gives him that added vim and vigor so necessary in these trying days. There seems to be only one fly in the ointment—when we had our recent junk collection campaign, Jack absentmindedly tossed the alarm clock in with the other family donations. As a consequence our chum had some difficulty in arising each morning after his night's labor. Suddenly he had an inspiration: Why not have good, old, reliable "Wag" call him in the morning at six o'clock? So each working day Wagner rolls out of his bed, rubs his eyes, goes to the phone, dials Jack's number, lets the phone ring three times, hangs up and goes back to bed for another thirty minutes sleep. "That Wagner lad should have a medal," we think.

Swell Day

"Button, button, who's got the button?" seems to be Jim Mitchell's favorite game. The other morning Jim dashed in to work in his usual dashing manner, the watchman took one look, Jim dashed out again and did not stop until he reached Blue Lake. Yes, you guessed it, Jim forgot his button and made a flying trip to Blue Lake where he resides to obtain that necessary bit of identification. "Well," remarks Jim, "it was a swell day for a ride."

He Sez

When Basil Leith, Bldg. 19-2, quits work in the evening, Keith Arnold takes over. That in itself means nothing; it's just another shift coming on duty. What does make a difference is that both boys have the same kind of dinner pails. Several times of late Basil has picked up Keith's dinner pail and gone home, leaving only an empty pail to appease the pangs of hunger that are bound to assert themselves when lunch time rolls around. So in each case Keith has been forced to purchase his lunch from the candy wagon. Now he wonders if it was just an accident or if they don't feed Basil at home. "Most aggravating," he sez.

Tain't Right

"A hero is made, not born," or is it the other way around? Whichever may be right, it still seems that in an emergency, someone perhaps unnoticed in the throng steps forward, takes charge of the situation, leads and directs. Such a man came to our notice recently—Jerry Frye. It seems two little girls from the blueprint section live in Garrett and ride in on a bus each morning. Being strangers in Fort Wayne, these girls, Betty Cerasale and Doris Freeman, were not well acquainted with our city streets. The other morning they arrived in Fort Wayne early and decided to walk to work. Which way to go? Spotting a young man leaving the bus station, one gal to t'other gal, "Gee, he's good looking. All the men at the G-E are good looking. Let's follow him." Time passes and we find Jerry Frye plodding his weary way down Fairfield Avenue. As he neared the G-E, Jerry saw two girls ahead who seemed to be wandering about without any certain objective. When he drew near he recognized the girls and they recognized him. "We are lost," they cried, "please find us!" So Jerry stepped forward, "found" the gals and soon was convoying them down Wall Street, much a grim old battleship would convoy two trim sailing yachts. Remark the gals, "That good looking guy was a double-crosser. He did not work at the G-E." This all goes to disprove that old saying, "He (or she) who hesitates is lost."

The New Animal Called Mokus

Gilbert Rose, who resides west of the city on the hills along the banks of what was once known as the "Big Swamp", has in the past several years been rehearsing tales of a new animal, an unknown, to nearly all the residents of Fort Wayne, but called by the natives along the swamp by the name Mokus. Now several of the sportsmen of Bldg. 19-3 were curious as to what the animal looked like, and persuaded Mr. Rose to accompany them one evening last week to try and find said Mokus. Mr. Rose agreed to guide them to a spot that was a well-known den of these animals, but warned the fellows that they were very vicious when they had young in the dens, but Bill Grover and Maynard Spade insisted that he show them the place, so Gilbert guided them to the den, located in the thick brush along the swamp. Bill entered from one side and Maynard from the other, while Gilbert played safe by remaining on high ground in an open space, protected by his dog which he would not allow to leave him. After a few moments of waiting, Bill let out a yell, came out of the brush on double quick time, climbed a high bank, still running for some time until he was sure he was no longer being followed. Maynard retreated at no lesser speed and was found about forty feet up a sycamore tree. When asked why he climbed up so high, Maynard said, "I saw a Mokus jump forty feet across the creek and I wasn't taking any chances." Now neither one, Bill nor Maynard, doubt the existence or the ferocity of the new animal known as the Mokus. Gilbert says, "I warned them but they would go in, and I am glad neither got injured outside of a few scratches and they can blame that on the Mokus." Anyone having any doubts about this story can contact Gilbert Rose, Bldg. 19-3 stockroom man, for further details.

Funny Places

It's funny, the places where one will spend a vacation or their spare time. We were never so much aware of this until the expose of "Bashful" Blomker, pride and joy of the planning group and "Casanova" of the Dudlo office. Have you ever seen a snake hypnotize a bird? If you have, you remember how the bird became glassy-eyed and immovable. Well, Bob has a line of patter that runs something like this: "Mardon me, padame, but this pew is occupied. May I sew you to a sheat in the shack of this burch", and which when said rapidly causes all hearers to become glassy-eyed—that is, until he tried this verbal hypnotism on Betty Eisenacher. When Bashful had completed this much of the patter, Betty replied, "This burch is very cheautiful, many thinkle peep so!" Bob's jaw dropped at least four inches as Betty smiled and said, "I know where you learned that—at Girl Scout Camp." Yep, folks choose funny places to spend their vacations.

The Rat!

Now we've all heard lots of stories about fish and big game, but we think this one tops them all, since it combines both. The scene opens at the lake cottage of J. J. Shelly. Joe smells rat and grabs gun. Roar follows and rat runs into rain spout. Joe places screened bucket over one end of pipe and pours boiling water into the other. Rat enters bucket cursing madly. Joe places bucket (duly weighted) in ten feet of water. One cigar later Joe retrieves bucket, removes screen and SNAP went the end of Joe's thumb as the rat whisked by on his way to freedom.

Cupid in Bldg. 19-1

Ray Whitmore's engagement to a Berkeley, California, girl has been announced out there on the coast. We got hold of this through the local grapevine. . . . Richard Miller passed out the cigars last week. He chose as his bride a Chicago girl. We're not certain as to her name before the wedding, but now we know it is Mrs. Richard Miller. . . . Paul Koenig and Dorothy DeHaven made the final vows this last Wednesday. At the time of this writing Paul chose not to disclose the place of the wedding, but by the time this is in print, all interested parties will know anyway, so it's all right. . . . Everald Meyers is the proud father of a nine pound girl. The new arrival is now a couple of weeks old. All three, the mother, daughter and the father, are doing fine. . . . We offer our most hearty congrautlations to all the above mentioned and hope that the future will bring many, many more happy moments.

Tom—Do you know anything about flirting?

Dick—I thought I did, but the girl I tried my system on married me.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

6-2 Dive Bombings

Anyone wishing to take vocal lessons, contact Betty Weibel and Helen Welborn. They were overheard harmonizing and, 'tis said, they are planning an audition with Major Bowes in the near future. . . . Ruth Papenbrock is considering joining the "double or nothing" program on the radio. She says she knows all the answers. . . . Judging from the motions Ray Hammond goes through, when talking on the telephone, we are wondering if he has had television installed. We saw him directing traffic over the phone, or perhaps he was taking his morning exercises. How about it, Ray?

Things we wish we could have seen:

Bob Haffner slipping on raw eggs at a certain party one night. . . . Merlin Roussey, in the wee hours of the A.M., plowing the garden. . . . Al Giordano with long curls. Bet you were a beautiful baby, Al.

We wonder if Frank McCaque and Maury Siples had to wash dishes for their dinner last Sunday. They were seen going into the kitchen after they had eaten. . . . Is standing while eating your Sunday dinner good for the digestion? For the answer, ask Ray Swartzel. . . . Ida Patterson and Sadie Smith have been working together for the past six months. The other day while reminiscing about their ancestors, they discovered that they were cousins, which proves the world is still full of surprises. . . . Loyal Smotheron's bride must be a good nurse, for after being ill for several days, he comes back looking very well. . . . Bernadine May has resorted to bribe to keep a certain bit of information out of this column. We are wondering, though, what she will have to bribe with after paying all of her car repair expenses. . . . Betty Jean Smith flashed around a beautiful Eisenburg pin this last week. Birthday present from whom, Betty? . . . It seems as though the month of brides has been moved from June to May. Three of the girls in Bldg. 6-2 are changing their names this week, and one of the fellows had a girl change her name to his last Saturday. The future brides are Delores Nahrwold, who will become Mrs. James Hogan on Saturday afternoon at the Zion Luthern Church. Jimmy works in Bldg. 4-5. . . . Betty Hines will wed Gerald Bakalar in a pretty ceremony to be solemnized at the Emmaus Lutheran Church Saturday afternoon. . . . Nora Belle Avey and Arnold Kammeyer will be married Saturday evening at the St. Paul's Lutheran Church. . . . Bill Bleeke took Janie Weir for his bride last Saturday afternoon in nuptials solemnized at the Emmaus Lutheran Church. . . . We wish you all the best of luck and may your married lives be long and happy ones.

The girls on brush mechs gave a kitchen shower for Nora Belle Avey at the home of Hazel Johnson on Tuesday evening with Margaret Rodenbeck as assisting hostess. Those attending were Rae Carroll, Dorothy Nagel, Margaret Spaulding, Roxanna Richey, Betty Oberlin, Mardella Kammeyer, Amanda Hartman, Olive Jarrett, Lulu McCague, Maxine Gordan, Rosa Hannah, Dorothy Schmidt, Mary Neville, Hilda Glendenning, Doris Garr, and Cathryn Relue. . . . Alice Kronmiller left us last Friday to give all of her time to housekeeping for Mr. Kronmiller. She was presented with a lovely waffle iron from her co-workers.

It Happened Eighteen Years Ago



On October 8, 1924, Giuseppe Faccioli, then Works Engineer of the Pittsfield Works, addressed a special dinner meeting of the local section of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. Mr. Faccioli was described in the October, 1924, issue of the WORKS NEWS as "another example of an immigrant who has distinguished himself in technical fields since coming to America." The above picture was taken on the occasion of Mr. Faccioli's inspection of the Fort Wayne and Decatur plants. Reading from left to right, front row: W. J. Hockett, Robert Steck, C. I. Hall, J. H. Evans, W. S. Goll, Giuseppe Faccioli, E. A. Wagner, C. N. Brubaker, A. F. Welch, P. C. Morganthaler, and A. L. Hadley. Middle row: A. B. Campbell, George LeBlance, L. D. Hodell, E. B. George, J. J. Kline, T. T. King, W. H. Fritz, H. E. Crane, J. L. Moon, J. L. Bireley, August Kayser, E. E. Miles and F. B. Owen. Back row: W. F. Frisch, L. C. Yapp, Howard Miller, J. W. Crise and E. L. Simpson.

. . . The Department of Bldg. 15-52 had an enjoyable time at a party held at the home of Edna Zwick on Friday. It must have been a wonderful party for every one was to work on time Saturday morning. (Or were they?) Ask those who attended to find out. . . . Sugar rationing didn't seem to affect Doris Arnold, because Doris baked her first cake after sugar was rationed. . . . Wilbur Hinton lost his badge and said he just couldn't find it. Now, Wilber, tell us where you really lost your badge.

We thought Maurice Sprinkle was an orchestra leader, but from what we hear he has been painting the family home in his spare time. . . . Cleta Burns and Wilma Farret like to go horseback riding about 6 o'clock in the morning, but it takes them a couple of hours to get started. That is why they go so early. My, my, what a time you girls must have. . . . Ruth Rasp had a new pal the other night, Homer by name. He was a very charming person. Ruth discovered Homer wandering around looking for something to eat, so Ruth gave Homer part of her lunch. None of the other girls liked Homer; neither did the watchman. Homer was not afraid and wandered too close to the watchman and with brutal force he met his death. You see, Homer was Ruth's pet mouse. . . . Any one who thinks he can eat more baked beans than Betty Hall, meet her at the Diner some nite at 11:42. . . . What's this we hear about Eleanor Schelker tripping and almost falling for the janitor? . . . We are wondering how Catherine Elston feels now that she finally got a sandwich from the candy lady.

Gossip From 19-5

Who is it that goes to the pop stand for her noon lunch. It couldn't be Clarice Fyock. . . . We wonder why Dick Graham puts his gum back of his ear when he eats his lunch. Regmore Engeman has returned to work after several months illness. Glad to have you back, Regmore.

American (in Paris): "Hi, garsong, je desire consomme royal et un piece of pang et bur.

Waiter: I'm sorry, sir, I don't speak French.

Diner: Very well, send me someone who does.

26-5 Tool Bits

Walter Elliot has no trouble finding coffee seasoning of honey dew type these days.

Our little monkey friend Baker either made good on his peanut stand at the circus or he is a hoarder because he was seen sporting a new pair of shoes before pay day. The shoes contained some of that precious material (rubber heels).

Gustave Berghoff is not concerned or finds no difficulty in losing articles with four holes in them.

Earl Lenz is getting rather extravagant in using six hours (instead of one) to get down to Bellevue to get his supper.

Frank Glenn, the super well driller of Bldg. 26-5, says he didn't know anything of this earth strata until well drilling at his lake cottage recently. After six attempts and five well pipes curled up like a snake he has decided to call in an expert.

Henry Wittber has just built a frame building of the garage type and knowing that he has never found need for one before, it is presumed this will be used as storage facilities for extra sugar, coffee, etc.

Jack Ebert may not fiddle while Rome burns, but he will laugh loud and long at the smell of burning rags until he finds out it is his own trouser cuff on fire.

For slightly used cigar butts, see Geo. Hartman.

Carl Einsiedel must be slipping. It seems a train once went by Bldg. 26-5 without its usual window observer.

The washroom chatter wants to know what kind of paint is going to be used on all the shiny noggins, domes, etc., when we have our blackout test.

Everything is hunky-dory now in Rotor Stator gang since Cohagan donated the windshields to the Japs.

Ripper Mennewisch is a welder of some mean repute.

Willy Garman is the proud possessor of a patch between the bifocals.

Barney Walden should have been a little fairy out in the woods catching butterflies so he can take the common species and feed them to the martins.

Some of the boys of Bldg. 26-5 are wondering why the change in Bob Reardens address. How about some cigars, Bob?

Our sympathy goes to Dale Eshelman, who is confined in bed with the mumps.

Ed Steward is a modern Sir Walter Raleigh, he not only takes his raincoat off but gives it to the ladies when it's raining.

Joe Hartman was all attention at the fire drill, so much that he stepped shoe-top deep in a water pool. Or did something else draw his attention?

You all have heard of some persons being on the water wagon, but Ralph Steward and George Schlemmer are on the hamburger wagon instead.

Paul (Pony Boy) Weaver is looking for a Lone Ranger outfit to wear when he dashes back after the cows on the pony that he says he bought for his daughter. He is afraid that he can't get a ten-gallon hat, due to the priorities, but he said he would be satisfied with a five-gallon one instead. The pony is a good triple-threat investment, says Paul. His daughter rides him, he plows the garden with him, and as soon as his tires give out Paul is going to ride him to work. Hi! Yo! Silver.

Karl Dittling went on a raw vegetable diet one day this week. When he opened his lunch he found it contained ten or twelve potatoes and they weren't even cooked, says Karl. In the mad rush to get to work on time Karl grabbed the wrong sack.

Harold Hart, Bldg. 4-3, our famous sailor and spinner of sea yarns, was telling us the other day of a terrific storm at sea. It occurred when he was first mate of a sailing ship in the Australian grain trade. While rounding Cape Horn, a terrible storm was encountered; the wind blew a gale; the rain came down in torrents; and the seas ran high. The main jib boom was rent asunder, and the spanker sail was swept away before they could reef all sails. He said that he was soaked to the skin. But the other morning we happened to observe him standing under a canopy here at the plant, fearful to venture out in a slight drizzle. He also promised to tell us of his adventures the time he signed on as a sea hand on that famous sailing vessel, the "Joseph Conrad," under Skipper Alan Villiers.

Bldg. 18 Billings

Anyone wishing to be enlightened as to vault procedure should at once contact Nellie Mosier, the "Wizard of the Vault." Seems as though John "Jefferson" Waldschmidt, who was working in the Photostat Department at the time of Nellie's employment, was recently transferred back to the vault as head man. Nellie, seeing that Jefferson, who does appear rather green, was new (so she thought) and having trouble, gave all the advice of her four short months to said greenhorn. Well, it went on like this until "Butter Ball" Hagadorn sadly informed darling Nellie that Jefferson had worked in the vault a year previous to his present assignment. After all Nellie shouldn't really be blamed as Jefferson, who really, believe it or not, has a brain, took the advice literally to heart and accepted all her wise counsel.

Erma Lagemann has just finished her newest novel entitled "The Little Stool that Wasn't There". The story is rather black and blue—towards the end.

Johnny Kilkelly has taken up the golf sticks as a pastime. He shoots in the 60's and 70's regularly so we are told. Oh, we forgot those scores are for nine holes only.

For real golfing and an increased vocabulary you should be with Imel, Scherer, Kent and Waldschmidt some evening. I always thought that it was the ball you were supposed to hit, not throw the clubs around the course. I've been told it takes Imel three strokes and three throws to get both ball and club on the green.

Walter "Casanova" Lamboley still insists he is innocent of charges made in this paper concerning certain doings about three years ago, but we have reason to believe that he is still a ladies' man. After all, someone must have thought so or he wouldn't be married.

Never, never buy a Ford. Marilyn Fox has a new way of saving gas—have someone push you back and forth to work.

Fagan's Folly or his Buick to be exact, still sits in the comforting balmy breeze of the southland after an accident a month ago. Our advice for a longer life and greater bank account, is trade what's left of it in for war bonds. One Buick today equals four tin cans for army food tomorrow.

Fred G. Church terminated his service with the Department 5-15-42 to join the armed forces of the country. Good luck, Freddy!

A dusty transport truck roared by on the street and written in the dust on the side of the truck was "Skip a Blonde and Buy a Bond." Maybe truck drivers aren't so dumb after all—hmmmm?

How did the O. & S. gang in Bldg. 18-2 know it was Mr. Sheridan's birthday? Seems as though they were all prepared for the big event by having his desk lined with cigars, etc., upon his return Wednesday morning. Happy birthday!

Until next week remember: Don't you believe it that only angels have wings. Angels didn't bomb Tokyo.

Your Pal, Friday.

"Is it far to the next town?"

"Well, it seems further than it is, but you'll find out it ain't."

"I don't like to mention it but that check you gave me has come back."

"Well, that sure is strange, doc. So has my lumbago."

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

19-4 Nibbens

Is that a tan Bob Haslup is wearing or is he endorsing Max Factor's sun tan pancake make-up. . . . Now that the night shift people have started on their parties, they just don't seem able to stop them. They had another one last Friday and I'll bet it won't be long before they have another one. Who wouldn't, with those good ham sandwiches they had. . . . Wonder why Jackie White didn't wear that red dress last Friday as she said she was. When the air-raid sounded we were supposed to follow a red streak which wasn't there. . . . Congratulations and loads of happiness to Betty Frazier and Ruth Holt who were both married recently. . . . Why can't more people be like Louise Sinn, so that we can have more to write in this column. She could keep a daily paper filled with her happenings. One morning she woke up to find the alarm clock in bed beside her. I'm surprised she wasn't sitting on the dresser trying to wake up the alarm clock. And then last week she went over to the cafeteria and asked for potatoes on a plate. The waiter told her they hadn't come down yet, so she said she'd take them on a saucer, only to find out he meant the potatoes. The second day she was pretty determined she wasn't going to pull any more boners, so she cocked up her head and walked up to him and said, "Give me dressing on my corn." But the third day she was certain she was going to fox him. So she pushed Edna Braun in front of her and waited for Edna to give her order, then walked up and said, "Same please." Notice, she used the fewest possible words. Lydia Parrish wanted to know if it was just Louise or whether it was the waiter. . . . It's a good thing Magdalen Hook is such a good sport in taking all the kidding. . . . Say, Smitty, how was that birthday cake?

Thisa And Thata 19-5

In honor of Dorothy Grippe, who left the employ of the G-E, several of the girls had a pot-luck supper. Those who attended are Maryellen Work, Dorothy Baker, Ann Niemeyer, Selma Voigg, Wanda Carnes, Beulah Freds, Lorraine Straw, Rosemary Hickey, Hazel Stauffer, Sue Thompson, Pauline Snyder, Esterline Ford, Ruth Rosenberry, Anita Meyers, Eileen Kline, Hazel Pelkey and Tom Dickerson. A swell time was enjoyed by all, especially Hazel Stauffer, who ate five pieces of cake. We wonder if she made it and then ate it just to keep up her morale! . . . We are glad to have Serena Stater back at work. . . . Thelma Purdue had left her umbrella sit so long that a bird built a nest in it. At least that is what she thought when she opened it up the other day and all the string, etc., fell down around her! . . . Flo Gilmore had quite an experience last Saturday. She bought what she thought was milk for her coffee and it turned out to be orange juice. . . . Eloise Rogers overslept the other day. Sometime during her sleep she turned the alarm off and was she surprised when she woke up at seven, just the time when she was supposed to start working. . . . Veva Hesley was day-dreaming the other day. When the elevator stopped she got off, started down the aisle to ring in, when all of a sudden it dawned on her she was on the fourth floor. One flight of steps isn't much to climb, is it, Veva?

Revelations Of 19-5

One couldn't have chosen a better scout than Mickie Maljak for the west end of the floor. Though she is tiny, she's capable of maintaining order in the ranks. So fall in line, ladies! . . . Congratulations and best wishes are in order, and we are more than glad to offer them to Clarence Durfey and Ellen Heck who were married last Saturday at the St. John's Reformed Church. . . . Virginia Walbolt left last Friday for Camp Shelby, Miss., where she will spend a week visiting her fiance, now in the armed forces. . . . How many hearts will be broken in the big, little city of Fort Wayne when Kenneth Bainbridge leaves us for the army? All of us are backing you 100 per cent, Ken. . . . Dave Knight, tell us what is this magnetic power you possess that attracts so many feminine hearts to you?

Esther Pape, Bldg. 19-4, seems to be having trouble finding which end of the box she should use, or maybe she likes to play pick up.

Was Earl Frederick's, Bldg. 19-4, face red when he won the check pool?

Wonder who Delbert Logan, Bldg. 19-4, could be singing "Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair" to.

19-5 Office Chatter

Huey Meyers came from the country and to show that he was a true pig-lover, he showed the girls how the pigs wear their rings in their noses. . . . Kind of wonder how Thomas knows about the River Road? . . . We are still angry with Gordon Smith for not cutting that birthday cake. . . . Here is a reprint of our George Grover-Wilbur Stocks episode. Wilbur saw George looking too-too divine; Wilbur could not resist—so he up and kissed him. George is very glad Wilbur does not use lipstick.

Alice Keiler, Bldg. 19-4, thinks she has to do something before she can get her name in the WORKS NEWS, so when she does we'll see what we can do about it.

I want in this manner to thank my fellow employees for the beautiful flowers and their sympathy in my bereavement of my brother.—Signed: Coonie Norwalt, Bldg. 19-4.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wirgers are the proud parents of a baby girl, born May 11.

We wonder why since last Friday Evelyn Kline, Bldg. 19-5, can't look at the boys without blushing.

Friends of Clyde Cowan, Bldg. 19-4, wish to extend sympathy to him in the recent death of his father.

Screwy Crew 19-5

George Adams can be seen nowadays going around oiling the chains in his department. What's the idea, George? . . . Virgil Dalman, you just can read the WORKS NEWS with your eyes closed. . . . Russell Johnson sure picks the wrong time to celebrate. . . . When Darold Darvin was asked to buy a skating party ticket to take his wife skating, he said he was too old to skate. Why skating is just for kids!! Can you beat that, when he just celebrated his twenty-first birthday. . . . Dyle Funderbue is wandering around looking for something! Just what, we don't know. . . . Another pair of glasses for Bill C. Schultz. Why? Bill grabs a jacket as the 5 o'clock whistle blows, dashes on the elevator and by the time he finds out he has the wrong jacket he's on the main floor. He sure must have had a large man's jacket on, because it looked like a coat on Bill. You should have seen Bill sneak up and hang the jacket in its place in a hurry and grab his and out of the building he went with a flash. "Never again," said Bill, "it'll only lead to bloodshed." . . . On Sunday you will see Edwin (Chic) Kortem and two small daughters at a nearby amusement park riding the merry-go-round, eating ice cream cones, etc. Chic wanted to ride the ponies but the attendant told Chic he was a big boy now. Then on Monday night he rides the escalators in a department store and tells us it's his daughters that like to ride them. . . . "Little man, you've had a busy day"—that's Walt Somers. After a hard day's work he goes home—works some more, on his yard this time. . . . Wonder what the "potato boys" are up to. Your reporter has heard nothing from them. . . . When's Floyd Flaig coming back to work? . . . Remember, Otto Roehm, when the pier at Pretty Lake suddenly disappeared and into the lake you walked? Sort of wet, wasn't it? And when you went fishing and couldn't find your tobacco and Dutch came to the rescue and told you you had it in your other hand? . . . Wayne (Smithy) Smith, remember when you went to Sturgis, Mich., and everyone went off and left you and when they came back to find you, there you were sitting on the curb with a loaf of bread and a pound of baloney?

Snooper 19-5

If anyone in Black Armature hasn't ordered their winter supply of coal, don't be in any rush, as Henry Grepke is figuring on mining coal on his farm. He also has an inkling there is oil too. . . . Speaking of the way to a man's heart is through a man's stomach, it was proved, but not by a man, when Mildred Wahle brought some of her strawberry cobbler for the girls in her department to pass judgment (yum-yum) . . . Nowadays everybody is talking of feather bobs. Ray O'Brien came to work with a new one for the men. I think it must be the featherless bob. . . . Does the curfew ring for Ervin Richter (alias Abie) insomuch as he says the first-aid classes are too late for him. Maybe he's one of the believers of the old Edwards saying: Early to bed, early to rise. . . . Carl Hitzeman says the chicken up at St. Joe, Indiana, has more of the chicken flavor than here in town. Why didn't you bring us some so we could verify your statement. . . . Why is Orla Heminger so happy today. Could it be that his ball team won their first game. Lots of luck for the season. . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Abnis Groves in the death of his father.

Pvt. William H. Shearer returned Thursday to New Orleans, La., after a ten-day furlough spent in visiting his sister, Virginia Hawkins, of Bldg. 2-3. He received his training in the Signal Corps at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and was employed prior to his induction on January 7, 1942, in Bldg. 4-2.

Anyone who'd like to buy a good used raincoat, see Bill Glenn, Bldg. 12-B. Bill says he can't find it when it rains, anyway, so he might as well get something out of it, instead of having it hang on the office coat rack while he catches his death of pneumonia trudging through the rain without it. Maybe you should hang a red lantern on the coat, Bill, then you can't miss it!

Pa: "Well, son how are your marks?"

Son: "They're under water."

Pa: "What do you mean 'under water'?"

Son: "Below 'C' level."

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST

FORT WAYNE

Vol. I No. 2

Low Voltage May Kill

Experiments recently completed by engineers of the University of California indicate that 60-cycle currents of more than 8 or 9 thousandths of an ampere are dangerous.

These experiments were conducted by members of the engineering school using students as subjects. It was indicated that while the resistance of dry skin may be as high as 10,000 ohms per square centimeter, body, skin and contact resistance with hands wet and the feet in water may be as low as 1000 ohms per square centimeter. In other words, under the worst conditions, a 110 volt, 60 cycle lighting circuit might easily cause sufficient current to flow through the human body to result in death.

Heart beats of sheep were stopped in 3 seconds by a 60-cycle current of only one 100 thousandth of an ampere. The human heart is thought to react similarly.

Engineers conducting these experiments point out that, under ordinary conditions, alternating current above 50 volts may be fatal to human beings and that it is important to use extreme care in working with electrical devices, however low the voltage.

Testers of electrical apparatus, who work daily with high voltages, are likely to lose respect for commonly encountered 110 volt circuits. To do this is dangerous. Each tester is vital to the war effort and he must work safely.

Motion Pictures To Be Used In Educational Program

Sound motion picture equipment was recently received by the Inspection & Test Department to be used in visual education.

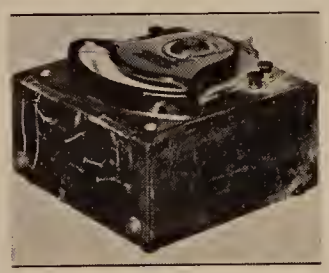
Films about inspection and testing will be shown periodically to various inspection and test groups. These films offer a wealth of information which is new and should do a great deal to modernize and improve inspection and testing methods in the Fort Wayne Works.

A number of safety films have been reserved and will be shown for the permanent testers safety classes. These safety films will materially contribute to the safety with which testers work.

With the increasing production of apparatus for war, inspection and testing becomes more and more important. Visual education in modern inspection and testing technique will have a large part in improving quality.

ARE YOU AN INSPECTOR OR A "SORTER"?

It Happened Here



Here is the picture of a voltmeter with nail driven into its case and wire wrapped around one hinge pin to hold tags. This instrument was built like a fine watch and the mere driving of nails into the case caused enough damage to its delicate mechanism to destroy accuracy. The cost of this instrument was $175.00 and four months will be required to replace it.

Outline Dimensions Important In War Effort

The importance of holding the outline dimensions of our products within drawing limits is being stressed more forcefully than ever before with the ever increasing production of war materials in the Fort Wayne Works.

On all types of military equipment, space is at a premium and mounting dimensions are critical and must agree with outline drawing dimensions.

Outline dimensions are often the first source of customer dissatisfaction with our products. His first impression comes from appearance, and usually his next from the accuracy with which we have maintained these dimensions.

If the shaft is too high or low, too long or short; if the mounting dimensions are not accurate, or the over-all height is too great, the customer is dissatisfied with his purchase. It is the responsibility of every inspector to check carefully the outline dimensions against the outline drawing of every product for which he is responsible.

Determining Screw Diameters Quickly

Hoy Bastian, inspector in Bldg. 17-1, has found an easy manner in which to calculate the outside diameter of a screw. He simply multiplies the screw number by 13 and adds 60 to the result, which gives the outside diameter of the screw.

Using an 8-36 screw as an example his method is:

$(13 \times 8) + 60 = .164$

.164" is the outside diameter of an 8-36 screw.

This method is convenient in case a handbook or a chart is not readily available.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

"Bonds For Bullets" Is The Slogan Of G. E. Employees

So Say These Men and Women Who Subscribe More Than 10% For War Savings Bonds



Chester Rennecker
Bldg. 4-4

"I'm buying bonds because they are a worthwhile saving. The money will also help my country to victory."



Ruth L. Kilgore
Bldg. 19-5

"We were planning to remodel our home but we think it is our duty to help win the war first and we can remodel later."



Robert E. Leiter
Bldg. 6-1

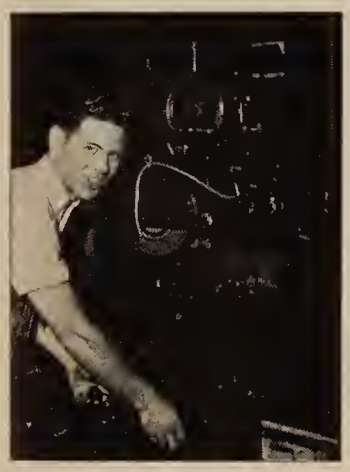
"I'm buying bonds because I'm trying to help the Government. It's a good way to save, too, and if anything happens to me, the money will go to my parents."



William R. Stauffer
Bldg. 20-1

"We should all buy bonds. Since I'm not with my friends in the Army, I must help the best way I can."

★



Ray V. Matthews
Bldg. 6-4

"In view of the world situation today, I feel it is my duty to buy bonds. I am an American, and I am going to benefit.

★



"Sure, Hans, the Emperor and the Fuehrer would object * * * but I still think it's a good investment."



George L. Schwartz
Bldg. 27-1

"It's a good place to put your money—there's no place safer."

★



Irene Martz
Bldg. 2-2

"I'm buying bonds to help win the war and to supply our soldier boys with the proper equipment."



Robert J. Rebman
Bldg. 19-4

"I think everybody should buy bonds. If they aren't in the Army, I think they should help."



Edna M. Wolf
Bldg. 26-4

"I'm buying bonds to help out the Government. It is one way of saving my money."



Phyllis Pollitz
Bldg. 6-2

"Buying bonds is my way of working for my country."

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS



"Now is the time for every man to come to the aid o' his—whatever the ould copybooks said doesn't matter. We all ken what should be put in there now.

But being Scotch, I'd save a lot o' words and re-write the motto: "Now is the time." Or perhaps just "NOW."

Anyhoo, NOW has become a pretty important word to us all, lately, since we no longer choose to tolerate those two-guys, too little and too late.

The man who said that "Opportunity knocks but once," meant right NOW, too. O' course I've always said that opportunity knocking but once reminds me o' me uncle Angus' wife. She has knocked only once, too, starting right after they were married, and still going strong.

But o' course Opportunity has been pounding louder on our doors lately than ever before.

And one gude Scotsman who heard it is one Muster McDallas Robert McEmberlin, of Bldg. 4-5, whose smiling face and 200 buck check appeared in last weeks Works News.

Ye'll notice that the suggestions that pay off in big figures are the "Scotch" ones. I've picked up wind o' more like that, too, one being for 80 bucks or so by another gude Scot, name o' Sir Arthur McLecoque, o' Bldg. 26-1. His idea, I'm told, is saving a lot o' copper cable, and copper is worth saving, in more ways than one, Sir Arthur has found out.

Ah yuss Opportunity is just aboot skinning his knuckles, NOW.

My cousin Colin never misses Mr. Opportunity, either, especially if anything free is showing in the old man's hands, like when he seemed tae point to a big sign on a restaurant, which said, "Free parking while you eat." So cousin Colin and I pulled in and ate. But sad tae say, before we got through, the restaurant man came out and made us close up our lunch pails and drive on.

Dyna-Mites

Girls, would you like to know why Maxine has been so blue. It seems she has been getting ice cream, etc., from a certain young man. He has been working nights lately. . . . Everyone has been wondering why Bob Martz has been coming down at the east end of the building. Now, we know. . . . The other night when a couple of girls were working overtime, they heard the funniest sound. They were trying to find out what it was. After two hours they found out Julie Smith was crowing like a buzzard. . . . The theme song of Alda Kellermeier is "California, Here I Come." . . . We are wondering why Marjorie Dowty's eyes are looking like that. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ike Grunt, who became the proud parents of a brand new baby girl. . . . Why has Wanata Wade been hurrying down the steps every night? . . . We wonder who that certain handsome fellow is who has Jerry looking as if she is in a daze.

Can anyone figure out why Norm Wolf bothers to diet, cutting down on mashed potatoes. . . . Congratulations to Doris Hesse on her recent engagement. . . . Does anyone know if Paul Reed's chief pride is his hair or his letter writing technique? . . . We hope Roseanna and Doris both had a good time in the Windy City this last week-end. . . . Talk about slacks, Shirley Sidle takes the cake by getting the brightest shades. . . .

It was more than fun to hear Mardo Tobias tell about Johnny's episodes in the recent Foremen's Club initiation. . . . Name the gentleman who just loves to be called "chicken." Hmmm! . . . Best wishes to Marie Chomey, who becomes Mrs. Ed Bireley May 30. . . . The girl that takes the most falls is Judy (Canova) Gerber, without a doubt. . . . A perfect screwball—Jane Steinbacker—with sister Jean not far behind. . . . Welcome back on second shift, Marion.

When Dorothy Schlotzhauer goes to bed she sets two alarm clocks, one for 5:30 a.m., the other for 5:35 (so she thinks). The other day one alarm rang at 11:55 p.m. and Dorothy was up and getting ready for work before she realized the time. She certainly loves her work! . . . Attention, girls, the latest style flash direct from Bldg. 26-4 brings us the current fashion in anklets. It is now considered very smart to wear one light blue anklet and one very dark blue one. Ruth de Haven will be glad to give you any further details. . . . Congratulations to Doris Hauter of Bldg. 26-4 who on May 10 became Mrs. James Moore.

Anyone wishing to lose weight at the rate of three pounds during a bath, see Pat Weber about the so-called bubble bath. . . . Who would ever think of looking at their hose first, after rolling down a ten-foot embankment, then get out, look at the car and say, "Well, accordian pleated job." No one else but Betty Stonestreet. . . . What really happened to Virginia Nagel. Was it the fence, Ginny, or that horse you were riding that tore your slacks.

Fire drills take us back to "good ole school days" but now instead of academic students we are dynamic students rolling equipment off the assembly line. During the hurry-scurry of formation of lines, a certain pretty strawberry blonde remembered seeing a sign in big red letters: "In Case of Fire Turn This On." Now this little girl was not one to let things go undone, so she "dood it", then found her place in line. Her good deed went unrecognized until one of the Fire Drill staff noticed several puddles of water accumulating on the floor, discovered its source and made his way to the valve. . . . Last Thursday a finger printing crew was astounded to find that one of our boys had two left hands. When the finger limbering lass said, "Now step to the other side and give me your right hand back," she didn't mean "give me your hand right back," Kenny. . . . Dynamic—pertaining to forces producing motion—that's us. Keep 'em whirling.

Everyone knows our good friend Bob Stalter. Well, he is one of Uncle Sam's boys now. Bob is stationed at Camp Wheeler, Georgia. I'm sure he'd be glad to hear from every one of you readers, so—how about it? . . . It seems rather quiet now that Bill Skevington has gone on days. That "operatic" voice is probably causing the day girls to carry aspirins in their purses. Ha! . . . Then, too, dear reader, need very much be said about the beautiful friendship that has developed between two of our co-workers?

Mary Ellen Wygant came leisurely walking to work the other afternoon, swinging her dinner pail, the lid flew open. Results: No lunch, not even a drop of coffee, but Mary Ellen wasn't worried about that. It was the loss of those few grains of sugar that perplexed her. . . . Congratulations to Dorothy Myer. It's a beautiful diamond. Lots of luck, Dorothy. . . . In case of shortage of shoes, see Kathleen Couture for the latest styles of home-made sandals. . . . Jerry Frack's husband was home on a furlough. That's the reason for that unusually happy look. . . . In asking Betty Healea why the few minutes tardiness, she only answered, "Oh! That man in the Navy uniform."

Best wishes and good luck to Mrs. Wayne Brown, nee Helen Haan. The ceremony took place on Saturday, May 16. . . . Bet Ardola Johnson will look in her purse before she goes out for lunch again. . . . Speaking of lunches, what three girls bummed their lunches the other a.m. so they wouldn't get their new raincoats wet. . . . We wish to extend condolences to Mary Cowan in the loss of her father. . . . Scratchpad memoes: Check with Loren Longardner on that birthday gift—the collection box was enormous. Remind Lucy Haven that despite a stocking shortage, it is still possible to get bobby socks both the same shade of blue.

M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Irene May Diek, 1114 Wilt St.; Max Farrell, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Pearl French, 925 Hamilton Drive; Lydia Kleinschmidt, 319 French Ave.; Nual McVey, 1333 Wall St.; Harold Norton, 1723 Sherman St.; Florence Nestor, 1928 High St.; Trevor Rife, 926 Home Ave.; Vernon Reddin, 3642 Lafayette St.; Pauline Scheibenburger, 1428 St. Joe Blvd.; Elizabeth Snyder, 248 Baker St.; Glenn Schimmele, 727 Greenlawn Ave.; Rose Ulrey, 3401 Taylor St.

Transformer: Gladys Balliet, 1001 Goshen St.; Helen Busse, 1407 Summit St.; Betty Crum, 3330 Smith St.; Charles Dingman, 3226 McCormich St.; Lawrence Hilton, Bueter Road and New Haven Ave.; Erma Nead Kintz, 514 W. Wayne St.; Opal Land, 630 Guilford St., Huntington, Ind.; Thomas McKenzie, 602 Walnut St.; Lora Schroeder, 1245 Nutman Ave.; Mildred Steward, 925 Pemberton Ave.; Everett Schmidt, 1418 Grant Ave.; Betty Thompson, 2012 Drexel Ave.; Maxine Webb, 2616 John St.; Ardelle Wisel, 2215 Alabama Ave.; Lois Nickerson, 443 W. DeWald St.

Motor Generator: Charles Dunbar, 901 Lincoln Ave.; Florence Krebs, 224 E. Masterson St.; Richard Poehler, 3721 Bowser Ave.

Series and Specialty: Melba Flanders, 2410½ N. Clinton St.; Mary Gelhaus, 2610 Brooklyn Ave.

Winter Street: Darrell Botts, 313 W. Main St.; John Schwarz, 814 Northwood Blvd.; Mary Jane Schwise, 651 Prospect Ave.

General Service: George Miller, Jr., 1324 Lillie St.

Tool Division: Naum Bircheff, 1821 Weisser Park Ave.

Supercharger: Henry Kulesza, 1818 Gay St.

Apprentice Department: Russell Niller, 1007 Market St., Bluffton, Ind.

Wire and Insulation: Walter Englebrecht, 1421 Taylor St.

General Office: Irene Kramer, 2125 St. Joe Blvd.

Reg. Whse. Dept: Orville Kaufman, R. R. 2, Roanoke, Ind.

Returned to Work: Ruth McCuaig, Ruth Olwin, Lloyd Platt, Charlotte Drewett, Thelma Winebrenner, William Skivington, Iona Tinkle, Elijah Stearns, Howard Neuhaus, Beatrice Hans, Jos. Hartman, Clifford Smead, Jr., George Theilacker, Regmore Engeman, Evelyn Demler, Virginia Hastings, Albert Huxoll, C. Maxine Dove, Betty Meyer, Lyle Claphan, Betty Jenkins, Wayne Miller, Helen Petgen.

Left the Hospital: Glen Bordner, Wilma Harrod, Virginia Mertz, Kathryn Valiton, Melba Flanders, Maurice Petgen, Hilda Wallace.

Winter Street Rumblings

Hortense Wiley returned Monday from spending the week-end in Missouri, but mentally she's still down South. Anyway, she forgot her button and couldn't get in to work. . . . Another member of the Winter Street Accounting Department left for the army last week. Art, your former co-employees wish you loads of success in your new undertaking. . . . Employees from Winter Street who are convalescing are Marie Leimhuis, Johnnie Schwanz and Mary Jane Schwise. We're all hoping all of you will be back to work real soon. . . . You people that like vacations to get a good sunburn or tan needn't worry about geting it, e'en tho we don't have vacations this year. Ruth English has a good solution for that. She discovered that dozing off while lying beneath a sun lamp will do just as good a job, if not better, than a month at the lake.

The spring edition of the Bldg. 4-3 passing show brings to our attention Pearl Childs looking for a hot tip on this reporter that would enable her to feature him in a WORKS NEWS story; Ora Farrell, dusting off his bathing suit and otherwise putting it in good condition for more high diving exhibitions this summer; Buck Kline, studying the Russian language intently; Sam Allmandinger, drawing plans for bigger and better dock installations at Big Long Lake; and finally, Clarence Watterson, wagering bets that it will be the Army that will show them and not the Navy. Do not miss the next edition of the passing show, as it will be better than ever.

Urgent Need

(Continued from Page 1)

payroll. I suggested a special drive or campaign to be conducted by the company with the co-operation of the workers to accomplish this object and enclosed illustrative material suggesting the manner in which such a drive or campaign might be successfully conducted. Many large corporations are now engaged in campaigns of this kind, and it is imperative that all others do likewise if we are to succeed in our effort to finance the war and prevent inflationary trends which would be disastrous to us all. I would greatly appreciate it if you would give this matter your personal consideration and advise me by wire at your early convenience whether it will be possible for your company, if it has not already done so, to inaugurate such a campaign at once."

Similar telegrams have been sent to a large number of companies, in an effort to secure unified action and to achieve the U. S. Treasury Department's goal of War Savings Bond sales totalling one billion dollars per month.

President Wilson answered the Secretary of the Treasury by telegram, and assured him that G-E men and women would respond to the call. Mr. Wilson's telegram read:

"Meeting of representatives of all our works being held tomorrow to plan energetic recanvass campaign for sale of War Bonds as requested in your telegram. We anticipate wholehearted response from our employees similar to that made to our appeal as early as last December when 106,000 employees, or over 86 per cent subscribed for bonds to the value of twenty-three million, six hundred thousand dollars, or at the rate of six and one-half per cent of the payroll."

The War Savings Bond campaign, announced by Works Manager M. E. Lord last week, will be conducted at the Fort Wayne Works from June 1 through June 8. The goal of the campaign will be "Everyone subscribing 10 per cent or more," and quotas will be set for each of the departments.

During the one-week campaign, every individual will be contacted by one of his or her co-workers. The Company's payroll deduction plan will be explained to those who have joined the G-E family only recently, and they will be offered an opportunity to subscribe for the purchase of War Savings Bonds through the provisions of the Plan. Those who are now buying bonds by payroll deduction will be offered an opportunity to increase their weekly or monthly deductions to reach the 10 per cent or more mark.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 3)

Bldg. 18-2; David F. Mannix, Bldg. 26-2; Dennis F. Eldridge, Bldg. 6-2; Emanuel E. Easterday, Bldg. 6-B; Gayle Jones, Bldg. 19-4; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; Chas. Druce, Bldg. 26-B.

Emma P. Reiling, Bldg. 17-4; Arthur A. Hyser, Bldg. 10-1; J. F. Johnson, Bldg. 21; Vern K. Green, Bldg. 26-1; M. D. Rodgers, Bldg. 17-1; Emery C. Rogers, Bldg. 26-B; Louella D. Lahmeyer, Bldg. 26-2; H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; A. Denney, Bldg. 17-1.

William B. Gallmeyer, Bldg. 4-4; Robert W. Kessens, Bldg. 4-2; Chas. Sherland, Bldg. 4-3; Donald J. Cadwallader, Bldg. 4-4; Ivan H. Soles, Bldg. 4-2; Doris L. Roe, Bldg. 4-4; Lewis O. Ramsey, Bldg. 17-1; Rachel D. Kelley, Bldg. 2-2.

Marcell C. Gaut, Bldg. 4-3; Peggy Brandyberry, Bldg. 17-4; Henry K. Bubb, Bldg. 4-3; Eugene G. Foster, Bldg. 17-2; Charles S. Barnhouse, Bldg. 10-1; Carl E. Proxmire, Bldg. 4-3; Ralph E. Gaff, Bldg. 4-3; R. Bennett, Bldg. 17-2; Edwin W. Stute, Bldg. 17-2.

Defense Class

(Continued from Page 1)

The class will start in the week of June 1, two meetings a week for 12 weeks. Meeting place, Central High School.

Application can be made either at the office of the Purdue Defense Training Course, Room 312, Central Building, Harrison, corner Wayne, telephone E-2772; or call Walter L. Fleischmann, Works Laboratory.

You must have heard the one about the traveling salesman who said his wife was an angel—always up in the air, always harping on something, and never had anything to wear.

"Do you know the five reasons for gravity?"

"No sir, I know only four."

"Well, which one is it you don't know?"

"Practically everybody owns an automobile nowadays."

"Yes—there's the fellow who drives it, the finance company, the garage he owes a repair bill to and the company he owes for the tires."

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Accident Rate Low Despite Expansion

Despite the fact that the General Electric Company has more than doubled its manpower in the past two years, and has taken on thousands of employees without any previous experience in factory work, the number of days lost due to accidents in 1941, per thousand hours worked, was the second lowest of any year on record.

George E. Sanford, chairman of the general safety committee of the company, who made the announcement, added that the first quarter of 1942 shows a 50 per cent improvement over the same period of 1941.

Lowest year on record was 1940, with no fatalities and only 0.26 days lost per 1,000 man-hours. In 1941, including four fatalities for which the safety record is charged 6,000 days each lost in accordance with national regulations, the severity rate was only .50; for the first quarter of this year it has dropped to .30 days per 1,000 man-hours. Accidents are charged against safety record on a prescribed basis, the loss of a hand costing 3,000 days, one eye 1,800, and so on.

The total number of lost-time accidents, for the first quarter of this year, is only 5.57 per million man-hours worked, or approximately one accident per million hours more than the lowest on record—4.29 in 1939.

Only two occupational fatalities have occurred this year—and one of these was not while the employee was at his regular work, but while he was on his way from one building to another. Previous to this G-E ran up 138,000,000 man-hours without a fatality, second only to its record of 157,000,000 hours from 1939 to 1941.

G-E has had little difficulty with safety problems caused by the influx of green employees since the beginning of the war program. "We recognized during the depression," Mr. Sanford explains, "that business would be picking up rapidly one day, and we got ready for it in plenty of time."

The general safety committee, of which he is chairman, is composed of the safety engineers from individual G-E plants, who in turn are chairmen of their plant committees. In the largest plant the works committee, which meets twice a month, is made up of one man from each section of the plant. He then holds one meeting a month with his foremen, in groups of about 20 at a meeting. The foremen pass safety measures on to the men. All employees are encouraged to submit suggestions for safety measures, for which they receive bonuses if the ideas are adopted, and all sections and all plants co-operate in the exchange of ideas and of information on successful safety innovations.

New employees are given a talk, the day they begin work, by the plant safety engineer, or a representative. They receive a booklet on safety regulations and recommended safe practices; and additional instructions are provided for certain jobs. Goggles and other necessary protective clothes are furnished by the company in accordance with the requirements of the job, and safety shoes are made available to employees at moderate cost. Works newspapers feature safety tips and safety cartoons.

Foremen are advised when any changes might affect safety precautions. All accidents are investigated and steps taken to prevent their recurrence.

Mr. Sanford stated that the company does not spend much time on special campaigns. "We feel that steady pressure initiated by the safety department is much more important and more effective, with the foremen dealing directly with the men, and the safety department with the foremen."

He added that the employees sometimes plan and carry out their own safety campaigns. "For example," he said, "in one department the men with even time clock numbers had a race against those with odd numbers, the losers to pay for a beer party at Christmas. I can't say whether the party was held — because the authorities weren't even supposed to know about the race—but I can say that accidents in that department were cut to about one-third of their former rate."

Mr. Sanford, who has seen many accidents in his 43 years with General Electric, says this spring produced about the most unusual one yet—when a piece of hot steel from a turbine shell being trimmed with an acetylene torch happened to catch the operator with his mouth open, and stuck in his throat. "After the hospital took it out for him," Mr. Sanford relates, "he told me that he never before went for a drink of water so fast in his life."

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Latest changes in the Student Engineer personnel at Fort Wayne Works are as follows:

Harry W. Snady, a graduate of the University of Cincinnati; Edward S. Foscoe, a graduate of Duke University, and Clarence M. Stevens, a graduate of Missouri School of Mines, have been employed in Bldg. 19-1. Cecil E. Williams, a graduate of Purdue University, has been employed in Bldg. 4-5, and George R. Fawkes, Jr., a graduate of Iowa State College, has been employed at Winter Street.

George N. Miles, a graduate of Illinois Institute of Technology, has been transferred to a three-month sign-up in Bldg. 20-2; James H. Gallagher, a graduate of Tri-State College, has been transferred from FHP Motor Planning to a three month sign-up in Bldg. 4-6; D. Robert Dimitre, a graduate of Oregon State College, has been transferred to a three month sign-up in Bldg. 20-2.

Paul W. Koenig, a graduate of Cornell University, has been transferred from a six month sign-up to Bldg. 19-3; and Lawrence A. Zahorsky, a graduate of Washington University, has been transferred from Bldg. 4-5 to Bldg. 4-6. The last two engineers have been removed from the Student Test Course.

There are 56 engineers and three special undergraduates enrolled in the Student Test Course at the Fort Wayne Works.



Four Destroyers Launched In One Hour, From A Single Yard, As Ship Building Speeds Up

It seemed a little queer to be way up "top side," on the bridge of a beautiful, new greyhound of the sea. Out in front, and below us, there was color and music, and a crowd that had gathered to see the "Quick" and the three other destroyers launched.

Two of them had already slid down their ways—while the crowd cheered and the whistles blew—and that big, old lump came in your throat. Nothing like this had ever happened before in all naval building history, four big destroyers launched, one after another in the same yard, and within a total time space of exactly fifty minutes.

And quite as important as this spectacular launching data, was the fact that these magnificent grey ships were better than 85 per cent finished. Their big guns were in place and so were most of their torpedo tubes. Their boilers and engines were in, and those first two beauties that hit the brown water had steam up. Their own stout whistles blared out in a mighty chorus of joy and victory, that sent hoarse shouts of triumph into the bright blue sky.

And now for this third launching, on this single Sunday morning, I was high up on the tiny bridge of the "Quick" with three or four youthful naval officers, and a boss workman or two. It made your heart beat a little faster to be up here. For one thing, your pride in your country, and in its genius for production and building, sort of kept crowding in on you. Then it was plain thrilling to feel that you were going to ride this lovely, living thing into the sea on her first dip. From now on she would belong to the sea. No longer would she be a long, lean mass of steel and copper and metal tied to the dead land; she would be a living, vital part of the sea. And soon, with the task of finishing her done, with her guns served with live ammunition, with oil in her holds and with brave boys aboard, she would break out her Stars and Stripes, and her battle pennants, and go forth to war—a champion of decency and of American might.

All these thoughts kept crowding up on me, as I stood on the bridge, with the excitement of the launching surging and swirling far below, like tides at cross purposes. I could hear "The Caissons Go Rolling Along." And then, "From the Halls of Montezuma, to the Shores of Tripoli."

I looked at my watch. It was exactly 12:14. Way down there below, where the crowd was, they were playing "Anchors Away." The seconds raced by. Then there was a shout of "Cut!" Everything was tense now. It was sure to be all right but there had been unfortunate episodes at launchings. And this was such a long and slender craft, and we on the bridge seemed so far up.

They were cheering now, and some workmen who'd helped build her, shouted, "Here we go!"

Then there was a slight quiver, as the holding plates were cut into by the blow torches. And now the lovely creature of the sea, settled just a little, shook herself loose from the ties that had bound her to the land, and now we were moving towards the sea ever so gently and sweetly. It was like coasting in a car down an easy hill. We gained speed. We were really sliding now.

Then came a pronounced quiver. We'd hit the water. We were breaking with the mother that had been so patient and kind. We now belonged to the sea.

The great wooden cradle that had formed the keel parted, and we floated out under our own momentum. We were clear now, and the busy little flock of tugs nosed up and took charge. It was all done as slick and easy as if we had been a mere rowboat hitting the water instead of a great beautiful destroyer bound for the wars.

Those busy, snooty little tug boats had us pushed almost into the Outfitting Basin, when the fourth destroyer of this single day, hit the water. It was a rare sight to see her stern dip low, and then the lovely craft settle, and ride like an old veteran. The boat whistles sounded different here too. You could hear them just as plain as anything madly blowing "Hurrah! Hurrah!" These whistles knew why they were blowing so lustily. Four destroyers had just been launched for Uncle Sam in one morning, four in an hour, four from a single yard.

A slender young Senior Grade Lieutenant and I fell to talking. He was acting Skipper of the "Quick," and he'd be the Second in Command. He was a Destroyer Man. He'd spent most of his ten years since he left Annapolis, with these sleek greyhounds.

"This is my fourth destroyer," the Two Striper explained to me.

"You'll be getting your own ship pretty soon," I said.

"I had one for four days," the Two Striper announced, his dark eyes flashing proudly. "December 7th to 11th."

That was Pearl Harbor I knew without asking. "Get yourself anything?" I questioned.

He grinned. "I'm not allowed to tell," which meant to me that he'd done right well during those four days of tragic surprise.

"Well, good hunting with the Quick," I said.

"Thanks," he answered.

We were warping in to the Finishing Basin dock. There'd be more records made here, just as this great Federal Shipbuilding outfit had made history when she'd built and launched these four destroyers in from 25 to 32 weeks after their keels had been laid. There was only about 15 per cent additional work still to be done on them. That'd be just a few weeks more.

Ends Thirty-Nine Years Of Service



The many friends of James T. Quinn will regret to learn that he has retired from service. Mr. Quinn was an employee for a little less than forty years and at the time of his retirement was employed at Winter Street. Members of his department held an informal reception and presented him with gifts on his last day of work.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you would like to know more about the nature of Plastics. The basic raw materials from which plastics are made are many of the common products of nature such as air, cotton, wood, natural gas, limestone, salt, sugar, ammonia, benzine, and petroleum. The origin of a plastic can be traced to a laboratory where the exact combinations of the raw materials were developed to produce a plastic material having certain desired properties.

There are many varieties of "Plastics" each having definite characteristics and suitably to do a definite job. However, practically all plastic materials divide themselves into two general classes, namely: Thermo-setting and Thermo-plastic. Thermo-setting plastics are those which can be pressed, formed, or molded into the desired shape under heat and pressure. They become rigid and retain their shape even at relatively high temperatures. The molded part would break if we attempted to change its physical shape.

Thermo-plastic materials are those which also can be pressed, formed or molded into desired shapes under heat and pressure. They become rigid at room temperature but have the characteristic of becoming soft and pliable again at elevated temperatures. Thus the Thermo-plastic materials can be reworked and reformed many times.

Plastics find application where many duplicate parts or pieces are needed which do not require a high mechanical strength. Machine work is minimized because accurate shapes with a very good finish can be obtained directly from the mold.

Plastics find wide use in nearly all lines of products, for instance, the snap switch plates in your home are made of plastic material, your small radio cabinet is, no doubt, made from a plastic. The handles on your electric or gas stove, electric iron and percolator are plastic. The steering wheel, control knobs, and inside trim on your car are made of plastics. The buttons on your suit or dress may be plastic. Those elastic glass suspenders and belts are plastic. The cockpit hoods of our fighter and bomber planes are plastic and even our motors and generators make use of plastics.

Some of the more common names which plastics travel under are: bakelite, textolite, durez, catalin, lumarith, tenite, pyralin, lucite, plexiglas, koroseal, and saran. There is a wide choice of colors available including pastel shades and a water clear transparent.

Later we will describe for you how some specific plastic material is developed from its basic raw materials to a molded product.

Next Time: We shall discuss some interesting facts about rubber.

Night Girls' Plans Complete For Party

A midnight party for second shift workers will be held at the YWCA on Wednesday, May 27. The affair will start at midnight, but all second shift workers are urged to come as soon after work as possible.

Revision Of Major League Softball Card Announced

By C. M. STEVENS

Six teams in the Major League softball loop have officially opened the 1942 season at the Municipal Beach. The schedule, as previously arranged, has been changed and will be played off in accordance with the new schedule appearing below. First half schedule:

May 25 At Memorial.
7—Eagles vs. City Light.
8—G. E. Club vs. Bass Nationals.
9—Baer Field vs. Reserve Club.

May 28 At Beach.
7—Bass Nationals v. City Light.
8—Reserve Club v. Eagles.
9—G. E. Club vs. Baer Field.

June 1 At Memorial.
7—City Light vs. G. E. Club.
8—Eagles vs. Baer Field.
9—Reserve Club vs. Bass Nationals.

June 5 At Beach.
7—Bass Nationals vs. Baer Field.
8—Reserve Club vs. City Light.
9—Eagles vs. G. E. Club.

June 8 At Memorial.
7—G. E. Club vs Eagles.
8—Reserve Club vs. City Light.
9—Bass Nationals vs. Studebaker.

June 11 9t Beach.
7—G. E. Club vs. City Light.
8—Bass Nationals vs. Reserve Club.
9—Eagles vs. Baer Field.

June 15 At Memorial.
7—Reserve Club vs. Eagles.
8—City Light vs. Bass Nationals.
9—G. E. Club vs. Baer Field.

June 18 At Beach.
7—G. E. Club vs. Bass Nationals.
8—Baer Field vs. Reserve Club.
9—Eagles vs. City Light.

June 22 At Memorial.
7—Bass Nationals vs. Eagles.
8—Reserve Club vs. G. E. Club.
9—City Light vs. Baer Field.

Since transportation facilities to the Beach are not accessible to all fans, softball officials are attempting to arrange bus schedules to and from the Beach during evenings of play, in order that record crowds can attend. Such plans are being discussed, and it is hoped that arrangements for fan transportation can be completed in the near future.

A four-engine bomber, flying at top speed with a full load of bombs, burns up in one hour the gasoline your family uses in six months. Cut down riding! Keep 'em flying!

NOTICE

The G-E Rod and Gun Club will open the outdoor season Sunday morning, May 31. All members please note that no shooting will be done on the range until this date. All interested should contact the Club officers.

A. F. Bowers,
President.

Blankenship Heads G-E Squares Club

Norwood Blankenship was elected president of the G-E Squares at the annual meeting held on May 7. Other officers elected were L. N. Nelson, vice-president; M. N. Baird, secretary, and G. E. Jamison, treasurer.

Following the election a talk was made by "In the Rough" Walter Sunier. Card games and refreshments completed the evening.

Notice Band Musicians

Any G-E employee desiring to play in the G-E Club band is invited to join the band at the regular rehearsals which are held every Thursday evening from 8 to 9 o'clock in the G-E Club gymnasium. Trumpets, trombones and reed instruments are particularly needed.

—Perry Shober, Director.

Chappell (visiting new dentist for first time)—"Have you been a dentist very long, Doc?"

The Dentist: "No, I was a riveter till I got too nervous to work up high."

An Engineering Memo.

An inquiry is received from some good customer, or perhaps a new one, through one of our commercial men in one of the commercial districts asking for a motor to apply to the customer's device. The device is something entirely new, so, in order to determine exactly what we want to offer, the commercial application engineer asks permission to study the device in order that he may make a proper recommendation. The customer may send one of his devices to the factory or we may go to his place of business, but before a definite proposal is made we are sure of the type of motor which should be used and the power required to drive the device. In cooperation with the designing engineer the exact design to be offered is determined. Often, as originally submitted, the device requires a very special mechanical design of motor that is really unnecessary if the customer will make slight modifications in his design to apply a standard motor. Ordinarily, if his production is to be even moderate in size, he will save enough on motor cost to warrant considerable expense in redesign to apply a standard motor. In the "old days" each manufacturer tried to make his line of motors just enough different from every other manufacturer to make a change, by a customer, from one source to another, expensive. Today, especially on large production items, a manufacturer usually has more than one source for his motors and the motors from all sources, if standard motors, are interchangeable both mechanically and electrically. If a customer insists on a special motor design, he pays the cost of tooling to produce the special motor and usually such development is no small item and usually can only be warranted by large enough production to make the cost per unit very small. Once the design to be recommended has been determined it is passed to the factory planning engineer in the form of an estimate to be filled in by him after he has determined the equipment, including patterns and tools, necessary to produce, as well as the sequence of operations and factory methods to be applied. The estimate is returned to the local commercial representative, thence to the commercial man in the field and eventually to the prospective customer. Eventually we may again hear from the prospect with an order.

So you see we have engineers on the job from the commercial department to the manufacturing department and each and every one of them from their knowledge and experience is doing his part to bring to our company the necessary business to keep our factories busy producing more goods, electrical, for better living.

SCIENCE FORUM
— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. How much higher is the Pacific Ocean level at Panama than the Atlantic Ocean one?

A. **The mean level of the ocean at the Pacific entrance to the Panama Canal is about three-fourths of a foot higher than the mean level at the Atlantic entrance. There is, however, a considerable difference in the rise and fall of the tide on the two sides of the isthmus, the mean range of tide on the Pacific side being 12½ feet as compared with a range of only one foot on the Atlantic side. As a result, the water on the Pacific side alternately rises above and falls below the level on the Atlantic side, the difference in level on the two sides being at times six feet or more.**

Q. What is the function of the grid in a radio tube?

A. **Its function is to operate as a valve to control the flow of current through the tube. Relatively small voltage applied to the grid is capable of controlling the flow of a considerable amount of power, thereby providing amplification.**

Q. How is it possible for a crystal set to receive radio waves without the set's being connected to the electric current of a house?

A. **The power for supplying a crystal set is the power picked up in the antenna which has been radiated by the antenna of the broadcasting station. The function of the crystal is to rectify this radio frequency power to operate the ear phones.**

Q. In a recent answer you stated that no rivers run "up-hill." Should not the reference point on which this statement was based have been sea-level, rather than the earth's center?

A. **Yes, you are right. The reference to the earth's center was incorrect. "Up-hill" means from a lower to a higher elevation, and elevations are measured from sea-level. No river runs "up-hill," but, since sea-level at the equator is about 13 miles farther from the earth's center than it is at the poles, the source of a river flowing toward the equator may be nearer the earth's center than is its mouth.**

Q. What should be done when storing an automobile battery?

A. **Keep the water level to correct height, keep it from freezing, and charge to maximum specific gravity about once each month. DO NOT DRAIN the acid from the battery, because the wood separators might dry out and crack, with a possibility of resulting in a shorted cell.**

Q. Will one ½-gram tablet of saccharin used in coffee three times daily harm the body in any way?

A. **Although experimental evidence fails to show any harmful effects resulting from the use of saccharin, neither has it shown that there is any food value in saccharin. Of course, it is a good sweetener when sugar is necessarily excluded from the diet.**



Pat Hayes has an idea that has some merit. Instead of using a golf ball from the tee you use something else—a walnut, for instance. You take a husky swipe at it and after it comes to rest you say, "That looked like a 250-yard drive." Naturally, you carry your ball out 250 yards and make your next shot from there. Of course, the same thing can be used on other shots where there is a chance of losing the ball. The saving of balls does not intrigue us as much as the statement, "That looked like a 250-yard drive." We would suggest that you try it first for practice when you are playing alone—in fact, that may be the only time you will have a chance to try it if you play with some of the cutthroats we know.

Used golf balls which are not too badly cut or not too badly out of shape will have their old covers stripped off and new covers made of tjipetir moulded on. Tjipetir is a special form of balata. The balls will be finished, painted and marked with the correct brand names, plus the word "Reprocessed." The biggest manufacturer of golf balls in the country, U. S. Rubber, will recondition its own balls. Pros at the golf courses will accept the old balls on a "trade-in allowance plan."

The guard who stands at the bank of transformers opposite No. 3 fairway at Brookwood and the one who stands at the gate across the road from No. 11 tee sort of makes you keep in mind that there is a war on.

Old age is getting us. For the first time, we forget to mention the anniversary of the column. Just in case anyone is interested, the seventh anniversary should have been celebrated on April 5th.

Bottle Hazard

(Continued from Page 1)

glass beverage containers into the plant.

The elimination of the glass milk bottles has been accomplished by the substitution of fiber containers for them. At the present time a plant-wide "clean-up" of stray glass bottles is being conducted by all Safety Committeemen in their respective departments.

Excellent cooperation is being given by employees in eliminating the glass bottle hazard. These hazards are well known and have been publicized in the WORKS NEWS by means of special bulletins, etc., on various occasions.

Near fatalities occurred when bottles fell from fourth upper story windows and just missed striking pedestrians in the yard below. The bottles were placed on the window sills by employees to keep the milk cool until lunch time. Bottles have been carelessly left lying on stair steps, causing tripping hazards. Numerous employees have reported near injuries which could have occurred from broken glass bottles.

To realize fully the benefits of eliminating the glass bottle hazard, it is obvious that we must also keep glass beverage bottles of all kinds out of our manufacturing departments. Therefore beginning June 1 no glass containers will be allowed in the plant.

B & T

Q+Q=V

NEWS

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Q+Q=V

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Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1942 | Number 21

War Bond Meeting To Be Monday

War Production "Speed Up Committee"



The joint central committee of the Company and representatives of Local 901 U.E.R.M.W.A. are actively engaged in speeding up war production. The work will be carried on through departmental committees throughout the Works. Members of the central committee are shown above. Left to right: Wm. N. Wehrs, Alice Pflueger, Dallas Smith, Works Manager M. E. Lord, L. C. Swager and Wilford Kinsey.

To All Employees Of The Fort Wayne Works:

As our "War of Survival" progresses, we all realize that in order to equip our fighting men with the necessary implements of war an increasingly large sum of money is required. An M-1 Garand rifle costs $80, machine guns cost from $500 to $3,000, 34 mm anti-tank guns cost $6,500, 37 mm anti-aircraft guns cost $20,000, 90 mm anti-aircraft guns cost $50,000, light tanks cost $40,000, a pursuit plane costs $55,000, a light bombardment plane costs $210,000, and a heavy bombardment plane costs $335,000.

All of these implements of war—and we at General Electric are directly or indirectly helping to build them—are needed in ever-increasing quantities in order to supply our rapidly expanding Air Corps, Navy, Marines and Army. The total costs present a staggering figure which must be paid by the American people, and which will be paid cheerfully.

Therefore our Government has told the citizens of this country that War Savings Bond purchases must without delay be raised to over one billion dollars worth monthly. As a goal toward which to work it is suggested that a minimum of 10% of all earnings be subscribed to the War Bond purchase effort and 100% cooperation in the endeavor is asked.

To help meet this aim at the Fort Wayne Works, a special War Savings Bond campaign will be conducted from June 1 through June 8. During this period each employee will be contacted by a fellow worker who will explain the Company's Payroll Deduction Plan and offer him a convenient method to subscribe to the campaign.

General Electric Company employees earned the respect and the admiration of the entire nation because of their generous response to the Defense Savings Bond Campaign conducted last December. General Electric employees have always gladly done what the need of the hour requires. Our country is now in its greatest hour of need; let it not be said of us that we have failed her.

Our goal of 10 per cent, OR MORE, will mean sacrifice for some of us but let us remember that any sacrifice we make is dwarfed into insignificance by the sacrifices being made by the men on our fighting fronts. In addition to forging the sinews of our war program, we must help with our money so that our men may have the equipment they need to bring the war to a victorious conclusion.

Our fighting men give their lives that freedom may live. We must "work and give that Democracy may live." Will we fail those who are depending upon us? Of course not, we NEVER have, and WON'T do it NOW!

M. E. LORD, Works Manager.

First G-E Cargo Ship Turbine Is Completed

New Plant Sends Initial Shipments Two Months Ahead of Schedule

Shattering all records for the production of merchant marine propulsion equipment, a new turbine plant, built as part of our Company's $50,000,000 expansion for the Maritime Commission, celebrates Maritime Day by announcing the shipment of its first C-3 cargo ship turbine.

This initial high pressure turbine unit is better than two months ahead of schedule, and Company officials disclosed that the new eight-acre inland plant will have a production for the remainder of the year a third greater than originally planned.

The site of the plant was a barren swamp when the Company was advised on last June 10 that the Maritime Commission would require more turbines. On June 18, the Company submitted cost estimates. The

(Continued on Page 11)

President Wilson Made Director On Arbitration Board

President Charles E. Wilson has been elected to the Board of Directors of the American Arbitration Association, according to an announcement by Lucius R. Eastman, Chairman of the Board of the Association.

As a member of the Board of Directors, President Wilson will aid in the direction of the administration of the Association's important voluntary tribunals throughout the western hemisphere, and its thirty-one offices located in key cities from coast to coast.

The American Arbitration Association, entering its sixteenth year of providing voluntary arbitration facilities for the use of industry, is a non-profit, non-political organization. Over eight thousand educators, professional and business men—all experts in their respective fields—in almost two thousand cities throughout the United States, Canada, and the Central and South American nations are members of

(Continued on Page 10)

U. S. Treasury Flag To Be Presented In Ceremony

An outstanding honor will be conferred on employees of the Fort Wayne Works at a program to be held in McCulloch park next Monday when presentation will be made of a U. S. Treasury Department "Minute Man Flag" in recognition of our participation in the purchase of War Savings Bonds. At the same time the campaign for one hundred percent enrollment in the purchase of bonds to the extent of ten percent of earnings will be officially launched.

Principal speakers during the ceremony will be Frank Isbey, State Executive Chairman, Michigan Division War Savings Staff, representing the Treasury Department, and Major Karl W. Detzer, of the public relations branch of the War Department headquarters, services of supply.

Major Detzer, who will head a group of officers and enlisted men from the air corps and ordnance department is a native of this city who started his career as a reporter on local newspapers and graduated as an author. He served as a captain in the last War and also saw service in the Mexican border campaign.

The program will start at 3:30 p.m. but a musical program will be presented by the South Side High School Band starting at 3:00 p.m. The band, under the direction of J. C. Lucas, will also play numbers during the program.

C. H. Matson, assistant manager, will act as master of cere-

(Continued on Page 10)

Rally Speaker



Maj. Karl W. Detzer, above, will be one of the principal speakers at a war and treasury department rally to be held Monday afternoon.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Ruth Langmeyer.....Apprentice School

Voluma 25 Friday, May 29, 1942 No. 21

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

WASHINGTON

May 20, 1942

Dear Mr. Lord:

To give full credit where it is justly due is ona of the fundamentals of tha Naval Service. It is, therefore, my duty, as well as my great oleasure, to advisa you that the Fort Wayne Plant of the General Electric Corporation has bean selected by tha Navy Board for Production Awards to receive the Navy "E" for excallence in industrial production.

For almost forty years the "E" has bean the Navy's symbol of a job well done. I can think of no honor more highly respected among the officers and men of the Fleet.

In token of the aervica your company haa renderad the nation, you now have the right to fly the Navy "E" oennant over your plant. Your fellow-workers in the offices and at the machines are privileged to waar the Navy "E" lapel insignia.

Our battle-fronts are not only on foreign aoil. We have a battle-front right here - the battla for production of war materials. Congratulations to you and your soldiers of production for your significant contribution toward winning thia increasingly important home battle. Keep up the good fight! For in this most critical war in our nation's history, the first great victory must be won on tha line of supply.

Yours sincerely,

Frank Knox

Mr. M. E. Lord, Works Manager
General Electric Corporation
1635 Broadway
Fort Wayne, Indiana

"War" Replaces "Defense"

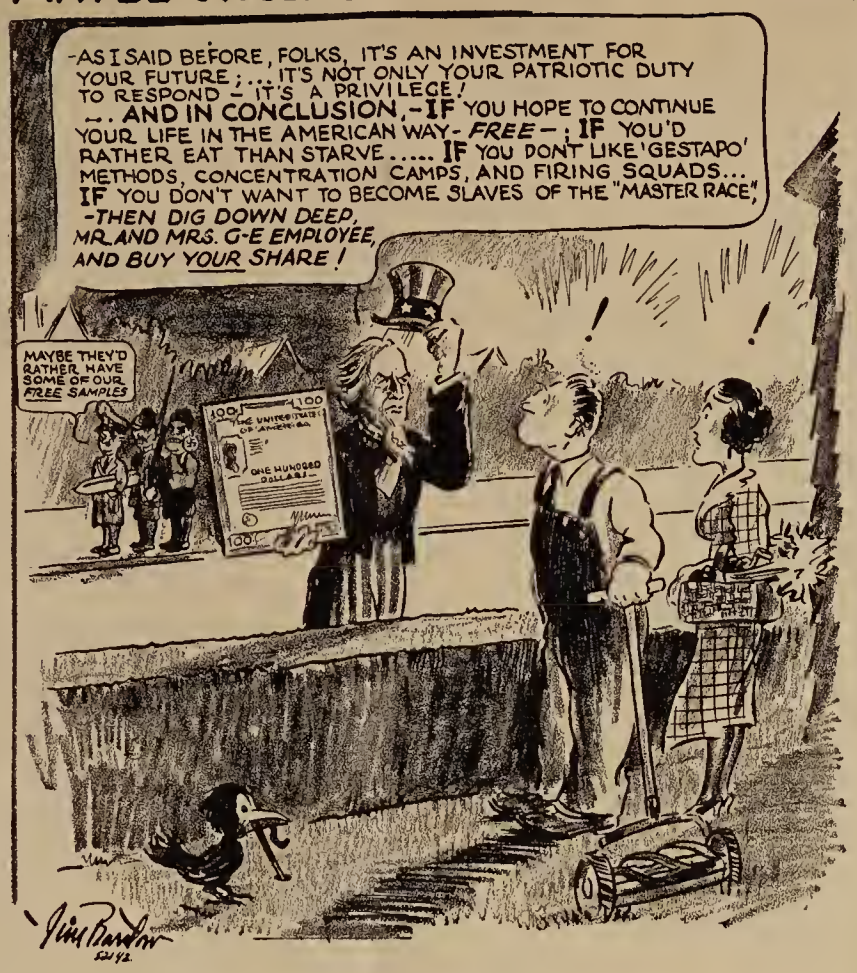
The Army no longer has defense plants; it has only WAR plants.

The words, "defense" and "national defense" in connection with the activities of the Services of Supply will no longer be used, and the word "war", will be used instead, the War Department has announced.

By order of Lieutenant General Brehon B. Somervell, Commanding that Branch of the Army, in all such terms as "defense plant," "defense contract," "defense program", and "defense work", the word "defense" gives way to the more realistic term.

This practice is in keeping with the recent assumption of a more aggressive attitude on the part of the Army.

MAYBE UNCLE SHOULD SELL 'EM THIS WAY!



If the tall man, with the high hat, and the whiskers on his chin could sell War Savings Bonds house-to-house, you can bet he'd have a sales story that would put the magazine or can-opener salesman's spiel to shame. But why not? After all, his product is our insurance policy against defeat, against the poverty and slavery that has come to those nations conquered by the Axis, and against the rising Cost-of-Living.

Uncle Sam would probably remind us that on Corregidor and on Bataan, our soldiers, sailors, and marines gave up all but a few hours of sleep . . . went on half-, and then quarter-rations . . . suffered for lack of adequate drinking water . . . and accepted as little medical care as possible so that the meager supplies would go 'round.

Then he'd really get down to facts, and say: "Investing your savings in War Bonds will mean that your sons, brothers, fathers, or husbands in the Armed Forces will receive vital war materials, and in the huge quantities that are needed to achieve Victory. Also, your investment will be safe and secure, increasing in value every minute, and available for your use when that 'rainy day' comes.

"Investing 10 per cent or more of our weekly or monthly income will be a sacrifice," he'd admit, "but isn't it a sacrifice of certain luxuries and semi-necessities that we can all make, if it means saving men's lives, and hastening Victory for the United Nations?"



We publish herewith with great pleasure extracts of letters sent to us hy G-E employees now in government service. Address all communications for this column to the WORKS NEWS editor.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know that I got the WORKS NEWS and was very glad to get it. I like the Air Corps a lot. So please send it every week, it makes me feel good to hear from home.

I will notify you as soon as there is any change in my address. So thanks again for sending the NEWS. I want to thank the Elex girls for the swell gift they sent me and for not forgetting us.

As ever,
Pvt. Fred Uhrich.

Dear Editor:

I am ashamed of myself for not writing sooner. I want to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS. It sure is nice to get when you are away from home.

Here I am in a hospital, but my real line of work is instrument and survey. It sure is interesting work. You see, we figure out data for the firing of the big guns. Boy, the big ones sure do let you know they mean business by the way they go off.

Tell the Elex girls it sure was nice of them to send me the candy, etc. Also tell the bunch in Bldg. 26-3 I said "hello" and that I miss them.

There is one thing I want to say about New Orleans and that is that the people down here are very friendly with the soldiers. They seem to realize we are in this army to help keep democracy and not have a whirl at the army just for the fun.

Pvt. Calvin C. Hapner.

Dear Editor:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you very much for including my name on your mailing list. It certainly is nice to keep up on the news about one's former co-workers and, boy, can one miss them. I am sorry I didn't get to write you this before but they have been keeping us rather busy as they are trying to crowd thirteen weeks training into eight. But it isn't so bad, we get doggone good chow. Chow, you know, is the army slang for food. Also another thing that makes it better is the fact that we get our regular sleep. I am in the anti-aircraft division of the coastal artillery. It is reported that the anti-aircraft has done a lot to keep the British from suffering more intensive bombing than they have.

This is the end of my fourth week of training. I think that I know my right foot from my left by now. In our training we have had considerable amount of infantry drill. My feet are still screaming. Ha! Ha! Yesterday we went to the rifle range for our first time. This was the first time I ever shot a rifle. I got quite a surprise. I didn't keep my thumb off of the top stock behind the bolt. On firing the recoil of the piece shoved

(Continued on Page 10)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

A One Hundred Percent General Electric Family









Representative of the spirit of the G-E family are these five sisters, all of whom will subscribe 10% of their earnings for the purchase of War Savings Bonds.

Ida Mae Murray, Bldg. 4-1, (upper left) says, "I'm glad to give 10% of my earnings to help the boys win the war. It is little enough in consideration of what you're getting." Luella Boyce, Bldg. 19-2 (upper right) says, "I'm buying bonds to help keep our country free." Lower left, Rosemary Murray, Bldg. 4-2 states, "It's just about the least you can do." Lower right, Dot Simmons and Valeria Harber, both of Bldg. 12-3, says they are buying bonds to help the boys win the war. These five sisters represent the spirit of all Fort Wayne Works employees—the spirit that will bring victory.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

More Than Two Thousand Volunteers



More than two thousand employees have already volunteered for first-aid training under the direction of Dr. H. W. Garton, Works physician, assisted by George Faulkner. The above picture shows one of the classes in session. Classes are held at the G-E Club.

Some High-Lights In G-E War Production

General Electric is well on the way toward producing this year a billion dollars worth of war products of probably a greater variety than those of any other company in America.

The five major General Electric apparatus plants have all been awarded Navy "E" flags and in all important lines, output is on or ahead of schedule. Though not due until August, the first Maritime Commission cargo ship turbine was shipped last week by a new General Electric plant erected on a site which was a barren swamp only ten months ago.

Our war production for the first four months of 1942 was greater than in all of 1941. Our production for this war has already exceeded General Electric's total 1914-through-1918 production for the first World War.

Quality as well as quantity is greater. The marine turbines that we now make enable naval vessels to operate with a fuel consumption per horsepower from 25 to 40 per cent lower than the same types of vessels in the first World War.

"Quality plus Quantity equals Victory" has been chosen as a production slogan and can be seen throughout the plants on billboards and posters and in the plant papers.

General Electric war products range from giant turbines and gears for the propulsion of battleships to tiny vacuum tubes for communication or detection devices and, besides a number of things entirely out of the company's normal field, include most things electrical used by the land, sea and air forces.

Electricity enters into a great many more things than in the first World War. Everything that has been learned since then about electronics, frequency modulation, television and similar subjects is being applied to the airplane and warship.

Electrification of a warship is more complete and complicated. In addition to turbines and generators, requirements now include automatic controls, mine protection, remotely-controlled searchlights, flame-proof cables, shock-proof mountings, and radio and detection devices.

Besides the turbosupercharger, a device pioneered by General Electric which enables planes to maintain speed and power at high altitudes, the company is making a vast array of lightweight equipment for aircraft. The products include instruments, magnetos, generators, motors, complicated control systems for armament and ignition, all designed to withstand vibration and to operate in planes from sea level to the sub-stratosphere under widely varying conditions of temperature and humidity.

The number of General Electric employees has doubled in less than two years. The total is now more than 130,000, the largest in the history of the company. There are now 5,000 General Electric men in the armed services.

With the new plants now in use or in the final stages of completion the cost of the facilities being used by the company would be more

(Continued on Page 12)

Refreshment Service For Third Shift

Starting Monday the facilities of "candy wagons" will be extended to employees of the third shift. The wagons will be operated on both the east and west side of Broadway and will carry a complete supply of candy, sandwiches, milk and other refreshments.

More Than 5,000 G-E Men Serving In Armed Forces

More than 5,000 men from company plants throughout the country are now serving in the armed forces, Secretary W. W. Trench, announced recently. He added that since April 1, members of the G-E family at the largest Works alone have been entering the service at the rate of 75 a week. In spite of difficulties arising from replacement of these men, many of whom occupied key positions, net sales billed by the Company as a whole rose 47 per cent above those billed during the first quarter of 1941.

G-E people began joining the armed forces in the fall of 1940. Of those who to date have left the various Works for the service, it is estimated that 4,200 are in the Army, 500 in the Navy, 100 in the Marine Corps, and approximately 300 in the National Guard. More than 600 of the combined total were reserve officers called up for active duty.

Safety Standings Are Maintained By Six Departments

All Department Frequency Is 5.19 At The Close Of Fourth Month

Twelve accidents in April bring the total for the first four months of this year up to 48 with an all-department frequency of 5.19, and a severity of .11. Six departments maintain a perfect score for the period. They are Wire-Insulation, Power Drive, Magneto, Miscellaneous, Plastics and Supercharger.

Standings of other departments are as follows:

	Freq.	Severity
Decatur	3.08	.02
Series Motors	4.49	.05
General Purpose	4.64	.16
Motor-Generator	7.49	.07
Tool	8.00	.14
Distribution	8.07	.10
Transformer	8.15	.26
Gen. Service	10.65	.13
Refrigeration	11.71	.44
Dev. Motors	22.23	.07

Of the twelve lost time accidents in April six were due to objects falling on operators, three were due to falls, and one each in the operation of a machine, a truck and to burns in connection with the use of volatiles.

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Wehrs Is Named General Superintendent And Is Succeeded By Robert Wylie



Robert Wylie



Wm. N. Wehrs

The appointment of Wm. N. Wehrs to the post of general superintendent of the Fort Wayne Works, and of Robert Wylie to succeed Mr. Wehrs as superintendent of the Fractional HP Motor Departments is announced by Works Manager M. E. Lord.

Mr. Wehrs began his employment as a machinist apprentice in 1895. He was appointed as the first foreman in Bldg. 17-2 on the completion of that building and later was placed in charge of the Machine Department of the Fort Wayne Works, and of the crane motors which were moved here at that time from Madison.

When the Induction Motor Department was moved to Fort Wayne from Schenectady, Mr. Wehrs was assigned to lay out this department, and was appointed general foreman. In 1926 he was made superintendent of the AC and DC Apparatus Division and later when the Switchgear and Meter Divisions were consolidated with the Apparatus Division he remained as superintendent of the combined divisions. On May 18, 1936, he was appointed superintendent of the Refrigeration Division. He served in this capacity until April, 1938, when he assumed the superintendency of the Fractional HP Motor Division including Magneto and Series and Specialty Motor Divisions.

Mr. Wylie graduated from the University of Michigan in 1916 with the degree of electrical engineer and immediately joined the Fort Wayne Works organization as a member of the test course. In 1917 he was transferred to the Plant Engineering Department under C. H. Matson, now assistant manager. In 1925 he was made head of the department as supervisor of General Planning and he continued in this capacity until August, 1941, when he was appointed administrator of General Planning and Wage Payments.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Buy War Savings Bonds to Smash the Axis!

Government Asks 10% or More Of Income Be Invested In War Bonds

It will take more than blood and sweat to win this war. It will take dollars—dollars to buy the weapons we need in such large quantities. We are spending $100,000,000 *every day* on the war. By the end of 1942 this figure will be *doubled*. This sum must be financed to a large extent by War Savings Bonds.

"If we could send 20,000 bombers to Germany tonight, Germany would not be in the war tomorrow," says Air Marshall Arthur Travers Harris, chief of the Royal Air Force Bomber Command.

"If we could send 1000 bombers to Germany every night, we would end the war by Fall," he added.

We must increase our production of planes to help deal this death blow. We must transport bombers, train men, and establish supply bases. This takes money—money loaned by us.

Are you buying bonds? When you subscribed, did you feel that you were buying more than you should? Did you buy till it hurt? If you did, then you know the glorious feeling that goes with knowing you are doing your bit. The government has asked every one of us to subscribe 10 per cent or more of his or her income for War Savings Bonds —bonds for bullets, bonds for bombers, bonds for freedom.



A large bomber costs $250,000. Americo must produce 60,000 plones this yeor.



A medium tonk costs $75,000. Our production schedule colls for 45,000 tonks in 1942.



A 90-mm ontioircroft gun costs $50,000. We must make 20,000 ontioircroft guns in 1942.



A wor cruiser casts $20,000,000. The 1942 production schedule is 8,000,000 tons of shipping.

Other Needs Great Too

These are only o few of the weapons needed. We must have thousonds of Gorond rifles thot cast $80 eoch, thousands of machine guns thot cost $500 to $3000. Then there ore 75-mm anti-tonk guns casting $10,000, regulor 75-mm field guns ot $10,000, ond heovy-case demolition bombs that cost $100 to $500. For oll these weapons we must hove dollors to operote them ond dollors for bullets.

New Subscribers Can Follow This Sample Form

FOR PAYROLL USE ONLY

This Space for Imprinting Employee's Name

Works or Office

Pay Period

Date of First Deduction

FOR PAYROLL USE ONLY

AUTHORIZATION FOR INSTALLMENT PURCHASE OF UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS—SERIES E

To General Electric Company: Date 6-1 19 42

I hereby authorize you to make regular deductions from my earnings in the amount shown below, for the purchase of United States War Savings Bonds, Series E, in the minimum denomination of $ 50.00 and each time the required amount has been accumulated, to purchase such bonds in accordance with the terms and conditions of the Company's War Savings Plan, revised June 1, 1942, a copy of which I have received. This authorization revokes all previous authorizations and I reserve the right to revoke this authorization by written notice to the payroll department. Accumulated installments under this authorization until used for the purchase of bonds shall be the property of the undersigned.

Deduct $ 12.00 from my earnings each pay period.

Please read instructions on back before filling in below. Type or Print Information Plainly

If you wish to name a co-owner or beneficiary, check (✓) which ☐Co-owner ☑Beneficiary, and fill in name and address below.

Mr. / Mrs. / Miss: MARY (First Name) R. (Middle Initial) BROWN (Last Name)

123 (Number) HILLSIDE AVE. (Street-Avenue, etc.)

LYNN (City) MASS. (State)

Register bonds in the name of:

Mr. / Mrs. / Miss: JOHN (First Name) A. (Middle Initial) BROWN (Last Name)

123 (Number) HILLSIDE AVE (Street-Avenue, etc.)

LYNN (City) MASS. (State)

Employee's Department MOTOR Bldg. 74 Pay No. 13507

Signature of Employee John A. Brown

TD-130-1 (5-42) rev

Series E band denominations ore $25.00, $50.00, $100.00, $500.00, and $1000.00.

Weekly poyroll: $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, etc.
Semi-monthly poyroll: $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, etc.
Monthly poyroll: $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, etc.
Or the exoct purchose price of o bond.

"Mr., Miss, or Mrs." should be indicoted before eoch nome, by crossing out two titles which do not opply. A married womon should use her own nome, for example: "Mrs. Mory A. Brown" not "Mrs. John W." Na nicknames or obbreviotions should be used.

Address should include house number, complete nome of street, city, and stote, with the street nome followed by St., Ave., or exoct designotion. The Payroll Department should be notified immediately of change of oddress os bonds ore moiled to home.

Check here whether the person whose name is listed below is o co-owner with you or the beneficiory.

After properly filling out ond signing form, give it to your solicitor, supervisor, or poyroll department.

Use This Form to Increase Your Subscription

Employees who ore olreody using the poyroll deduction plon should use this form. Mork (x) and indicate the omount to which you wish to increose your deductions.

You must check here to outhorize the minimum denomination of the bonds to be issued to you, filling in the amount of thot denomination. Bonds of higher denomination thon $25 moy be portiolly redeemed in multiples of $25, the unredeemed bolonce being re-issued in o new bond but with the originol dote of issue.

After properly filling out ond signing the form, give it to your solicitor, supervisor, or poyroll deportment.

FOR PAYROLL USE ONLY

This space for Imprinting Employee's Name

INSTALLMENT PURCHASE OF UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS—SERIES E
AUTHORIZATION TO CHANGE RATE OF DEDUCTIONS FROM EARNINGS
OR TO CHANGE DENOMINATION OF BONDS DESIRED

Date 6-1 19 42

To General Electric Company:

I hereby authorize you to make the change(s) indicated by mark (x) below in my current authorization for installment purchase of United States War Savings Bonds, Series E:

☒ Change the rate of regular deductions from my earnings each pay period to $ 12.00

☒ Minimum denomination of bonds to be issued to me $ 50.00

If I am entitled, in any one month, to more than one bond of the above denomination, a bond or bonds of higher denomination may be issued to me, under the terms and provisions of the revised plan dated June 1, 1942.

Except for the above change(s), my current authorization remains in full force and effect.

Employee's Department MOTOR Bldg. 74 Pay No. 13507

Signature of Employee John A. Brown

This form when properly filled in and signed should be delivered by the employee to his department head, foreman, or the Payroll Department.

TD-134 (5-42) new

FACTS ABOUT BONDS

Denominations

Cost of bonds:
$18.75 $37.50 $75.00 $375.00 $750.00
Maturity value of bonds:
$25.00 $50.00 $100.00 $500.00 $1000.00

Payroll Deductions

Weekly installments of $1.00 or more in multiples of 25 cents.
Semi-monthly installments of $2.00 or more in multiples of $1.00.
Monthly installments of $4.00 or more in multiples of $1.00.
Bond each pay period may be deducted.

Life of Bonds

Bonds mature in ten years but can be redeemed any time after 60 days for full amount paid plus interest due.

Registration

Must state name of either:
(1) One person.
(2) Two persons as co-owners.
(3) One person and beneficiary.

Co-owners

Indicates joint ownership of bond, which can be redeemed by either of the co-owners.

Beneficiary

In case of the death of the owner, the bond is payable to the beneficiary.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

26-5 TOOL BITS

Peanuts Wittber is the boy who is competing with the elephants in putting 'em away (when free).

George Ambroff, all excited, burst into the florist shop to get a corsage for his girl for the Prom dance. When asked her address, he suddenly realized he had neither her name or address. Was he embarrassed!

Gordon McDougal's hair trim is of the scalped type.

Introducing Gustave Berghoff, the highly efficient tap extractor of the repair gang and also the Drill Rod hardening method for solder. . . . Dohr (Blitz) Krieg, the hot foot boy of Bldg. 26-5, has come to the conclusion that the best place for a fellow to keep his shoes is on his feet. It seems that he was called to the phone and he had to hunt all over the office for one of his shoes and finally found it hanging on a wire outside the window.

The first accident to befall the cyclists of the office occurred when D. Windhorst, R. Wagoner, and D. Schele all came to the same spot at once.

George Skinnell, seeing so many people in uniform lately, decided to do something about it. So he went up town and bought himself a Texas Ranger Outfit. There is some doubt as to whether it is a regulation uniform or not but it says Texas Ranger on the belt and that is good enough for George. It was suggested that he buy Paul Weaver's pony, but George says that a big Texas Ranger like himself wouldn't be seen on a little pony.

Kenneth "Super Duper" McCague was late twice the same day this week. In the morning he and the rest of the Waynedale Fire Department put out an automobile fire. They saved the metal on the car and the rest of it all burned up. Nobody knows why he was late at noon, but it is rumored that he was out looking for another fire to fight.

It seems that Jim Wattes, Johnny Allen, Woody Hursh, and Warren Rathert don't think much of the Chicago White Socks ball team. They say they had more fun after the game than they did watching the onslaught.

Is George Horner going Spanish on us since he escorted the lovely "Senorita" around last Sunday?

Frank Druhot learned to ride piggy back at the cost of a pair of trousers. Lowell Oscar Welker sympathized with him by losing the leg of his pants.

Usually it is the young single bucks in Tool Planning who do all of the "falling". The newest member of the "fallen" society is "Red" Lankenau who seems to prefer a seat on the floor to his cushioned chair. Anyhow when 'Red" fell from his chair and took up temporary residence on the floor beneath his desk a few days ago, the jolt was felt even by the punch press operators in Bldg. 4-4.

There are a couple of fellows in our office that seem to lead double lives, but to the present nothing has come to light. D. Walbaum and his side-kick, Tom Swander, have managed to stay out of this column. Anyone able to furnish any incriminating evidence will be rightly awarded.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

"First Aid is a wonderful thing," admits Kenny Young; but he believes even more firmly in accident prevention. It seems that some very enthusiastic lady first aiders were practicing transportation of injured persons. Kenny lent his torso to the experiment and after they had carefully lifted him per instructions, let go, so that he might find his own way back to the floor—which he did, and mightily. No broken bones, we hope! . . . The lament isn't novel, but the reason is: Nathan Tagtmeyer doesn't like to work Saturday afternoons because he has to miss Kiddie Hour at the Rialto Theater, and that means one full hour of cartoons. Our deepest sympathies go out to him. . . . Walter Winchell would have found this out back in February, but we waited until Betty Boldt passed the cigars and candy to announce her new name, Mrs. Paul Neiford. . . . Jimmy "Red" Hogan took the vows with Dolores Nahrwold, Bldg. 6-2, on Saturday, May 23. Best wishes and much happiness to you all. . . . At the Bill Henninger's it's another candidate for the Production Department, Keith Allen Henninger. . . . Ray Karr is going to hate that drive to Garrett; that is, if he has to drive back home after his badge another time. . . . Just to show him that we can't be threatened, we mention Bachelor Jim McGill, now on Bldg. 4-1, of whom it is said, when you can't find any news to write about, just watch Bachelor Jim. He makes news faster than any one we know. . . . We were just ready to finish this column when Rich Hall confiscated it with all intents to hide it. We are wondering now if there is some secret in his life which he chooses not to have published. If there is, we will find it out—we promise you.

Snoopin' Sal.

KITCHEN KORNER

Here we are in a dither—the deadline is due and we have yet to dish out the doings of our department.

To Bob Smead and his "better half" we offer congratulations in behalf of their seventh wedding anniversary. May you be blessed with wedded bliss forever and a day, Bob.

We extend "Happy Birthday" greetings to our sweet little Flossie Straley, who celebrated her birthday on Wednesday, May 27th.

For add-formation: We know why Seth, our silent lad, is so happy these days—his heartbeat from Zanesville is visiting here this week. . . . Our little red-head Verneice Stell was heady with happiness; her dear Dicky sent her one dozen roses when he was called to the colors recently. . . . Our dishwasher is all dressed up—trimmed in new grey paint. . . . And our "Mickey Mouse Marie's" excitement is all "washed up" now that soldier-boy brother has gone back to Boston.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

Eddie Bandt, over in Bldg. 19, is certainly strutting since his pride and joy, a Boston bull terrier, again took the blue ribbon. Bet Eddie spends more for steak for the dog than for himself.



DYNA-MITES

We wish to extend our sympathy to Catharine Salmon in the death of her mother. . . . Connie Deel thought the tulip festival at Holland, Michigan, was beautiful. We all enjoyed the pictures and a whiff of the black tulip perfume in the little wooden shoe. . . . Bonnie, Irene, Pauline and Helen enjoyed a get-together evening. . . . Ruth Smith had a blackout all of her own, quite unexpectedly, too.

Congratulations to Betty Rentschler. Betty was married last Saturday to Sergeant Harrison Mahoney. Just call her "Sarg." We all hope you'll be very happy, Betty.

Pat Weber was bicycle riding and came to work complaining about being hardly able to walk. So she guessed she would have to take another one of those bubble baths. . . . Lillian Johnson won't tell us how the other fellow looks, or should we believe it was a stick that hit her in the eye. . . . Betty Stonestreet is back to work after a two weeks' illness. . . . The girls in the Assembly Department are wishing Johanna Fisher a speedy recovery.

All one hears nowadays is Agnes Meek walking around the floor singing "Give Me One Dozen Roses." . . . We would like to know why Goldie Carpenter's face gets so red. . . . If anyone knows how to yodel, please get in contact with Rachel Gaunt. She is interested in taking up yodeling. . . . Agnes Meek celebrated her birthday the other day. She was presented with some luggage from her co-workers. . . . Congratulations to Evelyn Hegerfeld who became Mrs. Max Platt on May 20. We wish you the best of luck.

A group of girls suddenly "let down their hair" and went out for a real good time, enjoying themselves at Memorial Park. The girls were Cora Emenheiser, Viola Shimer, Maxine and Betty Noll, Marg Guipinger, Ruth Kutchins, Mary Lamont, Wilma Hauter and Vivian Bushroe. The girls took their cameras and fun was had by all, especially Elma, who wore a sailor's hat all morning. All American, eh, Elma? . . . Laugh of the week: Marg Guipinger told our boss (and pal) that she HAD to be off Memorial Day as she "had to see a graveyard about a tombstone." . . . To Elmer Robin: Elmer, ink only costs ten cents a bottle. But then, why [illegible] money when the bank is such a convenient place to fill one's pen. . . . We all are going to miss little Nina Gibson who has been transferred.

Sky High Pi

Five Fort Wayne young men have been sworn into the Navy as the first in the "Wayne's Avengers" flying training squadron which will be inducted July 4 as this city's own squadron. We are very proud to say that Bob York of our Department is one of that first five. To you, Robert Reed York, we offer our hearty congratulations. . . . "Thumbs up on Sunday work," or "Keep 'em flying" seemed to be the sentiment expressed by a trainload of soldiers as they attracted workers to the windows last week as their train stopped beside our building for a short time. Smiling faces, waving arms, and thumbs up was a pretty good indication of the general army morale, so let's do all in our power to help keep it that way. . . . Who's the man behind the sparkler that Anna Belle Johnson has been flashing around. We hear he's her star that shines up in Bldg. 26-4 every night. . . . If you like to "whistle while you work" just take a few lessons from Bill Shoffeett. He's not only good at it, but the most remarkable point is that you can't trace the whistle down to him. He does it with his throat.

Harlow Voltz, Bldg. 26-1, and Vic Boutwell surely have been down in the dumps lately—their favorite baseball teams simply don't seem to be able to win a game.

Will Louie Sordelet, Bldg. 26-2, please explain to his pals why he used to be called Uncle Philip. We're not interested but they want to know.



Hoot mon—the day after ye read this—if ye read it on Friday—if ye read it—will be Memorial Day.

That's the day we put flowers on the graves of the brave soldiers o' the past. And that's just what we will do, some o' us lucky ones who don't have tae work this Saturday. But some o' us luckier ones who do have to work, because we're doing war work, are going to be handing out bouquets to the living soldiers.

Which reminds me o' the poet who said it's better to give flowers to the living than wait until it's too late to do anything except heap them on the casket. Weel, it seems tae me that the nicest bouquet we can hand our living soldiers is a bunch o' quality equipment. And the bigger the bouquet, the better. (Quantity and Quality, ye'll obsairve.)

Another way to shower them with flowers, or tae lay on the lei, is to turn at least a tenth o' what we earn into bonds.

Ye have read o' what becomes o' soldiers who haven't enough equipment, and ye'll therefore obsairve that the more o' these "bouquets" we hand our soldiers tomorrow, the less flowers we'll have to buy lat

Which seems almost like [illegible]ade old Scotch reasoning, and [illegible]minds me o' me Cousin Colin.

"Sondy," he said [illegible]e other day, "At last I've tho[illegible]at o' a real suggestion tae t[illegible] in. It ought tae be a great ti[illegible]-saver, too. I'm going tae s[illegible]gest that the Works Res[illegible]nt put boric acid on their [illegible]rapefruit, sae ye can eat breakfast and get your eyes washed out at the same time."

SNOOPER From 19-5

Another of our boys has answered the call of his Flag and has joined the armed forces. We are all behind you, Kenny. Let us hear from you. . . . Picture Margaret Yagle in Franke Park riding in a buggy drawn by a spirited steed. All she needed was hoop skirts and a picture hat and she would have been a model for the gay nineties. . . . Lemon Clouse seemed to have considerable trouble with his tomato plants he planted recently. His little daughter, seeing the small green tomatoes on the plants, plucked them, saying, "Daddy, they are no good. They didn't get ripe today." Here Lem was planning on having his own red tomatoes on the 4th of July. . . . Louella Schroeder got to work so early Saturday morning and failed to ring in, not realizing it until nine in the morning. Was it too early for you or did you come to work in your sleep? . . . Phyllis Smith is still smacking her lips for the cherry pie she baked but never got to taste.

Yes it appears it is true. Harry Karr, Bldg. 26-2, must be going into the chicken business, otherwise why would anyone give him a banty rooster and three hens.

Man, very hoarse with cold, not able to speak above a whisper, knocks at doctor's home at night and the doc's wife comes to the door. "Is the doctor at home?" Wife, also in whisper, "No, come in."

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

Not the "Little Theater Off Times Square," but the big G-E theatre off Broadway was the high spot in Fort Wayne, Friday night, when Freddie Fisher and his band staged their first nighter. Taxis crowded the streets bringing the elite. Among those present was Dale Lauer. Bowling Commissioner Schmidt was also there with lard in his hair in the company of his wife and daughter. . . . A couple of young blades from T & I were seen hanging over the rail at the West Sweeney park dance hall. Couldn't you get into the Conga line, Ninde and Landau. . . . Charles Edward Campbell, better known as "Sidesaddle" is in love! AGAIN! His first love was named Henryetta. She was on the short and chunky side but was sweet and always ready to go any place with Chuck. He sometimes had trouble getting home with her. After two or three crackups he decided to quit her for a new love. This latest flash is known as Alice, a streamlined cutie with plenty of pretty paint. When Chuck sits on her lap and holds her hands, he is in heaven. We hope this love lasts forever or at least until Uncle Sam takes him in hand. Don't get excited — the loves we are speaking of are the old Model A, Chuck used to rush around in and his new love is that '32 Harley he is sporting. . . . Alva Faulks is selling tickets and is proud of it. And rightly so, because his daughter is featured at the Shrine Theatre in a three-hour accordion concert. . . . Professor Landau delivered a lecture the other morning. How can one guy with one mouth talk so fast and say so much? . . . Clarence Nahrwald got the worst beating of his career at euchre the other day. 10 to 0 was the score and was his face red! . . . FOR SALE CHEAP: A life-long interest in the American way of living. Buy Bonds and Stamps. Let us all "bond" ourselves together to "stamp" out the other.

19-4 Nibbins

We see where two more of the fair sex have taken to the masculine touch. Vilena Herbst and Dorothy Shipman are now both wearing slacks. It won't be much longer and we won't be able to tell who's who. Rosemarie Knepper from back in the stock room is another one. . . . Wonder whatever happened to Ede Roller's "engineer" outfit. It hasn't been seen since. . . . Why is Lydia Parrish so interested in what's going to be in the NEWS each week and if her name is one of them. . . . Did you ever see a prouder papa than Glen Miller telling all about his daughter's graduation and her first corsage. . . . Agnes Sorg must be one of those lucky girls who doesn't have to watch her diet. Now take Magdalen Hook, for instance, or 94 pound Margie Stellhorn. . . . Margie Stellhorn dreads to have the postman come for fear of his bringing her bad news.

Golda and Roy Mentzer really showed the doctors and nurses at the hospital just how medicine should be taken. Hurry back Golda —gosh we miss you.

Safety Shoes For Women Are Here



Marie Louden and Gay Huey, Bldg. 4-4 inspect their new safety shoes

The Employees' Store now has a new stock of safety shoes for women. This is the first time in the history of the plant that these shoes have been provided. They may be purchased from the Employees' Store by cash or payroll deduction. Employees' price is approximately 33% less than regular prices.

Three disabling foot injuries have occurred to women employees this year due to objects falling on their feet. Details are given below:

1. On January 22, 1942, a winder in Bldg. 26-4, 21 years old, two years service, placed a spool of wire on the apron of the machine temporarily, while she was reaching up to get another spool off of the rack on the machine. While in the act of doing this, the spool on the apron of the machine fell off and struck her foot. Fracture of middle phalanx, right second toe.

2. On March 5, 1942, a winder in Bldg. 26-3, 24 years old, two years service, was struck on the left foot by a spool of wire which unexpectedly came out of the arbor above the machine. Fracture of distal phalanx, left large toe.

3. On April 27, 1942, an inspector in Bldg. 4-2, 19 years old, one and a half years service, received an injury to her right foot when an armature too close to the edge of the bench rolled off striking her right foot. There was no half-round guard on this bench since the department had just been re-arranged and guard had not been installed. Contusion of extensor surface, right foot.

Two of these three accidents could have been prevented by safety shoes.

Why Should Women Wear Safety Shoes?

1. To protect their feet from injury. The shoes they ordinarily wear at work such as wedges, sandals, moccasins, tennis shoes, houseslippers, etc., afford absolutely no protection to their feet from falling objects.

2. Safety shoes will promote health and comfort and improve posture.

3. These shoes are guaranteed against defects in workmanship and material and satisfactory fits are assured.

4. Women are exposed to foot hazards similar to men and safety shoes will give them protection.

5. Safety shoes have a reinforced composition toe cap that will stand several hundred pounds of pressure. They have a medium high heel and are an ideal work shoe.

The girls whose pictures are above have worn sample pairs of safety shoes since last October and have the following to report:

Marie Louden, Bldg. 4-4, second shift, says she always expects to wear safety shoes regardless of whether the G-E handles them or not.

Gay Huey, Bldg. 4-4, says she enjoys wearing them and feels they are the correct shoe for women in the factory to wear.

By H. L. Smith
Safety Engineer

It Can't Happen Here

But did—Pat O'Brien still gleefully describes the ambitious way in which our genial sales manager, A. W. Bartling, rolled up his sleeves and pushed a truck of motors around in an all-out effort to speed production. O'Brien also urges Mr. Sheets to pay us another visit. It seems that he can make things really hum and we do mean until 12:45 a.m.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

The girls of the Frac. H.P. Motor Sales Department gave a miscellaneous shower at Mrs. Miller's Tea Room on Tuesday evening in honor of Marion Gillierion Lenz, who was recently married. . . . The Birthday Club entertained with a dinner at Mrs. Miller's Tea Room on Thursday of last week. Flossie Davis, Marge Weibel, and Evelyn Blotkamp were the guests of honor; and each of them received a gift.

Rock-a-bye Charlie in a swivel chair—

Then came a crash, and Wilt was not there.

Yes, he "faw down."

Elsie Swank just managed to squeeze into the crowded elevator last Tuesday noon. As the door was closing, she noticed that one of her pals had been left behind. Elsie became excited and cried, "Oh, I didn't make it!" . . . They'd better get the wedding bells in good working order, because from all appearances they are going to be put to work one of these days. At any rate, Betty Carpenter is wearing a diamond; and Paul Ryder is wearing a big smile. . . . It looks as if Wade Tyler is going to be prepared for the time when he will not be able to use his car. He has bought himself a canoe. Now all he will have to do is hope that the river doesn't dry up. . . . The employees in Bldg. 4-6 should not have to worry about getting hurt nowadays. With so many of them taking First Aid classes and bandages all over the place, we should all feel quite secure. . . . Walter Whonsetler will tell you from experience that the way to get best results from a radio is to see that it is properly connected before trying to get the desired program. . . . Wonder what the big attraction is in Chicago this week-end? Everybody seems to be planning on going there for some reason. Looks like Fort Wayne will have a rather quiet holiday. And, speaking of the holiday, we hope it will be a most pleasant one for all of you.

All the two-pole winding operators in Bldg. 4-3 are getting jealous of Alice Pelkey because she receives so many compliments on the "hair do" she designs on Monday and wears to work on Tuesday.

Ed Taylor, the grand master of apologies of Bldg. 4-3, really put himself in a nice jam. All that Ed did was carry the car keys to work and then wonder why in the world his wife did not come after him with the family car.

Josephine Falkner and Herman Hake of Bldg. 4-3, are giving the winding section a few previews on what the spring formals will be. Good luck, kids.

The wife of the town's closest-fisted man was just back from a consultation with her doctor.

Wife: "And he tells me that I need a change of climate."

Husband: "Don't worry, honey, winter will soon be here."

On the school boy's examination paper was the following: "Oliver Cromwell had an iron will and a large red nose, but underneath were deep religious feelings."

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

What's the matter, Otto Gruger? Did your new shoes hurt your feet? We see you have on your old ones now. Remember, shoes will be hard to get. Buy them large enough. . . . Gilbert Mackie, tie a string on your finger. Then you won't forget your lunch bucket. . . . Art Bailey says his two-month-old baby can ask for nickels already. Reach down deep, Daddy. . . . You can hear Floyd Steinbacker saying, "Wanna see my operation." . . . Auston (Oscar) Harrison is receiving love notes now. Girls, girls, please leave Oscar alone. He's just a bashful boy, but not from the country. . . . A movie star and incognito, too. Wonder who he can be. Gee, we're excited, but, oh, guess who it was. None other than Earl Howard. You can leave your dark glasses home now. . . . Clarence Freehill found a new way to clean clothes. Just lie on the floor and accidentaly spill a can of naphtha on you. . . . We're in the money now, because Bill Wollman, finally, after years and years broke down and bought a candy bar. . . . Just keep it up, Charlie Marshall. You're in the lead for the liar's medal again. Boys, you'd better make those stories better. . . . Remember when a gang of the boys made a glider for their airplane and Russell Johnson was the smallest and lightest and he was elected to ride it and after a lot of persuasion, Russell went up even though he was just scared stiff. So now they call him "Four Roses" Johnson. . . . . How's the tobacco chewing coming along, Paul Madden, and say, what about your unexpected guests? Did they leave? . . . Hazel Pelkey, your night reporter, is taking up horseback riding now. Remember, Hazel, you're supposed to stay on the horses's back. . . . Poor Willard Smith was the only one without a poppy Friday, so we've decided to take up a collection and buy him one. . . . Must be getting cold, because Virgil Dalman is wearing a cap at work. . . . Abe Ernest is mending tears by taping the ends together with scotch tape. Must have got the idea from Chic Kortum.

19-4 WEST ENDERS

A dinner party was held at Big Lake last Wednesday evening by the girls from the Assembly Dept., Bldg. 19-4. Those present were Evelyn Payer, Susie Wagner, Esther Pape, Maxine Vannatter, Gertrude Kumerant, Irmagard Gehle, Dorothy Stanley, Meltha Burke and Dorothea Swank. . . . The same evening another group from Series and Specialty had a party, also at Big Lake. This group was honoring Geraldine Robinson who is leaving the Company. Those present were Betty Minard, Lubadell Younghans, Betty Spilner, Ruby Stoops, Babe Donahue, Ruth Sandkuhler, Virginia Lotz, Jerry Lartz and Geraldine Robinson. This turned out to be a big night for the gang from Bldg. 19-4. . . . If you want to hear "Leo, the Lion" roar, just call 643.

Teacher: "How old would a person be who was born in 1894?"

Johnny: "Man or woman?"

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Robert Engel, 2942 John St.; Hazel France, 1321 Vance Ave.; Irma Grunewald, 2131 Cass St.; Luella Knipstein, Monroeville, Ind.; Velva Waterson, Huntertown, Ind.

Transformer: Harry Arnold, 612 Sturgis St.; Eva Beller, 336½ Killea Ave.; Henry Baron, R. R. No. 9, Bluffton Rd.; Beatrice Campbell, 530 W. Berry St.; Lois Daves, Monroeville, Ind.; Johanna Fisher, 1344 Eliza St.; Lois Johnson, Ossian, Ind.; June McConnehey, 706 Irene St.; Lois Nickerson, 443 W. DeWald St.; Janet Rathert, 1014 Onieda St.; Thelma Roberts, 521 W. Berry St.; Marcile Roemer, New Haven, Ind.; Ruth Snyder, 3101 Broadway; Violet Schurz, 2150½ Fox Ave.; Grace Schmidt, 427½ W. Brackenridge St.; Verla Wolfe, 804 Huestis Ave.

Series and Specialty: Harry Bennett, 4512 S. Hanna St.; Lucille Felts, 824 Wilt St.; Bess Goins, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Lowell Gorman, 1908 Wayne Trace; Louise Wetli, 2118 McKee St.; Virginia Walbalt, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Georgia Winesburg, 3408 Alexander St.

Tool Division: Earl Hendricks, 1032½ E. Washington St.; Dale Eshelman, 3432 St. Joe River Dr.; C. Hasselschwert, Y.M.C.A.; Robert Reardon, 2134 Phenie St.

General Office: Irene Walker, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne.

Motor Generator: Walter Tumbleson, St. Joe Hospital.

Power House: Raymond Pelz, 728 Orff Ave.

Winter Street: Raymond Hills, 626 W. Creighton Ave.; Homer Liebig, 4022 S. Reed St.

Reg. Whse: Phyllis Hartnett, Huntertown, Ind.

Returned to Work: Opal Land, Mary Gelhaus, Vernon Reddin, Glenn Schimmele, G. Gene Houser, Orville Kaufman, Serena Slater, Norman Lehman, Omer Mentzer, Denver Carpenter, Lloyd Mills, Ed Woodward, Willard Knop, Jim Savia, Jeanne Knowlton, Virginia Selby, Vena Baker, Hurburt Telley, Edwin Meyer, Barbara Stoops, Melba Flanders, Charles Dunbar, Dorothy Haver, Richard Poehler, Ruth Pretorius, Alva Beck, Wallace Clayton, Marie Leemhuis.

Left the Hospital: Maxine Webb, Golda Mentzer, Wm. Hohnhaus, Maurice Petgen, Lowell Gorman, Beatrice Campbell, Irene Kramer.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

When Richard D. Burns was born in Huntington on November 4, 1922, all nature must have roused from its sleepiness that foretold the coming winter and whirled into a brief rhapsody of joy and fear. The boisterous wind must have set the music which inspired the leaves to dance in mad ecstasy. The trees must have whispered to the rabbits and squirrels "Beware." The fish must have hidden themselves beneath the rocks. Why? Dick Burns is an outdoor man!

He loves to fish and hunt. Besides hunting and fishing he shoots clay pigeons. We haven't investigated, but we are told that Dick has a fine collection of guns. He is also an excellent shot with both rifle and pistol. This apprentice does not stop with guns. He gives a full share of enthusiasm to archery and fencing. No wonder the poor little rabbits scurry for cover when they see the stern jutting chin belonging to dark-haired Dick Burns.

Dick has a marvelous sense of humor and a magnificent output of "guff." He can not only hand it out but he can take it when it is handed to him. The better he likes a joke on himself the more dislike he expresses. If he enjoys the joke he will probably say with sarcasm something like "H-m-m-m-. You're as full of cracks as a corn crib and as full of corn." Then he'll grin slowly just because he can not help it.

Yes, he is a huntin', shootin', campin' apprentice from Central High School and an all around good fellow.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Annabelle Dunlap was in such a hurry to get to work that in running up the steps (at home before she left for work) she stubbed her big toe, almost broke it, and missed two days' work. Remember the saying, "Haste Makes Waste!" . . . We are mighty proud to have Ruth Kilgore in our group. Here's hoping there will soon be many more giving 10% of their earnings for War Bonds! . . . Last week I told how Flo Gilmore got the orange juice instead of milk. Well, this week she almost got chocolate milk!

"And how is your good wife, Sultan?"

"Oh, she's all right, but the other forty-nine are more fun."

Appointed Foreman



W. E. Johnson

Announcement is made of the appointment of W. E. Johnson as third shift foreman in Bldg. 27 and Bldg. 22. Mr. Johnson is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the machinist-toolmaker course in 1930. He worked first as a die maker, was transferred to Winter Street, and then to Bldg. 19-3 as an engine lathe operator. His position previous to his present appointment was that of methods planner in his division.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

Somewhere a story or a part of a story comes to me that has something to do with eating steak with your fingers and strolling along the docks at Lake James picking flowers. It sounds rather titched, but the only way out is to ask a couple of fellows from the planning department, then straighten the rest of us out. . . . It's pansy season again and Alma Witte is our pansy girl. So bring in some more. . . . Francis Richards has a work project under way. When asking him what it is, he remarks, "Let's call it a super duper." What that is, we are still in the dark.

Anyone interested in the activity of Glenn Miller's orchestra and who wishes knowledge from an expert, please contact Bob Klingel, Bldg. 4-2. He is probably the Number One follower of the exponent of the swing trombone. Having a complete file and record of each of Glenn's recordings is just one of Bob's arts.

Stern Parent: "Young man, can you support a family?"

Suitor (meekly): "I only wanted Sarah."

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

'Tis said C. A. Hartman is losing sleep lately wondering how he can manage successfully a Sunday to attend a ball game. Just tell us when, Mr. Hartman, and we will help you out, providing you compensate us with a few extra seats at same game. . . . Vina Boltz has been quite busy lately since she moved into her new home, and we hear she has been doing a lot of entertaining. We are looking forward to calling upon you in the near future, Nina. . . . Edna Feasor is one of a pair of identical twins. . . . We wonder why Hilda Arps has been visiting so many furniture stores and why June 14 is such an important date. . . . Phyllis Pollitz is very proud of the picture of herself in last week's WORKS NEWS. All kidding aside, Phil, we are proud of you, too. . . . Kay Lomont was quite a blushing maid the other night. . . . Mardelle Zumbrum received a dozen beautiful red roses on May 23. We would all like to know what the occasion was. . . . Beulah Raby blames her strict diet for the loss of ten pounds of weight. I'm sorry, Beulah, but we don't believe you.

We Are Wondering:

What interested Phyllis Genth so much that she couldn't see the door over at the G-E Club one noon. It seems it jumped right up and hit her before she noticed it was there. . . . Whether Frieda Shady is getting better wear out of her house slippers. . . . What became of Ray Swartzel's vest. . . . Where Harry Anderson got his air-conditioned skull cap. . . . Why John Breese wears ribbons in his hair. . . . What caused the siding to fall off the side of Ralph Reinking's garage. . . . How many bracelets Evelyn Strupp has.

Jean Buskirk became Mrs. Roland Thompson last Saturday evening in the rectory of St. Joseph Catholic Church. Good luck, Jean. . . . We offer our congratulations to Ethel Koehlinger, formerly of 15x50, who became the proud mother of a baby daughter last Monday. . . . Can you imagine Harry Anderson going to sleep in the barber chair at Antwerp and then complaining about the poor haircut he received. Did you get caught up on your sleep, Harry? . . . Married life surely has a bad effect upon Bill Bleeke, for he was very willing to give money for his own wedding gift which was a floor lamp and two table lamps. Best wishes, Bill. . . . The fellows in 15x51 and on inspection have taken a renewed desire to get repairs since Phyllis Genth works in the stockroom. They think it shortens their route to walk that way.

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

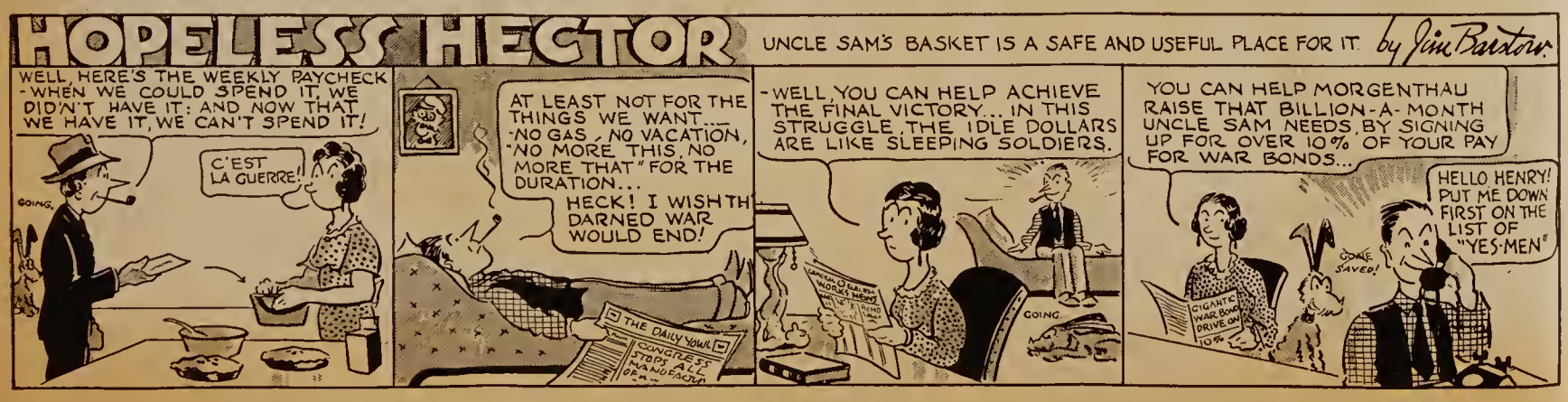
Allegra Stockhouse is parading around with a black eye she claims is caused by one of the placers missing an armature and hitting her eye, but the rest of us are wondering whether to believe her or not. . . . There's a certain girl that was seen wearing a pair of shoes similar to those worn by toe dancers. When asked if they were for dancing, she said, "No, these are work shoes." Now, Maxine, are you sure you're not taking toe dancing on the sly, and didn't have time to change shoes before you came to work? . . . Bob Roy declares Beech Nut chewing tobacco takes the rust off his teeth. We noticed him offering Leona Rathge some the other night. Are your teeth rusty, too, Leona? Nora Potter has the idea of foot comfort. She is seen sporting a new pair of bright blue house slippers. . . . Gladys Calvert is going to middle aisle it in June, or have you seen her diamond? Good luck, Gladys. . . . Ruth Maloy was overheard when she was making a long distance call to Camp Blanding, Florida, the other day. I'll bet a certain soldier boy was pleased with that! . . . Special Notice: Anybody wanting any tools repaired, take them to Angie Bibbo. She's really a fixer upper. Her specialty is knives.

Forrest Monroe, Bldg. 4-3, in reminiscing of his childhood days spent in that beautiful little city of Vincennes on the lower reaches of that majestic stream, the Wabash, tells us that Sunday was a day to look forward to in this community. After attending morning services in St. Francis Xavier Cathedral (which, by the way, is the oldest church in Indiana), he would spend the rest of the day at the home of Alice of Old Vincennes, where many a delightful hour was spent. Could it be possible that he has just read the famous novel with the above name?

Seems as though Mart Boyle of Bldg. 4-5 will just never grow up. She still enjoys childish tricks such as pulling the trolley off the bus. Tsk, tsk! Marty, you're a big girl now.

Fleta Erickson of Bldg. 4-3 is really doing her part as a Defense messenger, carrying messages around, clothed in white gloves and so neat and clean as they are.

. . . Did you notice that Kelly Green hat Ruth "Tessie" Wrasp was seen wearing Saturday to work? WOW! It certainly is a knock-out.



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Q+Q=V GENERAL ELECTRIC Q+Q=V

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

VOL. 7 May 29, 1942 NO. 5



DOING THEIR PART . . .

Members of the New York G.E. Woman's Club who recently attended a dance at Governors Island, given by the U.S.O. as one of its soldier entertainment activities. From left: Virginia Whaley, Martha Lemmo, Lee Zarro, E. Bonagura, Dorothy Thompson, Betty Duignan, Rita McKeever, Peggy Kilconmins, Dorothy Curran, Noreen Moran, Ann Whaley, and Margaret Whaley.



SHOP TALK . . .

Gunner's Mate Second Class J. M. Clifford discusses war work with Doris Sisson. She is typical of hundreds of G-E women who are striving to produce the largest possible quantity of war products with the highest possible quality, for Victory.



BAS RELIEF PROFILES . . .

of Owen D. Young, retired chairman of the board, shown above posing for sculptor Bryant Baker, and of Gerard Swope, retired president, were unveiled recently. Photo below shows, from left, H. H. Barnes, Jr., recently retired Commercial Vice President; Mr. Young; Mr. Swope; and Mr. Baker holding small plaques, which will be hung in Company offices throughout the country. O. F. Haas is president of the group which donated the plaques.



COURAGE NOT ENOUGH . . .

Brigadier General G. M. Barnes, in a recent radio message to G-E folks at Erie, said, "Courage is no longer quite enough, but courage, the will to fight plus the equipment in proper quality and quantity, will eventually win the war."



HELP SLAP THE JAP—MAKE SUGGESTIONS!

G-E Radio Girls

THE GIRLS shown on these pages are typical of t girls today. They are American girls in uniform hundred girls who have recently "gone to war" in a are wearing for the duration. These girls are making e on the firing lines.

The girls chose one of their number as their spokesman at the ceremony dedicating a new G-E factory to the cause of Victory.

Along with their spokesman; W. R. G. Baker, Vice President in charge of Radio, Television, and Electronics Department; Frazier Hunt, noted news commentator; Colonel G. P. Bush; and others talked to the group of employees who were already at work in the new factory. As part of the ceremony, a pledge to the armed forces was read and repeated by those girls attending the ceremony.

"We are making this pledge, not because anyone asked us to, but because we want to!" the one of services (Her Guard.)

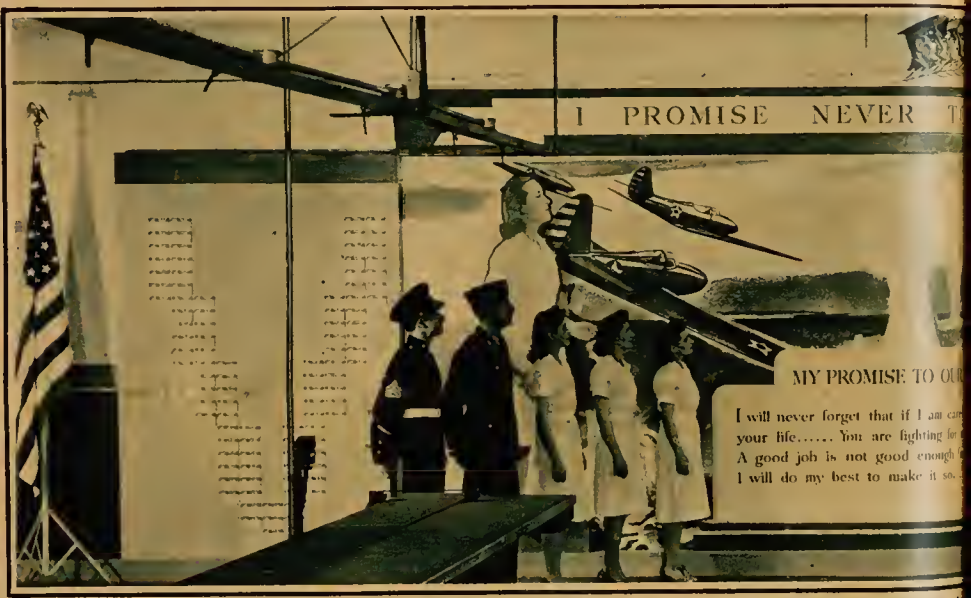
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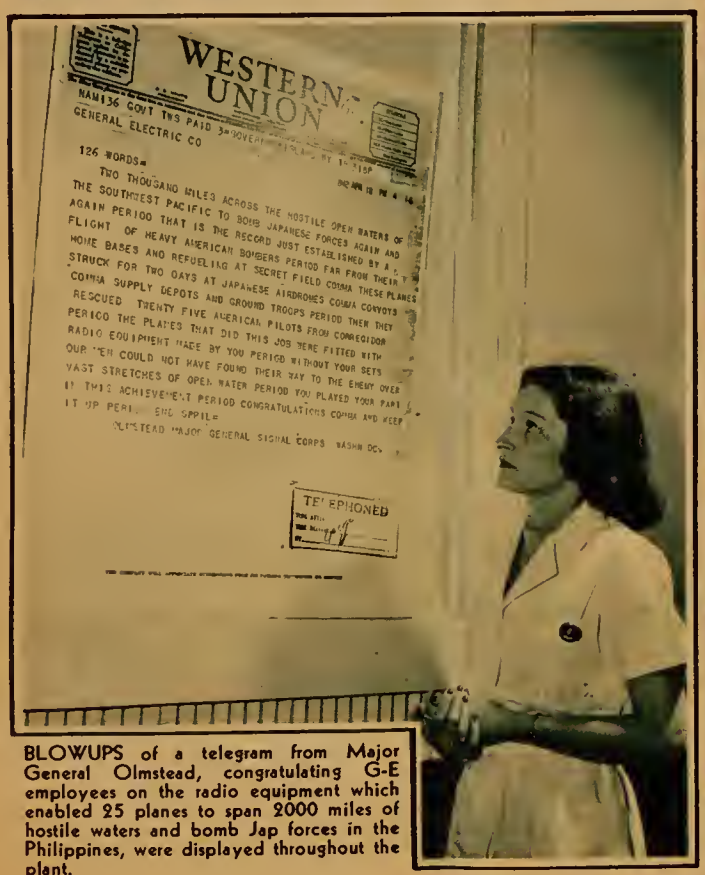
ON THE AIR, a typical woman war worker explained to news commentator Frazier Hunt the pledge which she and her associates made.



GIRLS PUT final touches on their last domestic radio receiver. Next day, they began work on war equipment.



REPRESENTATIVES of the girls and of the armed forces inspect the huge mural of war after the unveiling. The pl which each girl voluntarily signed appears on the center panel of the mural, above.



BLOWUPS of a telegram from Major General Olmstead, congratulating G-E employees on the radio equipment which enabled 25 planes to span 2000 miles of hostile waters and bomb Jap forces in the Philippines, were displayed throughout the plant.



TYPICAL war worker dons her new uniform, a white smock, of the type worn by all women in the new factory.



Plant Superintendent W. Stewart Clark introduces representatives of the Army the Navy, and the Marines, who were guests of honor at the ceremony.



OUR "CUE" FOR 1942—A BILLO

TO WAR!

s of other General Electric
white uniforms that several
t "somewhere in America,"
nt for the soldiers and sailors

esman said. "Almost every-
s someone in the armed
we're making things for."
is in the Coast Artillery

Clark, superintendent of the
d four guests of honor, rep-
Army, the Navy, and the
se present. These service men
edges of the girls on behalf
rces, and placed pledge cards,
irls, on bulletin boards along-
ne mural. A duplicate card
ach girl and placed over her
here it will remain.



SPEAKERS included, from left, Dr. Baker, Frazier Hunt, and Colonel G. P. Bush, who expressed the wholehearted appreciation of the Army for the pledge which the girls made "because they wanted to," and stressed the importance of producing QUALITY equipment in great QUANTITY within a short time.



HUSBAND gets fond farewell as he prepares to board the train that will take him back to his military post.





GIRLS CROWD around pledge card board to watch their cards go up. The cards were hung, for the duration, on boards at each end of the huge mural, which occupied one wall of the plant.



DURING HIS TALK, Vice President Baker showed equipment back from the war zone for repairs. "The bullet holes you can easily see," he said, "and the stains, I assure you, were not made by red ink."



AND SOLDIER partici-
helping girls fill out pledge



UNUSED pledge cards were not wasted. The Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines promptly used them in complying with the girls' requests that they leave their addresses.



SPOKESMAN'S pledge card is hung in the middle of a "V" formation made by cards of her fellow workers.

ARS WORTH OF WAR PRODUCTION



PRACTICAL CYCLING . . .

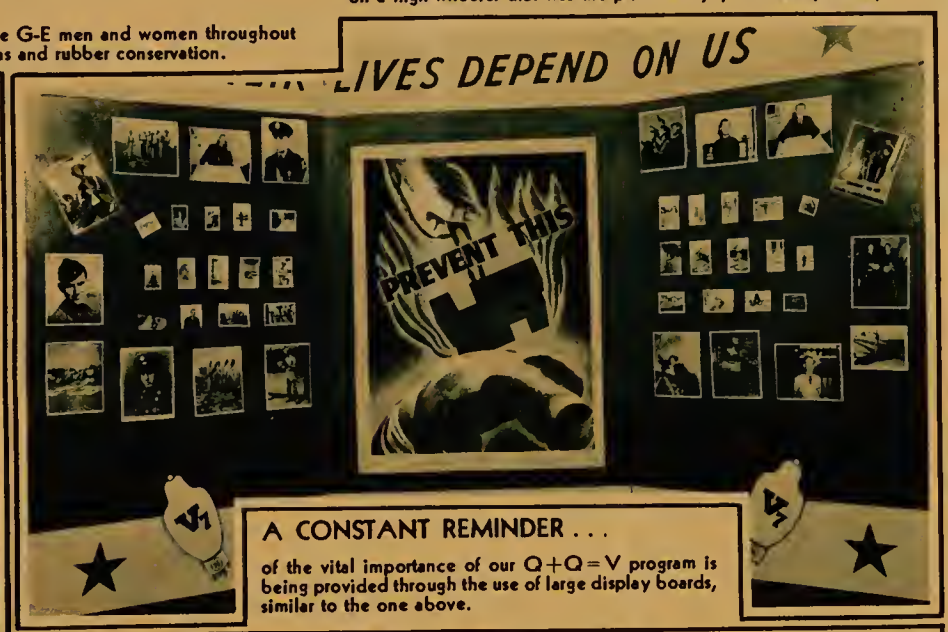
A quartet of Fort Wayne belles joins the bicycle parade to work, as more and more G-E men and women throughout the Company adopt this modern wartime mode of transportation in the interest of gas and rubber conservation.



BRAVE GIRL . . .

is Ruth Luther, also of Fort Wayne, as she prepares for a trial spin on a high-wheeler that was the pride and joy in Grandpa's day.





A CONSTANT REMINDER . . .

of the vital importance of our Q+Q=V program is being provided through the use of large display boards, similar to the one above.



QUALITY LEGIONNAIRES . . .

West Lynn girls get over-the-shoulder instruction in proper assembly of Mercury Arc Rectifiers from Eddie DeVarennes. The girls are, from left: Joan Eldridge, Ruth Dunn, and Jeanette Nadreau, each of whom proudly wears her Legion of Quality membership pin, pictured at the left.

AT THE WHEEL . . .

of an Army "peep," below, is Radio, Television, and Electronics Dept. Newscaster Frazier Hunt, during a visit to Pine Camp. His host is Major General Henry Baird.





THEY'VE A RIGHT TO BE PROUD . . .

Over 90 per cent of all Erie Works employees are buying War Bonds, as signified by the certificate, inset above. In recognition of this, the U. S. Treasury Dept. Flag, which Works Manager H. L. R. Emmet, left, and Payroll Deduction Committee Chairman Frank E. Stewart hold, now flies over the Erie Works.

SUGGEST A WAY TO SAVE A DAY—FOR VICTORY!

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Fun

Would you make a round trip of 519 miles to go horseback riding? Helen Schaper and her husband made a trip up into Michigan last week-end and climaxed the journey with a long horseback ride. When the little girl came to work yesterday she was enjoying the full reward of her activities. In fact her condition was such that some of her co-workers began to wonder who rode who. Did the little girl ride the horse or carry it around on her back? Many of the folks feel that her condition would have been much better had she carried the horse instead of riding it. And folks call it fun.

Hog Calling

Some of the girls from the Cost Department drove out in the country last Sunday to sojourn with nature and visit friends living on a farm. After viewing the various domestic animals and having numerous arguments such as "does a cow give milk or do you take it away from her?" they arrived at the pig pen where the method of hog calling was explained to them. After listening intently to instructions, Jean O'Conner stepped forward and voiced her best "S-o-o-o-e, S-o-o-o-e, Pig, Pig, Pig." Instead of coming on the run the pigs took one look and started the other way. What has that girl got that others haven't?

It's Practical

We do not know how valuable this invention by Harry de Vaux may prove in National Defense, but it works on the farm. Folks claim "necessity is the mother of invention" and "necessity" was the parent of the "De Vaux Exterminator." It seems Harry was going to move his hen house, had it on skids and the tractor hooked on to drag it away, when he discovered evidence proving the presence of rats under the house. Harry's father brought out the family shot gun to eliminate the pests and the battle was on—bang, bang, bang, bang, bang went the gun, five shots (count them) but only two rats bit the dust. Sez Harry, "This was too much. I just walked over, picked me up a plank, whittled a handle on it and as the rats ran out, wham, I let them have it. Out of eleven rats, Pop got two with the gun, I got seven with the plank, the three he missed got away—I never miss. 'Sure fire Harry' they calls me." Which proves the "De Vaux Exterminator" is practical and effective.

Modern Methods

Ray Moore from out Leo way seems to find the hard way of doing easy things. The Moores have a davenport in the "sitting room," it's a very nice davenport, a fact appreciated by "Bosco", Ray's full-blooded something or other kind of a dog. Each night after the Moores retire, Bosco crawls out from under the kitchen stove and drapes himself upon this davenport. While Ray knows of his hound dog's habit, he does not attempt to break the pet by stern measures, rather he employs the method described in the book, "How to Handle An Unruly Child." He arises at 3:30 in the morning and more or less gently removes Bosco from the davenport. He feels that Bosco will reason that it is far better to sleep under the stove all night than to have his slumbers disturbed in the middle of the night. "Self cultivation," they call it. But this is away from our story. The other evening Mr. Moore rushed from work to the parking lot to get his car and drive home. Ray seems to be a little heavier than he used to be, and upon reaching the lot found someone had parked close to him and that it would be a rather tight squeeze through the doorway. So looking both ways to see that no one was around (so he thought), he wound down the window and crawled head first into the car through this opening. He does not know it, but one of the girls who happened to pass just at this time saw the whole thing. Remarks she, "Sure was funny. When Ray's feet went over the window sill it looked like two gun boats disappearing over the horizon." P. S. The strange thing is that the other door was unlocked and no one was parked within eight feet of that side.

Happy Days

Dorothy (De Haven) Koenig is back on the job with lots of energy and a new husband. Yes, the little girl went and acquired one of those accessories last week. She reports, "married life is the thing," doesn't know why she waited so long and would advise any girl to try it. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Koenig all the happiness in this world. Happy days are here again!

Pep and Stuff

Saturday, May 30, will be a day to go down in history along with the date of the Chicago Fire, San Francisco Earthquake or the Johnstown flood. Yep, it's Vivian Maddox's birthday. Some years ago, when at a very young age, this quiet (?), unassuming (?), little (?) girl was dropped squarely in the laps of her parents by the stork, things started to happen and have been happening ever since. Yes, the pride of Monroeville is a year older and just as mischievous as ever, still bubbling over with vim and vigor in spite of old age creeping up on her. So the whole group wishes "Many happy birthdays Vivian, and may that pep and energy never leave you."

Shoes

From the drafting section comes this story. The boys are getting together a fund to buy golf shoes for Roy Weaver. "Golf shoes?" you say. "Yes, golf shoes to wear to dances." The boys feel that after going to a dance recently and falling down three times, their hero is in need of some non-skid device and golf shoes seem to be the answer. Could be!

Warning

Helen Forker was disturbed over something Saturday noon and it seemed to be centered in the Service Bureau as she was seen going through all the file drawers and other queer places. We hope she found what she was looking for, and Helen, incidentally let that be a lesson to you. When people take their shoes off (from now on, Mary Jo, keep your shoes on) let them alone and people won't hide things that belong to you. Helen attended a wedding Friday night and for some reason or other she was in very high spirits Saturday. We can't figure out why unless some man said yes. What about it, Helen?

We seem to be losing all our male appeal around here. Bob Duras has been transferred to another building, and that leaves us rather a large gap to fill in more ways than one. Bob Hawkins is now working on the second trick. Dick Miller and Paul Koenig now have a few strings holding them out of circulation. It seems to me that as long as these boys, Dick and Paul, aren't on the loose any longer, they would turn their shining convertible coupes to a couple of "eligibles".

Assistant Accountant



L. I. Asher

Announcement is made by W. C. Wichman, Works Accountant, of the appointment of L. I. Asher as Assistant Works Accountant. Mr. Asher is a graduate of the University of Iowa and the G-E Business Training Course at Schenectady. He joined the Company in 1930 at the Schenectady Works in the Accounting Department. He has served in the Tax Accounts Division of the General Office at Schenectady and for the past five years has been a traveling auditor for the Company.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

(We should have been there, and things would have been different.) Understand that Roy Dierstein pulled a fast one the other day. To make sure he was going to get on a crowded street-car, Roy called out in his deep bass voice: "Please take the car right behind this one", and everyone made a mad dash for "the street-car that wasn't there"; at the same time, Roy calmly and undisturbed walked into the first car and was on his way. (That must have been a bunch of dumb bunnies, to be misled by your bluff, Roy): however, we'll give credit where credit is due—and you do deserve "the little feather" for pulling a quicksie.

From a reliable source, it comes to us that Cy Stonehill was interested in purchasing a bicycle—the only thing that kept him from concluding a deal, was that he couldn't find a party who would sell him one at his price.

Congratulations to Harold Pritchard on his recent birthday—may you have many, many more.

5-Minute Interviews with Famous People

(Ed. Note: This is the first of a series of short interviews with famous personalities of our day. In them, we shall try to bring out the qualities that have changed these people from ordinary citizens into men and women of national prominence.)

Our interview today, is with Mr. Cyrus Stonehill, who, on Sunday, May 27th, shot his way into the No. 2 spot on the Fort Wayne Auxiliary Police Pistol Team.

Reporter: Mr. Stonehill, the news of the world today carries the story of your sensational rise from child cap-pistol champ, to the No. 2 spot on the Auxiliary Police Pistol Team. Can you, in a few terse sentences, explain your rise to prominence?

Stonehill: You may record for posterity, that I give all the credit to my Cousin Fannie, once removed.

Reporter: Very interesting, Mr. Stonehill. Please explain further.

Stonehill: Well, when a small boy, I longed to join the other youths of the neighborhood in their cap-gun battles. My mother, however, insisted that I spend my time learning to play the piccolo. Up and down the scales I blew. You can't imagine how scaley I sounded!

Reporter: I can guess, but please proceed.

Stonehill: This went on for years—in fact, until I was approaching my 12th birthday—when, one day, who should drop in for an unexpected visit, but Cousin Fannie.

Reporter: Cousin Fannie, once removed?

Stonehill: Not yet—but soon!

Reporter: Proceed, Mr. Stonehill.

Stonehill: Cousin Fannie was a fugitive from a village choir—20 years ago—but she still loved to do what she laughingly termed "sing". Cats on a fence at 2 a.m. are the only worse sound—and that's merely a matter of opinion.

Reporter: Very interesting, Mr. Stonehill, but I still don't see—

Stonehill: With my father, it was a choice—and a tough one. Should I be freed from my piccolo and allowed to buy a cap-gun, thus cutting in half the noise output. or should HE instead buy a shotgun, and silence both Cousin Fannie and myself? Only mother's persuasion caused him to choose the former.

Reporter: Yes, Mr. Stonehill, but I still don't see where Cousin Fannie, once removed—

Stonehill: I'm coming to that. Elimination of my scaley blowing only accented Cousin Fannie's calliope-like yelpings. Three neighbors abandoned their homes in one day, leaving us completely isolated—the less hardy having already given up years previously. Father was on the verge of buying a shotgun, anyway, and using it on himself.

Reporter: A sorry situation, indeed, Mr. Stonehill.

Stonehill: Yes, wasn't it? Well, one day, after a particularly strenuous workout with my cap-pistol, I stuffed my ears with cotton, and came home to eat. Passing through the dining room, I absent-mindedly placed a muskrat trap with which I had been experimenting, on one of the chairs. It just happened to be Cousin Fannie's chair.

Reporter: I get it, Mr. Stonehill! Did she leave at once for home?

Stonehill: She did, and never returned. Father was so pleased by the calm that descended, that he smashed my piccolo, bought me six cap-pistols, and threw away his shotgun. From there I went on to win the State Cap-Pistol Title at the age of 14, and today, you witness the progress I have made!

Fashion note—There will be little change in men's pockets this year.

There is only one thing remaining to hold the girls together—they know that "Wee Willie" is willing. . . . Friends of Herman Bradtmueller may be interested in his navy training and is enjoying himself in his new environment. At present his training takes place at Great Lakes Naval Training Base.

DUDLO Diggings

Mary Ellen Heddon has done a repeat performance of falling off her chair. Not too long ago she fell down right in the doorway when she tried to get in the room ahead of one of the other gals; and the other day she took another spill when she tried to untie one of the other girl's hair ribbon. Don't you think you shoull take heed, Mary Ellen? Everytime you try to play a prank on someone you come out on the bottom.

Some of the gang had a party at the farm home of Vivian Maddox's folks last Sunday. They must have reverted to their childhood because we discovered that they amused themselves with such games as hide-and-seek, tap the icebox, spin the milk bottle, and kick the can. This evening of big-little folks games was ended by a wiener roast. Among the juveniles present were Agnes Freiburger, Margaret Brower, Betty Wagner, Jean Lopshire, Jean Sholty, Dolly Maddox, Dick Gentis, Kenny Disler, Ned Thompson, Dick and Kenny Marks, and Vivian. For further details of this interesting party, see Kenny Disler.

Speaking of Vivian reminds us that her birthday is Saturday, May the 30th. Many happy returns, Vivian. Too bad we can't upset the office dignity and spank you!

P. S.—If this is the last time you ever see Dudlo Diggings in the WORKS NEWS, think nothing of it. Miss Maddox has made some dire threats of what would happen if we wrote these stories about her party and her birthday. She even said she would put my name in the NEWS next week!

Things the censor has evidently clamped down on and we would like to hear more about: The pair of old shoes hanging on the time clock with a note attached which reads, "Selma Bradtmiller, please take your shoes home".

David Slattery is taking that fatal step on Saturday, May 30. He is going to get himself married on that date. We wish Dave and his bride the best of everything and hope all happiness will be theirs.

Speaking of weddings reminds us of two wedding anniversaries which were celebrated during May. Mary Thornburg and her hubbie have celebrated their fourth, and Dorothy and Dick Kent have had their first one. Many, many more to both pairs, we sez!

Famous "last words" frequently heard around the office:

"Pappy" Archbald: "Don't stop me, I'm in a hurry."

Lillian Gerke: "Oh my golly."

Kenny Disler: "You big goon you."

Perry Shober: "Where's your badge?"

Badges, badges everywhere, but Eileen Porter forgot hers last Monday. How do we know? She was using the watchman's telephone, trying desperately to get hold of someone who could bring the "pesky little thing" to the office to her. She finally gave up and went home after it herself. She says that she really enjoys the exercise anyhow.

Evolution of the automobile, according to the Pittsburgh Press:

1940—No running boards.

1941—No gear shifts.

1942—No car.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Well, Dear Readers, this is really the same old Building 18 Billings, but we had to have a new name 'cause we get dirt from Bldgs. 21 and 16-3, too.

The question before the floor at present: Quote, "Who is the dirty rat that did it?" End quote. Well, I'll confess I really don't know who would be so mean as to slander all you nice people. As the real "Rats" say, "Velly Sorry," but that doesn't mean we won't do it anymore.

By the way, did you hear the latest? We didn't either. Digging was terrible this week but they say that no news is good news. (Try telling that to an editor though.)

We did manage to pick up this choice bit. R. "Harrington" Kent tells me that Dwight "Pretty Boy" Redding has quit playing the field and found THE ONE. Who is that thar gal Dee-Wight?

We're glad to have Imogene Richards back on the floor again after a siege of illness. She is a Data Bureau girl.

Jesse Owens is supposed to be the fastest human, but for your own protection, stay out of the way of Katie Angel when old Papa Time gets those clock hands up around 5 P.M. If someone could train her to run in a straight line for 100 yards, they would have a new world's champ.

Ask Mildred Harber how many golf balls she lost in her recent game of golf. Could it be the dandelions were going to seed and it was hard to distinguish the balls from the dandelions?

Ruth Raidy of the Credit Union Office celebrated another birthday last week. Congratulations, Ruth, and may you have many more happy ones. Dorothy Franke and Helen Savage also celebrated their birthdays last week.

Margaret Nash, our swell nurse in Bldg. 21 dispensary, is still convalescing and we all wish her a speedy recovery.

One of the outstanding persons at the head of the Elex Club and whose office is in Bldg. 21, made a mistake the other day by spelling "widow" with an "n" in it (window). Could it be her new typewriter?

Anna Gaff, who is on pension, would like everyone to know how wonderfully she has been treated here at the General Electric Company and because of her fine treatment, it might help other people to appreciate the Company more.

The shortage of nylon hose has certainly gone to Helen Jones' head. She dreamed that someone was trying to get a pair of hers, and the next morning she found her nylons under her pillow—wet at that. Well, that's one way to keep them.

There's a law against parking too long in one spot. For further information, consult C. D. Blincoe, the voice of experience.

Ed (Suburban) Dahlin witnessed a blessed event. He is now the proud owner of two new pigs and three kittens. How about the cigars and candy, Ed?

Something new has been added to Bldg. 18. You mean you haven't noticed? Well, it ISN'T very big. but it IS a moustache, isn't it, P. J.?

We lost another handsome bachelor last week when Bob Bangert acquired a wife. Best wishes, Bob.

The reason Margaret Rehm is wearing dark glasses these days is because the gleam in her eyes is so bright that her Bldg. 18-4 public can't stand it, the gleam resulting from her approaching marriage the 28th.

Kathleen (Peaches) Greven is sporting a brand new diamond on the third finger, left hand. Congratulations, Peaches, also Bob Horsman, Bldg. 4-6, the lucky man.

Mildred Quackenbush found out that Ossian can really be quite a distance from Fort Wayne, especially if you have to go back for your identification badge. What are you going to do when those tires give out?

Have you noticed some of the idiotic monickers of the guys and gals in the Main Offices? If our fellow workers (?) would call us by our given names, we would probably faint dead in our tracks.

Edna Voirol, Payroll, and Mary Occleston, Bldg. 18-2, have both been with the Company for 25 years. So the Payroll girls honored Edna with a dinner in the Old Fort Room at the Indiana Hotel. She received a lovely corsage and gift. Not to be outdone by the Payroll girls, another group in Bldg. 18 got together and honored Mary with a dinner at the Berghoff. She, too, was presented a corsage and gift.

Until next week remember: Don't put off until tomorrow what you should have done two weeks ago. Especially that increase of quota for War Bonds.

Your Pal, Friday.

Is Zat So?

Bldg. 17-1 is in the midst of spring cleaning and shows promise of being greatly improved. Of course, things won't seem quite the same since Group 19x73 moved to the other end of the building, but we are still all working together for one purpose. . . . We are glad to welcome Don Redding who has returned to work with his usual smile. . . . Is Lillie Pion really as absent-minded as recent tales about her would imply or does she just have a good appetite?

Can you imagine? Bender walking slow? Till's hair not in place? Dick Hall leaving his machine? Quinn not looking for something? Fred Crickmore excited? Jim Johnson without a smile? George Mosshammer with curly hair? Virgil Best in one place? "Hank" Gollmer without his stop-watch? Ione Tinkle not having trouble? "Herb" Jehl not singing? John Junk buying tobacco? Helen Myers not looking for a blue print? "Heinie" Wichern getting along with the inspectors? Robert Facts not telling the truth? "Ed" Kronmiller with a comb? Laura McAfee not chewing gum? Don Redding without his cap? Decker being grouchy? Moudy not eating? Kenneth Crow not talking? Shookman not playing tricks?

This is just a cross-section of our congenial co-workers—we would be glad to give you readers further examples of the personalities from Bldg 17-1. Just read this column next week.

We Wonder.

Through our special leased wire we reporters hear all kinds of news—some good, some bad—but our aim is to print only the good. For instance, last week-end while attending a certain banquet our genial friend, George Cowan, Bldg. 4-3, was observed having a regular busman's holiday. Wearing a corsage on the lapel of his coat, he was indulging in some plain and fancy rug cutting—the art of terpsichore. The only thing that he lacked was a full dress suit to go with that bouquet.

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

my thumb into my lip. Casualty list: one split lip. Well, you can bet your life that is the last time I'll pull that. I got a score of 37 out of a possible 50 which isn't so bad for the first time. The battery to which I am assigned is one which operates big guns. These guns are almost human. Tomorrow night we are going to simulate firing at enemy bombers. Speaking of blackouts, the people of the Midwest would be surprised to see how seriously the seaboard states take these blackouts. Here in camp every light goes out, including every cigarette. Anyone caught with a cigarette during an alert is given a time in the guard house to contemplate the seriousness of the offense. Every soul with exception of the guards must take shelter in the first barrack he comes to. In the barracks there are fire extinguishers to each floor and buckets of sand for incendiary bombs. As long as we are under a blackout one man must be stationed to each of these. So you can see that the seaboard is on the alert. Our training includes many lectures and movies on various subjects. These run the gamut from first aid to aerial photography. All of the boys in this barrack are going to take special schooling of some kind. We aren't told exactly what it will be. Mine will be either clerical school or aerial photography school. I also wish to thank again the Elex Club, the Editor of the WORKS NEWS, and all of those I have had the privilege of working with. All of your many favors have certainly been appreciated. They also make one appreciate the American way of life. Long may it last. And I think I am voicing the opinion of every soldier boy in this land. If we are called upon to go across, we will certainly let the enemy know by *action* that we like our way of life and are going to keep it if we have to lick the whole world.

Thanking you again,
I remain,
Pvt. Carl D. Winans.

P.S.—Please excuse my penmanship and also my sentence construction, as it is hard to write on one's knee and with 30 men all talking and singing on 30 different subjects.

Dear Editor:

I received my copy of the WORKS NEWS Sunday morning, and needless to say it was most welcome. I would like very much to continue receiving it. It's the best way to keep in touch with friends back in the "home town".

You asked me to write about my experiences in the Army. Being in the service just a little over a month, I don't think that I'm qualified to write much on this subject. From my short experience in Army life, I can only say that a "new" man shouldn't be too worried about his new surroundings.

He will be inducted, issued clothing, get his identification tags (dog tags in the Army) and last but not least, get his shots in the arm. How the boys go for these! After a few weeks of training under the "hard-boiled" Sergeants, he will be able to hit the deck at 5:00 in the morning with the "greatest of ease". And that's all there is to it. Yes, sir!

As it is 9:00, I will have to close in order to comply with the law of "lights out". Thanking you again, I am,

Yours,
Pvt. N. A. Suelzer.

P.S.—I still think Indiana is a swell place.



Dear Editor:

We have been moved here so thought I'd let you know, as the WORKS NEWS keeps me informed on what is going on there. We are getting a brush-up training course, so hard telling how long we will be here. From oranges to apples, that's us. I sure miss California sunshine.

Mt. Rainier is not far from here so some week-end a few of my buddies and I are going up to see what it's like. We had a long slow trip up here as we had to wind around so many mountains, etc. It took us two hours to get by Mt. Shasta. This is the largest mountain I have seen so far. We have to play reveille and retreat, also play for drill ceremonies. The time sure is going fast as I have nearly a year in this man's army and have learned a lot. I hope to be back some day to tell of my experiences and see Perry and the boys. It's near my bedtime, so thanks for sending the NEWS.

I remain,
PFC Richard Hoopingarner.

Thanks To Elex



James (Turk) Dafforn

Dear Elex:

I lost your enclosed card but this card will do, I suppose. Thank you ever so much for that swell package. The only trouble in receiving a package is that a guy has to open it in secret if he wants to get anything for himself. Say hello to Bern French and Eunice Lahrman for me. Thanks again and so long until this scrap is over.

James (Turk) Dafforn.

The Elex Club has received notes of thanks from the following service men for gift boxes:

Lt. C. J. Spehr, Pvt. Kenneth Marks, Pvt. C. Monolf, Pvt. Harold A. Mundt, Sgt. H. F. Sarwark, Pvt. Leander B. Jacobs, Pvt. Steve Jurkovic, Ralph E. Hardy, Cpt. R. O. Vonderau, Pvt. N. A. Suelzer, Sgt. J. W. McKee, Pvt. Harold T. Boehm.

Pvt. Duane H. Duff, A. S. Johnson, PFC Roger S. Williams, Pvt. Wm. Switzer, Pvt. Marvin A. Landin, Pvt. Max A. Merrill, Pvt. N. A. Suelzer, Robert Knoche, PFC J. E. McGinnis, Cpl. Arnold H. Horstmeyer, 1st Lt. George W. Owens, Pvt. Lloyd E. Mason, Thomas E. Woodward.

Corp. Wm. O. Doell, Pvt. G. A. Geiger, Jr., PFC J. J. Weikert, Pvt. Hugh Neely, Lt. H. J. Longsworth, Cpl. R. Shirey, Bob Singer, Pvt. Dan Bishop, Pvt. Roy Burris, Harold Whonsetler, Pvt. Walter J. Doctor, Pvt. Perry J. O'Neill, Pvt. James C. Dafforn, Pvt. Gerhardt H. Foerster.

War Bond Meeting

(Continued from Page 1)

monies and will introduce the various speakers. The address of welcome will be made by Mayor Harry W. Baals and in addition to Major Detzer and Mr. Isbey talks will be given by Lavon Blair, president of Lodge 70, International Association of Machinists and Sam C. McAfee, President of Local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A.

Presentation of the Treasury Department flag will be made by Mr. Isbey and will be accepted on the behalf of employees by Works Manager M. E. Lord. An impressive part of the program will be the raising of the flag on the cross arm of the memorial flagpole on the west side of Broadway.

A large speaker's stand is being erected in McCulloch park. Guests of honor on the stand will include a number of service men from Baer Field as well as Company and city officials. Preceding the program the Baer Field men as well as Major Detzer and members of his staff will make an inspection tour of the Broadway plants.

President On Board

(Continued from Page 1)

its Panels of Arbitrators, and are available to serve as impartial arbitrators under the rules of procedure of the association.

Divisions of the association operating under the direction of the Board of Directors, are: The Inter-American Commercial Arbitration Commission; Canadian - American Arbitration Tribunal; Industrial Arbitration Tribunal; Commercial Arbitration Tribunal; Accident Claims Arbitration Tribunal; and the Motion Picture Arbitration System.

BOND FACTS

Partial redemption of a Series "E" War Savings Bond of a denomination higher than $25 (maturity value) at current redemption value is permitted, but only in multiples of $25 (maturity value). In case of partial redemption, the remainder will be reissued in authorized denominations bearing the same issue date as the bond surrendered.

First G-E Cargo

(Continued from Page 1)

lease agreement was signed July 9 with the Defense Plant Corporation, and on July 15 ground was broken.

Construction workers labored 24 hours a day, working at night under floodlights, through the fall and winter to drain and clear the ground. Before the factory structure was complete three shifts of production workers, many of whom had never done turbine work before, began work on machines protected from the weather by tarpaulins and heated by salamanders.

Time was also saved by United Engineers and Constructors, Inc., of Philadelphia, the contractors, evolving a plan whereby the concrete flooring and the foundations for the machine tools were laid before the erection of the steel. A brook had to be diverted before the concrete foundations were poured.

Erection of the 2,800 tons of steel which went into the building was begun on November 7, 1941, and was completed on December 7, 1941, in exactly one month's time. With but a portion of the building enclosed with siding and roof, the work of moving the machine tools in was started.

With a large part of the structure open to the weather, these machine tools were placed in operation as quickly as they were installed, and the original force of 200 men, working around the clock in three shifts, worked in a "tented city" to get production under way. The building was formally occupied on February 12th, 1942.

For the manufacturing program nearly 300 machine tools ranging in size from small milling machines and drill presses to huge 16-foot vertical boring mills weighing 220,000 pounds were required. These were obtained from 100 or more suppliers, extending from Providence, Rhode Island, to, ironically, Rising Sun, Indiana. Forty manufacturers supplied jigs and fixtures alone.

The original schedule of production of this propulsion equipment called for the delivery of the first shaft, consisting of a high and a low pressure turbine, by August 1st, 1942. As a result of the speed in construction of the building, however, and the later speed in the manufacturing operation, the high pressure turbine has just been shipped and the low pressure turbine is having its final tests. This is over two months ahead of the expectations of the Maritime Commission.

Since February 12th, the date the huge, new building was formally occupied for manufacturing purposes, the force of workmen has been built up from the original 200 to more than 900 persons, working three shifts, 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

The 200 men who formed the nucleus of this force were selected months ahead of the start of actual production. The men forming it were drawn from the Company's departments which were producing peace time products. They came from the refrigerator department, since closed down for the duration of the war. They came from the locomotive division, where transportation and mining equipment is built. They came from departments where motors and generators were built, from the railway control department, and even from the foundry. Their superintendent is a locomotive man who had spent many years supervising the construction of such equipment.

These men were trained for their new jobs in other Company turbine plants. They returned, and the results of their learning are found in the new schedule they are establishing. Workmen to supplement this force have been drawn from various walks of civilian life.

Announcement Of Recent Appointments Made



J. E. Mills



A. J. Kaufman



W. G. Blomenberg

Three new appointments were announced this week. A. J. Kaufman has been attached to the staff of the Production Manager to supervise the production of a unit of war equipment, and he will be succeeded as Supervisor of the Regional Parts Warehouse by J. E. Mills. W. G. Blomenberg has been named Assistant Paymaster.

Mr. Kaufman began his service with the Company in 1912 in the Schenectady Payroll Department as a payroll clerk. He spent some time in the Accounting Department and the Industrial Control Department at Schenectady and was then transferred to Bloomfield as Supervisor of Renewal Parts and Warehouse, which position he held for twenty years. In 1938 he was transferred to Fort Wayne as Supervisor of the Fort Wayne Regional Parts Warehouse.

Mr. Mills was first employed in 1923 in the Steel Depot in Bldg. 6-B. In 1924 he was transferred to the Steel Depot in Bldg. 26-1, in 1925 to the Sub Store in Bldg. 6-B. In 1928 he assumed duties in the production office of the Fr. HP Motor Department, Renewal Parts, and has continued in this capacity until the time of his present appointment.

Mr. Blomenberg started with the Company in 1922 as a messenger and payroll clerk. During the intervening years he has spent time in internal auditing, as supervisor of the Tabulating Department, as supervisor of the Timekeeping G. P. Departments and in profit and loss statistics.

An Engineering Memo.

While some of these articles may seem to apply to a particular product they can be made to apply to any line produced in the General Electric Company. Some of the remarks may seem to be intended for a particular group of people but there again they may be interpreted to apply to any group in any line of endeavor. The fellow "on the job" can do the Company a lot of good if he will report the things that really need correction.

When designs are made up, there are certain basic parts of them that are based on past practices. As standard practices are established they are made a part of design standards and put into data books available for future reference. This does several things for us. It establishes practices that we have found can be followed, in the factory, for reasonable costs. It gives the factory a basis for the type of equipment to be provided to produce to these standards. It gives the product control department a basis for inspection equipment.

To be competitive our devices must be as accurately made as those of any of our competitors. To determine what our competition is doing we periodically obtain and analyze their products. Ordinarily we expect to specify tolerances such as we find they have used. Sometimes we are criticized for too close tolerances, too accurate requirements for machining, eccentricities, etc., but it is only by doing these things that we can make equipment that will meet competition on outputs, quiet operation, ease of assembly to customer's device, and all the many others items our customers are entitled to expect these days.

It is only a few years since a limit of thousandths of an inch was close work. Today, to divide this limit by ten is not uncommon, and we can expect to again divide the result in the next few years on the the market to produce such accuracies in quantity production and measuring equipment with which to gauge it. The aircraft industry is today doing just this thing. We may, some day, induce our quality control group to supplement our generalities and give you some first hand information on really accurate checking of dimensions. Perhaps, too, if there were enough interest in the subject, an exhibit might be set up showing some of the fine things that are being done in our own manufacturing departments. A little additional reason for making our product the best on the market and a few more good reasons for being proud of the good things we are doing might be worth while.

BOND FACTS

Safe keeping facilities are provided at all apparatus works where G-E people may store their bonds after they have been issued. Application should be made in the payroll department of each apparatus works for this service.

Classes For Metals In Initial Meeting

The class on the selection of metals and alloys and their application, which will be conducted under the auspices of the Purdue University Defense Training Course, will hold its first meeting on June 1 in Room 102 of Central High School. It will begin promptly at seven p.m. and will be taught by W. L. Fleischmann of the Works Laboratory.

The course will cover:

(1) The behavior of metal under stress.

(2) A brief review of the nature of metals and alloys.

(3) Properties of ferrous and non-ferrous alloys, their behavior in factory and field.

Several companies in the metal trade have expressed their willingness to have their field engineers address the class. The entire course will familiarize the student with the properties of engineering metals and alloys.

All those who are interested in attending and who have not registered can do so at the first meeting of the class.

Student Engineers Elect Officers

Lewis P. Grimm, a student engineer in Bldg. 20-2, was elected to head the Students' Club for the coming term at a business meeting held last Thursday night. George A. Meyers is the retiring president. C. L. Lovercheck was elected to succeed John R. Enochs as recording-secretary. C. S. Clark was elected to the office of corresponding secretary, which was formerly held by the new president. Albert E. Goodwin was elected to the post of treasurer, formerly held by G. D. Robertson.

After the meeting the students enjoyed delicious refreshments, cards, and ping-pong.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that the Amazon Valley of Brazil was, for many years, the chief source of the world's crude rubber supply. In 1876, however, an Englishman, Henry A. Wickham by name, took 70,000 seeds of the rubber tree (Hevea brasiliensis) from Brazil to London. These seeds were planted in Kew Gardens and the young trees raised therefrom were transplanted to botanical gardens in Ceylon from whence they were later distributed to Singapore and points in Malaya. Thus began the rubber plantation industry of the Middle East. Plantation rubber made its first appearance on the world market in 1905. Since then its production has steadily increased while the Brazilian output has decreased to less than one per cent of the total world production.

Rubber trees are usually planted 20 feet apart (108 per acre). The time required from planting to tapping is 5 or 6 years and the yield of rubber increases with the age of the tree. The average yield is about 500 pounds of rubber per acre per year. Special hybrid trees have produced as high as 800 pounds per acre per year.

The tree is tapped and the sap (latex) collected in nearly the same manner that sap is gathered for maple syrup, the main difference being in the manner of cutting the bark. The rubber tree is cut with a succession of V shaped marks; a new one is cut for each tapping. Tapping is ordinarily done every two days. The V cuts start fairly high on the tree and go down through successive tappings at such a rate that when the lowest cut is made, the top ones are healed over and ready for a repetition of the same tapping cycle.

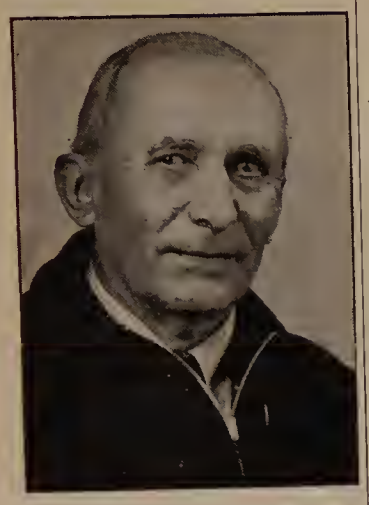
The latex is gathered in buckets, brought to a central coagulating station, strained, and diluted with water to about 15% rubber content. Acetic or formic acid is then added in small amounts to coagulate or curdle the rubber.

The next step is to make this coagulated rubber up into forms called "smoked sheet" or "pale crepe," by washing on mills, spreading out in sheets, and drying. "Smoked sheet" is dried in an atmosphere of smoke made by burning fresh wood and coconut shells. "Pale crepe" is washed much more thoroughly than "smoked sheet" and dried in a well ventilated room. The dry sheets (12" x 30") are placed one on top of another to a predetermined height and pressed into a bale in which form most of the crude rubber is received in this country. Some raw rubber, however, is shipped to us in the latex form as it is received from the trees.

Smoked sheet is most generally used for high grade tires, tubes, etc., while pale crepe, since it is practically colorless and odorless, is the standard rubber for high grade products where whiteness, bright colors, transparency and freedom from odor is desired. Latex is used for the highest grade of rubber articles and for latex sponge.

There are several lower grades of rubber obtainable, but smoked sheet and pale crepe constitute by far the major portion of rubber used in this country.

Retires On Pension



Charles L. Zehrung

Charles L. Zehrung, 1101 Packard Avenue, retired on pension after completing twenty-three and a half years of service. Mr. Zehrung was employed as a die sharpener.

Major League Softball Standings

With two games each under their balts ,the Major League team standing shows promise of a lot of tough games in the future. The standing to date is shown below:

Team	Wins	Losses	Standing
Baer Field	2	0	1.000
G-E Club	2	0	1.000
City Light	1	1	.500
Bass Nationals	1	1	.500
Eagles	0	2	.000
Zollner Pistons	0	2	.000

War Production

(Continued from Page 4)

than twice what it was at the end of 1939. Fifty per cent more floor space than had been added in the previous 30 years was added last year to the largest General Electric plant.

This expansion program involves the spending of over $200,000,000, part of which is being supplied by the government through the Navy or the Defense Plant Corporation. They will hold title to some of the facilities.

Wherever possible space and machines used for making now discontinued peace-time products have been converted to war production. Portable power plants for anti-aircraft searchlights, for example, are now made in a building previously used for refrigerator manufacture. Earlier, production of pack howitzers began on equipment previously used to make streetcar motors.

To train the thousands of new employees, many of whom had little or no previous factory experience, General Electric has supplemented its regular apprentice training course with numerous short term courses which, in the space of six weeks or so while he is being paid, prepare a man to perform one or more simple machine operations.

More than 50,000 workers have been trained in this manner in the last 18 months. Virtually every peace-time occupation is represented in this new army of workers. Our personnel men have found that many farm boys make good machine workers. We can also report as baseless the prediction that the so-called "lost generation," the young men and women who had no jobs during the depression, would not work when they had the chance. Some of them are among our best war workers.

We have also added to our training program courses for army and navy personnel and our own engineers and others in the use and care of some of the highly technical war products which the company is making.

General Electric has pioneered some of the things now being applied generally in war industry. One of these is the practice of rewarding employees for suggestions. The General Electric suggestion system has been in operation for more than 20 years, and through it thousands of suggestions have been received and more than $1,000,000 in awards made to individual employees for those adopted. Last year, General Electric workers received $95,203 for new ideas, most of which dealt with speeding or improving war work.

G-E Club Shutout Bass Softballers

Greider, G-E Club pitcher, held the Bass National softball team to a single hit Monday at the Memorial Park field, and led his team through to a 9-0 victory. This is the second Major League game that the Club has played and won. The other game, played at the Beach last Thursday, ended in a 4-2 win over the Zollner Piston team.

The Nationals took the field at the start of the game, and through several serious errors handed the G-E Club two easy scores, which gave the Club boys an early start and a fat lead. Six runs and four hits were chalked up in the first inning, and the boys in blue settled down for an easy evening.

During the second and third inning neither team displayed hitting power, but the G E team cut loose in the fourth and managed to circle the field twice. Bolyard paved the way for the first of the two runs when he reached first on a poor retrieve from short. Anderson, G-E short field, drove a two-bagger into the field and pulled Bolyard home. Anderson reached third on a passed ball, and completed the loop when the Bass catcher fumbled the throw home. G-E took the field shortly after this tally, but only for a short time, as the Nationals were washed out at the plate.

Greider allowed the Bass team their only hit of the evening in the fifth, when Miller snatched a one-bagger. He was held up at third by action over the plate, and the fifth ended with the club team 8 runs in the lead. The sixth inning ended in a zero-zero count for both teams, although the Bass boys managed to get two men to bases on balls. The G-E team scored again in the seventh, thus ending the game 9-0.

Over the Scorebook

G. E. CLUB	AB	R	H
Shaffer, c	3	1	1
Greider, p	3	0	0
Vonderbaar, 1b	3	1	0
Bolyard, 2b	4	2	1
Hamilton, 3b	4	1	1
Masters, lf	4	1	0
Stamski, ss	3	1	0
Anderson, lf	3	1	2
Cowan, cf	4	1	1
Sitko, rf	4	0	0
Totals	35	9	6
BASS NATIONALS	AB	R	H
Halle, c	1	0	0
Sevington, p	1	0	0
Deselm, 1b	2	0	0
Vogel, 2b	3	0	0
Stanske, 3b	3	0	0
Rydell, lf	3	0	0
Humbert, ss	1	0	0
Miller, sf	2	0	1
Lemist, cf	3	0	0
Krouse, rf	2	0	0
Totals	21	0	1



The Lee-Allen versus Edgar-Hemphill duel which was "in medias res" (in full activity, to you, my dear) last year proceeded throughout the winter but "en absentia" from the golf course. Allen says that insulting notes were left on his desk at intervals by his opponents when he would be away winning the war. However, even though the Lee-Allen team felt badly through the winter, they felt that a week ago Sunday all had been reconciled. It was a case of "fiat justutia, ruat caelum" (let justice be done, though the heavens fall, to you, my dear). They defeated Edgar and Hemphill by twelve joints. Although this is a good margin, they claim that they could have defeated them by a much larger margin. They were ten points ahead on the first nine and then eased up on the second nine. What tickles them some is that Hemphill had shot a 41 at the Muni the day before and was "in nubibus" (in the clouds, to you, my dear). Furthermore, he left a big party at his house to do this and the opposition claims that no one ever heard of a person leaving a party to practice golf and that furthermore it is illegal. They do admit that Hemp would not have gone down hill so far if he had not had some bad luck from putts rimming the cup. Edgar was reported as hitting them a mile as usual and to the left or right as usual. Allen was accused of using southern voodoo to keep his ball from going into the creek at No. 7. His drive hit a tree on the left of the fairway, headed toward the wrong side of the creek and hit another tree and came back to a spot just in front of the tree. This is a sort of "je ne sais quoi" (an inexpressible something, to you, my dear). The whole thing has a "haut gout", which believe it or not, is pronounced o goo and means high flavor.

This thing could go on "in saecula saeculorum". Look that one up yourself, dear, we're tired of doing it.

Engineers Club Head



Howard Miller

Howard Miller, Engineer Works Laboratory, was elected president of the Fort Wayne Engineers Club at the annual meeting held on May 21. Other G-E employees elected were E. L. Misegades, who was elected treasurer and J. J. Kline, retired, who was elected a director.

Inter-Dept. Softball Schedule Announced

By C. M. Stevens

Erven Huth, league manager of Inter-Department Softball, has completed arrangements for the first half of the 1942 schedule. A unique system of play for both tail-post and championship has been accepted by the league, such that the schedule will be divided into two play-offs. The first complete loop, which started last night, will end July 16, and the four leading teams will compete for the championship in a separate play-off, while the four trailing teams will play-off their loop for the consolation slot. This system of arriving at a champion is being tricd for the first time by the league, and without a doubt will lead to some hard-played games.

The schedule for the first loop is shown below, and the teams will play at McMillen Field.

June 4

6:30—Small Motor Office.....Winter St.
6:30—Plant Protection .....Transformer
8:00—Tool Room .....General Service
9:15—Small Motor Factory.....Apprentice

June 11

6:30—Transformer .....Tool Room
6:30—General Service..Small Motor Factory
8:00—Winter St.....Plant Protection
9:15—Small Motor Office.....Apprentice

June 18

6:30—Small Motor Factory.....Transformer
6:30—Plant Protection.....Apprentice
8:00—Tool Room.....Winter St.
9:15—General Service....Small Motor Office

July 2

6:30—Small Motor Office.....Tool Room
6:30—Winter St.....General Service
8:00—Apprentice .....Transformer
9:15—Small Motor Factory..Plant Protection

July 9

6:30—Apprentice .....Winter St.
6:30—Plant Protection....Small Motor Office
8:00—Tool Room.....Small Motor Factory
9:15—Transformer .....General Service

July 16

6:30—Plant Protection.....Tool Room
6:30—General Service .....Apprentice
8:00—Small Motor Office....Small Motor Fac.
9:15—Winter St. .....Transformer

Erven announced that the boys are in excellent condition, and they will be expected to play a full seven-inning game. From all outward appearances this statement is open for discussion, but time will tell. He claims that an evening of Inter-Department ball is worth the price of admission to a first-rate slap-stick, and from rumors circulating around the plants, there must be a lot of truth in his statement. The players clown a lot, razz each other, and deal out a good game of ball. The expected champion may be any of the eight teams—and again, time will tell.

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

Greider, G-E Club, pitched a fine game against the Bass Nationals when he held them to a single hit. Softball fans are sure to hear a lot more from this G-E player. His cool look as he rifles the ball across the plate is really a menace to his opponents. Stamski, G-E shortstop, wins the cloth-lined beer mug for being the chatterbox of the Club team. His constant gab keeps the whole team chattering. Charlie Wilt wins second place with his talk-'em-up gab. By the way, the prize is two "wilted roses."

Frankly, the Baer team has plenty of class; in fact, I would put my money on them for the championship. Their lively spirit and team play would rank with the best of the teams, and one thing, they don't gripe. They defeated the Piston team 6 to 3 Monday, and shut out the City Light team 9 to 0 last Thursday, which gives them a first spot lead with plenty of chance to keep it.

Nuff said!

Summoned By Death



Bert Gage

Albert Gage, general foreman of the Decatur Works, known to his multitude of friends as Bert, died Tuesday following a short illness. Bert had been connected with the General Electric Company since 1904 starting his employment at the Fort Wayne plant. When the Decatur Works was established he was transferred to that place. He has held various supervisory positions and in 1939 received the Charles Coffin Foundation award for outstanding services.

Funeral services will be conducted at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning at St. Mary's Church, with burial in the Catholic Cemetery, Fort Wayne.

Owl Softball League Began Last Week

Don Arnold announced that the Owl League rolled away with a roar last week with three games being marked off the schedule.

The General Service team took a trimming to the tune of 20-3 from the Aircraft squad, which from the indication of the score looked bad, but from the sidelines it was a pure case of letting down at the wrong time. M & G swamped the Small Motor team with a score of 11-6, and the Winter Street squad bowed down to the Transformer ten with a 9-7 setback.

The schedule has been divided into two sections, the first ending on June 18, and the end of the season following on July 23. The games will be played off according to the schedule shown below.

FIRST HALF

May 28

Transformer	vs.	Motor Generator
Aircraft	vs.	Winter Street
General Service	vs.	Small Motor

June 4

Winter Street	vs.	General Service
Motor Generator	vs.	Aircraft
Small Motor	vs.	Transformer

June 11

Aircraft	vs.	Transformer
Small Motor	vs.	Winter Street
General Service	vs.	Motor Generator

June 18

Motor Generator	vs.	Winter Street
General Service	vs.	Transformer
Small Motor	vs.	Aircraft

SECOND HALF

June 25

Small Motor	vs.	Motor Generator
General Service	vs.	Winter Street
Transformer	vs.	Small Motor

July 2

General Service	vs.	Small Motor
Motor Generator	vs.	Transformer
Winter Street	vs.	Aircraft

July 16

General Service	vs.	Winter Street
Small Motor	vs.	Transformer
Aircraft	vs.	Motor Generator

July 9

Transformer	vs.	Aircraft
Small Motor	vs.	Winter Street
General Service	vs.	Motor Generator

July 23

Motor Generator	vs.	Winter Street
General Service	vs.	Transformer
Small Motor	vs.	Aircraft

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

B&T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1942 | Number 22

RECEIVED JUN 12 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO. IND.

Navy "E" Pennant Award June 13

U. S. Treasury Flag Awarded To Employees



Hoisting of the U. S. Treasury Department "Minute Man" flag was one of the important parts of last Monday's ceremony held in McCulloch park. Shown above, preparing to hoist the flag to the yard arm on the memorial flagpole are, left to right: William Enslen, Ernest Hanauer, Forest Calkins and Bernard Buelow.

Treasury Flag Flies From Works Flag Pole

Awarding Of Banner Marks Opening Of Bond Campaign At Fort Wayne Works

An impressive ceremony, held in McCulloch Park last Monday, marked the opening of the Fort Wayne Works campaign to enlist every employee in the subscription of ten percent of earnings in the purchase of United States War Savings Bonds. Principal speakers were Frank N. Isbey, of Detroit, Executive Chairman of the Michigan Division of the War Saving Staff and Major Karl W. Detzer, of the public relations branch of the War Department headquarters of supply.

An important part of the program was the raising of the U. S. Treasury Department "Minute Man Flag" on the memorial flagpole on the west side of Broadway awarded in recognition of the participation of employees in the purchase of bonds.

Similar ceremonies were held at the Winter Street and Decatur Plants on Tuesday when Works Manager M. E. Lord presented identical flags. The acceptance speech was made at Winter Street by Vern Gingher and at Decatur by Robert Miller.

Sacrifices Necessary

Both Mr. Isbey and Major Detezer emphasized that now, as no time before, Americans must sacrifice to make ultimate victory a certain fact. Said Mr. Isbey, "We must save and sacrifice more now than ever before in history—this is America's critical hour. We should loan our dollars against our boys giving their lives."

(Continued on Page 3)

Elex Night Workers Will Hold Picnic

Trier's Park will be the scene of a picnic for night workers on Wednesday, June 10, from 11:30 p.m. to 2:30 a.m. A special feature will be roller-skating and all amusements will be open. Tickets for the affair are 50¢ and should be obtained from contact girls. Reservations must be in by Monday, June 8.

Foreman Drive Proves Successful

William C. Wiedelman, chairman of the membership campaign conducted by the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works, reports that 85% of all those eligible are enrolled in the club. Mr. Wiedelman pointed out that the success of the campaign was largely due to the support given the drive by the contact men.

Advanced First Aid For Women Planned

Hoy Bastian will conduct an Advanced First Aid class for women employees, beginning Tuesday, June 9, in the lounge room of the G-E Club. The class will be held twice a week, Tuesday and Thursday from 12:30 P.M. to 2:30 P.M., for a total of five class periods, or ten hours instruction. Ten women are already enrolled, and fifteen or twenty more can be admitted. Only those who have had the Standard twenty hour Red Cross course and hold a Standard card issued within the past three years, are eligible. If you can qualify, and work the second or third shift, report to the G-E Club lounge on Tuesday, June 9, at 12:30 P.M.

H. W. GARTON, M. D.
WORKS PHYSICIAN.

Presentation Will Be Made By Admiral Wiley

Missionary Tells How Equipment Is Applied In Congo

Relates Difficulties Encountered In The Installation Of Modern Appliances In Heart Of Africa

How an American missionary used his college training as an engineer to build a hydro-electric power plant deep in the Belgian Congo is revealed in a series of letters to the International General Electric Company which supplied much of the equipment.

The missionary, Dr. George W. Carpenter of Saratoga, N. Y., and an engineering graduate of Union College, was the only white man in the force which built the plant at Banza Manteke, a small settlement near the Congo river, to supply light and power for his Baptist mission.

Electrical equipment, including a generator, transformers, switchboards, and lightning arrestors, were carted over primitive roads to the site in a trailer built by Dr. Carpenter. At several points he re-routed the road to eliminate prohibitively sharp turns.

(Continued on Page 4)

High Honor To Be Accorded To Fort Wayne Works Employees For Job Well Done

Saturday, June 13, will be a "red letter" day for all Fort Wayne Works employees for on that day the Navy "E", the highest honor that the United States Navy can bestow, will be awarded to our works. A fitting ceremony in keeping with the importance of the award is being arranged and will be held in McCulloch Park.

Admiral To Be Here

The award will be symbolized by the presentation of a Navy flag on which are imposed the "E" and the Navy anchor. The presentation will be made by Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, and will be accepted in behalf of all employees by Works Manager M. E. Lord. The award is made for excellence in performance in the fulfilling of Navy contracts.

Prior to the ceremony Admiral Wiley, accompanied by Works officials and local representatives of the Navy, will tour the Broadway Works and inspect the work being done on Navy contracts.

Civic Affair

Awarding of the Navy "E" will be a civic affair for a general in-

(Continued on Page 4)

Two Are Named To New Positions



Arthur W. Howard



John L. Lare

Announcement is made of the appointment of John L. Lare as Assistant Superintendent of the General Service Division, and of the appointment of Arthur W. Howard as Assistant Plant Engineer. Mr. Lare began his service with the Company in 1922 in the Maintenance Department. In 1924 he graduated from the Apprentice School. Prior to his present ap-

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, June 5, 1942 No. 22

The Army Behind The Army

From Air Corps Colonel R. M. Jones came a letter recently which was addressed to all G-E men and women. Colonel Jones' letter read:

To: The Army Behind the Army:

The liars, Hitler and Hirohito, say the American workers are soft and lack stamina; that you and your co-workers will not be able to "stand the gaff" because our government does not compel every citizen to take calisthenics and physical exercises regularly.

Hitler forced physical exercise on his slaves, the German people, for years before this war started, to prepare them for the grind and the long, exhausting work hours he demands of his workers. **Your Government does not force its citizens to take care of their health but does request that each do so.**

All American Soldiers on the Production Line are requested to increase production daily. "Peak production" must be attained and maintained if we are to win this war. Sufficient quantities of war materials must be placed in the hands of our fighting forces before they need them.

They are fighting an uphill battle now to protect you, your family and your government from this horde of murderers, so don't make the job any harder for them by failing to give them the tools they need to do the job. Let's "get up steam" and increase production for the Preservation of Civilization.

To "get up steam," you must have fuel. Fuel consists of proper foods, sufficient rest, mental relaxation, and most important, physical exercise—preferably outdoors. Therefore you are requested to:

1. Eat sufficiently of cooked and raw, well-balanced foods.

2. Get plenty of rest and sleep. Worn and depleted body tissues are replaced and rebuilt while you sleep.

3. Get mental relaxation to clear your mind for the next day's problems. You cannot afford to be "mentally stale." WE MUST THINK AND WORK FOR VICTORY.

4. Use a portion of your off-shift hours for outdoor exercise. The healthy body requires plenty of oxygen in the lungs for distribution throughout the body. Fill your lungs with fresh air. Breathe deeply when you walk. It's great stuff and costs nothing.

A healthy body means more production and more production means increased deliveries to your Soldiers, Saliors and Marines of war items urgently needed to bring this war to a successful conclusion. So put your shoulder behind the wheels of production and push Hitler and his cohorts off the earth.

Yours very truly,
R. M. JONES,
Colonel, Air Corps.

"HE'S REALLY GETTING MAD...."



The fighting spirit, the undying resolve, the pent-up fury of most Americans today has been appropriately caricatured by Artist Jim Barstow in the above cartoon. The "HMH-butcher-boys" (Hitler, Mussolini, and Hirohito) are just beginning to feel our wrath. They called us soft—unwilling to sacrifice. They said we lacked stamina—that we couldn't stand the gaff. Today, they know better.

In the half-year since Japan gave us that "stab in the back" at Pearl Harbor, we've become a nation that is "fighting mad." The speed with which American factories, and the American people have buckled down to the grim task of converting to all-out War, is undoubtedly a startling revelation to the dictators.

Already, we are told, expansion of the nation's factories has progressed sufficiently to put our industrial capacity on a par with the Axis. The goal now is to out-produce the Axis slave laborers with the wealth of modern tools, expanded facilities, and manufacturing experience at our command.

Continuous work, sweat, and sacrifice will win this battle of the "production front," just as the super-human efforts and sacrifices being made by our Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines will win the battle of the "fighting front." The Japs have had a taste of what's to come. The Nazis have felt the sting of our tanks and planes in Russia. Mussolini's boys, as well as their Nazi cohorts, have been shoved around by our tanks and planes in Lybia. The real job ahead of us now is to produce and deliver such huge quantities of high grade fighting equipment, of all kinds, that nothing the Axis can possibly throw into the battle will stop our Armed Forces. Let's go G. E. for Victory!



Dear Elex Girls:

Just had to write a few lines of thanks for the swell box of candy I received for Easter. Girls, makes a fellow in here feel like everyone on the good old outside hasn't forgotten. We boys in here haven't ceased to exist just because we've been taken out of circulation for awhile. I'd like to tell you a little about where I'm at and what makes the Navy tick but guess that will have to wait until after we've licked the Japs and Germans; can't tell what street corner a Jap might be standing on waiting to knock down the mail man and read our mail.

I work in an office on the ship and don't have it so hard; just a pencil pusher with good intentions (my intentions are to be a Veteran of Foreign Wars). I don't suppose any of you know me from working at the G-E, for I wasn't there very long before I was called to active duty in the Navy. I used to work in "17" with my oldest brother, Lawrence Pequignot, know him? He's been there about 18 years. I also have four other brothers and a brother-in-law, Joe Kramer, working at the G-E. If any of you know any of them, don't judge me by them (better not tell any of them that or I'll get killed).



This isn't much of a letter but thought you all might like to hear from a real sailor (at least I think I am). The package took over a month to reach me as I just received it today. Thanks again all of you and in my estimation and I think I can speak for all the boys in the Armed Service; if there were more people like the G-E Elex Girls pulling for our American boys in the Navy, Army and Marine Corps, this would be a darn sight better world to live in. If any of you ever get a minute off drop me a line; letters are always welcome and appreciated.

Johnny J. Pequignot.

P. S.—Which one of you girls got the brain-storm for the address that was on the candy; pretty cute.

Dear Elex:

I received the package from you girls the other day. Thanks a mil-

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

They Were Liberty Bonds Then



The sale of War Savings Bonds calls to mind the sale of Liberty Bonds during the first world war. Star salesman, way back in 1917, shown above is none other than Bob Wefel, Bldg. 17-4, who was snapped while selling bonds to his father.

"This Is America's Critical Hour"

By Frank Isbey, State Executive Chairman Michigan Division War Savings Staff

"Double duty—not only to win the war but to win the peace because if we lose the war and win the peace, we have lost everything.

"We must save and sacrifice more now than ever before in our history—this is America's critical hour.

"We should loan our dollars against our boys giving their lives.

"This meeting was called to get a man's head right. It reminds me of the little boy who was annoying his father while he was trying to read the evening paper and his dad finally took a sheet which had the map of the world on one side and a man's head on the opposite side. He tore the sheet again and again and told the boy to piece the map back together again — the father thinking this would take the boy several hours. In a little while the boy had it all together and his father asked 'How did you do that so quickly?' The boy replied—'Well, dad, I knew when I had the man's head right, that the map of the world would be all right.'

"We are at war but we don't want to forget that after the bombers come the builders. Think of the kind of a world we are going to build. If we have saved, we will build a better one. That is why we are saving, we see the new eras. We see the top of the ridge, and that is where men are going to die, thousands of them. Cemetery ridge in the Civil War. Vimy ridge in the last war. But we, the civilian army—we are trying to check the tide of graves that are coming. It is up to us to see beyond the ridge. The dawn of a new day.

"This is not going to be a short war but a long war. A short war, yes, for the 2,897 men who were killed at Pearl Harbor and a short war for those who have died for you and me since that time, but the longest war that we, the civilian army, will have ever served in, and the greatest army of khaki and blue that ever marched through the gates of heaven are going through. I say to you that when you are thinking of sacrifice, and giving, and subscribing to the loaning of 10% of your dollars to your government, that you think of Captain Colin P. Kelly, Jr.—that fine boy who drove his bomber into the spitting guns of the Japanese battleship Haruna and sank it to the bottom of the Pacific and gave his life.

"He, too, had a fine wife and three-year-old son and what we should all remember are the words of Mrs. Kelly when she heard the news of his death. All she said was 'Didn't he give them something to remember him by.' You know, there must have been great rejoicing in heaven that day when all of the little children up there began to shout and say—'Kelly's coming back — Kelly's coming back.'

"This is America's critical hour. The American flag will probably be dragged in more places than you and I ever thought it would be in these next four months, only to rise again above the dead bodies of the thousands, yes, tens-of-thousands—a whole generation of our boys.

"I tell you, not for your comfort, yea, not for your heart's desire, that the sky grows darker every hour and the sea rises higher and higher, and so to that generation that was passing over to the horizon of that undiscovered country from whence no traveler returns, shall not have to say to you and me—'If ye break faith with us, we die. We shall not sleep.'

"They will know and hear ringing in their ears this chant of every boy, and girl, and man, and women in this land—I. A. D. O. M.—I. A. D. O. M.—which means—IT ALL DEPENDS ON ME—IT ALL DEPENDS ON ME.

"You remember in Flanders Field, 'where poppies blow between the crosses row on row, yours is the torch to hold it high, if ye break faith with us, we die. We shall not sleep.'

"Well, we broke faith with them the last time and this time our boys are now traveling 6,000 and 8,000 miles through sub-infested waters, only to get off of the boat and dei for you and me. They will die this time where not even the poppies blow.

"Lord God of Hosts be with us yet. Lest we forget. Lest we forget."

Treasury Flag

(Continued from Page 1)

Major Detzer emphasized, "Let us remember that sacrifices made now will prevent much greater sacrifices later. Let us give up willingly and cheerfully—for the duration of our trouble only—many of those freedoms and those pleasures, and those rights for which we have fought so hard down the centuries." The full text of Mr. Isbey's and Major Detzer's talks will be found on this page.

Program Impressive

The program held in McCulloch park was of the most impressive nature. Preceding the arrival of guests, which included service men from Baer Field as well as the speakers and Company and city officials, a patriotic program was presented by the South Side High School band.

C. H. Matson, assistant manager, presided at the program and introduced the various speakers and the entire proceedings were broadcast over WOWO. Following the posting of colors Mayor Harry W. Baals made the address of welcome. He was followed by LaVon C. Blair, president of Lodge 70, International Association of Machinists and Sam C. McAfee, president of local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A., both of whom pledged the loyal support of the organizations they represented not only in the purchase of War Savings Bonds but to the "all out" effort to provide the implements of war for our armed forces.

Flag Presented

Following the introduction of Mr. Isbey and at the conclusion of his address, official presentation of the "Minute Man" flag was accepted by Mr. Lord on behalf of all employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works and hoisted by the color guard while the South Side band played the National Anthem.

The program was concluded by the address by Major Detzer which was followed by a minute of silence and the sounding of "taps" as a tribute to the men who have laid down their lives in our cause.

Chisler—You oughtn't to charge me but half price for cutting my hair when I'm half bald.

Barber—Sorry, sir. We don't charge for cutting your hair—we charge for the time we spend hunting for it.

"We Dare Not Pause For A Minute"

By Major Karl W. Detzer, War Department Headquarters, Services of Supplies

"We meet today in a grim moment of a desperate hour. We, you and I, and all America and all free men and women everywhere stand confused in the midst of failures and disappointments, disillusionment and defeat.

"We look back across six months of heartbreak. The road to the future is dim with the smoke of battles still unfought. What lies along that road, what moments of elation, what anxious hours, no one can know.

"We do know that desperate days confront us. We do know that we must brace ourselves for new shocks, stand ready for new defeats, prepare for new discouragements. We do know that agonizing weeks are trooping down the calendar to meet us. We must be ready for any new catastrophe they may bring.

Good News and Bad

"There will be good news with the bad; already we are writing new names on the roster of American heroes; they are the beginnings of a glorious company whose deeds will brighten the pages of history.

"Our danger now is that we may become complacent. Let us not permit a few bombs dropped on enemy cities to blind us to the fearful realities.

"We dare not pause for a single minute in our effort, dare not slow down for a single breath. It is unfortunate that there still remain among us a few Americans who seem to forget what this war is about. Too many still are content with part-time measures. Too many talk of business as usual, profits as usual, wages as usual, too many try to conduct their lives as if this world conflict were no concern of theirs. These are the people who must awaken before it is too late.

"We must remind them again and again that this is a war for the very lives of little people, wage earners, workers, people like you and me. The bloody dictators of the axis powers have no use for us. They have no use for the bungling, debating institution we proudly call democracy. They would destroy it and enslave us, every last one of us; they would black out our freedom and institute the rule of the whiplash and the reason of the yoke. They would kill the things for which we stand, the plain, simple little decent things that make life good. They would obliterate for all time the hopes of the working masses for a better world. They would regiment us; they would bully us; they would use our sweat and our bodies and our blood for their own fat purposes.

"The people of France, who love liberty above all else, crouch in their chains today because someone persuaded them that it wasn't necessary to wage an all-out war.

"Let us not fall into the same trap. Let us remember that sacrifices made now will prevent much greater sacrifices later. Let us give up willingly and cheerfully . . . for the duration of our trouble only . . . many of those freedoms and those pleasures and those rights for which we have fought so hard down the centuries. It is better to forego them for a little while than forever.

"And let us avoid waste, all waste, of every little thing! Let us remember that every ounce of gasoline we waste, is gasoline we give to Hitler. Every mile on a tire, every degree of heat, every spark of electricity, every drop of water, every crust of bread, every strain on a muscle wasted is our gift to Hitler. Every quarrel and every misunderstanding we have among ourselves is worth a dozen tanks and guns and planes to Hitler.

Let's not give that evil man and his sneaking allies anything except the worst beating in the history of the world!

"These are some of the things all Americans must believe in, if we're going to win the war.

"And we will win when all America learns what total effort means. We're going to win when every hand and every brain and every dollar and every heart in America joins up. No man or woman or child is exempt. Every hour of precious time must be mobilized.

"That's how the Axis powers have won these early battles. They have mobilized, not as we are doing, free men and women striving together, but in chain gangs laboring to the cadence of the whip.

"They have mobilized, not to make men free, but to make men slaves. The beaten, shackled, helpless peoples under the Fascist yoke are being made to produce, to labor beyond human endurance. And if we are to destroy their masters, we free Americans must work just as hard. American labor and American industry, striving together as you are striving here at G. E., are fighting for freedom just as the soldiers at the front are fighting. You are part and parcel of the military machine.

"The President has announced that this year will see the completion of 60,000 new planes. Next year the goal is 125,000 planes. All America depends on your spirit, your sweat, your patriotism, your determination to reach that goal. That means fifteen planes an hour taking to the skies, one every four minutes around the clock. It means that day and night the bombs will fall on sleepless Tokyo and terrified Berlin. It means death to the Axis!

We in the armed forces know that you workers will not let us down. For the Army, I pledge you, we will not let you down. Working together, striving, hoping, praying, keeping everlastingly at it, going about our daily tasks the American way, with God's help we will regain lost freedoms and plant our shining standards on new heights of liberty and opportunity.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Army salutes you, the Jimmie Doolittles, of the production front, the unsung MacArthurs of the assembly line."

Distribute Booklet

A booklet titled, "Be Ready to Save a Life," published by the Metropolitan Life Insurance will be distributed to employees within a short time. The booklet gives concise instructions on artificial respiration.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Navy "E" Award

(Continued from Page 1)

vitation is extended to residents of this community to attend. Mayor Harry W. Baals who will make the address of welcome will emphasize the meaning of the Navy "E" to this community.

Other speakers on the program will be Sam C. McAfee, president of Local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A. and LaVon Blair, president of Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists.

Lapel insignias will be distributed to all employees as soon as possible after the ceremony. A reproduction of the insignia as well as of the Navy "E" pennant is shown on page 6 of this issue.

Meaning of Navy "E"

The Navy has been using the letter "E" ever since 1906 as the highest tribute it can pay to its ships and men. Usually it is awarded for gunnery, battle practice and to excellent crews of Uncle Sam's warships and Navy planes. In short, it has become the symbol of efficiency, excellence, and perfection in the U. S. Navy and is one of the most coveted and respected honors to be won.

The letter "E" is seen either on the bridge, conning tower, funnel or turret of a naval vessel. Constant records are kept by the Navy of the performance of the crew of every ship and plane in engineering and gunnery. The ships are classified by design such as battleships, cruisers and destroyers and, then, at the end of each year, the crew in each class, whose ship has the highest rating is given permission to paint the letter "E" on one of the funnels. Crews with the highest ratings in gunnery paint the letter "E" on one of the masts or bridge. Men in an individual gun turret also may win an "E" for gunnery, in which case they paint the letter on the turret.

During the first World War, industrial plants which devoted a certain percentage of their capacity in the manufacturing of ordnance for the Navy were authorized to fly the flag of the Bureau of Ordnance as evidence of their patriotic service. In 1941 a similar plan was adopted. Industrial plants, selected for outstanding performance on Navy contracts, were permitted to fly the flag of the Bureau to which the service was rendered and, in addition, were awarded the Navy "E". This plan was continued until recently. Now, however, the award of the Navy "E" has even greater significance. Instead of indicating excellent performance for a particular Bureau of the Navy, it now stands for service to the Navy as a whole. And instead of being a permanent award, it is given for only six months. Production performance is reviewed every half year, and unless the Navy's standards are met the Navy "E" may no longer be flown. The new Navy "E" awarded is symbolized by a pennant which is different from that given in the past for service to a particular Bureau. It is a blue swallow-tail burgee bearing the Navy's fouled anchor and the letter "E". Awards for further six months' periods are indicated by the addition of a white star for each period.

The Navy "E" is not lightly given nor should it be lightly received. It carries a great patriotic challenge and entails a pledge of service from us all. The standards which earned our Navy "E" must be continued and even bettered. We can do no less—and fly our blue burgee with honor.

Veterans Hold Memorial Services



The placing of a wreath at the base of the memorial flagpole climaxed the memorial services held by the G-E. World War Veterans Association on May 28. The firing squad and color guard are shown standing at attention.

New Positions

(Continued from Page 1)

in the Plant Engineering Department and served for a time as foreman in the Power Plant.

Mr. Howard is a graduate of the University of Colorado, having received his electrical engineering degree in 1929. He was employed in that year in the Plant Engineering Department as junior engineer. Later he served as process engineer in the Refrigeration Department, as a test and inspection engineer, as senior engineer in the Plant Engineering Department, and as electrical section leader.

News From the Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

lion, you girls are doing more than your part to keep us fellows smiling. I not only got my favorite brand of cigarettes but also my favorite candy. I hadn't realized what a swell company I worked for until I got into the Army. Getting the WORKS NEWS and then being remembered by the Elex girls sure opened my eyes to the General Electric. With such swell people behind us, we can't possibly do anything but win this war for them. By doing that we will be paying you for the swell treatment you are now giving us. And you sure deserve it.

Pvt. Ralph Lee.

Dear Elex Club Girls:

I want to thank you very much for your exceptional and wonderful gift. This splendid work done by you girls is something that will always be remembered and appreciated by the boys serving Uncle Sam.

Now to tell you a little about myself. At the present I am stationed here, following the barrage balloon work in which I am very much interested. It gets more interesting as we go along with our work.

Last week I was fortunate enough to secure my new rating from Corporal to Sergeant Technician. This is a new rating in the Army.

California is a beautiful state but where they get the "Sunny" part I don't know. The sun comes in a liquid form. It rains constantly and the nights are very cool; during the day it is warm.

Well, girls, I want to thank you all again for that wonderful gift.

I'm sorry I can't explain more about my work. I sure would like to have the WORKS NEWS print a picture of a balloon too. Now if anyone has any questions, write me and I'll try my best to answer them.

Yours truly,
Sgt. Tech. Preston H. Hille.



Another of the former G-E employees who are now in the service is Everett Earl Ehle, A. S., who is stationed at San Diego, California. While he was with the Fort Wayne Works, he was employed as an electrician. He is the son of Oscar Ehle, Bldg. 10-1.

Dear Elex Girls:

Thanks a million for the swell package I recently received. Truly I more than appreciate your remembering me. In fact it makes me proud to be a former General Electric employee, and to have been a member of such a loyal and patriotic organization.

I only regret my hesitant reply, due to delayed shipping. As you see my address has changed since you were last informed. However, I do hope these few scrambled words will express my gratitude.

Possibly in these next couple of sentences I might tell of what I am doing and where. For it is quite evident that you might be interested in your former employees.

Without a doubt you have heard of this field. Although it is secluded or should we say isolated, it is one of a number of large cadet training centers engaged in basic schooling, making staunch defenders of our country.

My task in this field has been centered around the flying itself. For the last two months I have been working in radio maintenance. Very interesting work and truly important. Anyhow that's my opinion of it.

The weather here has really begun to warm up and verify those statements about "sunny California". Highest readings for today were taken out on the ramp or field. Here the temperature ranged from 100 degrees to 107 degrees for midday. Some say they think they will melt. But so far the butter is the only thing that has given way.

Well, I believe this is all I can write without releasing military secrets. So I shall close, thanking you again.

Pvt. H. P. Klug.

Dear Girls:

If it is your intention to remember each man, now in the service, in the same manner as you have remembered me, you are doing him a small honor that is not easily matched.

The package came as a total surprise to me and I assure you the contents were certainly enjoyed. The variety of good things it contained, together with cleverness in wrapping presented a handsome gift.

You can be assured that every fellow really appreciates receiving something through the mail; it is in most cases the only contact he has from those at home and those at work or play. When he opens a letter or a package he always has a pleasant look about him and for the moment forgets his petty worries and desires.

May I congratulate you girls on the fine thing you have selected to do? I only hope others are as well pleased.

Bill Jacobson, Jr.

(Continued on Page 12)

Missionary Tells

(Continued from Page 1)

"We had to fall back on elementary methods," wrote the missionary in a recent letter. "All the earthwork was done by pick and shovel and wheelbarrow, all the drilling of rock by plain bar and sledge hammer, and the blasting by time fuse.

"I was the only white person on the job, with about 60 Africans, none of them familiar with any job of this kind. One or two were good carpenters and mechanics, one a fair blacksmith, and three very good masons. All the mechanical and electrical aspects of the work they had to learn as they went along. The foreman, who was already a good mason and learned the mechanical side of the work very readily, is now in charge of the plant as operator and caretaker."

As an example of the wonder which operation of the plant caused among the natives, Dr. Carpenter described the following reaction of a woman of the Mission to the first radio reception: "Oh, it is the white man's magic, very wonderful!" she exclaimed. "Tata Carpenter put all this machinery and these strings (wires) here and made lightning move in them. And now, out of these same strings come heat for the toaster, and cold in the refrigerator, and water from the spring, and light in the nighttime and voices out of this box. Truly it is wonderful—all from the same strings!"

Before the equipment could be installed, a canal several hundred feet long had to be constructed, in order to obtain a waterfall of sufficient height to operate a generating station on a practical basis. A cut through a hill, composed mainly of limestone and shale, was made, some of the stone going into the construction of the generating station beside the newly constructed waterfall. Negotiations with a Congo railroad company resulted in permission to use rails from an abandoned spur as poles for the General Electric transformers.

In spite of such preliminary construction problems, within a few months after arrival the equipment was in operation at full capacity, delivering light and power to the church, school, hospital, residences, and other buildings at the Banza Nanteke mission. So successful has the installation been that Dr. Carpenter has been in demand as a consultant for similar plants at missions through the Belgian Congo.

Dr. Carpenter was graduated in civil engineering at Union College in 1921. He then completed theological training at Rochester Theological Seminary and in 1926 went to Belgian Congo as a missionary. He was stationed there until 1937, when he received a doctor's degree at Yale University for a thesis on educational methods for African natives.

In addition to conducting his Baptist mission, Dr. Carpenter is secretary of the Protestant Council of the Congo, made up of representatives of many denominations. He also finds time to give the natives instruction in lumbering, plumbing, and similar subjects and to design buildings and lay out whole communities.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Martha Irene Walker, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne; Delores Breedlove, 1742 Illinois St.; Homer Deventer, R. R. No. 2, Auburn, Ind.; Joan Ernst, 3217 Vesey Ave.; Hazel Frence, 1321 Vance Ave.; Helen Fulmer, 3417 Plaza Dr.; Dorothy Kintz, 2235 Westbrook Dr.; Norma McCoy, 611 W. Washington St.; Milton Marks, 340 W. Williams St.; Mary Unger, 415 Archer Ave.; Sarah Wolfe, 426 W. Butler St.; Grace Miller, 2021 Nelson St.

Transformer: Virginia Caley, R. R. No. 4, Angola, Ind.; Julia Gerber, 421 E. Washington St.; Dorothy Haley, 3603 Harrison St.; George Jones, R. R. No. 2, Churubusco, Ind.; Darwin Leitz, 2116 Broadway; Delores Miller, 1135 Chute St.; Frank Mitzner, 3306 Wayne Trace; Helen Renollet, 1113 Rockhill St.; Florence Seibert, R. R. No. 8, Kyle Rd.

Motor-Generator: John Carter, 1823 Winter St.; Helen Franz, 507 Marshall St.; Paul Vaughn, Churubusco, Ind.; Clifford Welch, 1005½ Rivermet Ave.

Series and Specialty: Orla Heminger, 1128 Kinnaird Ave.; Lawrence O'Shaughnessey, Monroeville, Ind.

Winter Street: Rudolph Brown, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Chester Schwise, 1902 Alliger St.; Wayne Watt, 1434½ High St.

General Service: Clifford Rodenbeck, 1011 Rivermet Ave.

Reg. Whse: Helen Myers, 2424 Pleasant Ave.

Returned to work: George Knott, Harry Arnold, Verla Wolfe, Janet Rathert, Delbert Dennis, Donald Redding, Loretta Byerley, Homer Liebig, Albert Powell, Allen Telschow, Paul Haberker, Pauline Scheibenburger, Robert Sure, Donna Roe, Naum Bircheff, Fredrick Briggerman, Marcile Roemer, Helen Busse, Virginia Peters, Marjorie Walker, George Miller, Jr., Delores Klug, Lowell Gorman, Betty Crum, Glen Kumfer, Arnold Hatfield, Beatrice Campbell, Margaret Elain Trout, Violet Schurz.

Left the hospital: Gladys Balliet, Walter Tumbleson, Grace Schmidt, Clifford Rodenbeck, Irene Diek, John Schoedel, Delores Miller.

THISA AND THATA BUILDING 19-5

The spring house cleaning urge affected Ann Harshburger to such an extent that she tried to mop up the steps of Bldg. 19. She left part of her shin on the steps and all of the dirt was on her legs. . . . We're glad to have Vera Lunz back at work after undergoing an appendectomy. . . . A speedy recovery to Lucille Schriener. . . . We all know that Hazel Heron will be happy in her new home, but we want to extend our best wishes for her continued happiness! . . . Another member of the "Forgotten Badge Club." Lorena Hahn was sitting in the restaurant having her morning coffee when she realized she didn't have her badge, so back to the country she went. Yes, she was late! So sorry!

Bldg. 19-4 extends sympathy to Al Mettler in the death of his mother.

Patents Are Granted To Four Employees



J. H. Powers



E. J. Schaefer



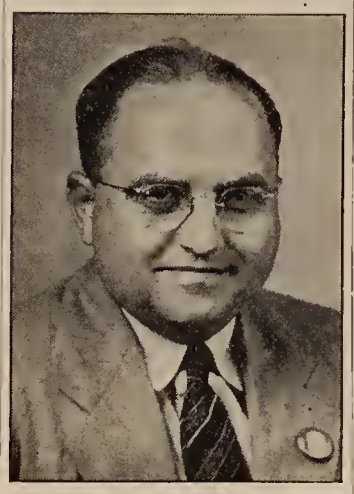
H. L. Driftmeyer

Notification has been received of the awarding of four patents to Fort Wayne Works employees. They are E. J. Schaefer, R. E. King, H. L. Driftmeyer and J. H. Powers.

Mr. King's patent covers a device to be attached to a finned coil evaporator used in either a food storage cabinet or room cooler, so that the relative humidity in the room or cabinet can be manually controlled.

Mr. Schaefer's patent covers an automatic overload protective system for electric motors, allowing such motors to carry a maximum of load without damage. The system distinguishes between a light overload which it allows the motor to carry for a long period of time and a heavy overload which the motor is allowed to carry for only a short time before tripping. This system assures maximum life from the insulation of the motor which is the vulnerable part of the motor from the standpoint of temperature.

Mr. Driftmeyer's patent provides for improved means of manufacturing a transformer having a core of scroll material. By means of this patent the core material is



R. E. King

wound up and then annealed. After annealing the core is inserted in the coil with but little distortion giving better electrical characteristics.

Mr. Powers' invention involves a system which provides permanent and effective lubrication for the tapered roller type of anti-frictional bearing. The system functions to distribute a properly controlled film of oil over the surfaces of the bearing irrespective of the positioning of the bearing. The invention also includes an improved seal for preventing contamination of the bearing and its lubricant.

Student Engineers' Wives In Meeting

Mrs. George Miles was hostess to the Wives of Student Engineers Club at the latest meeting. A visit to the Lincoln Life Museum is planned for next Tuesday afternoon, June 9. The Club will meet at the Lincoln Life Building and afterward will go to the home of Mrs. Arthur Nehman, 138 E. Woodland. Next Tuesday evening the members of the club will entertain their husbands with a wiener bake at Franke Park at 6:30. Mrs. George Fawkes is in charge of arrangements.

A miner and his wife were emigrating to America. On arrival, the clerk, reading his passport, said: "Yes, this seems all right, but how are you going to prove that this woman is your wife?"

"Ma bonnie lad," said Geordie, "if tha can prove she isn't, Aa'll give tha ten pund."

About 17-3

If you saw Mae Vachon doing a fancy step or two the other morning, think nothing of it. She just got a peek at a little mouse and probably a hungry one at that. You see, it was no doubt looking for its old meal ticket, Marie Lehman. Marie, have you forgotten your old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Mouse and family? . . . Age makes some people forget—but not so with Nola Venderly. She's just a young squirt yet, even if she did forget to put her name on her learner's slip recently. Watch this, Nola! . . . What's the difference between paint and ink? If you don't know, just ask Bertha Witham for she found out the hard way. . . . When Helen Marten was seen putting an apron and everything else she could get around Agnes Ditlinger's neck the other day, we thought that Helen was learning the barber trade. Our next thought was that Agnes was cold, but then we found out that Helen was just trying to get rid of some of her old clothes. . . . Now we all know what the word vocabulary means or at least we think we do. But just wait until you hear Bud Lee and his vocabulary! That guy has one which he can really call his own.

Smitty.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Introducing Bob Price, one of the more enthusiastic members of the Bldg. 4-5 pinochle noon-time players, who gets so excited at times that he has been known to collapse, chair and all, on the floor. Remnants of the chair are on exhibition in the Bldg. 4-5 conference room. . . . Jim Oman, standing up this week to do his work. Might be that ride in a jeep that he took over the golf course last Sunday. . . . Al Ulmer, who would rather go home at noon and practice his color photography than eat lunch. . . . Jack Welch, spending his whole lunch hour trying to work Joan Squire's key-chain puzzle. . . . It's a pleasure to see: the lovely yellow roses on Viola Wyss' desk. . . . the frequent smile in Mary Felber's warm brown eyes. . . . the enthusiastic response to Sue Maddox's request for 10 per cent for Defense Bonds, please. . . . Also to all the ardent campaigners on the floor. . . . WE'RE ON TO IT NOW: the friendly way Herb Wiegman says, "Well, how're you this morning?" before he hands a quantity of work over to the unsuspecting victim.

Roy Mentzerm, Bldg. 17-1, is a real host. Does he throw a party at his cottage? Well, ask Harry Karr.

Confusion

In case anyone has been wondering about the hilarious noise coming from Bldg. 21 on May 27 at the noon hour, just read below:

This all happened when Irene Meyer and others were returning to work and the Receptionist gave Irene a box of ice cream which had been sent from the club for her.

Irene, not knowing who had sent her such a nice gift, immediately began passing it out.

When the ice cream was about half gone and everyone was enjoying the party from we didn't know who, in walked Irene Ofenloch to find out what was going on.

Lo! and behold, the ice cream was for Irene Ofenloch for club that evening. Such expressions of surprise and bewilderment you never saw upon human faces before or after. All were willing to return the "un-eaten" part, but it wouldn't go far enough for club, we imagined.

Anyhow, it was very good ice cream, with strawberry center, and we had lots of fun. Just goes to show how confusing two first names can be.

Winter Street employees wish to extend their sympathy to Helen Gilbreath in the death of her mother.

DYNA-MITES

Calling all workers, calling all workers. Here is your reporter back again. All is well, but everyone is sure dead. It has been quiet since the girls from Bldg. 17 moved out. We have no one to torment since our own blonde Donna has left, too. . . . Congratulations to Jean on her engagement. . . . Mary Lomont has been making those blue eyes of hers sparkle lately. We wonder. . . . We wish loads of good luck to Betty "Trimmer" Harrison on her recent marriage. . . . Welcome back to Pauline Johnson who has been on days for a few days. . . . Congratulations to Elsie who is to become a bride in a couple of weeks. . . . Has anyone found Julie Smith's head? . . . 2nd Lieut. Bob Stalter has just been married recently. Congratulations, Bob.

We were told the reason Ed Glenwith's hair is so curly is that he has a habit of standing on his head in bed springs after each shampoo. . . . It is also believed that Hank Wieghman has an uncanny ability for being able to exercise his powers of mental telepathy. If you have any thoughts about him, just look up and there he is, giving you that odd "brute eye." When Hank was asked, "Do you think women will ever replace the men on your job?" Hank replied, "No, their eyes aren't husky enough!" . . . At the wiener bake held recently at Foster Park everyone and everything seemed to be present, including a full moon, plenty of refreshments, music supplied by an amplified record player, and one of our fellows who could make a guitar sing. The La Conga seemed to prevail for the evening. . . . Bill Finks will be saying farewell to all of us for he's taking his place in Uncle Sam's fighting forces. Bill says the time will never come when he will forget the fine gang with whom he has worked and the wonderful gift he has received from them. It was a Bulova military wrist watch.

We offer our congratulations and the best of luck to Jane Fontaine who became Mrs. Herbert Tucker on Wednesday, May 27. . . . Also congratulations to Marie Chomey who is now Mrs. Edward Bireley. . . . We wish the best of luck to Mary Jane Estep who became Mrs. Stanley Giese. . . . Congratulations to Genevieve Burns who is now wearing a diamnod ring on the left hand. . . . It seems that Jean Johnston's favorite pastime is watching the trains go by. How about it, Jean? . . . We are wondering who it was that took Rosanna Weston's pictures away and made her look all over the floor for them.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Rudy Zelt is looking forward to a "bumper" potato crop this fall. We hear it is a 50-50 proposition. . . . What's this we hear of Abnis Grover's 1910 Maxwell? He has two years over Jack Benny's famous Max. It is in good condition and can speed 40 miles per hour over newly-plowed ground. . . . Just ask Louell Schroeder about table manners during a recent blackout. . . . Parts of Agnes Dresen's anatomy seemed to have suffered considerably after her bicycle ride in the country Sunday. Remember this, Agnes, one suffers a few bumps before it is mastered. . . . Margaret Yagle must be alarm conscious — for Friday morning when the usual fire alarm sounded, Marge jumped to her feet and started for the stairway.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

It's a baby boy at the Elmer Pauls. Stephen Lee arrived on Decoration Day, and certainly made things hum at the Paul Manor.

A lovely surprise party was given Harriet Krajewski by her co-workers, on her leave-taking of office duties for the full-time job of managing her household. We understand that Vern (jitter-bug) Boyer certainly cut a mean rug at the party—and Vern, ably assisted by Earl Plummer, worked as a team in reviving the would-be aspirants to the jitter-bug title of the evening; however, Vern was acclaimed the undisputed winner.

Charlie Kronmiller is silent on the subject; nevertheless, that doesn't make us forget his not-so-far-distant boast of how he was going to take 10 strokes off his golf score—now that he had acquired a new golf bag. How this would have anything to do with it, is beyond our comprehension; however, "these engineers" do funny things, sometimes. What's the score now, Chuck?

We all regret losing Edson Dickey—who was recently transferred to the Wire and Insulation Department. Our loss is their gain, and we wish Edson the best of luck.

We always thought so, but now we know, that Harold Pritchard is getting younger every year. Harold just recently found out that he co"ld wear "junior" sizes to a tee—much to his delight, where those "adult" sizes were just large all over. May you never grow older, Harold.

Five-Minute Interviews with Famous People

Note: This is the second of a series of short interviews with famous personalities of our day. In them, we will try to bring out the qualities that have changed these people from ordinary citizens into men and women of national prominence.

Our interview today is with Mr. Homer Meeker, who has been chosen "Man of the Year on a Bicycle."

Reporter: Mr. Meeker, your renown as a cyclist has spread throughout Allen County. Mothers desert their offspring to stand on the curb and watch you pedal by—sweet young things berate their boy friends to emulate your cycling style. To what do you attribute your individuality as a cyclist?

Meeker: Oh, I don't know—I guess it's my dignity.

Reporter: Pardon me, Mr. Meeker, would you repeat that? It sounded for a minute like you said "dignity".

Meeker: I did.

Reporter: You did? Boy, this should be good. Please go on.

Meeker: Well, like all "amateur" cyclists, when I first started pedaling, I went in for fancy riding—stuff like "no hands", riding with my feet on the handle bars, and setting my handle bars "racing style". Boy, was I a flash!

Reporter: O. K. Flash, continue with the hash.

Meeker: Of course, riding style wasn't everything—it was the way I dressed, too! Why, it was nothing for me to spend a dollar just for cycling pants!

Reporter: No? Boy, you were a sport!

Meeker: Yeah, nothing was too good for old Homer! I can distinctly remember my college-mates saying practically the same thing—"that Homer is absolutely good for nothing". Even then my fame was spreading.

Reporter: Proceed, Mr. Meeker, proceed.

Meeker: Well, things went along this way through my first three years at college. At the end of my third year, I returned home for the summer as usual, to dazzle the local belles. One day my father took me aside and said, "Homer, you are now practically ready for your sophomore year in college. It's time for you to put aside your frivolous ways. Forget this life of a society butterfly".

Reporter: Did you take your father's advice?

Meeker: No, headstrong youth that I was! If anything, it merely spurred me on to a life of greater dissipation. I bought a tandem and started courting the town girls two nights a week, and—would you believe it—I smoked a pack of cubebs every two days! I love my wife, but Oh you Kid! I was a devil, all right!

Reporter: Tsk, tsk! Mr. Meeker!

Meeker: Well, one dissipation led to another. Finally, I succumbed to that lowest evil of all—drink!

Reporter: Oh, Mr. Meeker, not that!

Meeker: Yes! Why it got so I couldn't get through a Sunday without at least two glasses of Sarsaparilla!

Reporter: What finally brought you up out of the depths of degradation, Mr. Meeker?

Meeker: Things finally reached the stage where I was fast becoming a social outcast. My former friends shunned me. Girls gathered in circles as I passed and hissed, "Rake! Rouee!" I became known as the Lonely Tandem Rider.

Reporter: How awful, Mr. Meeker.

Meeker: This was too much. I, who but a short time before had been known as the campus dandy—the freest spender of all! Now—friendless—steeped in sin! I began to reflect on my father's advice. It suddenly came to me—vanity was my undoing! No more would I flaunt my cycling graces. I would become a model of dignity—a man of calm judgment, and stability of character.

Reporter: But you didn't give up cycling, Mr. Meeker?

Meeker: No indeed. I traded my sport model tandem for a conservative one-seater. Soon my old friends realized that Meeker was a changed man. Ten years later, as a college senior, I was voted "Man Most Likely to Continue Being a Senior", so you can readily see the esteem in which I was held!

Reporter: I certainly can, Mr. Meeker.

Meeker: From that day forth, I have practiced "dignified cycling" daily, until I can say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no other cycler like me alive today!

Navy "E" Pennant And Insignia



The Navy "E" Pennant (above) will be awarded June 13 to the employees of the Fort Wayne Works of the General Electric Company for excellence in industrial production, and lapel insignia (below), will be distributed to all employees.

An Apology

To our division editors and reporters we offer our apologies for the non-publication of a considerable number of personal items. This was made necessary by the lack of space. Items not published will appear in a later issue of the WORKS NEWS.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

Whoever said, "Life is so peaceful in the country . . .," was off the beam. But anyway, what's a picnic without ants? Harriet Rossell and Clara Brinker ask that question since their Memorial Day picnic. It seems that the ants and the spiders got together and did a little kibitzing. They were right on hand the minute the food came into view. We wonder who was scared the most—the girls or the insects?

Clarence Koch almost got "cooked" by old Sol at Lake Gage over the week-end; but despite a mean sunburn, he still insists he had a wonderful time at the lake.

Vernon Kies, one of our more unfortunate members of Bldg. 18, had to work on our "day of all days" so several of the girls took pity on the poor fellow and gave him a box full of goodies. In the box was gum, cigars, candy, lollipops, etc. As far as I know, he survived.

Max "Romeo" Neff has taken over the role of Bldg. 18-5's leading man—with a wink of those big brown eyes, he has all the girls at his feet.

Out-of-towner's idea of the people in Fort Wayne: There are just two kinds of people in Fort Wayne, the unemployed and those who work at the G-E.

Don "Levy" Scherer has invented a new cure for that "tired feeling." Of course, it's a secret until he receives his patent rights; but it certainly has put the old zip back in "Levy".

We wonder what good Japanese blackouts will do—yellow shows up anywhere.

News Flash! The U. S. Agricultural Bureau, not to be outdone by the State Department, makes war on the Japanese beetles.

There is one consolation about being "frozen" to our jobs—we should be able to stand this hot weather better.

We have three additions to our Bldg. 18 gang. Solomon London is in Mr. Hoffman's office and Evelyn Davis and Lora Lee Kepler are gracing the fair halls of the Payroll Department. Hope you like it here, people.

Until next week, remember that Hirohito's hit tune will soon be, "It's not the pale moon that excites me, it's just the nearness of you."—MacArthur.

Your Pal Friday.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

"Pinky" Parkinson did a very nice job of blushing when she did a head-on with a dark, tall and handsome. . . . Pauline Nordyke has found a new use for old boxes—she takes off her shoes and puts her feet in the box. . . . We just received some pictures of Glen Fernwalt, now in the Army, and we can say he is doing O. K. . . . Some of the office made good use of the holiday by going places. Doris Figel took her canoe out paddling—Dorothy Newby headed up to Gary and around. . . . Novelle Yarian is looking forward to next week-end. . . . Jack Giles wishes to express his thanks for the gift he received on his leaving the Company to be with Uncle Sam.

Ann Hudson can't wait until cooking school starts again. It seems as though her friend Florence needs them. When Florence cooks, Ann takes the next day off to rest, from eating too much.

With The Youngsters

Among the youngsters who haunt Bldg. 12-2 there is one who is definitely an individual. His name is Ernest Bailey.

Erney was born in Piqua, Ohio, on February 12, 1921. He must have been a beautiful, curly-headed baby because he has never quite recovered from it. Even today his hair coyly curls above his manly brow. There is a sharp contrast between the softly up-sweeping eyelashes and the worldly-wise eyes they shelter.

In spite of these handicaps Ernest is a brilliant lad. He attended South Side High in 1935 and 1936. He continued his high school at Elmhurst. When he graduated in 1939 he had become a member of the National Honor Society, The Quill and Scroll, and the National Honorary Athletic Scholarship Society. As a senior he played on the first basketball team. His ability in this field won him the coveted Elmhurst basketball sweater.

In June of 1940 he began his apprenticeship. His energetic brain since then has gone snooping around the shop absorbing all the knowledge it can. This quality will undoubtedly fit him for better future things.

In his spare time Erney absorbs himself in his hobbies. He likes to play basketball, fish and skate. But his main hobby is music. He plays a guitar in Royal Jackson's orchestra. He hopes, among his ambitions, to own a band of his own some day.

Erney is unmarried and in circulation. His taste in girls runs to the sweet feminine variety. These sweet young things must have a few thoughts and must be well-poised. He also likes them to wear soft, etherial things that make them appear even more angelic than they are by nature.

There is Ernest Bailey, readers, and we hope you will enjoy your acquaintance with him.

4-B And 6-B Rodents

Can you imagine Mary Margaret Voors getting so forgetful? She drives her folks to commencement exercises, puts her keys in her purse, and then goes home with some one else. P.S.—Family had to walk home. . . . Martha Imel would like to know who "Guess Who" happens to be. We suggest finding the person who leaves the notes at your table, Martha. . . . Be on the alert, fellows, around those men taking the first-aid course because they are looking for someone on whom to practice. Carl Steinbacher even tore up the bed sheets to make bandages. . . . "Happy" Hopkins bas been placed in custody of "Skinny" and "Red" of the chain gang. A couple more times like the first day and "Hop" ought to be able to fix a jam. Good luck, Hop.

Charles Lammiman is badly in need of a vacation. It seems that he can't remember just what day it is that he goes home at 12:00. Last Friday, thinking it was Saturday, he cleared his desk at 12 noon, and started for Waynedale. When he got half way home he remembered it was only Friday and he still had four hours of work ahead of him before his week-end vacation started. Better luck next time, Charley.

Wilmer Bock certainly is smoking rare tobacco these days. It consists of old ashes, and bits of dried rubber band. From the expression on his face and the burns on his hands it isn't a very good combination.

Among the proud fathers walking the floor at night are Charles Horner and Glenn Macey, both fathers of baby boys.

KITCHEN KORNER

Lend Us An Earring.

Because we found ourselves deep in a discussion of earrings, and to settle a dispute over what women can or cannot wear them—we dug into our department for a little light on the subject. The results obtained contradicted our opponent's theory that only a specific type of women can wear earrings; namely, the slender, sophisticated siren who must be draped in evening gown and turban to do so. So—a look at the lobes of our ladies revealed that Iona Peffley, Ruth Thomas and Eva Lynn look lovely and in line with pearl earrings; and we especially admired those worn by Mary Ellen Banet and Maxine Rash. The individual earring is comprised of a set of three diamond-shaped brilliants arranged in triangular grouping. Mary Ellen has a bracelet, too, that matches her earrings. Needless to say, these gals wear their earrings well with every-day wearables.

Best of Blessings:

At this time we want to introduce the G-E general public to our capable cook of the cafeteria, Amy Whitney, who will celebrate her birthday anniversary next Friday, June 12th. Amy came to this department on August 7th, 1933. Since that time she has made many friends here, and in other departments, too. So, from the depth of our heart we wish Amy many happy returns of the day and many, many days to come, and the best of blessings to you, Amy, all ways and always.

Kitchen Korner Kid-Bits

We regret to anounce that Pauline Beatty's daughter, Doris Nickerson, who works on the west side of Broadway, is seriously ill at the Lutheran Hospital. We're pulling with you, Pauline. . . . Our suburbanite, Marie Hilton, has moved into town; we hope Marie will have heaps of happiness in her new home. . . . Mr. Zimmerman was looking more than zippy in a new taffy-colored topper, the straw hat banded in cucumber-cool green. . . . We extend warm-hearted welcome to Hillis Fitch, new canteen girl. . . . Art Winkler adopts a new theme song and puts into action, "It's Only a Rose I Bring You," for the office desk. . . . And Alyce Tullis and Sally McCoy had a red, red rose at their table, too. . . . New head-formation: Betty Crooks is the proud possessor of a new and pretty permanent; Ray Rentschler and Bob Smead have "set their ears down" with new haircuts. . . . Our adorabelles, Nettie Gruver and Ruthie Ziegler dressed up in lovely wearables Monday night; we're down on the details, but Ben told that one had to make good a bet lost to the other, so gals, "we may not know what the bet is about, but we bet, by gosh, we'll soon find out." . . . Correction: Last week we stated that the Bob Smead's observed their seventh wedding anniversary—it was their eleventh. . . . Martha Butler and Alyce Tullis join the slacks parade—Martha in pale blue and Alyce in navy—middy top and all. . . . Tops them all—the picturesque patriotic panorama in our park Monday afternoon at the bond rally.

Our advice:

If you would rather be an American—buy bonds and help our soldiers win.

All out now—

The Kitchen Kid.

The employees of Bldg. 4-3 wish to express their sympathy to the family of Charles Houser in his recent death, and also to Marcille Passe in the death of her father.

Plastic Flashes

Familiar words:

Crystal Waterman and Edna Holbrook: "Oh, Ralph!"

The packers, Bldg. 12-3: "O. K., let's all pitch in and get this stuff out now."

All cleaners and finishers: "Here comes the Caudy Lady! And how."

Anthony D'Agostino: "Here's the dope."

Bayless Swift: "Where's that drawing?"

We bet Rosie Swift will pay more attention to signs at the Valencia Gardens after this. Ain't it so, Rosie?

We are happy that Phyllis Guillot has finally been able to return to work. The department just was not the same without her.

Agnes Ryan does just as the government wants her to do—SAVE ON RUBBER. The other day we found her saving on her rubber heel by standing with one foot in a box and the other foot on the floor. That's the spirit, Agnes.

Bettie Adams sure is in the spotlight with her "red" slack suit. It certainly brightens the surroundings, Bettie.

Wayne Pribble came to work with his hair combed. Wayne, you should let us know when you intend making such drastic changes.

We hope Betty Perry gets well soon. We really do miss her.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cameron are very patriotic these days. They are saving paper sacks, so we are told. At least the reminder in his lunch sack which read: "Bring home this sack—Sweetie face" would indicate this.

Wonder what it was that Bert Poole was so interested in that she was reaching on the left side of a door for the knob that was on the right side????

We have two celebrities on the floor, Bldg. 12-3, now: Valeria Harber and Dorothy Simmons who recently made the news in a big way. Both girls are very gracious about autographs, folks. P. S. I have mine already.

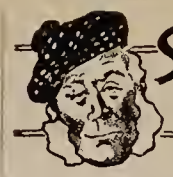
We wish in this way to express our thanks for the new drapes.

Thought for a while we had a celebrity disguised in dark glasses, but it turned out to be Evelyn Demler trying to dodge the sun.

Was Margie Hullinger's face red when she dropped her belongings all over the floor???

The drive is now on for the pledging of 10 per cent of our wages. Let's all do our part and not be slackers. After all, there is everything to gain and nothing to lose.

The Tillies.



Hoot Mon! Another year! This column has been going on for two long years. How much longer may depend on how my rating with the Draft Board holds out. 2B or not 2B—that is the question.

But I canna waste this column talking about mysel', much as I'd like to. I must write about something worthwhile or the Editor won't print it. And I'd better stop sending this stuff in on paper towels, too—or use waterproof ink, because I thought I saw a pencil smudge on ye Ed's face the other day. Hoot mon, he must be reading this gude Scotch advice, as well as printing it, tae take full advantage o' the paper it's written on, like that.

But tae get down tae some worthwhile thoughts, like Cousin Colin had when he turned all the light switches upside down, so they'd say NO instead of ON, let's consider the idea extant some months ago. They were going tae make cargo vessels out o' sheet steel and use 16 automobile motors to run them. Then, when they got tae England, the cargo would be put to use, the engines would be taken out and put into trucks (English cars couldn't carry them), the ship —or barge—or what have you, would be cut up for the steel in it, and I guess the crew would enlist in the British Navy.

Sounds gude to me—everything used, nothing wasted. Maybe it had some big drawbacks. But it seems like a good idea, anyhow.

And that brings us tae our thought for the day—when a gude idea comes along, don't let people think up a million reasons why it won't work. Just give them one good reason why it WILL work.

That reminds me o' Uncle Angus, the time his wife made him take out accident insurance. She had reasons, too, but the main one she gave him was that he was so clumsy.

The insurance man was explaining the policy. "Now," he said, "If Angus loses a finger, he gets $100. If he loses a thumb, he gets $500."

"Hoot mon, thots the one for me," said Angus, "I'm all thumbs."

DUDLO Diggings

Betty Long really had a wonderful time Decoration Day. Just to start the day off right, she fell down the steps. Outside of two bruised knees, a ruined pair of hose, and stiff joints, she's all "OK" again. She said she really wasn't stealing "Heddon's Stuff," and she promises to be more careful in the future.

Betty Eisenacher is considering taking a new job. She washed and simonized her car last Saturday, and she has had so many offers to polish her friends' cars that she may open a business of her own. She will take appointments now to polish cars as soon as she gets her arm out of the sling.

When "Pappy" Archibald and "Bashful" Blomker got nice new hair cuts, we all knew that "Sprig had cub." Last Saturday Walter Histed and Don Schultz arrived in slack suits which definitely proves that summer has come in all her blazing glory.

Agnes Murphy acquired a "most embarrassing moment" on Monday. In fact, it's so embarrassing that we won't print all of the details; but if you want to hear what it was, just ask Agnes. Of course, she may be a little bashful about telling it, but if you coax her, I think she will "reveal all" the details.

Another "sure sign of summer" is the gals coming to work with their hair piled up on top of their head. Mary Emily Seibt and Ruth Kespohl are two of our warm weather glamour queens.

Did you ever see anything puff up as big as Bob Archibald's chest when he was bragging about his baby daughter? When you accuse him of being a "proud papa," he is very quick to deny it; and he always tells us how he makes the young lady behave herself. In spite of all his "tough talk", we know who runs the house — and she's awful cute, too!!

Speaking of infants—our best congratulations to Everett Keese. He is the "proud papa" of a baby boy.

More congratulations to Bert Spencer who recently celebrated his birthday. Everyone insists that he doesn't look a bit older, and some wistfully wish that they could give him a birthday spanking. Dorothy Kent, Joann Voors, and Emilan Allendorph belong in the latter class.

Mary Frances Lauer, of our Cost Dept., passed on to better things last Sunday morning. She had been ill for several weeks, but we all hoped she would "pull through". She was always laughing, full of pep, and a good sport. No one will ever take her place—no one will forget her.

The gang from Bldg. 26-2 received a big newsy letter from Golda Mentzer who is on the sick list. The gang sure enjoyed the visits Golda, and are looking forward to you being with us again. (How are you pal).

Kathryn Ernsberger, Bldg. 26-2, and party were seen enjoying the sights in and around Cincinnati—including Coney Island, over the week-end.

Josephine Fogil of Bldg. 4-3 is taking all the new records of what the feminine sex will wear in 1942. She really has this reporter worried on how to keep up with her and her ideas, as they are so clever.

What's this we hear about James Voirol, Bldg. 26-2, practicing for blackouts. Better not jump to conclusions, Jim.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. I June 5, 1942 No. 3

Women Attend First Testers Safety Class

Twenty-two girls from the Transformer and Specialty Fractional Horsepower Motor Departments attended the first of a series of safety classes for testing department women, in the G. E. Club lounge, on Monday of last week.

M. F. Bacon lectured briefly to the group on the importance of working safely and the use of artificial respiration. Two of the group demonstrated artificial respiration under his guidance.

Attending the class were Lillian Walker, Blanche Batteron, Frances Harold, Viola Jacobs, Daisy Hartzog, Mary Jane Layton, Eloise Crosby, Anna Liechty, Martha Krueckeberg, Elli Dietzl, Ruth Haugh, Ruth Tutwiler, Mary Wahle, Geraldine Kranz, Wilma Swager, Ruth Baker, Doris Johnson, Alma Giem, Edna Bailey, Mary Bower, Loma Jahn and Mildred Armstrong.

Gages Give Longer Service With Care

Inspection gages have been one of the most important bottle necks in our all out production for war.

In the production of war machines, tolerances must be close and gages must be accurate and require frequent checking or replacement.

A gage is a precision instrument, some being ground to within .00004" of size. In spite of their apparent ruggedness they are easily damaged and must be handled carefully. A small, simple gage costs $25.00 and cannot be obtained in less than sixteen weeks. Gages are another weapon in your personal war against the axis. Take good care of them.

WHEN WERE YOUR INSTRUMENTS CHECKED LAST?

It Happened Here



Here is the picture of a tachometer which was carelessly placed on top the grounded case of a rheostat, where it came into contact with a live connecting stud. The resulting short circuit ruined it completely. The cost of this tachometer was $90.00 and at least six months will be required to replace it.

Quality Hits Hitler

"A shipping promise met affects the record of delivery only; ultimately a machine contrary to drawings will have to be returned at added expense and further delay. A delay here is preferable to failure at the destination. In all our transactions our goal should be satisfied customers."

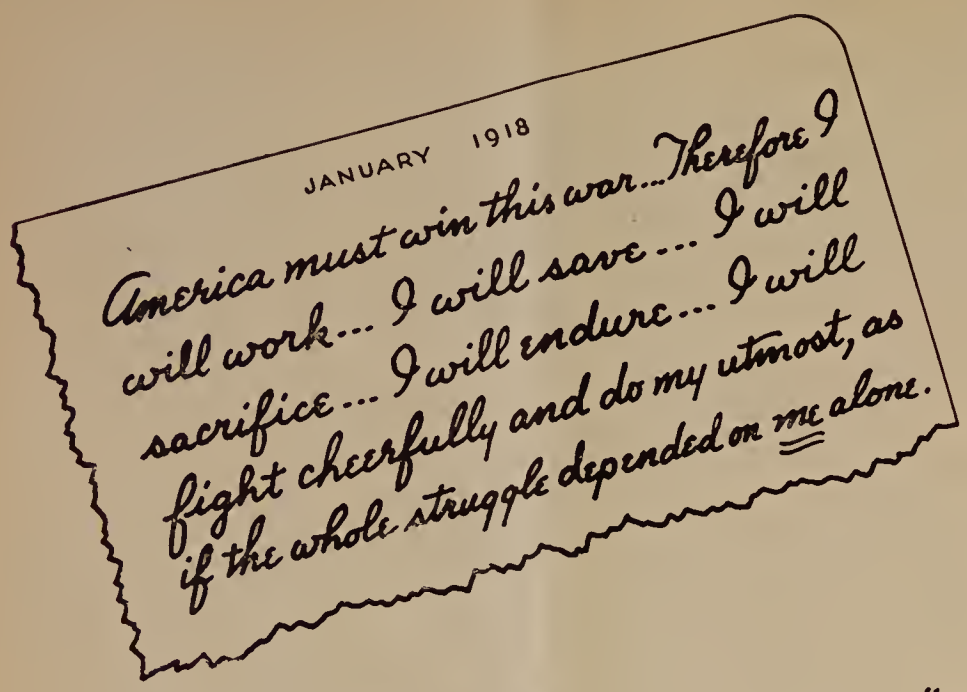
This paragraph from a letter recently written by A. L. Ulmer, stresses again the reason why all our products must conform exactly to drawings and be of high quality.

With much of our production going to the war effort, it is doubly important that every article which leaves the Fort Wayne Works be as nearly perfect as it is possible for us to build. After apparatus, which we have manufactured, becomes an important part of an American airplane, tank, or battleship it is then too late for us to think about quality.

Quality must be built into every piece of apparatus leaving the Fort Wayne Works. With that quality will go our challenge to Hitler and his henchmen, a challenge from the "men behind the men behind the guns."

That next screw you tighten, that next piece you turn, that next coil you wind—do it well, for upon its perfection may depend the safety of your own son, sweetheart, or that clean-cut young fellow from "just down the street." You are fighting a war too, a long and trying one, but quality workmanship will make it shorter.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —



On ME Alone—

A YOUNG American who gave his life in France in 1918 once wrote the above message in his diary. It is a pledge that every G-E employee should make his own.

A few months ago the Government called on us to buy Defense Savings Bonds. More than 85 per cent of G-E men and women subscribed in a response which set the pace for industries all over the country.

Now the Government has called on us to subscribe 10 per cent or more of our incomes for the regular purchase of *War* Savings Bonds. Let's subscribe 100 per cent in number, 10 per cent or more in income. Let's continue to set the pace.

"America must win this war... Therefore I will work...

Every General Electric man and woman has a job to do for Victory. We have pledged ourselves to produce a billion dollars worth of war equipment this year. The combined efforts of every one of us is needed to do this job. We must not fail.

"I will save...

For we must save and economize in all things, if we are to smash the Axis. We must save time. We must save material. We must save money and invest it in War Bonds—10 per cent or more of our incomes—to provide the weapons so desperately needed.

"I will sacrifice...

Hitler calls us soft, unwilling to give up our luxuries—but Hitler underestimates the spirit of freedom that beats in the heart of America. For we *will* sacrifice our luxuries, our high standard of living. We *will* sacrifice our lives until that same indomitable spirit of freedom crushes the Axis powers.

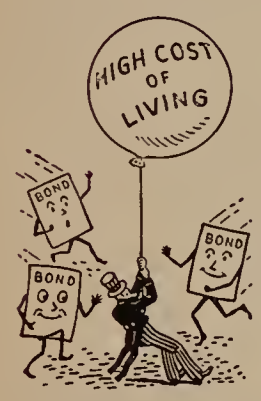
"I will endure...

There will be bad days ahead. Our forces will suffer setbacks; some of our loved ones will be killed; there will be physical hardships and mental anguish. We will endure just as the rights of all free men will endure against the forces of aggression founded on hate and nurtured by treachery and greed.

"I will fight cheerfully...

On the firing line and on the production line we will fight cheerfully, wherever we are needed, wherever "Old Betsy" flies. In this battle of production we will create more weapons faster than Hitler ever dreamed possible. We will build a morale that will be invincible, so that each of us will say, 'I will fight cheerfully . . . '

and do my utmost as if the whole struggle depended on me alone."



Buy Bonds To Stop Inflation

Nearly 100 per cent of G.E.'s facilities and half our national effort is being devoted to the production of weapons; therefore industry can produce only half as many manufactured articles as we have been buying for our own use. At the same time our incomes are higher than ever before. Obviously billions of dollars are going into circulation that cannot be spent. If we try to spend this money for the small quantity of goods available, bidding begins, prices rise, goods become more scarce, and we have inflation. Our dollars buy less and less. Our pension plans, insurance policies, and cash assets dwindle in value, and billions of dollars are added to the cost of the war.

We can help curb inflation by investing this surplus money in War Savings Bonds. If we don't buy bonds, we will be stringently rationed, and higher taxes and a compulsory savings or payroll tax plan may be instituted to do the job.



Buy Bonds For a "Rainy Day"

Present conditions are ideal for laying aside some money for a "rainy day." The supply of goods we ordinarily buy has been cut in half while our incomes have risen to a new high. We're all faced with emergencies, at some time or other, when we need money. Besides, when the war is over, we'll want to buy many of the things that have been suspended for the duration of the war. We'll want money to buy new clothes, new automobiles, new furniture, and new home appliances. Regular savings now will enable us to buy these when the war is over.

Strictly from a financial standpoint, a War Savings Bond is one of the safest investments you can make. You're buying a share of America. On each bond you buy you will realize 33⅓ per cent interest at maturity—more than you can hope to gain in any other kind of safe investment. Save 10 per cent or more of your income in War Savings Bonds *now*.

Above All—

Buy War Savings Bonds to Smash the Axis

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

It's a gyp

The other evening Art Druce and Adam Farrell, the "bad boys" of Bldg. 27, pulled one of their pranks on Bill Bowman: About quitting time in the evening these two generous souls approached Bill with the offer of a ride home. The rest of the afternoon passed slowly for Bill, for he was a-tingle with the anticipation of a ride home in the car of either lad. Came evening, and the three rushed out of the gate just as a bus stopped to take passengers. With cries of "Hurry up, Bill, if you are going to ride with us," Art and Adam climbed into the bus, leaving Bill disappointed and very much put out about the whole thing. "It's a gyp," he sez.

June 6

"Love is a dream, but marriage is the alarm clock that wakes you up." For weeks now Arnold Berning has been wandering around as if in a dream. It isn't the weather, it isn't the moon, it's June 6. Just a few days more and that dazed look will leave his face, for upon the above-mentioned day, our little Arnold takes that fatal journey down the center aisle. You guessed it—he is going to be married that day. We all wish Arnold and the future Mrs. Berning every joy and happiness and hope the "alarm clock" does not wake him up too suddenly when it goes off. Remember June 6!

19-B Items

Ed Wallace seemed to have quite a time operating a swivel chair in Bldg. 19-B early Friday morning. We don't know if it was lack of sleep or just plain inability to handle these modern devices, but he did stay vertical and not land on the floor. . . . After much ribbing and riding by the gang, Dave Slattery finally made it and got the gal. Loads of success, Dave, and our congrats. . . . We all would like to know if Orville Wickliffe overslept or just didn't try. Anyway he arrived very late on Friday, May 29. He must have had the holiday spirit. . . . What would Bldg. 19-B east end be with John Dellinger quiet, or without Don Merton's voice.

19-1 News

Shannon Powers penned a few lines from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he is taking a special course. He likes the Army. . . . There is always someone to spoil a good noon-hour siesta. These snoozes are short enough without having some helpful soul "adding his two cents" long before the whistle is even taking a breath to get ready to blow. Ora Martin's peaceful slumber was interrupted the other day by what is generally known as a "hot foot". Woe to the person responsible if his identity is made known, for we know what the wrath of Ora V. can be like. (Confidentially, Ora is so tough he can squash a grape and he can even lick the oldest woman in town. Believe he even frightens himself.)

Edward Leitz, Jr., Bldg. 26-2, has turned out to be a regular sod-buster. After next week he will take orders for landscaping.

Lieut. H. E. Webb, home on furlough, paid the Bldg. 26-2 gang a visit last week—and does he look swell. Keep those tanks rolling, Webb.

The aroma of cigars seems to be missing around here. Wonder if Bob Martin, Bldg. 19-4, could do something about it.

Is Zat So?

We are still in the process of moving and are having a little difficulty finding our way around, but we managed to get around enough to gather a little news for this column. . . . John Pipkin, our capable machine helper and sweeper, is certainly doing his part to keep our surroundings clean. How about a little more co-operation co-workers? Let's all try to keep our places a little cleaner and make good use of those waste baskets! . . . We wonder why "Heinie" Wichern and "Eddie" Kronmiller wish it would rain on Walter Prince and Jack Neuman's day off! . . . Why does Helen Myers always blush when you ask if she came from the west? Let us in on the details, Helen! . . . "Cliff" Coombs is looking forward to resting at his lake cottage, since his wife spent the last two weeks getting it cleaned up. We hope you enjoy it, Cliff! . . . The second shift gang welcomes Theo Seibold, the new blue-print girl and we feel that she will be a big help to all of us. . . . "Eddie" Harsh was unanimously voted the most absent-minded person from Bldg. 17-1 for this week. "Eddie" drove his car to work Saturday, contrary to custom. After work Eddie rode the street car to the transfer corner before he remembered that he drove to work. Yes, Eddie was late getting home that evening! . . . There seemed to be a little difference of opinion as to what occupation Henry Papenbrock should specify on his finger-print chart. "Pat" ignored the joking of his companions and filled out his own chart! . . . If you have not as yet subscribed for your War Bonds, contact one of the solicitors as soon as possible. Let's try to have our floor subscribe 100 per cent.

We Wonder.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Winter Street deeply regrets the passing of one of their employees, namely, John J. Schwanz, aged 37. His death was caused from influenza and meningitis. Mr. Schwanz better known as "Johnnie", was an employee of the Planning, Wage-Rate Department for a number of years.

Johnnie was an enthusiastic golfer, a member of the G-E Golf Committee, and active in the club's activities. He also was a member of the editorial staff of the Fort Wayne WORKS NEWS.

It is with an irreparable feeling that we record the passing of John. His loyalty, friendship, and co-operation to his friends and co-workers is an attribute that will never be forgotten.

Elex Club Will Honor Fathers With Program

The Elex Father-Daughter Party will be held on Thursday, June 18, at 8 P.M. in the Turner Hall at 616 West Superior. A Dutch lunch will be served and a special program will be presented to each of the fathers attending. Prizes will be awarded to the youngest father, to the oldest father, to the father who has the most sons in the service, to the father who has the most children working at the G-E and to the father coming the longest distance. Tickets are 50c each and each individual must present a ticket before he will be admitted. Reservations must be in by Monday, June 15. Elex members are asked to bring cigarettes to be sent to the boys in service.

Deaths



John Schwanz

John Schwanz, Winter Street division editor of the WORKS NEWS, and employed in the planning section, died Sunday morning after a three weeks illness. We will not try to write "Johnny's" obituary, but refer you to Walter Sunier's "In the Rough" column. Funeral services were held Wednesday with burial in the Catholic Cemetery.



Harry M. Williams

Harry M. Williams, prominent retired newspaper editor, and former editor of the WORKS NEWS died Monday after a long illness. Mr. Williams was editor of the WORKS NEWS in 1933 when the paper was established as a weekly.

Mary Frances Lauer, employed for one year in the Bldg. 19-1 office died Sunday at a South Bend hospital after several weeks illness. Funeral services were held Wednesday with burial in the Catholic Cemetery.

Charles L. Houser, who retired a short time ago on pension after completing thirty-eight years of service, died on May 28 at the St. Joseph's hospital where he had been a patient for the past five weeks. Funeral services were conducted Monday with burial in the Catholic Cemetery.

Carl W. Passe, an employee since 1925, died on May 29 at the Lutheran Hospital. He had been employed in Bldg. 4-3. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon with burial in the Concordia Cemetery.

James J. Valentine, employed in Bldg. 19-3, died May 26, at the St. Joseph's Hospital after a month's illness. He was first employed in 1916.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We gladly say "Welcome back," to Maurice Petgen, who has returned to Bldg. 4-6 after an absence of three weeks. . . . In a double wedding ceremony performed at 7:30 last Monday evening, Norma Sutorius became the bride of Donald Redding, and her sister, Evelyn, was married to Sgt. Elbert Sloat. We offer our best wishes to both couples. . . . If you looked into the Drafting Room last Friday afternoon, you would not find it necessary to ask whether the gang was happy to see Joe Anderson, who came up to Bldg. 4-6 for a visit. . . . . . "East is east, and west is west; and never the twain shall meet." So Kermit Manecke discovered when he searched all over the parking lot on the east side of Fairfield after he had parked his car on the west side. . . . And here's another of those famous elevator scenes: Dorothy Parrott, standing in the rear of the elevator, heard someone call for the third floor. When the elevator stopped at the sixth floor, Dorothy, who was still asleep, evidently thought it was the third and made no move to leave. She came to, as the doors were closing—too late to do anything but take another ride. This early rising gets us all sooner or later, Dorothy. . . . Got a broken finger nail and no nail file handy? That's easily remedied. Just follow Madge Magill's example, and get a file from the tool room. . . . Wade Tyler is now looking for a good looking young lady to paddle that new canoe of his while he takes pictures. Line forms to the right, girls—and have your references ready. . . . It would be well to appoint a committee of one to be on hand in the mornings to remind Jerry Zehendner to remove his hat before entering the office. . . .

Esther Walda recently returned from a visit in Montgomery, Ala. How's the Air Corps, Es?

Sam Allmindinger of Bldg. 4-3, has taken on a new hobby. He now is Chief Exalted Entertainer of Big Long Lake, while Ellis Bleke still holds that title on Pretty Lake. The boys of Bldg. 4-3 are really looking for some hot competition by the time the Fourth of July comes along.

Student Engineers Enjoy Outing

Last night a number of Student Engineers gathered at Schroeder's Grove south of Fort Wayne and enjoyed an afternoon and evening of fun. The fellows left town shortly after 4:00 p.m. and arrived at their destination around 4:30, following a map sketched by one of the students, which, by the way, had a resemblance to a "Little Henry's trip to the store" path. After arriving at the grove, the engineers engaged in various sports, including baseball and horseshoes.

A certain middle-aged spinster has a vivid memory of Texas courtesy.

She was struggling with a hot cup of coffee in a railway station, trying to gulp it before the train pulled out. A cowboy, seated a couple of stools away, noted her plight, and seeing the guard waving to the woman, came to the fore.

"Here, ma'am, you can take my cup o' coffee. It's already saucered and blowed."

26-5 TOOL BITS

Ross Cohagan had his "cookie duster" worked on this week and the result was practically the same as those fellows who have their ears set out. In this case 'twas his nose set out.

Our confirmed "Mail Pouchers" finally set our news reporter, Matt Wiegand, straight on how to handle tobacco. You don't turn as many different colors if you chew it rather than swallow it, Matt.

The country air is sure doing something to Clem Huguenard. He came to work Friday morning with his house slippers on. He said he slept so well out in the wide open spaces that he just couldn't get up in time to string up his shoes so he wore the house slippers. Incidentally, he didn't shave that morning either.

Kenneth McCague has another iron in the fire now. Not content with being a G-E employee, Waynedale fireman, Defense warden, etc., he just bought a team of horses and is going into the farming game. He wants to know now if the company makes superchargers for broken-down nags.

There has been much speculation lately as to the poet that is the author of "Times in Rhymes" in the News-Sentinel and is signed Tenny's son. We have a Tennison in Bldg. 26-5 who claims to be directly descended from Alfred Lord Tennyson, and from what this reporter has seen of his verse, he is a credit to his illustrious predecessor of the same name. Could it be that we have a celebrity in our midst working shoulder to shoulder with us in our great war effort even though he is so far above us intellectually? Your guess is as good as mine.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

Clarice Fyock: "I must do something for excitement!" So she changes about to find out if working nights is more exciting than working days. . . . Virginia Walbolt, who has just returned from her trip to Mississippi, is now working in Bldg. 19-4. One would know she had a wonderful time by that vivid gleam in her eye when she speaks of her trip. . . . Bertha Noble has been spending Sundays of late, in Kalamazoo, Michigan. What's the attraction, Bertha? . . . When Emery Tucker dons his new spectacles, he looks just like a professor. Sooo—bring on the big, red luscious apples, students, if you want to make a grade! . . . To you, Kenny Bainbridge, we all say "aloha." It's nice to have you working with us again. . . . Mickie Maljak has been spending her spare time reading "King's Row." By the attention she gives it, it must be ever so exciting. . . . Mary Thompson's new nickname is now "Red."

The entire Specialty FHP Department wishes to express sympathy to Lorinda and William Beyerlein in the death of their father.

It was good-bye Barb, when she received a telegram last Friday from Texas. Her mind couldn't function very clearly for about two hours afterwards.

New Typist (following rapid dictation)—Now, Mr. Jones, what did you say between "Dear Sir" and "Sincerely yours?"

✣ ✣ ✣ Impressive Ceremonies Mark Awarding Of United



Employees of the Fort Wayne Works were honored by the presentation of a "Minute Man Flag" at a program held in McCulloch Park last Monday. Picture 1 shows the speakers platform and a portion of those attending. 2. Major Karl W. Detzer, of the public relations branch of the War Department headquarters, one of the principal speakers at the meeting. 3. Frank Isbey, State Executive Chairman, Michigan Division War Savings Staff, representing the Treasury Department, presents the Minute Man Flag to Works Manager M. E. Lord. 4. A view of the War Bond solicitor rally held at the G-E Club. 5. Speaker Eugene C. Pulliam addresses the solicitor rally. J. W. Crise, executive assistant who conducted the solicitor's rally, is seated in the background. 6. Another view of the solicitor rally. 7. Baer Field personnel inspect operations at Winter Street. 8. The Decatur Works were also toured by Baer Field men. 9. A Winter Street "soldier of production" and a Baer Field soldier talk it over.

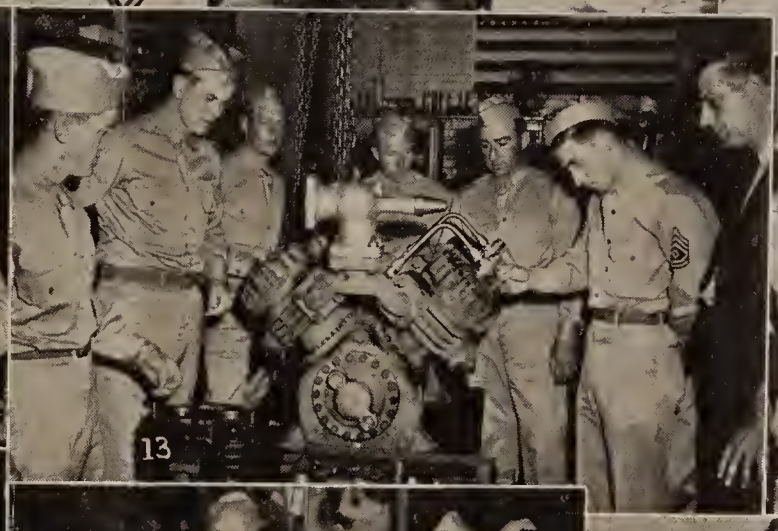
— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

States Treasury Flag For "Work Well Done"















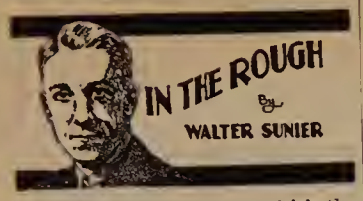






10. Works Manager M. E. Lord presents the Minute Man Flag to the Winter Street Works. 11. Vern Gingher accepts the flag on behalf of Winter Street employees. 12. "All-out" war production at Decatur. 13. Winter Street offered interesting information to the soldier boys. 14. A civilian "soldier" shows the men behind the guns how it's done. 15 and 16. The boys get a few pointers from the gals. 17. Demonstrating equipment at Winter Street. 18. Works Manager M. E. Lord addressing Decatur employees. 19. The Baer Field personnel who were guests of the Company on Tuesday.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —



There are some things which the power is not given to us to understand. One of these is the death of Johnny Schwanz. We see through a glass, darkly. Perhaps it is better that we do not understand. A putt runs true to the cup but rims and stays out. A stroke is lost that can never be regained and we fail to understand why. We can make two golf swings slowly and carefully and feel that there was absolutely no difference between the two. Yet one ball will sail out beautifully and the other one will veer off line. There was a cause but no one will ever know what it was. But one thing is certain—if we should try to understand and determine all the factors before we made a putt or any other stroke, we would never play the game. Time would be too short to try to find every cause; our brain would be worn out by figuring; fear and uncertainty would wreck us; and we would have to play alone because no one would be able to endure us. Perhaps it is the same way with life. We must know and take into account the things we can see and understand to play the game of life but we only beat out our own brains in trying to fathom the things that passeth all understanding.

Why the Lord chose to take Johnny Schwanz, there is none that understands but the Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Johnny was a grand fellow and a grand golfer and he will still be a grand fellow among those who congregate when the morning stars sing together.

Owl Softballers Play

By C. M. STEVENS

With the coming of daylight six softball teams, made up of men who work the night shift, venture forth to play softball. The teams play each Thursday morning at McMillen Park and will play a round-robin schedule through the season.

Last Thursday marked the second time that the teams had met, and some interesting scores and games resulted from the conflicts. The Small Motor and General Service team had a crap-game score—11 for S. M. and 7 for G. S. Winter Street and Aircraft battled it out for a 13-11 score, with the Winter Street team drawing the unlucky number, 13. The real game of the morning resulted between the Transformer ten and M & G. Throughout the seven innings, the two teams traded leads, until the players began to wonder who would win. With the seventh inning in a 4-4 score, the players were forced to play an extra inning. The Transformer team proved to be the best, scored a single run, and ended the game 5 to 4.

Team Standings

Team	Wins	Losses	Standing
Transformer	2	0	1.000
M & C	1	1	.500
General Service	1	1	.500
Small Motor	1	1	.500
Winter Street	1	1	.500
Aircraft	0	2	.000

Major League Softball Standings

The League standing to date is shown below:

Baer Field	4	0	1.000
G-E Club	3	1	.750
City Light	2	2	.500
Bass National	2	2	.500
Zollner Pistons	2	2	.500
Eagles	0	4	.000

Baer Field Defeats G-E Club 7 To 6

Two runs scored in the seventh inning of the game caused the G-E Club to suffer a 7-6 defeat from the hands of the Baer Field softball team last Thursday night at the Beach.

Both teams displayed scoring power throughout the full game, and until the final three outs it appeared as though the G-E Club would polish off the soldier boys. The G-E Club circled the field four times in the second inning, the Baer players tallied three times, having had two singles and two walks during the three outs.

The G-E Club widened the score-gap in the third and fourth innings by adding a single score in each of the frames. Baer Field answered the increased score with runs in the third and fifth, but the score still remained in G-E's favor, being 6-5.

The sixth inning found both teams battling for a tally but neither proved successful in adding to their scores. Baer Field opened the seventh with a single, followed by a two-bagger and another single, which scored Eddie and Selnata, thus ending the game 7 to 6.

Inter-Department Teams Open Softball Schedule

By C. M. STEVENS

Eight teams, composed of the various departments in the Company, formally opened the 1942 Inter-Department softball schedule at McMillen Park last Thursday night.

Hessert, holding down the delivery post for the Small Motor Office team, held the Transformer team to a 15-0 shutout. The Transformer team managed to connect with three balls during the evening, but they were unsuccessful in an attempt to get farther than second base. Rosswurm and Starkel each circled the bases on home runs, the first to be reported in the 1942 loop.

A much closer game resulted when the Winter Street boys faced the Small Motor Factory team, but unfortunately the Factory team was unable to match the Motor Office players' score and was forced to bow out with an 8-7 defeat. The game was as evenly matched as the final score, both teams hitting heavy and playing a top-notch game of infield ball. Hafner, holding down second for the losers, led both teams in hits, chalking up three hits out of four trips to the plate and circling the bases once.

D. Thornburg shared score honors with Lash, both members of the Winter Street team, and both counting for two of the eight tallies. The game was really a see-saw affair, with first one team hitting into the lead only to be pushed behind by the other. In the last of the seventh with a 7 to 6 score on the hooks, the Winter Street team forced in two runs to cinch the ball game.

A 7-3 victory ended the game between the General Service squad and the Plant Protection team, the former team holding the heavy end of the score. The Plant Protection men got off to a fast start, scoring three hits in their first trip to the plate. Over-confidence caused the fast starters to settle down to ordinary softball and allow the victors to walk away with the game.

When the Tool Room team matched bats with the Apprentice team, the Tool Room players marched off with a 11-6 victory. Although quite a gap showed between the two scores, the game was evenly played and both teams promise lots of trouble to their coming opponents.

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

When Zuber smashed a home run into left field Monday night in the first of the fifth, the City Light players signed the game over to the G-E Club. No other player could have asked for a cleaner hit, just one of those where no fielder could stop a base circling. The funny thing is that a two-all score was very prominent on the scoreboard and things looked tough for both teams until Zuber went to bat—thank goodness it wasn't Casey. A fast lead often develops into a slow ending, and too, the reverse happens; ask City Light of the Major League or Plant Protection of the Inter-Department loop.

The 15-0 shutout suffered by the Transformer team is quite a defeat, isn't it, boys? Babe Ruth would recommend boopsies, or possibly batsies would help! (No puns intended, fellows.) Surely Hafner's .750 hitting in the Winter Street-Small Motor factory tilt deserves honorable mention for the week. . . . Can't neglect Thornburg and Lash of the same game and on the winning side chalking up half of the eight runs Winter Street received—two each.

Every sports writer likes to feel that he can judge sports as well as the umpire or coach, which reminds me that I am still betting with the Baer Field boys. They haven't lost yet and I don't think they will. Our own G-E Club isn't going to be far behind, but just the same the soldiers have lots of class. However, they have lots to pick from, including a few past pros. Their catcher, Nero, keeps the whole team alive with his constant talk, and therefore receives the worn-out first baseman's glove this week. Eddie, pitcher of the same team, has plenty of class, plays a good game in this part, and is a very good batter—a pitcher seldom is.

The poor old umpire is always wrong—which makes me poetic, so I write:

The man who stands behind the plate,
Who winds up in the center of a debate,
Isn't a thief or wolf or cheat,
Yet how the crowds roar, "Kill the dead-beat."
When he growls, "You're out a mile,"
And turns around with a lurking smile
To glare at the jeering stands,
Whose shouts would drown the loudest bands,
It's just the umpire!

Charlie Wilt still tops the G-E talkers, but practically all of the players would make a race for second place. Well, all but Greider, who makes up for it by being a top pitcher.

He was a widower, getting along in years, and no longer handsome.

"You are the fifth girl I have proposed to without avail."

"Well," said the girl kindly, "better wear one next time. Maybe you'll have better luck."

Schultz—Your opening sale has closed. What now?

Schwartz — Our closing sale opens.

Zuber's Homer Beats City Light 3 To 2

Zuber, G-E Club short-fielder, smashed a drive out over the short-fielder's head Monday night in the fifth inning, putting the Club team in the lead and winning the game 3-2. Unfortunately, the bases were empty and the G-E boys netted a single tally from the spectacular hit.

Opening the game at the plate, the City Light team started off the seventh inning affair by putting Harter on first with four balls. A fumbled catch at the plate tempted Harter to second and he was tagged for an out. W. Stellhorn, who was at the plate during this out, reached first in good shape and paved the way for a run. Hilgeman picked out a good pitch and drove a three-bagger into the field, thus scoring Stellhorn. B. Stellhorn singled to right field and put Hilgeman home, thus chalking up two runs for the City Light squad, and lots of time to extend this score into pay dirt.

The G-E team took their turn at the plate, and managed to get three players to bases on balls. No hitting power blossomed forth, and consequently the side was retired without making a tally.

In the second, Greider turned three batters out of the box without allowing a single hit or man on base. Vonderhaar was the first G-E man at the plate for G-E at the beginning of the second inning, and was given a base on balls. Cowan popped out to Storch, but Hamilton drew a two-bagger, scoring Vonderhaar and bringing the score up to 2-1. The remaining batters went down at the plate, and the teams exchanged positions.

Greider again threw out the first three batters of the City Light team, and the G-E boys arrived at the plate ready for business. Bolyard singled and reached first, while Masters was out at home. Shaffer sacrificed Masters to third, but an error on the City Light's first baseman caused Masters to play for home. Masters tallied, and thus tied the score 2-2.

Both teams went down swinging during the fourth inning, but in the fifth a different story resulted when Zuber drove a home run deep into left field. This brought the G-E team into a close lead of 3-2. Neither team threatened during the sixth and seventh inning, and the single home run had definitely put the game on ice.

Game statistics:

C-E CLUB	AB	H	R
Zuber, sf	3	1	1
Clawson, lf	3	1	0
Bolyard, 2b	3	1	1
Masters, rf	3	0	0
Shaffer, c	3	0	0
Stanski, ss	3	0	1
Vonderhaar, 1b	3	0	0
Cowan, cf	3	0	0
Hamilton, 3b	3	1	0
Grleder, p	2	0	0
Totals	29	4	3

CITY LICHT	AB	H	R
Harter, 3b	3	0	0
W. Stellhorn, ss	3	0	1
Hilgeman, sf	3	2	1
Petrie, cf	3	0	0
B. Stellhorn, c	3	1	0
Walker, 2b	3	0	0
Englehart, rf	2	0	0
Beckman, 1b	2	0	0
Chrosteg, p	2	0	0
Storch, lf	2	0	0
Totals	26	3	2

A lady stopped at the clock counter. "I want an alarm clock, please," she said. "One that will rouse the maid without waking the whole family."

"Sorry, madam," replied the salesman. "I'm afraid we only have the ordinary kind, which rouses the whole family without waking the maid."

G-E Club Wins Opening Game

The G-E Club baseball team started the season with a victory over the Post Office Nine Thursday night under the lights at the new City Baseball Park by the score of 3-0.

The game developed into a pitchers battle with Max Miller, G-E pitcher and Jim Saxton for the Mail Men, both in mid-season form, turning in a fine performance, allowing only three hits apiece.

The G-E boys finally won out in the last inning by an error, two walks and a timely hit by "Mars" Van Skyock sending three runs across the plate.

Box Score

G. E. CLUB	AB	R	H	O
Brown, 3b	4	1	1	2
Bolyard, 2b	3	0	0	2
R. Cowan, cf	3	1	0	0
Langenberg, rf	2	0	0	1
Kestner, c	3	1	1	3
Van Skyock, lf	4	0	1	1
G. Cowan, 1b	1	0	0	7
Treager, rf	2	0	0	0
Ecenbarger, ss	1	0	0	2
Miller, p	4	0	0	5
Totals	27	3	3	23

POST OFFICE	AB	R	H	O
Minser, ss	3	0	0	2
Troyer, cf	4	0	0	4
Bartels, 1b	3	0	1	5
Kraus, 3b	4	0	1	1
Salfrank, c	3	0	1	2
Eubanks, lf	3	0	0	0
Springer, rf	3	0	0	1
Guilliam, 2b	3	0	0	3
Saxton, p	3	0	0	6
Totals	29	0	3	21

				R	H	E
G. E. Club	000	000	003	3	3	2
Post Office	000	000	000	0	3	3

News From The Camps

(Continued from Page 4)

Dear Bldg. 6-4:

I presume that you thought that I had forgotten everybody at the General Electric Company. I have not forgotten my many friends that I made while in the Magneto Department. When I left your department I never thought that some day I would be in that branch of the United States Army which depends so much on your Department to really keep the slogan "Keep 'em flying". I am in the United States Air Corps. So far I have not been assigned to permanent duty. I hope to really know what my job is to be and am really anxious to get going. I have been by-passed as a "clerk typist" for supply. It means that I do not go to school for training.

I have completed my basic training and I can say that it is rather hard for fellows over thirty years old to really become accustomed to a much different way of living than we have ever known before. I can truly say, however, that you hear very little grumbling from the older men. They feel they have a job to do and are going to do it to the best of their ability.

Well, keep up the good work there and we will all hope this war shall come to a successful ending as quickly as can be.

Say hello for me to all my friends and tell them for me that they have a job to do that is just as important as anything that we men in the uniform have to do.

I wish you continued success and if I am ever in Fort Wayne long enough to make a short visit to the Department, I shall be more than happy to see you all working on those little "maggies" which keep our boys in the air.

Sincerely yours,
Ivan R. Osterman.

B & T

Q-Q-V NEWS Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1942 Number 23

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Navy "E" Burgee Award Tomorrow

Special Guest Tomorrow



Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company, will attend the Navy "E" award program tomorrow and will introduce Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, the chief speaker.

High Honor Is Conferred By U. S. Navy

Ceremonies Start At Noon With Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley As Principal Speaker

All Fort Wayne Works employees and their families are invited to attend the official presentation of the Navy "E" burgee to employees of the Works, tomorrow noon in McCulloch park. The award is made in recognition of an outstanding job in connection with the building of material for our Navy and is the highest honor the Navy can bestow for a job "well done."

The ceremonies will be from 12:00 o'clock noon to 12:30 p. m. to enable employees working Saturday to attend the program.

Navy Veteran Here

Official presentation of the burgee will be made by Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, who, with his aides, will arrive in Fort Wayne tomorrow. Admiral Wiley, who served in the Navy for more than forty-six years, has had an illustrious career, and has received numerous honors for his performance in line of duty. A resume of his career is reprinted on page 3.

President To Attend

Prominent guest at the program will be General Electric President Charles E. Wilson who will introduce Admiral Wiley. Other guests will include municipal, state and national dignitaries.

The address of welcome will be made by Mayor Harry W. Baals. This will be followed by short talks by Sam C. McAfee, president of Local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A., and LaVon Blair, president of Lodge No. 70, I. A. M.

These talks will be followed by the introduction of Admiral Wiley,

(Continued on Page 4)

Speaker On Navy "E" Program



Chief speaker on the Navy "E" award program to be held in McCulloch park on Saturday, June 13, will be Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, U. S. N., (retired), who served in the Navy for more than forty-six years. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and other honors.

"Men, Machines, And Victory" New Program On Radio

Story Of Drive Against Lost Time Accidents In War Industries Will Be Told Over Station WOWO.

"Men, Machines, and Victory," a new series of radio programs presented by the War Production Fund to Conserve Manpower and by the Blue Network, made its initial broadcast coast-to-coast Friday night. The broadcasts are being put on in the interest of a further realization by everyone of the need for greater war production and importance of accident prevention both on and off the job. Avoiding production losses which reduce the flow of goods to the battle lines is fast becoming one of the country's most pressing industrial problems, and every G-E man and woman is urged to make a special effort to hear each of the remaining programs in this series of eight.

Announced as a series of powerful, dramatic, informative broad-

(Continued on Page 12)

Night Shift Girls Will Hold Outing

The monthly Elex party for girls working on the second shift will be held on Wednesday, June 24, at 11 a. m. at Foster Park in the form of an outing.

NAVY "E" PROGRAM

C. H. Matson, Assistant Manager, Chairman

Musical Selections	G-E Club Band
"Anchors Aweigh"	The Band
Remarks	Hon. Harry W. Baals, Mayor, City of Fort Wayne
Remarks	Sam C. McAfee, President, Local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A.
Remarks	LaVon Blair, President, Lodge No. 70, I.A.M
Introduction of Rear Admiral Wiley by	Charles E. Wilson, President, G. E. Company
Presentation of Award	Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, U. S. N. (Ret.)
Acceptance of Award	M. E. Lord, Manager, Fort Wayne Works
Raising of the "E" Pennant.	
"Star Spangled Banner"	The Band
Presentation of Employee Buttons	Rear Admiral Wiley
Acceptance on Behalf of Employees	Harry C. Prange, 47½ Years of Service
"Stars and Stripes Forever"	The Band

Wartime Care Of Appliances And Nutrition Booklet

Company Issues Interesting Literature Geared To Present Emergency Needs

A booklet and seven small folders on the use and care of appliances, and two booklets on nutrition, all pre-tested and geared to war time needs, are now being circulated by General Electric Companys' appliance and merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn., it is announced by Glenn Gundell, in charge of advertising.

The booklet on appliance care, just off the press, carries the title "A Captain In The Kitchen." It's a 16-page, two-color manual, characterized by light treatment for easy reading. It covers refrigerators, ranges, washers, cleaners, radios, toasters, sandwich cookers, waffle irons, electric irons, coffee makers, mixers and roasters. In pre-testing surveys, this booklet was enthusiastically acclaimed.

(Continued on Page 11)

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, June 12, 1942 No. 23

Meet Mr. Chucklehead

The word "chucklehead," somewhat dormant in the dictionaries, has popped back into current usage again and in the past few days it has appeared on the radio and in newspapers.

Sometimes it appears simply as "chucklehead," sometimes as "Mr. Chucklehead" and sometimes as "Junius P. Chucklehead," but in each instance it has been applied to the same type of person.

He has always been a man who believes he is a loyal American, but whose bungling thinking and wagging tongue does his country harm.

As one speaker described him:

"Mr. Chucklehead believes he is a patriotic American. He has a brother in the Army and he's bought some war savings stamps—not many, but some. He says he hates Hitler. Maybe he does, but he's working for him just the same.

"Mr. Chucklehead is the fellow who reads the newspaper headline, listens to part of a broadcast, overhears a conversation on a bus, mixes them all together and gets an idea about fighting the war.

"It's Mr. Chucklehead who 'understands' we've had tremendous losses we haven't reported. It's Mr. Chucklehead who has 'inside information' that we lost the entire fleet at Pearl Harbor. It's Mr. Chucklehead who 'knows' the government holds back bad news until it has good news to balance it. It's Mr. Chucklehead who helps along Hitler's peace offensive."

Speakers and writers have described these chuckleheaded ideas to Mr. Chucklehead:

Rubber: He parrots the statement that we can get plenty of rubber to be had in the jungles of South America, whereas experts have testified that we can't.

Gasoline: He can't see why the biggest gas-producing country in the world should have to ration gasoline and he refuses to understand what sinking tankers, insufficient pipe lines and congested transportation facilities have to do with it.

Sugar: He mumbles that there is plenty of sugar in warehouses and neglects the fact that we haven't ships and trains to move it and that we must send much to our friends and allies.

Price Control: Mr. Chucklehead just 'knows' it won't work and doesn't seem to be listening when he's told it is working and it has worked for months in Canada.

The fame of Mr. Chucklehead is spreading beyond these purely war matters. Base ball writers are mentioning a Chucklehead play. A Chucklehead song has been written and there is talk on Broadway of a Chuckleheaded play and a Chucklehead movie and a Chucklehead magazine article.

Each of us must be constantly on guard in our talk to avoid even the suggestion that we might be included in the ranks of "Mr. Chucklehead." It is unpatriotic and fraught with much danger.

LET'S ASK OURSELVES.....



"It's the truth that hurts," is a phrase that all of us have heard and learned to respect not only for its simplicity of expression, but also for the frequency with which we are forced to realize its wisdom. Artist Jim Barstow has brought to light in the above cartoon a truth which all of us whose job it is to help forge America's grim wartime weapons must face almost daily.

All too many times we read or hear that "Too Little, Too Late" was the case when the men in our Armed Forces met the enemy, and we are all touched deeply. Perhaps we wonder if any of our friends or relatives were with that particular group of ill-equipped, but valiant soldiers, or on that tanker that went down for lack of enough protective vessels to see it safely into port.

But we must all look even a bit deeper, examine ourselves inwardly, and ask ourselves whether or not, in our own way, we can do anything that will increase the speed with which weapons flow to America's Armed Forces. Every G-E man or woman, whether he or she is working at a machine or an office desk, has a vital part to play in America's vast "Army Behind the Army." Victory depends heavily on whether or not we get out—on time—the war equipment which we have been asked to produce. Let's make every minute count — for Victory!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex Girls:

Many, many thanks for the cigarettes and cookies. My buddies and I enjoyed the splendid gift beyond this letter of appreciation and I can truthfully say when soldiers have cookies while reminiscing it makes army life much more interesting.

I am so proud that you folks remembered me and I hope that I can replace each and every cookie with an Axis battleship.

Thanks again and the best of luck to all of you.

I remain,
OTIS W. CLARK.

Dear Editor:

I have been wanting to write you for a long time and thank you for your kindness in sending me the WORKS NEWS. It sure makes me feel good to read all the news about my old Dept. 26-2. I sure would like to hear from Howard Shipman, Al Miller, Art Siedel and the rest of the old gang.

Boy, the weather here sure is hot and we hike up the mountain if it is 110; it doesn't make any difference in the army.



I have been in the army now for five months and I finally made Private First Class. I hope I don't have to wait any five more months to get another promotion. Ha! Ha!

P. F. C. WALTER MERTZ.

P. S.: This picture shows we are ready for the Japs. I forgot to tell you that is me with the guns.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to express my thanks for your sending of the WORKS NEWS to me. It seemed just like old times again to be seeing names and faces of those with whom I used to work. For the present I am stationed here in Illinois, at a medical training center. Will be here for a basic training period of from eight weeks upward. We are living in what is known here as Tent City. Each tent accommodates five or six men with ease, and although you naturally don't have all the comforts of home I will say that they are very cozy indeed. When the real hot weather comes along, we probably will be thankful that we are in tents rather than barracks.

We are now in the midst of a two weeks' quarantine period during which we are not allowed to leave the company area, except when in a group and accompanied

(Continued on Page 10)

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Submarine Squalus Is Busy Annoying Japs

Reconditioning Work Done Here Playing Important Part

G-E people have received congratulations from the Navy on the "excellent manner" in which they reconditioned propulsion equipment for the submarine Squalus, now renamed the Sailfish and sinking Japanese warships in the Pacific. G-E workers in five plants took part in the work after the craft sank off the New England coast. Departments in the Fort Wayne Works had an important part in the reconditioning work.

The Squalus remained submerged in 240 feet of water during a period of 16 weeks. When the vessel was raised and brought back to port, equipment supplied by General Electric was returned to the company for reconditioning. There engineers soon discovered that metallic surfaces, such as gears and shafts, which had been coated with oil, were in excellent shape and easily reconditionable. After it had been washed and dried in an oven the entire equipment passed the same rigid tests as those given new equipment. After being rebuilt it was reinstalled.

In a recent speech, President Roosevelt summarized the story of the Squalus as follows:

"You may remember the tragic sinking of the submarine the U.S.S. Squalus off the New England coast in the summer of 1939. Some of the crew were lost, but others were saved by the speed and efficiency of the surface rescue crews. The Squalus itself was tediously raised from the bottom of the sea.

"She was repaired, put back into commission and eventually she sailed again under a new name, the U.S.S. Sailfish. Today she is a potent and effective unit of our submarine fleet in the Southwest Pacific.

"The Sailfish has covered many thousands of miles in operations in those far waters.

"She has sunk a Japanese destroyer.

"She has torpedoed a Japanese cruiser.

"She has made torpedo hits, two of them, on a Japanese aircraft carrier.

"Three of the enlisted men of our Navy who went down with the Squalus in 1939 and were rescued are today serving in the same ship, the U.S.S. Sailfish, in this war.

"It seems to me that it is heartening to know that the Squalus, once given up as lost, rose from the depths to fight for our country in time of peril."

The Navy Bureau of Engineering and the Navy Bureau of Construction and Repair, through Capt. J. S. Evans, Navy Inspector of Machinery in the Company's largest Works, sent congratulations to the G-E workers who participated in the reconditioning of the Squalus propulsion equipment. The joint statement issued by the Bureaus declared that "The expeditious and excellent manner in which the work was handled reflects credit upon the organization and productive efficiency of the General Electric Company."

In notifying the Company's Federal and Marine Department, Capt. Evans added: "The Inspector appreciates the co-operation given this office in expediting the completion of reconditioning of subject machinery and is pleased to convey to you the appreciation of the Bureaus for the co-operation extended and suggests that this expression of appreciation be conveyed to those parties directly interested in the work."

A BIOGRAPHY OF REAR ADMIRAL H. A. WILEY

Rear Admiral Wiley was born in Troy, Alabama, on January 31, 1867, and when 16 years of age was appointed a Naval Cadet to the Academy on May 17, 1883, from the Fifth Congressional District of Texas by the Honorable J. W. Throckmorton. He graduated in 1888 and began a long and distinguished Naval career.

Prior to the Spanish-American War, he served on the following ships: Mohican, Vandalia, Independence, San Francisco, Charleston, Ranger, Blake, Eagre and Gedney. In 1889 the Vandalia was lost in a hurricane at Apia, Samoa, and Naval Cadet Wiley was among those commended by the Commanding Officer for doing "their duty in the most commendable manner, distinguishing themselves for coolness, zeal, and pluck."

From April to August, 1898, in the grades of Ensign and Lieutenant, junior grade, he served as Executive Officer of the USS Maple engaged in the blockade of Cuban ports.

He served in the Nautical School Ship, St. Mary's, from October, 1898 to November, 1900, and after assisting in training the crew of the battleship Wisconsin, joined her when she was commissioned at San Francisco February 4, 1901. The Wisconsin operated off the west coast and visited Panama and Colombia before proceeding to the Asiatic Station, and on which vessel he served until March, 1904. From March, 1904, to February, 1905, he was in command of the gunboat Villalobos on the Yangtze patrol of the Asiatic Station. He was on duty at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, for a few months, where he served as Discipline Officer. He then served as Executive Officer of the Naval Training Station at Newport, Rhode Island, from April, 1906 to December, 1907, when he was ordered to the battleship Kentucky, as Executive Officer in which he made the world cruise with Battle Fleet, December 16, 1907 to February 22, 1909. Upon completion of that cruise, Admiral Wiley, then with the rank of Lieu-

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Advanced Classes In Electronics Are Being Offered

Course To Familiarize Students With Application of Electron Tubes To Industrial Circuits.

A defense training course treating "Advanced Industrial Electronics," 304, under the auspices of the Purdue University Defense Training Course is offered to G-E employees. This class will be taught by Paul Ankrum of Indiana Tech and will meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. The initial meeting will be on Tuesday evening, June 16 at 7 o'clock at Indiana Tech.

The course covers the application of electron tubes to industrial circuits and processes, including all types of amplifier circuits, rectifiers, inverters, relay circuits, vacuum tube volt meters and ammeters, welding control circuits, photo-electric controllers, and special circuits. There will be demonstrations by means of the cathode-ray oscilloscope. The course is open to anyone who has sufficient background in direct and alternating currents and in elementary electronics.

Application can be made at the office of the Purdue Defense Training Course, Room 312, Central Building, at corner of Harrison and Wayne, telephone E-2772, or anyone interested in taking the course may register at the first meeting on Tuesday evening.

NOTICE

Due to the moving of many departments to new locations, mail is delayed because it does not have the new address. Mail is also reaching the Mailing Division without a location being indicated.

In order to assist the messenger boys in delivering mail to the proper destination without delay, it is requested that all mail carry the correct location after the name. Since some of the boys are not acquainted with all the personnel of the Works, the location is necessary.

Let us all cooperate and help speed up the delivery of mail.

FRANK GOETZ,
Production Service.

Bond Campaign Near Hundred Percent

The War Savings Bond campaign, conducted throughout the Company beginning June 1 drew into its final stages this week. The campaign, with a goal of everyone subscribing 10 per cent or more of his or her weekly or monthly income, was conducted at the request of the U. S. Treasury Department as a means of offering everyone an opportunity to support the nation's war effort by investing in War Savings Bonds regularly through payroll deductions.

Final figures are not yet available from the various apparatus works. Reports received up to Wednesday, June 10, however, indicated that the Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign is nearing its goal of 100 per cent participation, and 10 per cent of earnings.

Incomplete returns at the Fort Wayne Works showed a participation of 94.8 per cent, and subscriptions totaling near the 10 per cent of payroll mark. The Schenectady Works reported 94 per cent participation, and over 10 per cent of payroll. Philadelphia Works had 94 per cent participation, with subscriptions totaling 8.5 per cent of the total payroll.

The Industrial Control and Works Service departments of the Bloomfield Works reported 100 per cent participation, and that they had reached 102 per cent of their quota, while the Air Conditioning and Commercial Refrigeration department reported 98 per cent participation, with 104 per cent of their quota already reached.

The Erie Works report showed a participation of almost 100 per cent and that subscriptions totalled 117 per cent of their quota.

G-E Works Laboratory Chief Given Honors

Wilbur Louis Merrill, director of the Company's Works Laboratory at Schenectady, was awarded an honorary degree of engineering by the University of Maine, his alma mater, at the University's 71st commencement exercises held recently. President Arthur A. Hauck conferred the degree.

The citation which accompanied the award was:

Wilbur Louis Merrill

Born in Parsonsfield, Maine, a graduate of this university in 1900; engineer of unusual ability and foresight, whose numerous inven-

(Continued on Page 4)

Two Appointments Announced



R. G. Gibson



M. M. Ray

Announcement is made of the appointment of R. G. Gibson as third shift foreman in a major department, and M. M. Ray as leader of tool design and drafting in another department of the Works.

Mr. Gibson began his services with the Company in 1919 in the Small Motor Department and has been engaged in the set-up and operation of automatic screw machines. Mr. Ray enrolled in the Apprentice School in 1922 and graduated as a toolmaker-machinist in 1926. After his graduation he taught for a time in the Apprentice School and then was transferred to tool making and special machine building. In 1941 he was made assistant to the supervisor of tool design and machine design and continued in this capacity until his present appointment.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

They Went Over The Top In A Hurry In 100% Bond Subscriptions







Shown above are the first three banners to be awarded in the Fort Wayne Works to departments first reaching a 100% in the bond drive. Upper left: The Works Laboratory, first department to go over the top, reported its quota on the first day of the drive. Proudly showing their banner are, left to right, Howard Orr, Earl Fusselman, and Marshall Dole. Upper right: The Plastics Department was in second place. C. H. Harris, Nora Roehm, Collette Furge and Betty Baxter look happily at tbeir "Minute Man" flag which is being held by Ernest Reed. Lower right: The solicitors in Bldg. 26-5 gather around as Clarence Brenner, superintendent of the Division, congratulates J. H. Breidenstein, leader of the solicitors. Enid Fuller is holding the flag.

Lab. Chief Honored

(Continued from Page 1)

tions, developed during a long association with the General Electric Company, have contributed immeasurably to industrial progress and to better living; for some years head of the General Electric Works Laboratory, where his ingenuity and skill have earned for him the respect and confidence of his associates, and his friendly and understanding interest and guidance have won their loyalty and affection.

Your acheivements have brought honor and prestige to your alma mater. Gratefully and proudly we confer upon you the degree of doctor of engineering.

As head of the Company's Works Laboratory, Mr. Merrill is now a key man in the business of war production. His laboratory pioneered in the use of high-powered x-rays for the inspection of castings having both the first 400,000-volt and the first million-volt x-ray units for this purpose. Though the first of these latter was used only a little more than a year ago, more than 40 of them will soon be in use at factories and shipyards all over the country, helping, by examining huge castings in a few minutes, to turn out American naval vessels and commerce carriers at a rate which would never have been possible without them.

Mr. Merrill is an expert at taking the ideas of research people and putting them to work in usable, everyday things. Before the threat of war and war itself turned his concentration to military necessities, his application of imagination to realities became one of those household appliances that Americans have never thought of as luxuries but just as a homely commonplace. He contributed greatly to the development of mass production methods used to turn out steel refrigerator cabinets. Sixteen years ago, that cabinet was revolutionary; now every householder with an electric refrigerator takes it as a matter of course. Others of his peacetime activities include the furthering of the application of electricity to the making of better and cheaper paper, and the oil-burning furnace.

Born in Parsonsfield in 1879, descendant of early French Huguenot settlers whose patronym of Merle became Anglicized, Mr. Merrill keeps his office stored with folders of Maine resorts to pass out to friends who are not fortunate enough to have been in his native state. It is said that before he built his home, he and Mrs. Merrill drove all over Maine taking pictures of houses they liked and made theirs a synthesis of all the attractive homes they had seen.

No Address Needed For Dr. Langmuir

So well known is one of General Electric's scientists that a letter mailed in Los Angeles to "Dr. Langmuir" with no city or state address given was delivered to Dr. Irving Langmuir in Schenectady.

The letter contained a question regarding the argon gas-filled incandescent lamp. And Dr. Langmuir was the proper person to whom to write about this subject, for he developed it.

Other discoveries for which General Electric's associate research laboratory director is famous are the high-power vacuum tube and the atomic hydrogen welding torch. He is also famed for his research in surface chemistry with molecular films one ten-millions of an inch thick. He was the 1932 Nobel prize winner in chemistry, the first industrial chemist in the United States to win that high honor.

An Engineering Memo

We use many words, in the English language, that are far from their original meaning. In the engineering departments we speak of factory troubles and factory complaints and assign engineers to help solve them.

Trouble from the Latin, turba, means a disorder, tumult, crowd. Complaint from the same source meant a lamentation which in olden days was accompanied by a beating of the breast or head, all of which proves that the factory does have both troubles and complaints but not such as we have known them. As Shakespeare said: "Take the boy to you, he so troubles me 'Tis past enduring".

In most new designs, especially fundamental ones, concerning a completely new motor or line of motors there are sure to be mistakes and misunderstandings. In these days of sub-contracts we sometimes go through them several times. They start with the original layout, follow through the detail drawings, are partially eliminated in the first developmental model, are further reduced in the first small production run in the factory and then are eventually worked out for best manufacture between the design engineer, the engineering representative assigned to the manufacturing floor and the various interested members of the manufacturing department as the product is produced in quantity.

Cost reduction committees, having engineering representation, are constantly reviewing methods and

(Continued on Page 11)

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

MAGNETO Mumblings

Again after a lapse of several weeks, due to our little red-headed columnist leaving us, we enter our choice bit of gossip for you to chuckle or blush at as you will.

We would like to introduce one of our newcomers to the office, she is Peggy Bacon, who is taking the place of Virginia McCormick, who has left us to take up new duties at Winter Street. We hope you'll like our department, Peggy, and soon become one of the Magneto Gang.

Hercules Bolens, better known to his friends as Charlie, has given the notary seal a christening by breaking it the very first day he became a notary public. We didn't know we were processed with such strength, but now that the story is out, Charlie will probably be kept very busy helping anyone with a job that calls for real power.

We're all wondering what the Drill Press operators did to celebrate after they were given a gift because of a week of outstanding performance, here's hoping there weren't too many headaches after the elaborate celebration they must have had on two dollars.

Our heartiest welcome is extended to Bob Fielder who has come back to work with us again, after spending the winter at Berea College.

Carol Huntine and Helen Byrd must have had an exciting trip to the famous city of Niagara Falls over Decoration week-end. Did you enjoy the Falls, girls?

Anyone desiring information on the functioning of a vacuum should contact Glen Cutler. At lunch the other day a discussion was abruptly stopped and enlightened by a very scientific explanation of the vacuum. Glenn states that a vacuum is something you pack coffee in.

We were all set to fill our column this week with a most exciting and unbelievable but true fish story. This, of course, is quoting Art Runge, the great angler, who has let us down, and we hope by the time his story is printed it won't be too far fetched, because you know Art, you can fool some of the people, some of the time, but not all the people, all the time.

Will be seein' you next week.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Jack Kirlin has that lonesome look on his face this week . . . Did you ever see a dream walking? Emily Nierman seemed to be the subject last week one night when she was seen in her back yard chasing her dog at 2 o'clock in the morning. . . . We have two storm troopers in our group. It kept Agnes Dresen and Grace Pusey busy opening and closing windows during the wind and rain storm last Saturday. . . . If you have any new or old tunes you would like to hear whistled, refer to a certain young gentleman. Seems his pet was "Jingle Bells" last week during the sultry days. . . . Margaret Yagle returned from Youngstown, Ohio, and reports an enjoyable trip. . . . What's the attraction for Leonard Floyd out New Haven way? We hear he is experienced at pushing stalled cars. Your little blue job has plenty of zip after all these years. . . . Why was Abnis Grover so startled when he awoke one morning last week and found it to be 10 o'clock? These electric alarms don't run if not plugged in.

To Be Honored At Navy Program



HARRY C. PRANGE

In recognition of his forty-seven and one-half years of service to the Company, Harry C. Prange has been chosen to represent Fort Wayne Works employees tomorrow at the presentation of the Navy "E" burgee. Mr. Prange will accept, on behalf of employees, the representative sterling silver lapel emblem which is given by the Navy to the employees of a company which has been awarded the Navy "E" pennant. Presentation of the emblem will be made by Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, who will be the principal speaker on the program.

Mr. Prange first became a member of the General Electric organization in November, 1896.

DYNA-MITES

The young lady you have seen walking around in Bldg. 26-4 behind the dark glasses is Eileen Huston. It wasn't a door, it was a softball; better duck next time, Eileen!

Horses and storms provide the chief news promoters for this week's news, horses having proved that the dog is man's best friend, as Betty Durban and Ardola Johnson will both testify. The week Betty worked the first shift a pillow was her constant companion and Ardola had the temerity to ride a horse bareback the other Sunday—a case of necessity, not daring however. The storms apply to Dorothy Neuman, the weather man having fallen into somewhat of a rut, provided one at about 1:30 p. m. for three days running. Dorothy suffers from an inherent fear of thunder and lightning. It is whispered that the same is true of all the female members of her family, and the more violent the weather the more noise one gets from Miss Neuman.

A surprise party for Esther Saylor was held at her home. Games were played and a lovely lunch was served. Guests were Kathleen Couture, Mary Laughlin, Frances Tilbury, Lois Radke and the honor guest. . . . Mary Overholt reports a lovely time on her trip to Renfro Valley and the Cumberland mountains. . . . Girls, girls, do take warning from five little maidens. Don't sample the chewing tobacco just because it's free. It makes one oh! so sick!

We congratulate three in our department for having been advanced out in other branches of the plant. Good luck to you, Ralph, Russ and Harold. Very often we see them back in the department looking around. We're glad to know that they're still interested in what we're doing. . . . Still at large—A man about six feet tall, preferably blond, not especially handsome, no vices but an inclination for music and singing without dancing. If you know of his whereabouts, please notify or get in touch with Irma. She has been looking for him desperately.

A group of girls recently enjoyed themselves at a picnic at Foster Park. The girls took a hike to Indian Village. They took pictures and played tennis. Everyone had a wonderful time, especially Julia Smith, who appeared in a red-checked play suit, including a bonnet; perhaps she's one of the bonnet girls. Those who attended were: Jean Reese, Marg Guysinger, Mary LaMont, Betty and Maxine Noll, Julia Smith and Vivian Bushroe. All had an exceptionally swell time. . . . We wish to congratulate both Martha Garrard and Max Decker on their recent engagement. By the way, have you heard that Max is waiting for the call into our armed forces? We'll sure miss him. . . . Congratulations to "Linda" Buuck on her engagement to Paul Fuhrman. She has a beautiful ring and is all smiles. . . . Whenever you hear this phrase, "That happened to me once" you know Julia Smith is around.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Frieda Knoche, formerly of Bldg 19-5, but now in Bldg. 26-4, had quite a surprise the other night. Frieda had a birthday the other day and her sister had a party for her. When the girls arrived she was using a hand dryer on her hair in preparation to a gala evening out. She received a beautiful rhinestone pin and a white purse from the girls. . . . We're glad to have Mary Ellen, Ruth and Selma join us on the first trick. . . . Alma Lahrman liked the work she was doing Saturday so well that she just had to come back Sunday!

26-5 TOOL BITS

Jack Schemehorn, a news reporter in Bldg. 26-5, has pushed his nose in so many people's business that he had to have it operated on. All joking aside, we wish you the best of luck and we hope you nose it.

Tool League Bowlers remember bowling party at Ross Vaughn's home—East on Oxford to Moehler Road, across Pennsylvania tracks to third house beyond church this Friday, June 12th. Ladies invited. —Come stag if desired, but be there.

Gus Wiedelman seems to enjoy the dances sponsored by the F.O.P. as he recently purchased another expensive ticket brought on by a heavy right foot.

MacArthur Thieme (general) as he is known to his fellow associates, was certainly proud of his two minute men, Fred Fitch and Mic-Arthur Dicke, in their bond selling success to his group. Thanks, fellows for the response.

If you have been wondering where Carl Einsiedel gets all the gall he has been displaying lately, we have some information about it. Chicken gizzards sure work wonders.

What is Harmon Westrick carrying around on his lap these days? Is it suspender displacement?

The wobbly gait Jimmy Wattes has been setting when walking down the aisle isn't from the morning after effects, but from too much softball.

Judging from the kick Warden Brinkroeger gets out of blackouts, we wonder if it is strictly business.

Earl Lenz should study up on his history and maps as it is very confusing when he talks about Bull Run, Indiana, and we find out it is Bull Rapids he is concerned about.

John Schuckhart has cancelled his plans of being governor of Indiana for the present time.

Henry Wittber is contemplating another trip to Chicago after finding that excursion rates are to be discontinued after this month.

Gordon McDougal hasn't eaten his dinner in the cafeteria since the last Chicago trip by his better half.

Frank Glenn is due many apologies for being accused of calling in a pump specialist to dig his well at the lake cottage. He reports that after twenty-six days he has struck water. In trying to get cool water by continuous pumping for three days, the neighbors insisted he had better stop as the lake was going dry.

On how not to "Practice what You Preach," ask Mirwood Dunlap. While driving in a line of traffic one evening and advising a fellow employee on how to drive his car at the same time, Rev. Dunlap did a nice job of elevating the rear of the car which had stopped in front of him. No damage was done, however, and after the kinked feelings between the drivers of the two autos were ironed out, the Rev. proceeded on his way.

Christ Kaiser is back after attending the services held for his daughter in California. We wish to express our heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement.

Judge: "Now tell the court how the accident happened:"

Defendant: "Well, I dimmed my lights and was hugging the curve . . ."

Judge: "So you were! That's how most accidents happen. Fifty dollars and fifty days."

They say substitutes are so prevalent in Germany that the wool Hitler pulls over his people's eyes is cotton.

Is Zat So?

Joe Longardner wanted to see his name in the WORKS NEWS, so that he could show his friends how popular he is. Well, there it is, Joe, we hope they are impressed. . . . It certainly was fun watching Joe Eifrid trying to hold his trousers up with an apron string. We hate to spoil the fun but do you suppose we should donate a belt? . . . Arnold Ley is a nice guy to have around on a windy day. He would do most anything to help a lady in distress! . . . Joe Collins and Jack Seals were accidentally sprayed with white paint the other night. We didn't know whether they were breaking out with a new disease or just starting a new fad! Hope it wasn't too much trouble getting that paint out of your hair, boys! . . . Johnny Seimic can be so polite! He certainly has a way with the ladies! You should hear him say "please" to the inspectors! . . . One would think Helen Meyers never ate any place else but the G-E because she is always trying to buy out the candy lady! . . . Johnnie Armstrong was quite worried about his wife's health for a while and we are glad to hear that she is well on the road to recovery! . . . Goldie Taylor threw quite a scare into us the other day when she hollered so and tried to get out of the inspection booth in such a hurry. No, it was not a mouse —just an overgrown mosquito! . . . Donna Moore will soon embark upon the sea of matrimony and you can be sure that she will carry with her the good wishes of her coworkers! . . . Well, that's about all for this week. Buy War Bonds because we must all take a jab at the Japs!

We Wonder.

19-4 Nibbins

Congratulations to Vera Jane Wells, who will be married tomorrow afternoon, June 6, to Orman Wagner. We will all miss Vera, who is leaving to make her home in Detroit. . . .

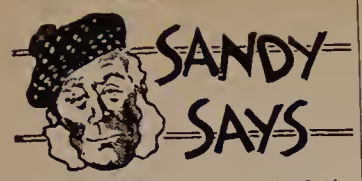
Ed Fiedler must have come into an inheritance because he showed up at work with a new pair of trousers. At least they were new two or three months ago, because they have cuffs on them. . . . Bet Betty Maloney sure misses Edith Yoder since Ede has been transferred. . . . What will Ruth Hinkinius use this summer for quenching her thirst since she can't bring in any more pop?

Betty Cormany sure got some cute little pins from her friend who is in Oregon. . . . Guess Magdalen Hook forgets all about the gang up here when she's away. Not even a little .01 post-card. . . . Hey, Louise, how's the hay? . . . You can sure tell Betty McComb is now married. One day she comes in with a big grease burn all over her arm. . . . If anyone wants to play a good game of pinocle, just call on Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Smith. But you'd also better have a couple of cards up your sleeve. . . Now that Edith Yoder's mother is on her vacation, all Edith eats is what she can find in the refrigerator. A warning to her mother: She'd better hurry home or she won't have any daughter left.

George Goeglein of Plant Protection has taken over a new job: killing wasps in cars on the parking lot.

Series and Specialty Motors extend sympathy to Henrietta Deck in the death of her sister.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation



"Hoot Mon," said Cousin Colin, "Yon Saturday we get the Navy E pennant! Yo ho ho and a bottle o' rum."

"Colin!" I said, "The presentation o' the Navy E pennant is a serious matter, very dignified and formal—and besides, when did ye forsake gude ould Highland dew for rum?"

"Weel," he answered, "Never. But don't get me wrong, I am serious about it. Thot's why I even mentioned rum. In fact, since its formal, I'd like tae dress up for the occasion."

"And a change of pants would help ye too. Those look like 'Washington slept here.'"

"Hai yer fun, Sandy, but even if we can't wear swallow-tails, we still can get one tae fly on our flagpole."

"Remember, Colin—serious, dignified, formal—."

"Ah, yus, Sandy, far be it from me tae banter aboot the burgee. Seriously, its a grand pennant to win. Even its shape fits in wi yer cost reduction, too. Swallow-tail—material saved—two points save whipping in the wind—pennant lasts longer—costs less—improved quality with reduced costs — and the material removed makes a V for victory."

"Well, Colin, the whole Works shares our enthusiasm for this celebration. But we'd better not bask in the glory o' past deeds, or start loafing now, now that we have been good and have won the highest award the Navy can give a manufacturing plant."

"No, I'll say we'd better not. As a matter o' fact, this Pennant carries a guarantee that we won't. It's the smart idea o' the smartest Navy in the world that the award is good for six months only. We must keep up the good work tae keep the E pennant."

"And," I said, "If we do keep up the good work. I understand thot we get a star on the pennant every six months."

"Weel, then, just watch us make the dust fly."

"Yus, Stardust!"

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

At present a feud is going on and a duel is now on schedule to determine just who had the miller in their clothing, Eddie Heemsoth or Otto Dobler. Take it easy boys, remember Uncle Sam needs men like you these days.

Mrs. H. P. Miller of Arkansas, the former Margaret Scollard, visited the Winter Street plant last week.

Congratulations are extended to Bill Charleston, father of a baby boy.

Glenn Bordner is back on the job after a six weeks' illness. We're glad to see you back, Glenn.

Why doesn't someone ask "Gabe" Barrick the difference between a tarpaulin and tarpoon?

"Ginny" Snowberger requests that drivers drive carefully, especially at the one corner near the plant. Her heart just can't stand the strain so early in the morning.

NEWS *from* 17-3

We sure are missing Gene Wheeler these days since he went on nights. All the girls were asking where the guy with such pretty hair had disappeared to. Try to keep what's left, Gene, when you get such compliments as that. . . . The old gang of insulator girls from Bldg. 17-2 held their monthly party at the home of Charlotte Blauvelt recently. After much fun taking snapshots and playing cards, the girls were invited to the dining room where delicious refreshments were served. Those attending were Irene Winnicke and Ina Smith from this floor; Margaret Doctor and Marge Ponsot, Bldg. 26-4, and Miriam Byerly, Bldg. 26-3. The next party is to be held at the home of Miriam. . . . Marie Lehman and Bertha Witham are wishing many happy birthdays to Irene Winnicke, a little late, but better late than never. . . . Violet Ray wasn't praying the other day when you saw her on her knees at the clock; she had just turned her ankle and fallen. If she said a prayer while she was going down it was to save those nylon hose and we'd bet on that, too. . . . Let Luella Peters explain to you about her most near embarrassing moment.

Donation For USO

The collection taken up for the purchase of a flag by the Conventional Motor Line in Bldg. 17-3 was so enthusiastically received that a considerable sum remained after the hanging of the flag. It has been unanimously agreed by the personnel involved that no more worthy purpose could be served than donating the surplus to the USO. The workers in this section are to be commended for their patriotism and generosity.

His wife decided to cure him of his bad ways, and with the aid of a sheet, transformed herself into a very fair imitation of a ghost. Then she went to the drunkard and shook him.

"What's that?" murmured the toper.

"Satan," came the reply.

"Well, shake hands, old horsh, I married your sister."

Backed in the huge oval was the colorful crowd, jammed in with scarcely room to breathe. . . . Row on row . . . layer on layer . . . the crushing mob was packed in . . . packed in, as some one said, like sardines . . . sardines. . . .

And the funny part of it is that they were sardines.

19-1 Test

Louie Schwartz really has what it takes, however in this case all it takes is a mirror, and come to think of it, I believe he borrowed the one which was used. The other day there were hundreds, yes, perhaps thousands of bees flying madly about. Their activity was centered low over Broadway between the two guard houses. At this moment we see that Louie comes on the scene, borrows one of the girls' mirrors and begins to throw a reflection of the sun high on a ledge of Bldg. 18. Upon being attracted by this dancing spot of sunlight, the bees ceased their aerial scramble and began to settle down enmasse upon the ledge. Here they remained quiet for three or four hours and then becoming restless they buzzed away to parts unknown to us. We hope that, in their wanderings if they become bothersome they will encounter another "compact kid" such as Louie.

First Woman: "Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

Second Woman: "No, and it makes me mad; he just lays there and grins."

She: "We made fifty miles an hour coming home in Bill's car last night."

Her: "What did you quarrel about, dear?"

KITCHEN KORNER

Lest we forget—the second week of June is marked down in memory as a gala occasion for most youngsters; for at this time there's a relapse of the three r's, readin', ritin' and rithmetic'. There are a number of kiddies of our Kitchen Kids who will venture into vacation-time: Bob and Betty, children of Marie Hilton, start the summer right—into a new home town. . . . It's sun time for Flossie Straley's stalwart sons, Robert, who graduates from grade school, and Irven, who is a Centralite. . . . By now vacation is partly spent for Bob Smead's 10-year-old twins, Wanda and Waneta, and brother, Bob, Jr. They are near residents of Waynedale. . . . Janice, daughter of Alyce Tullis, completes her kindergarten course and is ready for the first grade for next fall. . . . However, there's no time out for Bud, son of Mary Menze, he plans to continue his studies at the University of Virginia this summer.

Greetings to the gang come from Pearl Volkert, our Kandy Kid. A pet peeve not so pearly pierced Pearl's pleasure trip—somewhere along the way she lost her baggage. One bag has been traced down, and we do hope she'll find the other one.

For other odd-formation we hand out these highlights: All of our Kitchen Kids were fingerprinted this week. . . . Anyone desiring to acquire a terrific sun tan should see our Betty Crooks for further information—blistered back and all—all for the basking. . . . Sort of topsy turvy was our Mickey Mouse Marie's turban toppling over while she was rushing to ring in. . . . And lest we all forget—now is the time for all good people to wish "Happy Birthday" to our always amiable Amy Whitney.

All out now.

The Kitchen Kid.

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Guard your hat with your life, Bill C. Schultz, because we hear rumors that the punch press gang is going to make bacon strips out of it. Say, how long has it been since you've been wearing that hat? Didn't you say that it was a relic from the Civil War days? Mighty long time to be wearing a hat like that. There's plenty of naphtha in the Tool Room. . . . How about another blackout for John Haggenjos. He seems to enjoy them. . . . Don Rice sure is popular with 60 million people like him. . . . How to make old shoes look like new, just ask Virgil Dalman. He took a pair of old shoes to the shoe shop, had them half soled and painted them black. Now he has a new pair, so has Herb Heddon. . . . Now that Lester May is Roof Man, every time it thunders we find Lester up on the roof. . . . Eugene Dunfee and Lucile Lundquist said "I do", May 30, at 9:00 a. m., at Larwill Methodist church, Larwill, Indiana. Congratulations, keeds. . . . Don't look so startled, Don Stephen, Art Buckwald, Louie Druley. It is only Chic Kortum without his cap on. You see, he has his hair parted sort of far apart. . . . Absent-minded Earl Howard started to park his car, turned to look out of the window, which he forgot to roll down. Crash! Bang! There went Earl's glasses all to pieces.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT WAYNE

Vol I June 12, 1942 No. 4

H. Hart Commended On Good Housekeeping

R. J. Hoffman, during a recent inspection, commended Harold Hart and his testers in Bldg. 4-3 for their good housekeeping.

He pointed out that test brakes in this department are always in good order and that the table tops are not covered by a litter of tags, tools, nameplates and waste paper, as they are in some parts of the plant.

"Good housekeeping," he said, "makes for more accurate test results and safer, cleaner workmanship." He remarked that neatness and expertness in testing seem to go hand in hand.

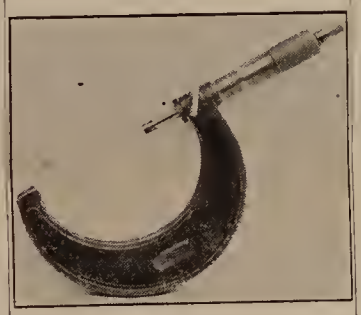
Test Equipment Inspection Forms Used In Bldg. 19-1

Art Braun, Supervisor of M & G test, has developed an inspection form which will be used to facilitate periodic inspection of M & G test equipment.

Use of this form insures every part of every test table being checked carefully. Defects found are indicated on the inspection forms and steps are immediately taken to place the equipment in good condition.

For economy, accuracy and safety, test equipment must be well maintained and regular; thorough inspections insure that maintenance.

It Happened Here



Here is the picture of a micrometer which was carelessly allowed to fall against a grinding wheel. The micrometer was ruined beyond repair.

Its cost was $15.00 and more than four months will be required for replacement.

White Tape Will Indicate Danger

White tape is used in testing departments to indicate any temporary hazard, either mechanical or electrical and to protect workmen from injury. It is important that white tape be used for no other purpose.

Since high voltages, or mechanical hazards, are present inside areas enclosed by white tape, it must never be crossed. Never go under or over white tape under any circumstances.

Accurate Testing Vital

The object of testing apparatus before it leaves the Fort Wayne Works is to determine whether or not it meets the standards set either by General Electric Company or the customer.

We and our customer may rely definitely upon test sheets in predicting and checking performance of apparatus. It is important then, that test data are accurate and consistent.

Since most of our tests are largely the recorded indications of electrical instruments, it is apparent that these instruments must indicate accurately, be read properly and the data recorded carefully.

Instruments should be read to within 0.1 of a scale division and that reading must be corrected by referring to the calibration card, which is attached to each instrument. Instruments are calibrated in the standardizing department at least once in each two months.

By disregarding instrument calibration cards many testers record data which are not accurate. Always be accurate. Carefully recorded accurate test results are your weapons in wiping the Jap off the map.

Test Department Training Course Announced

A Test Department Training Course was recently announced by E. Schurenberg, Supervisor of Transformer Test.

The training course, prepared by Student Engineers George Meyers and Howard Knopow, is designed to give each transformer tester a thorough basic knowledge of electrical theory and practice.

Some of the subjects covered are: magnetism, direct current alternating current and transformer test procedure.

Complete, concise, and well written, this course is doing much to maintain the already high quality of the Transformer Department.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

Our first aiders, the Richard's-Meyers team, brought blankets to work. They are just dying for someone to trip over themselves so that they can get out their little books. . . . Says I, I think that Marge Leiter's husband did alright by her for her birthday. . . . Jack Kearney would have gladly taken off his red, yellow and blue socks, for Ann Pressler, to match her shoes. . . . Art Luessenhop is still remembering the time way back when he had to share his Christmas candy with Wilbur Stocks who was the paper boy. . . . Do you remember when George Grower was a taxi driver? . . . It seems like the victory suits have hit the office. . . . If it is hot in our office, there are some points so close to heaven, we see all the bombers and get the full advantage of the sound effect. Then comes the storm. . . . Lucille Currie has promised to stay home and sleep all next week, as she has been keeping a hard schedule. . . . Some of the girls enjoyed a chicken dinner the other noon, and the chicken was good by the pieces brought back. . . . If anyone has a black cocker spaniel pup, please see me as I am in the dog market, the one requirement is—it must be cheap and have a wagging tail, with a come-hither look.

Main Office Contents

Louise (Raymond) Snouffer, the Bette Davis of the Order & Stores Department, is starring in a killer-diller drama every Thursday evening over Station WOWO. For further details see your daily newspaper. The title of the serial is "War Correspondent."

Betty French is setting the pace in the Contract Service Department these days. She's learning to fly, an airplane, I mean.

The first time Kathleen Greven participated in a black-out, she bumped into a door (so she says) and broke a rib. We're wondering how she responded to the black-out last Sunday night.

Helen Karnap and Jeanette Warren of the Employment Office are always thinking up some screwy work of art. Here's their latest—"A spare is rare."

Leona Menze, our Deb from Indiana U., was seen passing out Tootsie Rolls the other day celebrating the addition of a little Persian kitten to the Menze household. Its name is "Scrammy."

We wonder why the blushing, bouncing graduate Donna "Stand Up" O'Shaughnessy did not sit down all last Friday afternoon. Was it because of the new outfit, or did she have too much lunch for the new dress? For further details, why not consult Donna?

Word has reached your reporter who "snoops to conquer" that the love bug has done bit a charming shy miss in Bldg. 18-5 whose initials are V. M.

Why does Don "Publicity Hound" Scherer dislike to be called "Pussy?" Why not ask Don as we dont' know?

Marge "Bike Killer" Benningoff says that people getting out of cars should get out of her way so they won't get knocked down and she won't skin her knees.

Here's a good excuse for being 15 minutes late to work one morning (at least it will work once). M. E. M.'s (Bldg. 18-5) clock stopped for 15 minutes during a black-out the other night. Who said an electric clock was always accurate.

Marilyn Fox celebrated her "nnnnth" birthday yesterday. Happy birthday, Marilyn.

A Tribute

I'm not very good at writing of verse
But had lots of fun with "Winter Street Worse"
Wherein Johnny Schwanz got some friendly chiding
When he couldn't find time for his editorial writing.
But now words fail me for either poetry or prose
Because Johnny is gone and every one knows,
That we've all lost an unforgettable friend
Who looked on the bright side right up to the end;
Who was always kidding, always full of fun,
And always the same toward everyone—
Always jolly whether at work or at play,
Whether early in the morning or at the end of the day;
Always willing to drop his own work
To help out with a knotty quirk.
I never saw Johnny get mad or get sore
Though he must have thought me an awful bore.
On the many times I'd argue with his point of view
But the times that I'd win were exceedingly few;
For Johnny was different than most other folks
And life was to him a succession of jokes.
Now things are pretty solemn and dull out here
And mention of his name brings looks that are queer
Because everyone liked Johnny, a friend of us all—
Who I'll bet was still laughing when he answered the call.

—FRIGID FREDDIE.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Not so much news comes forth from the busy benches and desks in Bldg. 4-5 these hectic days. Once in a while a bit of frivolity slips in. . . . Merle Miller and Dick Lake had some explaining to do last week when they left the shop with red paint on their shirts. What's your story, fellows? . . . Signs of approaching summer: Jessie Filler and Catherine Jones displaying their new skin-tone hose—very cool these summery days. . . . We are very happy to welcome Louis Wannemacher back to work after a short illness. . . . Note to Joan Squires, who is recuperating at home from a foot operation. We hope it won't be long till you are back at work again and joking everyone into good spirits, Jo. We miss you. . . . The boys in Bldg. 4-5 are all wondering why Carl Moroff didn't stop in to see them when he was home on furlough last week. Hope you are reading this, Carl, lot's of good luck, fellow! . . . Harriet Storm is very enthusiastic over the apartment hunting tour she made in Chicago. Yes, she was successful in finding one, and will give up her independence on Independence Day to become Mrs. Chauncey Kurz. . . . In answer to all queries, yes, Mary Hall has recuperated completely from a glorious week-end. Um-m- did she have fun!

SNOOPIN' SAL.

Juice extractor for fresh fruit drinks, to be used with G-E triple-beater mixer. Consists of juice bowl with adjustable spout and reamer. . . . EMPLOYEES STORE.

Talk about your kiddies, graduation exercises surely have depleted the Bldg. 18-5 force the last two weeks. I wouldn't be the one to disillusion anyone because I, too, was going to set the world on fire after I received my diploma.

That isn't dirt on Johnny Doswell's neck. It's just an after effect of too much of old "Sol."

The girls are sure wearing a lot of "seamless" hose these days, aren't they, Miss Cooper?

Eddie Greven and Ellis Hite are the proud owners of twins. Both have Model A's that weren't sold to the Japs for scrap about 10 years ago.

Until next week, remember the reason Mussolini pops off so much is that he isn't worrying about anyone "getting in his hair." He hasn't any.

Your pal,
FRIDAY.

Receives Patent



George Zoller

Notification has been received of the awarding of a patent to George Zoller.

Mr. Zoller's patent covers a slot wedge for use on series wound armatures which has in addition to the straight shank used to insulate the winding from the cores and keep the winding in the slots an additional surface extending beyond the end of the wedge. This forms a "t" shaped piece which, when assembled around the armature, results in the extended ends of the wedges butting together and forming a continuous collar around the ends of the slots. With the application of a varnish treatment, this forms a seal between the winding and the ends of the core preventing carbon dust from wearing away the commutating brushes, which would result in an electrical conductor between the winding and the iron causing the winding insulation to become damaged.

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

Has any one ever noticed how much tomato juice Charles Gordon drinks. He surely won't lack vitamin C. . . . There is a certain group of girls on Bldg. 4-2 who had worked so steadily this week that when the fire whistle blew as per usual on Friday a.m. the girls immediately followed the aisle leader to get their purses and go home. . . . Harry Bleke lost a little sleep one night when he worked until 11:48 and then drove to Bluffton. That isn't the worst. He had to be back at the good old General Electric at 7:00 the next morning. Did you manage to stay awake the next day, Harry? . . . This summer weather certainly has made a few changes noticeable. For instance, men with their shirt sleeves rolled, and collars wide open. Girls are working with slacks rolled up, wearing anklets, or no stockings at all, and getting short "hair do's." The cutest change to be seen is Rosemary Murray's upsweep "hair do," and the little bow on top. . . . Paul Boyer believes that there are some advantages to working third shift. This fact is that he has the cool evenings to himself. But on the other hand, what about sleeping during the day when the sun is the hottest? Maybe you don't need much sleep like some people. Anyway, you're satisfied. That's what counts.

Deaths

Mrs. Charles L. Houser wishes in this manner to thank the Quarter-Century Club and other General Electric friends for flowers and the kindness extended to her in the death of her husband.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

George Washington Bartle was seen driving through the country pretty well "slicked up." He says he was turtle hunting. Well, he might have been. . . . Mildred Ellingwood is now working in the Punch Press Department. She likes her work, but do you suppose it's because she's closer to her husband? . . . Emery Tucker nearly drove the girls frantic with the three baby mice he found in a nest of ravelings. To let you in on a secret, they weren't mice at all. They were his fingers playing the part of mice. . . . What a calamity! Ruth Bishoff's zipper failed to zip. What did she do? She sewed it together. . . . Just why can't Mary Thompson have a longer lunch period? Her style is cramped. . . With Mrs. Prough away on a visit, Harold gets so lonely, he doesn't know what to do with himself. . . . Kenny Bainbridge is now working the third shift. Does he like it? . . . We gather that Dave Knight gets a big kick out of life by obeying his impulses.

DUDLO Diggings

The sudden shower at noon last week certainly caught a lot of people unprepared. Frieda Winters and Ellen Shapler were very worried for a while when it appeared that their dresses were going to shrink way past the "danger point". . . . Ruthie Shafenacher and Helen Holle solved the problem of how to keep your shoes dry during a downpour. They took them off and waded through the puddles, right up to the door. Of course, they were embarrassed when they saw Mr. Hartigan right behind them; but they said, "Oh well, at least our shoes were saved." . . . Helen Wiehe and Marcella Brackman should get the prize, in our opinion. They were pedalling their bicycles back to work when "the rains came." After a gallant effort to wring all the water out of their clothes, they decided it was a hopeless case. So—they climbed back on their bicycles, pedalled home for some dry clothes, and returned to the office "as good as new."

The "little shower" that came along about five o'clock last Saturday proved to be Mary Ellen Heddon's downfall. She was "crowing" that she wouldn't get wet because her Johnnie was coming after her. That was all right; but when she got out, she found the water was up over the curb. That didn't daunt our fearless heroine — why, she could step right over onto the running board of Johnnie's car. She forgot only one small item—namely, that these modern streamlined autos have no running boards! It wasn't so bad; she only went up to her knees. Johnnie and everyone else had a good laugh, Mary Ellen had wet feet, and her shoes had no soles —they parted company shortly after the "great splash". . . . Jim "Gypsy Rose" Mitchell did a strip-tease with his moustache last week. He says the fleas got to bothering him too much. He also threatened us for a week about what would happen if we put his name in the NEWS again. In fact, he mentioned it so often that we decided he was worried that we might forget to put it in! Anyhow, here it is again, Jim; and we hope our punishment won't be too bad!!

Bob Byers was a very worried young man for a while recently. It all started when Dorothy Bixby purchased some perfectly harmless chewing gum from the canteen. Bob took two pieces, so several girls started asking him how he felt. When they became so concerned, Bob began to worry about his health. In fact, he finally admitted that he didn't know whether he really didn't feel good, or whether he just had a good imagination. None of the gals has confessed yet whether they really gave him chewing gum or something else. Just to put your mind at ease, Bob, it was some nice spearmint "Beechies."

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

Something six feet and three inches long rose swiftly a few feet into the air, curved gracefully and plunged head first into the water. The fish sat up suddenly on their tails. "What was that?" asked one little fish.

"Oh, that was just Vernon Jay Davis. He splashed around here a lot. His friends say he is a good swimmer. Now I think—" The little fish swam out of our hearing leaving the clear water to the turbulent churning of flying arms and feet.

A few moments later Jay's wavy, dark hair emerged from the blue water and swam over to us.

"Boy, the water is sure swell," he panted climbing up beside us on the raft and sprawling full length to let the sun broil him to a well-done golden brown.

The breeze was balmy and musical. The little waves lapped a lullaby against the sides of the raft. Soon Jay was fast asleep. Moments slipped by like beads falling into the water from a broken strand. Suddenly out of the noisy stillness Jay began to mumble. After a few more moments the mumbling began to take form and become words. Inspiration seized us and we softly asked Jay a few innocent questions.

We found that Jay is a 1941 graduate from South Side High School. While he was in high school he worked quite a lot after school hours. Among the various jobs he held was one called drugstore clerk. Here Jay learned that he did not want to realize an ambition he had cherished to become a doctor.

During the summer of 1940 Jay spent his time at Fort Benjamin Harrison in the Citizens Military Training Corps. There he won a medal for excellence in service and also a medal for marksmanship.

Jay likes to read but not to study. He loves tennis, dancing, swimming and boating. He and his pal often take a canoe and their life jackets and spend a day in the water splashing, making a lot of noise and having fun, but not accomplishing anything.

The serious side of Jay is devoted to his apprenticeship and to a study of voice. His voice ranges at about a medium tenor. He hopes to become a baritone eventually. Until that time his girl friends frankly enjoy his present singing ability.

We were just learning that Jay likes to joke, tell stories, and play practical jokes on people, when he awoke, rubbed his eyes and said, "I thought I heard voices."

Asked to write a brief essay on the life of Benjamin Franklin, a little girl wrote this gem: "He was born in Boston, traveled in Philadelphia, met a lady on the street, she laughed at him, he married her, and discovered electricity."

I. E. S. — Better Light, Better Sight — Floor, Bridge and Table Lamps. Employees Store. Open 10 to 4 on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday. Open 8 to 4 on Wednesday.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

MOTOR GENERATOR ... Static

Thrilling?

The latest problem to come before the planning group was, "When a beautiful girl and a handsome young man meet, what do they think about?" For years now science has investigated such questions as, "What does a gold fish think?" "Which came first, the chicken or the egg?" "If a man strips the gears in his car, is he shiftless?" and "Which weighs the most, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead?" During all these years the beautiful girl and handsome young man have been neglected and it remained for two such eminent thinkers as Elmer Wagner and Ray Moore to discover and bring to light truths concerning the young folk's mental and physical reactions. The other evening after some overtime work, the lads observed "Bashful" Bob Blomker and Ruth Kespohl leaving the office. Remarked "Dr." Moore to "Dr." Wagner, "Let's observe their reactions." From the scientific data accumulated the following report as to words and actions is printed.

Bob: "Hello."
Ruth: "Hello."
Bob: "Nice evening."
Ruth: "Yes."
Bob: "Nice bicycle you have."
Ruth: "Yes."
Bob: "Can I ride it?"
Ruth: "Yes."
Bob: "When?"
Ruth: "Now, but you have to take me along."
Bob: "O. K."

Ruth sits on seat. Bob pedals the bike. They wobble down the street a short distance.

Ruth: "You're a terrible rider. Stop!"
Bob: "Want to make something of it?"
Ruth: "You ride, I'll pedal."

Bob mounts seat, Ruth pedals, course is slightly more in a straight line. They arrive at the parking lot where Bob's car waits. They stop. Bob gets off.

Bob: "Thanks, good night."
Ruth: "Good night."

Ruth rides away, Bob gets in his car. So you see, folks, at last scientific research is rewarded, the public now has the truth about what a handsome young man's and a beautiful girl's reactions are when they meet. Thrilling, wasn't it?

A wayfaring man, offered shelter over night by a Kentucky mountaineer, was puzzled to know where he was to lay his weary head in a one-room cabin harboring a good-sized family. He watched with interest as the wife of his host tucked away the six children two at a time in the one bed, removing them to a place on the floor as soon as they were sound asleep.

"Your bed is now ready for you," said the head of the house. The tired pilgrim was soon in slumberland. When he awoke in the morning he was on the floor with the children and the parents held possession of the bed.

* * *

A newspaper in speaking of a deceased citizen said: "We knew him as Old Ten Per Cent, the more he had the less he spent; the more he got the less he lent; he's dead—we don't know where he went—but if his soul to heaven is sent, he'll own the harp and charge 'em rent."

* * *

"Remember, Bridget," said the lady to the new maid, "there are just two things I insist upon: truthfulness and obedience."

"Yis, Mum," said Bridget, "and when yez tell me to tell the callers that yer out whin yer in, which shall it be, Mum, truthfulness or obedience?"

Milk?

He was just an ordinary sort of guy but folks stopped and stared as he passed. There was something about the face that aroused vague memories, much the same kind of memories that the aroma of roses or limburger cheese would arouse in one's mind. Who was this strange individual? Ladies drew away as he passed, men looked and became grave. With a strong tread he approached the doors of Dudlo office, the watchman gasped, looked again, was uncertain whether to draw his gun or call for help, when the stranger spoke, "Pardner," he drawled, "It's me, Jim Mitchell, I've had misfortunes. Last night I dreamed I was bit by a snake and it seemed so real that I took some snake bite remedy." "Then what?" his listeners gasped. "Well, the doggone stuff was so strong it burned off my mustache," Jim replied. "Now folks don't recognize me, my dog bit me, my wife drove me away with the shot gun, everywhere people stop and stare—I'm a ruined man." But the kind people at the Dudlo office assured him that "such was not the case," "his mustache would grow again," "they were all for him," and "they would kill all the snakes they saw around the office." So the world is brighter today for one depressed individual, because of the "milk of human kindness" which flows like water at this office.

Sure Is!

Jim Stouder "of mosquito fame," walked into one the other day. Jim was walking from Broadway down to the Dudlo, the sky was clear, the sun was shining, the birds were singing—why, even he felt like singing, when suddenly it seemed as though the skies had opened and poured a torrent of rain upon him. He raced for the nearest tree but this seemed to afford no protection, then he discovered the cause. Remarks Jim, "There stood a little kid in the yard, sprinkling me with a hose. I'm telling you, folks, the day was ruined, my spirits dampened." Sure is depressing!

Congratulations!

Ray Moore, of out Leo way, wishes to announce an addition to his happy little family. Yep, Ray's dog "Bosco," whose name has appeared in the WORKS NEWS several times turned out not to be a Bosco at all, but a "Mable," "Mary" or "Ruth." Sez Mr. Moore, "That dog had me fooled, 'he' turned out to be 'her' and before I knew it, there were four little pups—it was a shock to me. Why don't folks tell me these things?" Ray continues, "One is white, one black, one black and white, and the other looks like a rug—just gobs of various colors mixed together. Now I have something more to inspire me, make me work harder, four more mouths to feed. It's wonderful." The folks all join in offering Ray their congratulations and hope the pups like the davenport as well as their mother (See WORKS NEWS of May 29 for details).

"All Out War Production" Committee Meets



The joint central committee of the Company and representatives of Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists, are busily engaged in planning methods to facilitate war production. The work will be carried on through departmental committees throughout the Works. Members of the central committee, shown above, are, left to right: Dale Weaver, L. C. Swager, Otto Proehl, Works Manager M. E. Lord, August Rodenberg, W. N. Wehrs.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Harold Anspach, 2823 Hanna St.; Maxine Dove, 302 W. Berry St.; Marie Ellert, 1002 Packard Ave.; Dorothy Goshorn, 825 W. Main St.; Lowell Hargan, 2509 Courtland Ave.; Mildred Mullen, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Gladys O'Keefe, 3003 S. Webster St.; Robert Van Horn, R. R. No. 1, Monroeville, Ind.; Cleo Wilson, R. R. No. 1, Roanoke, Ind.

Transformer: Irene Bicknese, 1204 Taylor St.; Mildred Coleman, Waynedale, Ind.; Treva Casselman, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Ida Lininger, 1308 Taylor St.; Ella Lawson, 2516 Warsaw St.; Maxine Leazier, 1923 High St.; Berneice Rodermund, 937 Eckart St.; Ocie Wiebke, 715 Lavina St.

Series and Specialty: Jean Ezzelle, 525 E. Pontiac St.; Mary Gelhaus, 2610 Brooklyn Ave.; Orla Heminger, 1128 Kinnaird Ave.; Robert Lee, 1307 W. Main St.; Lucille Schreiner, 341 W. DeWald St.; Joseph Wait, 1415 Oneida St.

Motor Generator: Wm. Alter, 711 E. Jefferson St.; James Crowe, 1219 Huffman St.; John Rogers, 2305 Leroy St.

Winter Street: Kate Brown, 432 St. Martins St.; Wm. Wiegman, R. R. No. 7, Hoagland, Ind.; Thaddeus Lewandowski, 1913 Smith St.

General Service: Clifton Benery, 2331½ Gay St.; Ben Wiley, 2435 Gay St.

General Office: Virginia Flesher, Portland, Ind.

Returned to work: Robert Reardon, Jr., Dorothy Krick, Clifford Welch, Dorothy Kintz, Julia Gerber, Nelson Spice, Glenn Bordner, Harry Arnold, Katherine Best, Olive Beck, John Garter, Mary Cartwright, Homer Deventer, Walter Engelbrecht, Joan Ernest, Helen Fulmer, Phyllis Guillot, James Harris, Lois Johnson, John Meints, Marion Moore, Virginia McCormick, Doris McEowen, Bruce Nims, Harold Norton, Ray Pumphrey, Florence Seibert, Lora Schraeder, Nina Settlemyre, Kathryn Valiton, Sarah Wolfe, Marjorie Walker.

Left the hospital: Clifford Welch, George Jones, Ruth Snyder, Lois Nickerson Miller, Josephine Magers, Helen Myers, Mary Jane Schwise, Clifford Rodenbeck.

Literary Germs

Tires are great things for an auto—weren't they?

Blackouts may seem foolish now, but if the real thing comes, it will be a lot easier to flip a light switch than try to argue your way into the "pearly gates."

He who doesn't wear his safety shoes today, may have no need for shoes at all tomorrow.

HARRINGTON.

Their cars having collided, Jock and Pat were surveying the situation. Jock offered Pat a drink from his bottle. Pat drank and Jock returned the bottle to his pocket.

"Thank ye," said Pat, "but aren't ye going to have a bit of a nip yourself?"

"Aye," replied Jock, "but not until the police have been here."

Swimming Instructor: "Can you swim very well?"

Freshman: "No, sir; but I can sure wade."

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Now we wouldn't be imitating, but wasn't it a coincidence that June Barnes should forget her badge (for the first time) the last day she had to report for duty? Could it have been that her mind was on home-cooking or managing her house, now that she's leaving? Good luck, June.

In order to get the most out of his cigars—and, we hope, in the interest of economy — Wesley Brooks was seen sticking a pin through the end of a cigar the other day, so he could get that last puff. We hope we're around when you get burned, Wes.

There's been a lot of talk going around about organizing a Lake Outing for our Section. Any suggestions are very welcome. You give us the ideas, and we'll try to follow through.

Hubby: "I'm going to ask you a riddle. What makes my life so miserable?"

Wife: "You got me."

Hubby: "That's right.

* * *

"You poor old bachelor! Nobody's glad to see you when you get home, is there?"

"Oh, yes, girls, you're wrong. The creditors who've been waiting for me on my doorstep.

* * *

"I sent my little boy for two pounds of plums, and you only sent a pound and a half."

"My scales are all right, madam. Have you weighed your little boy?"

* * *

"And you are sure that the preparation you told me of will positively remove my whiskers?"

"Will it? Why, the other day the boss spilled some on the rug and the next morning we came in and found a linoleum."

* * *

Jones, who used to be a railroad conductor, got a job on one of the big air liners. One day he met an old crony who asked him if his new job was much different from his old one. "Not much," was the reply, "except they won't let me throw a man off for not paying his fare."

* * *

They were sitting under the trees, while the moon shown down on them. "Darling," she cooed, "do you really love me?"

"O course I do."

"Do—do you think of me day and night?"

He hesitated for a while.

"Well, darling, to be frank with you, I do think of football sometimes."

* * *

"Is yours a Noiseless Typewriter?"

"Yeah. Between the hours of 5:00 p.m. and 8:00 a.m."

The club bore was relating one of his long-winded stories that everybody knew by heart.

He was describing what happened to him when he went on a trip to the Grand Canyon in America during a world tour.

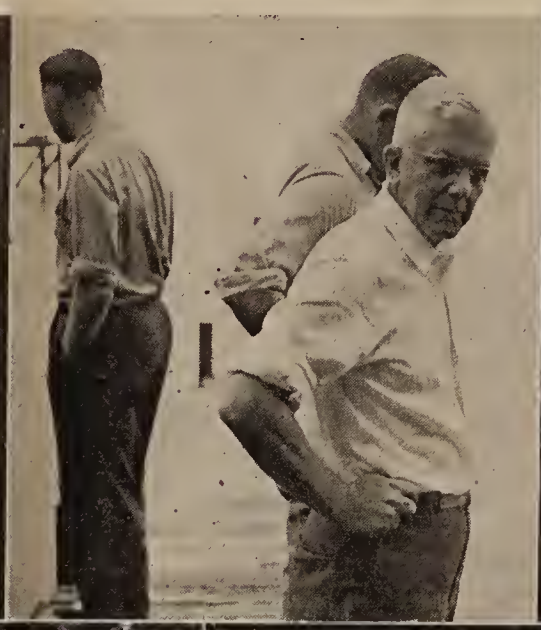
"The soft curtain of night was just falling," he orated. "There I stood, drinking in the scene, with the giant abyss yawning before me."

One of his listeners interrupted at this point.

"I say, old chap," he asked, "was that abyss yawning before you got there?"

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

Fractional Engineers Turn Out For Annual Good Times Party








Members of the Fractional H.P. Motor Engineering Department enjoyed their annual lake party on June 6 and 7 at Hamilton Lake. Larry Wightman served as "chairman" of the affair. Top row, left: That good old country atmosphere certainly made an impression on Ray Lindemuth and Gordon Graham, for if we're not mistaken that's a big jug of milk on the breakfast table beside them. Center: Contemplation of water seems to be a favorite pastime. R. H. Chadwick, assistant to the manager, fooled the cameraman by looking up. Right: P. O. Noble (he who is scratching his head in perplexity) seems unable to find a place where he can safely kibitz.

Center row, left: These energetic gentlemen are, from left to right: A. R. Koleman, a visitor, H. W. Baalz, Bill Martin, Gordon Harvey, Claude Voss, Sam Moore, George Auer, and Charlie Koomjohn. Center: F. M. Osborne, of the Denver office, seems to be needing help badly. Has gasoline rationing struck home already? Right: Bill Martin and Bob Loveland starting out for a boatride—they hope. Bottom row, left: Claude Voss and Larry Wightman demonstrate the gracefulness of the art of playing shuffleboard. Center: Claude Voss looks a wee bit disgruntled about something—maybe he wasn't doing so good. Right: Wayne Morrill and Fred Suhr indulge in horseshoe pitching.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Helen Welborn caused quite a riot by coming to work one noon with all those fancy curls and doodads that make a girl so irrisistible. Later Helen tried to slide under her desk. Were you trying to hide, Helen? Would you explain? . . . We are wondering what Wilbur Tibbets had on his mind the other day when he called in the office for someone to please bring his vest out to him. That precious button was attached to same and Wilbur was outside, wanting in. Says Wilbur, "Well, I didn't need it when I went out." . . . We are wondering if we could get a patent on the pink roses Marie Thornhill has on her desk. It seems various newspapers are anxious to get in on this new find of turning white roses pink by putting them in ink. . . . We are glad to welcome C. A. Hartman back again after a short illness. We missed you very much, C. A. . . . Mr. Newell and his number one soft-ball team had a tough team to play at McMillen Park. The mothers who live near the park brought their children to play against Mr. Newell's team. Newell lost the game even with the brilliant playing of Mr. Schuster. Mr. Newell says in a couple of years they will be able to play some girls' team. . . . A farewell party was held last Saturday night at Miller's Barn for Webb Hinton and Denver Fisher who soon will be in the service of our country. Good luck, and keep 'em flying, boys. . . . The girls from 15×50 enjoyed a swim at Tri-Lakes last Thursday night. It was followed by a chicken dinner served country style. All took advantage of the opportunity to eat all they could and when they started home the difficulty of making everyone fit in the cars arose. Ruth Walda and Betty Cox got wedged in so tight that Addie Masbaum had to help them get out. When the girls were swimming, Betty Cox, Jean Smith, Clara Belle Cox and Addie Masbaum preferred deep water for a long time. Ruth Walda then got a ducking. We wonder why, Ruth.

The latest style in fresh air sandals are displayed by Helen Welborn, who has new shoes, minus toes, soles, and heels. In short, no shoes at all while working. . . . We are very glad to welcome Nina Boltz back after a short illness. Hope you are feeling great again, Nina. . . . We are wondering if La Mar Drake was celebrating Decoration Day by decorating himself with a brand new hair cut. It is very becoming. . . .

Kay Lamont became a member of the third finger, left hand, club last Sunday. . . . We all wish Phil Affolder the best of luck. Phil is leaving us this Friday to join her husband, who is stationed at Ft. Dix, New Jersey. We will miss you very much, Phil. . . . A shower luncheon was given in honor of Hilda Arps, whose marriage will take place June 14, at the home of Ruth Rasp. Hilda was given a cocktail table as a gift and later lunch was served. Those present were: Mardelle Zumbrum, Phyllis Affolder, Esther Hanke, Georgia Krisher, Helen Moore, LaDonna Long, Bettie Hall, Toni Lause, Ruth Rasp, and the honored guest, Hilda Arps. . . . Cleta Burns has a very strange imagination. When a certain person put a bug under her nose, she screamed at the top of her voice. Later she confessed she thought it was a turtle. We also heard you thought a spring was a snake, Cleta. . . . Can you imagine Rodney Stair using his college education to entertain some girls? After partaking of his morning bottle of milk, he placed a piece of dry ice in the bottle and replaced the lid, only to find that the lid would fly into space. Rod, if you would aim that just right, you might get a Jap. . . . Is Claude Roser trying to portray Tarzan? He was seen crawling up on the chairs and benches at work Monday. . . . We suggest Bob Moorman wear a catcher's mask. He keeps his nose so close to the grind stone it gets in the way of the mighty mallet he wields. . . Berniece Gerber went up and down the aisles inquiring for Mattie Dunn, and had a number of the girls wondering just who Mattie was; so imagine Berniece's surprise when she learned that Mattie Dunn was none other but Addie Mashbaum. We think Berniece will listen more carefully when told names after this episode.

4-B & 6-B News

Byron Neuman and Emric Renbarger have been very busy receiving congratulations on their recent suggestion award. . . . Mary Beth Kaufman, the girl with the sweet disposition. . . . Bill Walt's closest friend, Earl Mitchell, wants to know why Paddlefoot Sapington wears a sweat band around his head. Can anyone tell him. . . . Skinny Wright, our conveyor man, was very much lost the other morning without his button and had to call in the plant for Owen Rush to bring it to him. . . . We welcome Elizabeth Loue to our 6B gang. John Shannahan has joined the alumni of our 6B gang. Good luck, John.

Hank Bubb of Bldg. 4-3 is the proud father of a baby girl, born last Saturday, and Ivo Bubb of Bldg. 4-3 is the proud uncle who passed out the cigars due to the fact that the arrival was not a boy.

Luther (Mac) McConnehin of Bldg. 26-1 found out if he steps on the starter instead of the dimmer switch that the car will start better.

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, owner and operator of that beautiful estate "Le Chevaux" located on that exquisite body of water, Big Long Lake, has procured for his own private use a power lawn mower of excellent quality. It has always been a problem to him to keep his lawn in first-class condition but now all is well. After looking over said estate, we are afraid the power mower will prove inadequate on this gigantic lawn and suggest that he purchase a reaper and binder.

James Freiburger, Bldg. 4-3, surely is our fancy shirt expert. Some of his displays are rare and worthy of your attention. For instance, his "Rangoon special" is a knockout and the "Chinese delight" is a whiz. If you have never observed his dated Russian smock you surely have missed something. Where he obtains all these excellent and novel shirts is a mystery to us but surely some day the truth will out.

After listening to the many stories of the sea as told by able-seaman Harold Hart, Bldg. 4-3, they bring to my mind a thrilling experience at sea. It was when this reporter was pilot of the good ship "Frances Boult," as beautiful a sailing craft as one ever laid eyes upon and an excellent ship to handle in fair weather or foul. It happened while cruising the South Pacific. A terrible southwester whipped the sea into a fury—a reef encircled harbor hove into view but how to enter it was a problem. Suddenly a gigantic wave picked the "Frances" up bodily and set her down safely in the quiet lagoon beyond the dangerous reef.

News From the Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

by an officer or non-commissioned officer. Our time thus far has been mostly spent on lectures, educational movies, calisthenics, and general drilling. We have had a few classes in the use of our gas masks, but the most of that will come later. The medical training will start sometime this coming week. Of course, our time is not all spent in "work." We have many things for diversion, including all kinds of sports, "first run" moving pictures and stage shows of local talent, and also traveling stage units. Yesterday we heard a choral group from the Stout Institute in Wisconsin and they were exceptionally good. Before I stop, I'd like to say "hello" to a couple of former worker friends now also in the service: Corporal William O. Doell and Pvt. Perry J. O'Neil. Also to my former co-workers in Bldg. 17-3 and the friends that were made in my short stay at Winter Street. Thanking you again for the WORKS NEWS, I remain,

As ever,

PVT. LOUIS V. VOIROL.



Bluejacket Donald Miller completed his recruit training on June 6 and will start training for aviation ordnance man soon. He was the first man from his Winter Street department to leave for the service.

Dear Editor:

Received your second issue of the WORKS NEWS since my induction into the Army on May 11. The address is correct and I will greatly appreciate remaining on your mailing list. That little sheet has always been a source of pleasant reading to me, and doubly so now that I am "Deep in the Heart of Texas." It truly bridges the gap between all my G-E friends and myself. So I'll say thank you, sincerely.

I am happy to read of your flag awards in your Q+Q=V battle. "Congratulations" and "Keep 'Em Flying." What am I doing as my part? Well! I'm not sure yet, but I'm assigned to the Medical Replacement Training Center as a clerk. I have finished my two weeks' basic training and started to clerk's school today. This school will last for six or seven weeks. I am to be a clerk regardless; however, this covers a lot of territory. Anywhere from the front lines to a hospital in the United States. It depends on a multitude of things, for the Army does some funny things now and then. However I don't think the Army is so tough if you make up your mind to do the best.

Maybe it's just because I've been lucky so far. The chow's ok and we live in swell barracks. We're being rushed through training here just as the industries are rushing the double Q for V. I read in the latest issue of the WORKS NEWS where there's a big bond drive on. We have them also. Buy your own bundles to bomb bums, etc., are the keynotes of weekly letters from the General's office. Buying bonds will probably be compulsory if the soldier's pay raise goes through ok. So don't take it too hard if you're pinched a little for dough because of buying bonds.

I've just got time to make the P.X. for a "coke." We're in a dry country so your whistle remains pretty dry. Thank you again for the WORKS NEWS and to all my friends "Hello" and "Good-bye."

Yours truly,

PVT. EDGAR J. ALTER.

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. Benjamin Millinger
Pvt. Louis W. Zwick
Pvt. Otis W. Clark
Carl B. Owen
Pvt. E. W. Geiger
Sgt. Alfred Nix
Lt. Edwin S. Hollister
Pvt. Frank Soule
Pvt. Harry F. Tieman
Midshipman Robert A. Gargett

Dear Editor:

I have received several copies of the WORKS NEWS and would like to continue to receive them. The address you have now is correct.

My work in the U. S. Coast Guard has been pretty interesting. I spent my first two months of training at a Coast Guard Base in New York. From there I was transferred to a life boat station in Ohio, where I stayed only for two weeks and was then put ahoard this boat. Another coast guardsman and I have the job of checking the identity of all persons coming on board the vessel and also the right to inspect all packages carried aboard. We have to stand guard while the boat is navigating through the rivers, harbors, and canals. It is very important to the government that nothing should happen to these large boats, as they are fighting the battle of time just the same as the large industries.

Thanks again for sending the NEWS and my regards to the packers in Bldg. 26-3.

THOMAS E. WOODWARD.

Dear Editor:

I am very sorry that I haven't written before telling you of receiving the WORKS NEWS. I have been in the Army for four weeks and received three copies of the NEWS. I am really grateful to get it. We have been drilling almost day and night. We are cramming thirteen weeks' training into eight weeks. This is the Ordnance Replacement Training Center. Duties of the Ordnance are to procure, distribute and maintain all fighting material of the Army. Besides being in the Ordnance, we have the drilling, the same as infantry. I just got out of quarantine Sunday so I went to Baltimore to see the town. You are either up hill looking down or down hill looking up. Nothing like good old Fort Wayne. I have only three minutes left to finish this before the lights go out, so just to keep the sergeant off my neck I had better quit.

PVT. RUSSELL GOLLIVER,
Bldg. 26-1.

Pvt. Charles W. Morrolf of the United States Marine Corps, who has been stationed at the Marine Base at New River, North Carolina, has been home on a brief furlough visiting his son, Terry, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs.



Charles Morrolf, 1049 Swinney. Pvt. Morrolf was employed by the General Electric Company before his enlistment in February. He was accompanied back to New River by his mother, Estella M. Morrolf of Bldg. 12-3. Pvt. Morrolf said he enjoys the WORKS NEWS very much, that he is fine and that he gets good eats and plenty of them.

Dear Editor:

It's about time I drop you a few lines. I am sorry for not writing. I am getting the WORKS NEWS OK—it gives me great pleasure.

I am in my last week of training. It seems only like yesterday that I left the G-E. I am a gunner now and I think I will like my job. I would like to say "hello" to all my friends in Bldg. 26-B and Bldg. 26-4.

Here in California it is very beautiful. The camp is near the ocean.

I will write later concerning my experiences in this army. Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. William F. Gepfert

"Well, Mrs. Joyner," said the minister, "so your poor husband has joined the Great Majority?"

"Oh, don't say that, sir," said Mrs. Joyner. "I'm sure he was not as bad as all that."

An Irish guard officer called up a sergeant and spoke of the unsoldierly appearance of a recruit.

"He looks very slovenly, sergeant."

"Yes, sor."

"Are you sure he washes?"

"Yes, sor."

"Absolutely certain he washes?"

"Yes, sor, but he dries a bad color, sor."

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

The Works Laboratory Wonders

Whether you know that we have a liquid air plant within the Fort Wayne Works, which has been in operation since last August.

Air is taken from the atmosphere and, after scrubbing with water and caustic soda to remove carbon dioxide, is subjected to tremendous pressure. This high pressure, aided by cooling of the compressed air, causes the air to become liquid.

This liquid air is a mixture of liquid gases, mostly oxygen and nitrogen. Its temperature varies between -301°F and -317°F, (dry ice is -110°F), depending upon its composition. This temperature is about 140°F warmer than the coldest possible temperature (absolute zero). A mixture of liquid gases can be compared to a mixture of water and alcohol. When these are heated the alcohol boils before the water. Likewise, nitrogen boils off of liquid air before the oxygen boils. Fresh liquid air is almost colorless, but as nitrogen boils off, the liquid air takes on the color of liquid oxygen, which is light blue.

Generally, we have no use for liquid air as such at this Works. It is made for the practically pure oxygen which may be obtained from it. Nitrogen gas is allowed to boil off, leaving liquid oxygen. The liquid oxygen, in time, is permitted to boil or change into a gas. This gaseous oxygen is collected and placed in the familiar orange colored cylinders for use around the factory in various processes, such as oxy-acetylene welding.

Liquid air is frequently kept for days in "glorified" thermos bottles, some holding as high as 1000 gallons, and can be shipped around the country like any other liquid. Precautions must be taken not to stopper these thermos bottles because of the pressures which can be developed if the gases are not allowed to boil off freely. In handling liquid air, care must be taken to prevent contact with the skin to avoid the danger of a bad "burn."

Some strange changes in properties occur when various materials are immersed in liquid air. A piece of rubber tubing becomes brittle and may readily be broken, like a match stick. Milk becomes phosphorescent. An egg becomes a shining blue globe. Metals lose much of their electrical resistance. Silver is ordinarily a slightly better conductor of electricity than copper. In liquid air the reverse is true.

Various bacterial and low forms of life are rendered inactive by immersion in liquid air, but recover their activity when brought back to normal temperatures. The germinating power of seeds is not harmed by a period of immersion in liquid air.

Explosives are sometimes made by soaking combustible substances, such as lamp black, wood pulp and cork dust in liquid oxygen. These explosives lose their potency in a short time but have the advantage that the materials themselves are non-explosive until brought together, and then only when set off by a detonator. Such explosives have been used at times in mining to conserve glycerine and nitrates.

Next time: "Synthetic Rubber".

Admiral Wiley

(Continued from Page 3)

tenant Commander, reported for duty in the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department. Upon completion of that tour of duty, he returned to the Asiatic Station where he was in command of the Monterey. The next year he was transferred to command the USS Saratoga (formerly the USS New York and later renamed the USS Rochester) operating as the Flagship of Rear Admiral Reginald F. Nicholson, Commander-in-Chief, Asiatic Fleet.

Admiral Wiley was a member of the Board of Inspection and Survey, Navy Department from April, 1914 to December, 1915, and on April 23, 1915, he was promoted to the grade of Captain. On January 1, 1916, he assumed command of the USS New Jersey. After six months in command of the USS New Jersey, Admiral Wiley assumed command of the battleship Wyoming. On December 7, 1917, the USS Wyoming with other vessels of Battleship Division 9, under command of Admiral Hugh Rodman, joined the British Grand Fleet forming the Sixth Battle Squadron. Of that service Admiral Rodman reported, "From that day, we took part in every major operation in the North Sea, and some independent smaller ones. There was never a time but that we were ready when called upon. We could always steam full speed, maintain our position, and we received nothing but the highest praise, not only from the British admirals, officers and men, but from those of our own Navy who visited us." Admiral Wiley was awarded the Distinguished-Service Medal with the citation:

"For exceptionally meritorious service in a duty of great responsibility in command of the USS Wyoming, operating in the War Zone in association and cooperation with the British Grand Fleet."

He was selected for promotion to the grade of Rear Admiral on September 30, 1918, and received promotion (temporary) to that rank on November 28, 1918. His commission for permanent promotion to Rear Admiral was issued May 27, 1921. Admiral Wiley reported for duty as Commander, Division A, Battleship Force, Atlantic Fleet on October 23, 1918. Early in 1919 he was transferred to duty as Commander, Division B, Battleship Force, Atlantic Fleet, and later of Division 4 of that fleet. While retaining this command, he was appointed as American Member of an Allied Commission to enforce the Naval terms of the peace. His next duty was as Commander Destroyer Squadrons, U. S. Pacific Fleet, from August, 1919 to December, 1920, when he reported at the Naval War College, Newport, R. I., for instruction. After completing that course, he served as Commandant of the First Naval District and the Boston Navy Yard from December 31, 1921 until May 15, 1923, and during the next tour of sea duty, June 20, 1923 to August 26, 1925, served as the Commander of Battleship Divisions, Battle Fleet, with the rank of Vice Admiral. He was a member of the General Board from October, 1925, and on November 8, 1927 hoisted his four-star flag as Commander-in-Chief, United States Fleet with the rank of Admiral. Admiral Wiley continued duty as Commander-in-Chief until May 21, 1929, and on September 30, 1929, was transferred to the Retired List of the Navy at his own request upon completion of more than 46 years' service.

Admiral Wiley has been recalled to active duty in the Office of the Secretary of the Navy, and is Head of the Industrial Incentive Section of the Office of Public Relations. With Admiral William H. Stanley, U. S. Navy, Retired, and Rear Admiral George H. Rock, Construction Corps, U. S. Navy, Retired, he is a member of the Navy Board for Production Awards to review recommendations from the bureaus of the Navy Department and from the Maritime Commission for awards to industrial plants for outstanding production of Naval equipment.

He received the Spanish Campaign Medal and the Sampson Medal, and the Distinguished Service Medal (see citation above). He was awarded the decoration of Commander of the Order of Leopold by the King of the Belgians.

Navy "E" Burgee

(Continued from Page 1)

who will speak on the meaning of the Navy "E" award, and who will make the official presentation of the burgee to Works Manager M. E. Lord, representing employees of the Works. C. H. Matson, assistant manager, will preside as chairman of the program.

Emblem Award

Following hoisting of the burgee on the yard arm of the Memorial flag pole, west of Broadway, Admiral Wiley will give recognition to all employees on behalf of the U. S. Navy by presenting a token lapel emblem to Harry C. Prange, the oldest employee in point of service, with a record of forty-seven and a half years, who will give the acceptance speech. The emblems for employees will be distributed as soon as possible after the ceremony. The emblems are sterling silver gold plated with appropriate enamel and are of handsome appearance.

Band On Program

The G-E Club Band will play a prominent part in the ceremony. Shortly before the program opens, the band will assemble on the west side of Broadway and will parade over the ramp into the east side yard and thence to McCulloch Park. Under the direction of Perry Shober, the band will give a program preceding the arrival of the guests and speakers.

To Tour Works

Following the closing of the program in McCulloch Park, Admiral Wiley and Naval guests will make a tour of the Fort Wayne Works, visiting departments where Navy material is being manufactured.

An Engineering Memo

(Continued from Page 4)

materials to obtain better products for the same or less cost, and much good comes from this source. We get some good suggestions through the Suggestion System but could use more big ones—the kind that really pay the suggestor and the company too. There are plenty of that kind around if they were just uncovered.

Engineering, any way you look at it, is theory and practice. A design may be theoretically perfect so far as producing a specified result is concerned but if not practical to build is not completely engineered. Working out the "bugs" whether with the factory or good suggestions is good engineering and the more engineering suggestions of that kind that we get, the more business we will have for ourselves and the more satisfactory product for our customers.

War Time Care

(Continued from Page 1)

Supplementing the booklet are the seven "Keep It Working" folders, designed so they can be used as envelope stuffers. The folders take the appliances one by one and give common-sense advice on wartime use and care. In both "A Captain In The Kitchen" and "Keep It Working" folders, the advice is of a practical, general nature and applies to appliances of all manufacturers. Care was taken to avoid scaring the housewife into being so meticulous about her appliances that they cease to be a convenience and pleasure to use.

The wartime use and care literature is designed to help eliminate, by customer education, unnecessary service calls, and to encourage service calls in place of amateur tinkering when service calls are advisable.

Nutrition Booklets

The newest nutrition booklet, just announced is "Pack a Lunch That Packs a Punch." It tells in simple language, how to pack healthful, delicious lunches. By following the booklet's suggestions, a housewife who is not a nutrition expert, can prepare well-balanced lunchbox meals without counting vitamins, calories, etc.

The lunch box booklet supplements the G. E. nutrition booklet entitled "How to Get the Most Out of the Food You Buy," which was also prepared by the appliance and merchandise department in cooperation with government nutrition authorities. It presents a simplified five-star plan of nutrition. This booklet is distributed through Red Cross Nutrition courses as well as through regular G. E. distribution channels. No product selling copy is incorporated in either nutrition booklet.

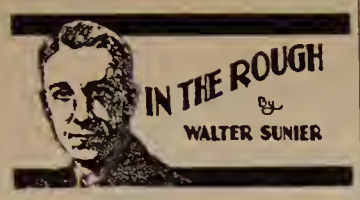
G-E Trains Signal Corps Men In Latest Radio Developments

Forty-eight radio men were graduated recently from an eight-week G. E. course in latest radio developments and were given diplomas by Dr. W. R. G. Baker, G. E. vice-president in charge of the radio, television and electronics department.

Twenty-three of the graduates were civilian engineers attached to the U. S. Army Signal Corps, and 25 were G. E. employees. The course was in charge of G. W. Fyler, assisted by R. D. Griffiths and B. J. Lawrence. Thirty lecturers, including G. E. engineers from Schenectady and Bridgeport, addressed the students during the course.



Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation



If you want to get absolutely without charge an 85 cent ball of the best make—a U. S. Royal True Blue—we are the guy who can tell you how it can be done. Send us. (Bldg. 18-4) an acceptable golf story about a G-E golfer or golfers. The best story of the week will win a ball. We don't know of any easier way to win a high grade ball. There is no rule against turning in a story about yourself. If you are bashful, have some one else turn it in for you. Don't forget that there is a good ball available each week for the best story. There is no small charge to cover the cost of handling or mailing and it is not necessary to send in a bottle cap or the cover from an old ball. All we want is a story like one that you would get a kick out of reading.

E. H. Solnica, Pete and Harry Dannecker, Willie Blomberg, Pete Kuttner, Edgar and George Waldschmidt, and Ray Lindemuth have formed a financial group for a social golfing contest. They expect to play at the Muni every Monday evening. It seems as if there is beer some place in the offing. All eight must play every Monday and they must play together because, as Pete Kuttner says, that gives the maximum chance for needling. Any one who is absent is sure to have to pay for the beer. The finals will be played at Lake James. The wives will participate in the prize which will be distributed at Henry Dannecker's cottage. All of these boys have had experience with handling figures. How they are going to be able to chisel each other is a mystery.

Soap Summers is getting lathered up to a considerable degree. He slid into a 43 in league play. He has succeeded in taking two quarters from Saaf which is quite an accomplishment.

New Radio Program

(Continued from Page 1)

casts, "Men, Machines, and Victory" will be heard each Friday evening from 10:15 to 10:30 p. m. (Eastern War Time) over stations of the Blue Network. Fort Wayne Works people will be able to get the program over Station WOWO at 9:15 to 9:30 p. m. CWT.

The "Men, Machines, and Victory" series of broadcasts will show how the nation in marshalling its forces to reduce the 460,000,000 man-days lost (equivalent to the time needed to build 66 battleships) last year through accidents that might have been prevented. The listening audience will be introduced to the industrial leaders and safety experts who are now drawing up the battle lines against the brutal enemy, accidents, which is taking war-worker lives that can't be spared.

A star of stage, screen, or radio will act as narrator on each program.

"Motoring is surely a great thing. I used to be fat and sluggish before the motoring craze, but now I'm spry and energetic."

"I didn't know you motored."

"I don't. I dodge."

G-E Club Defeats Eagles In Eigth Inning Rally

For the second time, and within four days apart, the G-E Club set back the Eagles softball team in the Major League loop. The game was a continuous see-saw affair, and only an eighth inning rally proved that the G-E boys had the better team.

At the end of the seventh inning, the big white scoreboard read 3-3. Both teams had passed numerous chances to score, due mainly to errors and poor judgment on the part of the base runner. For instance, the G-E team had a perfect chance to put the game on ice in the sixth when they tallied two runs with no outs against them. It was like this: Shaffer drew a base on error, and Stanski put him to third on a single. Hamilton took a base on balls and Stanski advanced to second. An error resulted at third, Shaffer went for home, Stanski for third and a double out resulted.

In the eighth period, Cowan and Bolyard scored on an error at home, when Masters doubled. Masters completed the bases later in the inning on a passed ball at home, ending the inning and giving the ball game to G-E.

Results:

G-E CLUB—	AB.	R.	H.
Zuber, lf	4	0	1
Cowan, cf	4	1	1
Bolyard, 2b	4	2	1
Masters, rf	4	3	2
Shaffer, c	3	0	0
Baals, c	2	0	0
Stanski, ss	4	0	0
Hamilton, 3b	4	0	0
Anderson, sf	4	0	0
Vonderhaar, 1b	3	0	1
Creider, p	3	0	0
Totals	35	6	6

EACLES—	AB.	R.	H.
Diffendorfer, 3b	4	1	0
Holmes, 2b	4	0	0
Heckler, 1b	4	0	1
Carton, c	4	0	2
Allen, cf	4	0	1
McClain, ss	3	1	1
Werkman, lf	3	0	1
Gise, rf	3	1	1
Shaw, sf	3	0	1
Wilkens, p	3	0	1
Totals	35	3	9

Heavy Scoring In Owl League

When the Owl League fans read the scores of last week's games, there may be some confusion in the numerical value of runs scored. At a glance, one would think that basketball season was in progress, or possibly the first frame in a bowling game, and yet again maybe the first hole of golf on an off day; well, it isn't—it's softball.

The Winter Street team chalked up a mere 22 runs, which doubled the pace set by the General Service players. A 22-11 game is really a ball game when the fellows work all night and play with their eyes half closed. Another double score resulted between the Transformer team and the Small Motor boys. Of course, the Transformer players stuck strictly to a radio of standard transformation, defeating the Small Motor team by a 10-5 score. The Motor-Generator team fairly ran the Aircraft players off the field with an 18-1 score. The one could be seven, but even that doesn't even up the extremely unbalanced score.

Team standings:

OWL LEAGUE

TEAM—	Wins	Losses	Standings
Transformer	3	0	1.000
M & G	2	1	.666
Winter Street	2	1	.666
Small Motor	1	2	.333
General Service	1	2	.333
Aircraft	0	3	.000

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

G-E's eighth inning rally saved the game for the boys Monday night, and moved them a little closer to the top position. It now definitely looks as if the Club team is going to run a neck-and-neck affair for the pay-off game with the Baer Field boys. If the Baer Field team can be knocked off the throne, the two teams will be tied for first place, and from all appearances this may happen any time. For real sportsmanship, I place our team first, as they really play the game fair and square, making their own breaks and taking bad decisions with the good ones. For instance, Stanski slid into second Monday night and was safe a mile, yet he was called out. Tony left the field without a word, even though in his own mind he knew he was safe. A team like the Club team really makes the thing called baseball a game worth while, something to which the player can look forward, and later in the season look back without malice, regrets, or indifference. Yes, sir! We have a team playing in the public eye that every single G-E employee can be proud to have competing in city softball.

Sure was some powerful hitting in the Owl League this week. I couldn't even express an opinion on the scores. Guess I'll have to look through the knot-hole some morning and see how they do it. Might commercialize on your system, fellows, and peddle the hitting info in the Big Leagues.

Like to see Erven Huth go into action—bet he plays a good game of ball—and I mean Erven. He really likes the game—I'll venture to say he swings a pretty mean bat. (Two dollars will buy a write-up similar to this, if you contact ye Ed.)

Shaffer, G-E catcher, took a mean spike last Monday and retired from the game. Bolyard received a spike in the hand when he tagged an Eagle runner. He didn't kick about the spike, but the runner was called safe, which goes to prove that the ump is sometimes wrong.

Come out to Memorial Park next week and see G-E knock the Baer Field team off their crown.

G-E Club Defeats Harvester Team

The G-E Club baseball team won over the International Harvester colored team Thursday night at the City Baseball Park by the score of 10-8.

The Club team scored six runs in the first two innings and appeared to have the game under control when the Truck Makers came back strong in the third and fourth innings and scored eight runs to take the lead 8-7. The club boys then pushed over three more runs in the fifth inning to sew up the game.

Bob Cowan hit a home run, Hank Brown a triple, Mel Kestner hit 2 for 2, Marv Van Skyock 1 for 1 and Bob Smith 1 for 1 to share the batting honors.

Lowell Welker, Bob Smith and Max Miller handled the pitching duties, Welker being relieved by Smith and Miller taking charge after Bob was injured.

Inter-Department Teams In Close Victories

Thirteen proved to be a lucky number for the General Service softball team last Thursday night when they trimmed the Tool Room team 13 to 9. The General Service boys settled for 13 hits too, making a full un-"lucky" sheet in the scorebook. Lecquot topped all other players on the General Service squad for hitting and scoring honors, for he chalked up three hits out of four trips to the plate and scored three runs. His homer in the seventh inning with the bases loaded broke a nine-all score and raised the final tally to 13-9.

Winter Street defeated the Small Motor Office team during the same evening with a 13-9 score. Snyder, playing second base for the winners, carried away scoresheet honors, facing the Small Motor pitcher five times, hitting four times and scoring three times. His record is the top one for the season, and will be a tough one to equal or surpass.

According to rumors the game between Plant Protection and the Transformers should have been carried into the eighth inning, but nevertheless the Plant Protection team took a 6-5 victory. The losing players were under the impression that the game should have been even at the beginning of the eighth, but the scorers thought different. Since the game ended in a 6-5 score, the extra run accredited to the winners might just as well have been a seven-run lead, for it meant a game for the Plant Protection team.

Eight runs scored by the Small Motor Factory team topped the Apprentice team's six, giving the Factory players a .500 standing in the League, and putting the Apprentice Squad in the hole. The Small Motor team scored five runs off of five hits during the first inning, which tops previous records for inning tallies set by other teams in the league. Hafner made two trips to the plate for the winners and settled for one hit and two runs. Moore, Glenn, Habig, Hinton and Mossman scored a single run each, and each tallied for hits.

League standing:

TEAM—	Wins	Losses	Standings
Winter Street	2	0	1.000
General Service	2	0	1.000
Small Motor Factory	1	1	.500
Small Motor Office	1	1	.500
Plant Protection	1	1	.500
Tool Room	1	1	.500
Transformer Plant	0	2	.000
Apprentice	0	2	.000

G-E CLUB—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Brown, ss	2	2	1	4
Echenbarger, 2b	3	3	1	2
R. Cowan, cf	2	2	1	1
Van Skyock, lf	1	1	1	0
Langenberg, 3b	3	1	1	2
Kestner, s	2	1	2	3
McComb, rf	2	0	0	0
G. Cowan, 1b	2	0	0	9
Welker, p	1	0	0	3
Smith, p	1	0	1	2
Miller, p	0	0	0	0
Treager, rf	1	0	0	2
Totals	20	10	8	28

HARVESTER—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Redley, lf	4	1	1	2
W. James, 2b	4	2	3	4
MacIntyre, ss	3	1	1	4
G. James, 3b	3	1	1	2
Buggs, 1b	1	1	0	8
Bryant, p	3	0	1	2
Warfield, c	2	0	0	1
Burnett, cf	2	1	1	0
Perkins, rf	3	1	0	1
Pierson, cf	1	0	0	0
Totals	26	8	8	24

	123	456	7—	R.	H.	E.
Harvester	005	300	0—	8	8	1
G-E Club	331	030	x—10	8	2	

"I was awfully embarrassed this morning. I got a block from home before I noticed that I still had on bedroom slippers."

"What did you do?"

"I had to limp all the way home."

Eagles Start Bowing To G-E Club 10 To 5

Heavy hitting, combined with good baseball, netted the G-E softball team an easy victory over the Eagle team last Thursday night in their first encounter of the current season. A total of 7 hits were recorded during the evening, with Sitko, G-E pitcher, leading the batters with two hits.

The first inning put the Club team four runs in the lead. Zuber opened the game at bat and was called out on strikes. Cowan and Bolyard went to base on balls, giving the Club team a good chance to score. Masters went to bat and popped out to the Eagles third. Cowan scored on Shaffer's single, and Bolyard went to third. Stanski singled, pulled Shaffer around, and later stole home, ending the first inning with a good lead. The Eagle team went down in quick order, and the teams exchanged places.

Clawson went to bat for G-E and was beaten to first by a toss from third. Steuernagel was called out on strikes, followed by a three-bagger by Sitko. Zuber went to bat for the second time, but was called out at first, retiring the sides. Heckles and Garton were out at first for the Eagles, but Holmes reached first and rounded the bases on a home run hit by McClain. Shaw ended the inning by striking out.

In the third, Cowan took a base on balls and scored an error, putting the G-E Club three runs in the lead. The Eagles were out at home, and still trailing at the end of the third.

The fourth inning netted the Club team two runs and three hits. Clawson tallied the first one, and Steuernagel chalked up the second run. Sitko accounted for a two-base hit but was unable to progress farther than third. The Eagles attempted to rally, failed and ended the fourth inning.

Bolyard went to first on balls at the start of the fifth, and was pulled around to pay dirt by Masters' homer. Shaffer went to first on balls and scored due to an error by the Eagles third baseman. The Eagles rallied and scored three runs, their last for the evening.

Results:

C-E CLUB—	AB.	R.	H.
Zuber, lf	3	0	0
Cowan, cf	1	2	0
Bolyard, 2b	1	2	0
Masters, rf	3	1	1
Shaffer, c	3	2	1
Stanski, ss	3	2	1
Vonderhaar, ss	0	0	0
Hamilton, 3b	3	0	0
Clawson, sf	2	1	1
Steuernagel, 1b	2	1	1
Sitko, p	2	0	0
Greider, p	0	0	0
Totals	23	10	3

EAGLES—	AB.	R.	H.
Allen	3	0	0
Diffendorfer	2	0	0
Weckman	3	0	0
Heckler	3	0	0
Garton	3	0	0
Holmes	3	1	1
McClain	1	2	1
Shaw	2	1	1
Fisher	2	1	1
Wilkens	2	0	0
Totals	24	5	5

Establish Bus Service Huntington To Works

Announcement is made by a private concern that bus service has been established from Huntington to Fort Wayne Works to accommodate employees living on this route. The schedule is arranged to insure the arrival of the bus at Fort Wayne at 7 a. m., 3:30 p. m. and 11:00 p. m. Further information may be obtained by calling Irene Meyers, 555.

Families Of G-E Employees Are Particularly Invited To The Navy "E" Presentation

B&T

Q·Q·V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q·Q·V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

RECEIVED JUN 20 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO. IND.

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1942 | Number 24

Navy "E" Burgee Awarded Works

Flag Raising Is Impressive Ceremony



The Navy "E" Burgee, flying from a yard arm followed "Old Glory" in a flag raising ceremony as part of the program last Saturday when the Fort Wayne Works was awarded the Navy pennant for a "job well done" on Navy contracts. Left to right are Wm. Enslen, Ernest Hanauer, Forest Calkin, Bernard Buelow, Roy Weick and Eugene Wells.

Thousands See Program Honoring G-E Employees

One of the largest crowds ever assembled for Fort Wayne Works programs gathered in McCulloch Park last Saturday to take part in the ceremonies in connection with awarding of the Navy "E" Burgee to employees for their excellent work in connection with building Navy materials.

The presentation was made by Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley representing the Navy, and the acceptance on behalf of employees by Works Manager M. E. Lord. The program was held at noon and was preceded by a band concert by the G-E Club band under the direction of Perry Shober.

Among the illustrious guests at the meeting was Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company who introduced Admiral Wiley.

(Continued on Page 3)

Safety Standings Are Maintained By Three Departments

All Department Frequency Is 5.16 At The Close Of Fifth Month.

Eleven accidents during May bring the total for the Fort Wayne Works at the close of the fifth month up to 59. The all-department frequency now stands at 5.16 and the severity at .16. Four of the mishaps resulting in lost time occurred in General Purpose Fr. H. P. Motor Division, two in the Motor-Generator Division and one each in the Transformer, Tool, Miscellaneous, Refrigeration, Plastics, Supercharger and General Divisions.

Three Divisions maintain perfect standing. They are: the Power Drive, Magneto, and Wire-Insulation.

Standings of other Divisions are as follows:

	Freq.	Sev.
Decatur	2.57	.02
Series Motors	3.59	.04
Gen. Purpose Motors	5.30	.14
Misc.	5.65	.08
Distribution	6.62	.24
Transformer	7.35	.24
Motor-Gen.	7.57	.06
General Serv.	8.52	.11
Plastics	9.29	.07
Tool	9,77	.13
Refrigeration	11.83	.36
Supercharger	24.47	.42

Six New Students Join Ft. Wayne Works

Six new Student Engineers were added to the Fort Wayne Works last week, bringing the total number employed here up to 72. The six new men are on their first assignments with the Company, and are representing five of the leading universities in the West and Middle West.

Cleon Ligon and Wallace D. Glasor are both mechanical engineers from Oklahoma A & M College, receiving their degrees the first of June. Ligon has been as-

(Continued on Page 9)

Goal Being Neared In War Bond Campaign

Fort Wayne Works Has 95 Per Cent Participation And 9.7 Of Payroll

Near-final results of the Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign, compiled from reports of the various Company Works, revealed that some Works are farther along toward completion of their campaigns than others. West Lynn, Lynn River, and Ontario Works and the Lamp Department have not completed their solicitations, and final figures for the Company will probably not be available until next week.

As of Tuesday, June 16, the overall Company average participation was 95 percent and subscriptions throughout the Company totalled 10.05 per cent of payroll. It is expected that when those Works and departments, which have not already completed their campaigns, turn in their final reports, the Company average for participation and percentage of payroll will be near the War Savings Bond campaign goal of "Everyone subscribing 10 per cent or more of income."

Among the various Works, Bloomfield and Oakland had achieved 100 per cent participation, and subscriptions had reached 10.02 per cent of payroll at Bloomfield, and 10.4 per cent of payroll at Oakland.

Erie Works had the next highest percentage of participation, which was 99.6 per cent, and had exceeded all other major apparatus Works with 11.7 per cent of payroll. Pittsfield Works had 98.4 per cent participation, and 10.1 per cent of payroll. West Lynn Works had 98.1 per cent participation, with 8.5 per cent of payroll subscribed.

The Fort Edward plant, with 98 per cent participation, rolled up a

(Continued on Page 9)

Second Shift Elex Girls Outing To Be Held June 24

An outstanding Elex Club event for members working on the second shift will be held on Wednesday, June 24, in the form of an outing. Outdoor recreation will feature the program which starts at 11:00 a.m. and will be held in Foster Park.

Tennis, golf and horseback riding will be the main attractions in addition to a general get-together. A highlight of the affair will be the southern chicken dinner.

The committee in charge announces that all reservations must be made not later than Monday, June 22. Tickets are 60 cents.

NOTICE

Offices of the Credit Union will be transferred next week from Bldg. 21 to the G-E Club. The transfer will be made during the early part of the week.

LEE CUPP, Treasurer.

Pension Payments During May $48,300

Under terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company, beneficiaries of 16 G-E people in the various apparatus works and in the General Office, who died during the month of May, received a total of $48,300.

The Schenectady Works and General Office had six claims for which beneficiaries were paid a total of $21,000. Lynn River Works had four claims and a total of $9650 was paid. The Pittsfield, Erie, and Fort Wayne Works had claims for which a total of $10,500 was paid at the three Works.

Death claims paid throughout the Company during the month of May amounted to a total of $98,-140.20. This amount brought the grand total of claims paid since the Group Life Insurance plans were started in January, 1920, to $20,126,502.38.

Kindling Orders

Employees desiring kindling may obtain the scrap wood by contacting Grace Bushman, Bldg. 16-3, phone 750. A charge of $1.00 per load to cover handling charges is made and payment must be made at the time the order is placed.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Ruth Langmeyer—Apprentice School

Volume 25 Friday, June 9, 1942 No. 24

Car Pooling

By the end of this first year of war, 17,500,000 American workers—who, with their families, comprise nearly half the country's total population—will be employed directly in the national war effort.

Just as important as building or converting the factories for them, just as important as getting the material for them to work on in those factories, is the problem of getting them to work.

Every day, millions must get to the forges and lathes and stamping machines and assembly lines and ship-yards where the tools of war are being made. Other millions must travel to the centers of the great and complex transportation system which starts those weapons on their ways to the four quarters of the world. And armies of office workers must be got to their offices and draughting rooms and accounting departments . . . and back home again.

Even if the Japanese had not captured the lands from which we used to get 95 percent of all our rubber, even if the U-boat raids on tankers had not made it impossible to supply the seventeen states of the highly industrial Eastern seaboard with its great gasoline and oil requirements—even if we had, in times past, created a big synthetic rubber industry—this would be a gigantic problem for a nation which had come in the twenty-five years to run almost entirely on rubber tires.

At the present time there are between 27 and 28 million privately owned automobiles in the country. Authorities differ in their estimates, but millions of cars are going to be forced off the streets and highways and country roads within the coming year.

One estimate is that even with pooling of tires—that is, creating a reserve of used tires by stripping the tires from all cars when they are left with fewer than four tires, and transferring them to others—eight million cars will go out of service in the coming twelve months, and that in June 1944, there will be left in operation only some four million automobiles.

Others, omitting this scheme of tire-pooling, estimate that a year from now there may be only between eight and ten million cars left running.

The quickest and most effective method for the workers of the country to ensure getting to their vitally important work is to join voluntarily a nation-wide town-by-town, factory-by-factory plan of car-pooling.

This scheme of sharing rides with fellow workers and neighbors on a systemized basis is spreading rapidly, and is being found highly effective in many cities.

IT'S A SIMPLE FORMULA



There is nothing mysterious, baffling, or complex about this Q+Q=V battle cry around which G-E men and women, in factories and offices all over the country, are rallying. It is, indeed, a simple formula—a formula that only free men and women, not slave laborers, would willingly adopt when their sacred rights are endangered.

"Quantity plus quality equals Victory" is so simple, yet upon our response to its call rests the success or failure of our part in helping America's Armed Forces smash the Axis. The Army, Navy, and Air Forces have called upon us to turn out unheard of quantities of vital war products. Into each must go the highest possible quality of workmanship. The grueling use to which every war product will be put against the enemy demands nothing less than this.

Q+Q=V must be the watchword of every one of us until this war is won. Whether we work at a machine, perform an assembly operation, or work at a desk, this battle cry—our Victory formula—must be uppermost in our minds constantly if we are to do our part in winning the battle of the "production front."

President Charles E. Wilson has repeatedly expressed his confidence that G-E people will achieve the goal of "a billion dollars worth of War production in 1942." Let's prove he's right . . . let's give our Armed Forces everything we've got with "Quantity plus Quality"—for Victory!

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

I received the copy of the WORKS NEWS this morning and was glad to hear what was going on back there. I would like to keep receiving it, but I only have about two more weeks' training here and then I get my wings and a second lieutenant rating and I don't know where I will be sent.

I joined the Army Air Forces in December, 1941, and was sent to California for my primary training. I spent about nine weeks there which consisted of ground school and 60 hours of flying. From there I was sent to another field in California for my basic training. At basic, the training was just the same as for ground school except we had to learn radio code and be able to pass ten words a minute. At Basic I got 78 hours in a BT 13-A. The BT stands for Basic Trainer. After about eight weeks there I was sent to Stockton, California, for advanced training. The ground school here is a little harder but we have a lot of fun. So far I have 52 hours in an AT-6-A. AT means Advance Trainer.

Some people might like this California weather but so far I don't think much of it. Just give me good old Indiana weather.

Aviation Cadet William Schlup.

P. S.: Tell Don Travis and the boys in 26-B I said hello.

Dear Editor:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I should have written a lot sooner but I guess that old saying, "Better late than never" is still ok. The nice thing about getting the WORKS NEWS is that I get it every Sunday noon and that gives me plenty of time to read it.

At present I am stationed at Camp Livingston, La., and am in the engineer corps. I have completed my basic training and now we are getting more into the engineering. Some of the things we train in here are: bridge carpenter, demolitionman, mechanic, rigger, draftsman, welder and electrician.

I used to work in Bldg. 4-3. Please say hello to all my friends. I also have two brothers in the Army, Jerry, who used to work in



Bldg. 26-1, is down here with me and Norbert, who used to work in Bldg. 4-2, is in Ireland. I also have another brother up in Bldg. 19-4.

(Continued on Page 8)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

ADDRESSES AT PRESENTATION CEREMONY

IN his talk Admiral Wiley expressed his pleasure in "meeting people who are doing things" and explained the meaning of Navy "E." Said Admiral Wiley:

"As you know, I am here as a personal representative of the Secretary of the Navy. It gives me a great deal of pleasure for many reasons to be here. First of all, I like to meet people that are doing things, and I wouldn't be here to make the presentation if you hadn't been doing things. I like to see people who are working and to view their work. That pleasure I shall have a little later. Then, above all, I like to be the instrument that brings recognition to a very fine plant and a very fine personnel. This recognition takes two forms:

"The first is in the nature of a combined recognition, a swallow-tailed burgee bearing the Navy "E". The other is a lapel insignia which goes to each employee, officer or workman, in the plant. It also bears the Navy "E". As you have already been told, this "E" means excellence, but it stands for a great deal more. In the traditional language of the Navy, it spells well-done, and well-done is not conferred lightly upon Navy personnel and it is not conferred lightly upon you. When that Navy "E" is conferred upon you, we take you into the fold. You are in the Navy now, whether you wear trousers or whether you wear a skirt, and when you go into the Navy you not only accept membership in the service, but you also share responsibility with the men out there. You become one within. Perhaps you don't hear so very much about the men out there, but they are always on guard from the bleak Arctic to the Antarctic. The watch never slips.

"We haven't been able to shoot very many guns thus far, but are always ready to shoot them and usually the opportunity, if it is afforded, is always against odds. I have faith in them and if we walk the long, tough road together, everything is going to be all right.

"I hate to sound the sour note on an occasion of this kind and I hope it won't be misunderstood because I am neither a defeatist nor am I in any sense a pessimist. As a matter of fact, I am a pretty cheerful lad—I don't look it, but I am. I just feel, however, that I should caution you against being too optimistic. Now this war isn't going to end tomorrow and it isn't going to end next week, nor is it going to end next month. I think it is going to be a long war and we have a long, tough road to travel. You are going to continue to travel with these men out there and you are going to continue to do this fine job that you have been doing and furnish them with the tools which will be effective under all circumstances. Then I am sure of victory in the end. I have never had any doubts about that. It looks bad at times, but when you get bad news, don't get in the dumps. Try to remember that you are going to win out. At the same time, when you get good news, don't relax. That is the time we want to hit them and you have to help hit them.

"You have done a fine job. Can't you do a little better? Now I am sure you will and now, Mr. Lord, it gives me a great deal of pleasure to present to you this Navy "E" burgee. I hope you will keep it flying and at the end of six months, I trust that I shall be here to add a white star to the flag."

Lauds U. S. Navy

In introducing Admiral Wiley President Wilson paid tribute to the Navy for the courageous fight it is waging. Mr. Wilson spoke as follows:

"We are taking brief time from our work today to pay our respects as citizens and co-workers to the Navy itself for the splendid and courageous fight it is waging in our behalf in all of the seven seas and in foreign skies.

"It goes without saying that our hearts ride with every ship of the line, with every destroyer — and submarine — and plane. General Electric workers take special satisfaction in sending along into battle, not only hope and enthusiasm and encouragement, but something very tangible in the way of weapons and equipment.

"The Navy rightly belongs to every American — materially and spiritually. I know I am speaking for every officer and enlisted man and woman of the General Electric Company when I say that the Navy's orders are our orders—that we are as jealous of its reputation and performance as the most eager of its uniformed personnel. We are delighted that the award of Navy "E" to the Fort Wayne Works follows so closely the glorious victory of the Navy in the Coral Sea and at Midway Island, and that we have the opportunity to express our congratulations and gratification on these magnificent achievements.

"The Navy's representative, who has come from Washington today to present this badge of honor to the Fort Wayne Works, has had a long and distinguished naval career—he is the holder of the Distinguished Service Medal awarded for exceptionally meritorious service while in command of the Wyoming in the last World War. He ultimately became Commander-in-Chief of the United States Fleet, with the rank of Admiral. He is the holder of many medals for distinguished service, but his greatest distinction is the long and magnificent record of achievement in the Naval Service. H. A. WILEY."

C. H. Matson Presides

C. H. Matson, assistant manager, presided as chairman at the ceremonies and introduced the various speakers. The address of welcome was made by Mayor Harry W. Baals who commended Fort Wayne Works employees on their achievements in earning the Navy "E" Burgee. Mayor Baals in his talk said:

"As employees of the Fort Wayne Works you may take justifiable pride in the great honor and distinction you have brought to your Company and to the city of Fort Wayne in being selected to receive the highest service award that can be given by the United States Navy . . . The All-Navy "E" Burgee.

"To thousands of other workers in our community and throughout Indiana, your achievement will serve as a shining example of patriotism, efficiency and cooperation required today of every organization and every American Citizen.

"I know that the citizens of Fort Wayne will join me in extending hearty congratulations to the General Electric engineers who designed the ordnance material for the Navy and to all workers who have had a part in the excellent job of actual production.

"It is certainly a signal honor that the Navy "E" award was made to you—not for a single contribution or achievement — but rather for the fine manner in which you accepted many, many difficult new assignments. It would have been fine if you had been honored for excellence in performance in producing your regular products. How much finer it is that this award was based on your development and production of many new products not at all in line with your peace time products.

"You have so far earned an enviable record and I am sure that you will long remember June 13, 1942, as the day Admiral Wiley paid tribute to you for your leadership in production efficiency.

"I commend you upon your fine work and outstanding record of achievement which has brought recognition to you and our own city.

Support Pledged

Before the presentation of the Navy "E" Burgee short talks were made by LaVon Blair, president of Lodge No. 70, I. A. M. and Sam C. McAfee, president of Local 901 U.E.R.M.W.A.

Mr. McAfee said:

"Recognition of responsibility is the watchword of the members of Local No. 901 of the United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of America.

"We believe it is evident that the employees of General Electric, Fort Wayne Plant, have demonstrated their willingness to accept the responsibility of producing the implements of war necessary to equip the valiant fighters in our armed forces.

"Our part in this nation's struggle is being recognized by the naval branch of our country's armed might in the awarding of the Navy "E" and we truly are appreciative of the recognition shown us and pledge ourselves to further effort in support of our country to successfully prosecute this war to ultimate victory."

Mr. Blair's remarks were as follows:

"We are gathered together here today in humble acceptance of the most coveted honor of the United States Navy bestowed upon us for our outstanding performance on Navy contracts.

"In behalf of Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists, I wish to express our sincere appreciation for being a part of the General Electric Company, one of the few companies that has attained the right to display the Navy "E", a symbol recognized throughout the world as the highest honor of the United States Navy.

"The part that the members of Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists has played in this effort is only the principle of all good American citizens; therefore, we as an organization, founded on the Constitutional Rights of this our United States of America, vow to carry on this effort until final victory is ours and peace and harmony is again restored to the world.

"Permit me once again to express for Lodge No. 70, International Association of Machinists, our sincere thanks and appreciation to all who have taken part in obtaining this honorable recognition from the Department of the United States Navy."

Makes Acceptance

Acceptance of the Navy "E" Burgee was made by Works Manager M. E. Lord who in expressing appreciation of the award emphasized that we contemplate its possession with a sense of increased responsibility. Said Mr. Lord:

"For a long time it has been the duty and the privilege of the employees of our Plant to work with and serve the Navy.

"We sail before the mast in spirit with those of our associates who volunteered to serve our country *on*, *above* and *in* the seas of the world.

"We know how well the boys of the Fleet, ashore and afloat use the fruit of our toil.

"It was a pleasant surprise to be told that the performance of this Works had been recognized and honored with the distinction of the Navy "E" award. Naturally, we are proud of this distinction conferred on us. However, we contemplate its possession with a sense of increased responsibility. We also have a feeling of confidence that will not only continue to merit this award, but will strive and aspire to still higher standards of production performance.

"We will try to accomplish results that convert the unreasonable and impossible tasks to those of accomplishment.

"The Navy has further honored us. We may now say that another responsibility has been added to our tasks. As rapidly as we know how, an additional Plant in Kokomo, Indiana, will be remodeled and equipped for the production of material for the Navy.

"We are appreciative of this new trust that has been placed in us.

(Continued on Page 4)

OUR NAVY "E" AWARD

As quickly as we receive the halance due on the order for lapel pins, the distribution will be made. (There was a breakdown in the machinery of the supplier, the Navy has advised us.) We expect distribution will begin in about a week. However, the distribution of souvenir programs is being made this week. At this time I wish to thank all of those in the organization who helped to make the ceremony of last Saturday such a success. It was a fine turnout, spirits were excellent, plans well made and executed.

It occurs to me that it would be appropriate to quote at least one of the many letters that have come to us congratulating the people of our plant. It is particularly fitting that this letter happens to be from Vice President C. H. Lang, Chairman of our Company's War Project Committee.

M. E. LORD

Mr. M. E. Lord,
Fort Wayne Works
Dear Mr. Lord:

Schenectady, June 16, 1942.

"May I in this inadequate fashion add my congratulations on the winning of the "E"? We are proud of the work that Fort Wayne has done to merit the Award. Being as it is, the recognition of a high degree of excellence, those who receive it are entitled to take great pride in the achievement.

"I scarcely need say that its deeper significance must be a rededication on our part to an even better job. We are still a long way from winning the war. Our tireless devotion to that task is called for in greater degree than ever. Perhaps the most tragic thing in this war will be those lives that are lost in the last day. None of us will be able to escape the thought that by having worked a little harder, a little faster, a little more effectively, we might have saved those precious lives which indeed could easily include one particularly dear to us. The incentive to save one life on that last day ought to be enough for any American to do his best every hour, every day."

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) CHESTER H. LANG.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Specialty Transformers Do Their Part In War

By Charles A. Graham
Specialty Transformer Sales

Rumbling along in an endless stream, the current growing stronger every day, mighty implements of war are rolling from America's factory production lines.

Newspaper, radio, street gossip exults over and glorifies the news of more turbines, more guns, more superchargers, planes, tanks, ships. These are the romantic goods of war—the All-Americans that rightfully receive the praise and applause of the multitude.

But, like the second-team that softens the opponent for every All-American, there are thousands of unsung heroes in this production struggle—the "little fellows" that, taken separately, seem insignificant in so huge a crusade. They are, nevertheless, as a group, just as important and, oftentimes, indispensable to the infallible operation of the All-Americans.

Foremost among this group are Specialty Transformers.

It's difficult to name a spot in this war of production and destruction, where some specialty transformer isn't quietly and steadily doing its job. When our coastal defenses spring into action and a thousand searchlight beams stab an inky sky, when our fighter planes roar into the night to fend off any possible assault on American lives, when great American battle-wagons steam out to sea, specialty transformers are part of each action. Less spectacular—but fully as important—they take part in all steps of war production, from blueprints to the finished war implements. In the sky, on the land and sea, and, yes, even under the sea, they are doing their duty. These transformers, few of them so large one man can't handle them, and many so small they can be slipped into a coat pocket, are finding wider war application daily.

Take, for instance, our Navy. It's a nice thing to know, back home here, that our transformers are adding their measure to the confidence that swift, reliable tools of war give to the men who operate them. It's nice to know that the transformers we helped build—maybe the very one that we patted on its side and urged "to go out and help slap a Jap"—operated the gun-mount that fired the shell into the side of an enemy sub. There is pride in the knowledge that our specialty transformers are providing the dependability of ship-to-ship and ship-to-shore radio communication. Yes, and there is comfort in knowing that specialty transformers provide the power for lighting aboard ships—not only instrument lighting but general lighting that is so important to morale of men long days and nights at sea.

Our Army, too, depends on specialty transformers. Far away in some United Nations' outpost, a listening soldier picks up the faint vibration of aircraft motors on his detector. Instantly defense forces go into action, and another surprise attack on helpless people is frustrated. Along our own coast line, batteries of powerful searchlights stand ready to aid anti-aircraft gunners. Specialty transformers score again—for they are an important part of the power supply of both the aircraft detector and the searchlights.

On aircraft, both Army and Navy, specialty transformers are doing a very necessary job. When attack is imminent and the order comes to "scramble," our pilots, unknowingly perhaps, have specialty transformers to thank for positive instant-starting — seconds saved that are often the difference between life and death. Soft, glareless instrument lighting, too, is powered by specialty transformers—revolving gun turrets and radio transmitters are also dependent on them for operating power.

Specialty transformers are also a definite part of submarine equipment. Here they supply the power for ultra-violet lamps that provide indoor sunshine to protect the health of our crews. In army camps, too, usage of germicidal lamps is being experimented with to prevent epidemics such as the flu of the last war. They are installed in dormitories, recreation halls, etc., to kill the bacteria present in the air. Specialty transformers also provide the power for "delousers"—a part of army-laundry equipment.

Back of the fighting lines on our own and other production fronts, specialty transformers also play a big role. Mercury vapor and fluorescent lighting, vital to maintenance of 24-hour-a-day production schedules, depend on them for correct power supply. War plants also employ them in the power circuits for outdoor protective lighting against sabotage. On the production lines themselves, machine tool lighting uses their power—welders too. Drying furnaces and hi-potential testing devices employ them for power supply.

In government laboratories specialty transformers are used on equipment for testing new and mysterious weapons. In civilian defense they are employed in "black-light" applications—a light that reacts only to certain rays. This light is also used for identification on army planes and trucks. Cities are also employing specialty transformers for blackout control for street-lighting systems.

Yes, specialty transformers have gone to war—and it is with patriotic pride that we revel in the glory of this—wherever our armed forces do battle, these transformers are helping to protect their lives, are making war instruments more reliable, and are hastening the dawn of a greater peace.

Addresses At Ceremony

(Continued from Page 3)

"We have watched the newspapers and listened to the radio, wishing we could be with the boys in contact with the enemy. We know we can't all go—we know some one must make the things they need and in this connection, I am reliably advised that equipment made here in our Works gave a good account of itself at *Midway* recently, as did the *Navy*, too.

"So we, as soldiers of production, if you please, gratefully acknowledge the recognition of our part in the war and pledge an ever-increasing loyalty and effort in our common cause."

Presents Emblem

Following the impressive hoisting of the American Flag and the Navy "E" Burgee on the Memorial Flag Pole on the west side of Broadway, Admiral Wiley made a formal award of the Navy "E" lapel emblem to Harry C. Prange, oldest Fort Wayne Works employee in point of service, on behalf of all employees who participated in achieving the record which brought the award. In accepting the emblem Mr. Prange expressed his appreciation of the honor accorded employees and gave the assurance that we will be in back of the boys in service one hundred per cent so that they can speedily win the battle of Democracy and Civilization.

Joseph Wagner Ends Long Service Record

Joseph Wagner, employed in Bldg. 19-2, has retired on pension after completing a little less than twenty-five years of service. Mr. Wagner was first employed as a stock clerk in the Transformer Department in June, 1917. In 1933 he was transferred to Winter Street and some years later was transferred to the Motor-Generator Division where he was employed at the time of his retirement.

G-E Donates Outdoor Advertising Space For War Bond Poster

In the interest of promoting the sale of U. S. War Bonds, General Electric Company's appliance and merchandising department has donated to the Treasury Department the use of a number of outdoor billboards for War Bond posters, it has been announced by Glenn Gundell, in charge of advertising for the A. & M. Dept., Bridgeport, Conn.

Following is an excerpt from a letter of acceptance which G-E has received from S. D. Mahan, director, advertising and promotion, defense savings staff, Washington,

"Mr. K. H. Fulton has just told us of your very generous offer to post our 24-sheet War Bond poster on your paid space in a number of locations throughout the country. We are writing a letter of thanks to Mr. Andrews (H. L. Andrews, G-E vice president in charge of the appliance and merchandise department)

SCIENCE FORUM – by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What is rutile?

A. Rutile is a mineral of titanium dioxide. Deposits of it are found in Norway, Tasmania, Australia and in our states of Georgia and Virginia. It is marketed in the form of a black concentrate containing about 93 to 98 per cent of the oxide. Titanium dioxide is used in the preparation of enamels to make them more resistant to corrosion. It is also used as a coloring agent in porcelain glazes, china, and artificial teeth. It can be usefully employed in the manufacture of glasses of high heat-resisting and durable character. It is an excellent paint pigment, and is a source of the element titanium which has important metallurgical uses.

Q. What is the composition of meteorites that streak across the sky at night and are erroneously called "falling stars"?

A. They are composed mostly of iron and stone with small amounts of other known elements. A few of them are quite large. The largest one, composed of iron, weighs about thirty-six tons. It was found in Greenland and is now at the Museum of Natural History in New York City.

Q. What is the principle of the sodium vapor lamp for highway lighting?

A. Essentially a sodium vapor lamp consists of an evacuated glass bulb into which a small amount of sodium has been distilled, and a low pressure of a conducting gas like neon has been introduced. An electrical discharge through the gas vaporizes the sodium and causes it to glow with the typical yellow color which is characteristic of that element.

Q. How long would the sun's rays continue coming to the earth if they were cut off today?

A. The light from the sun takes 8¼ minutes to get to the earth, so that if the sun should suddenly go out we would keep on seeing it for that length of time. The sun is the nearest of all the stars and its distance is about 92,900,000 miles. Light travels about 186,000 miles a second; therefore, it takes light a little more than 8 minutes to cross the gap.

Q. Could people live for a long time entirely upon vitamin pills and water?

A. It is mainly a question of what our bodies have become accustomed to. The essential food elements could be highly concentrated, and sometimes they are for emergency rations for soldiers and others. But our digestive systems will not function properly unless there is a certain amount of bulk to the food that goes through them. The material that gives this bulk is called "roughage" and consists largely of carbohydrates.

Q. Does the formation of additional ice take place on the top or bottom of ice on a lake?

A. It thickens from the bottom or lower side. Once the ice sheet forms, heat is conducted through the ice from the water just beneath it and the ice thickens on the lower side as this water freezes.

Q. What causes our muscles to contract?

A. Each muscle is made up of about 2,000 muscle fibers, and each fiber is composed of a number of extremely fine contractile filaments which are arranged parallel to the one another. Each of these filaments has the property of shortening or contracting. As to what makes them contract, there are two theories. One view is that nerve impulse to the muscle itself sets free an organic substance called acetylcholine, which causes the muscle to contract. How acetylcholine causes contraction in unknown. Another view is that the excitation of the voluntary muscle fiber is caused by the action currents of nerve impulses themselves. These action currents set up a series of chemical reactions which rearrange the proteins. The ultimate energy for contraction is derived from the oxidation of the carbohydrate of the muscle tissue.

Q. Supposing that a bombing plane released a bomb at a certain target, will the plane be directly over the target at the time and point the bomb strikes; or will it be behind or ahead of this point?

A. If the airplane is at high altitude, as it usually is when it releases a bomb, it will ordinarily be some distance beyond the point directly over the target at the time the bomb strikes. While the bomb at the instant of release has the same forward velocity as the plane, its horizontal velocity is reduced by air resistance as the bomb falls. The aircraft's velocity, however, is maintained and is normally increased as its load is lightened.

Wives Of Student Engineers In Meeting

The Wives of Student Engineers Club met last Tuesday at the home of Mrs. James Gallagher in the Sheridan Apartments. A new member, Mrs. Robert Day, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, was welcomed into membership. The next meeting will be on June 23 at the home of Mrs. George Fawkes, 343 West Oakdale.

Thousands Attend Impressive Navy "E" Program



Top, left to right—C. H. Matson, Assistant Manager, who presided as chairman. Works Manager M. E. Lord, who accepted the Navy "E" on behalf of the Fort Wayne Works, and Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company, who introduced Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley. Center, left to right—LaVon Blair, president Lodge 70, I.A.M.; Mayor Harry W. Baals and Sam C. McAfee, president, Local 901, U.E.R.M.W.A. Below—Part of the throng of employees who attended the ceremonies returning to work.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Impressive Ceremonies Mark Awarding Of Navy "E"







Thousands of employees, members of their families and friends attended the ceremony in McCulloch Park last Saturday when the Fort Wayne Works was awarded the Navy "E" Burgee for excellent performance in the manufacture of Navy materials. Top—A view of the speakers stand and a part of the crowd. Lower left—Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley presents the Burgee to Works Manager M. E. Lord. Lower right—Harry C. Prange, oldest employee in point of service, accepts the Navy "E" lapel insignia on behalf of all Fort Wayne Works employees.

Burgee To Employees Of The Fort Wayne Works



Top—Another partial view of the crowd attending. Center—Admiral Wiley giving the principal address. In the background, left to right are Lieut J. T. Barnett, Capt. J. S. Evans, Sam C. McAfee, Harry C. Prange, Works Manager M. E. Lord, Assistant Manager C. H. Matson, Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company; Mayor Harry W. Baals, LaVon Blair, Commander R. Velz, Lieut R. M. Stocking, and Lieut E. L. King. Lower left—President Wilson, Admiral Wiley, Mr. Lord, Commander Velz and Mr. Matson. Lower center—Mr. Lord and Admiral Wiley. Lower right—An informal discussion.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

(Continued from Page 2)

I am enclosing a snapshot of myself taken just before I went on guard. You may print it if you wish. I hope I'll see you all again soon.

Pvt. Lee Jacobs.

Dear Editor:

When I read the first copy of the WORKS NEWS which was sent to me, I suddenly found myself in the atmosphere of that industrious building which became father to me during the short time I worked there.

It seems rather funny to me that since I've left my department to take up a *really active* defense job here, I noticed many things here in the training camp and on the boats which I probably helped to make at some time or another. I never thought for a minute that I would really be using some of my own skilled training wrapped up in a piece of armament.

If my fellow-workers keep up that increasing flow of arms and munitions, Japan will be a memory of a little time we had to "take off" work and slap them down. The boys here all enjoy themselves and feel right at home because they receive letters from home. A boy longs for *anything* from home. If it's even a blank piece of paper, he loves to feel it just because it came from home and maybe lay on the dining room table for a few minutes. What I am trying to say is really this. I cannot exlain to you at home how good that box of candy tasted to me. It was sent by the Elex girls and that really put that unexplainable softness and smoothness to it.

I wish to say hello to all my buddies at Winter Street and wish them all health and happiness.

Donald Miller.

Dear Editor and G-E "ites":

First of all I want to register a change of address—I must be sure that the G-E NEWS reaches me. I haven't missed an issue as yet, but they (the postal handlers) are caused a goodly amount of trouble re-directing my mail without my causing them more, hence a tardy but accurate change.

I also want to go on record in saying that I greatly enjoyed my visit with the Boys and Girls of the old Bldg. 26-2 gang. I wish that I might have been able to spend more time with them. Also, to the ones with whom I have personal correspondence, please don't think I have forgotten you all, it's just that I have had no time at all to devote to letter writing.

I have been assigned to a maintenance battalion as a recruit instructor and, this Division being a cadre forming outfit, there is work galore. Since my return I haven't seen a bunk before midnight and have left the same at 5 a.m. It's a tough grind but the results are very gratifying.

Wouldn't have been able to write at this time had I not pulled O. D. this evening. Time for me to check my Guard so will say so long for now. Will write as soon as circumstances permit. Lots of the best to you all.

Henry E. Webb, Jr.

Dear Editor:

I got the General Electric NEWS and was very glad to receive it because it makes a fellow feel good when he sees the co-workers at home still carrying on. I would like to receive the NEWS regularly because it helps me keep up on the factory gossip.

I can't send any snap-shots because all cameras are ruled out in the camp. I am an apprentice seaman. All men are assigned to work details like sweeping, dusting, scrubbing. I am on the window cleaning detail. When a lot of men get cleaning, it takes no time at all to get the place clean.

We get up at 5:30 every morning, get out for exercise at 6, eat at 6:30, then we clean until 8. After that we drill or go to lectures. So you see our time is pretty well taken up. We eat at 11:30 and at 5:30; after that we are free to go to entertainments, such as movies and stage shows. It really isn't so bad as one thinks. It all depends on the fellow himself.

Well, this is all I know to write so I will close, hoping to receive the WORKS NEWS regularly

A former G-E worker,
but now a gob,
James E. Bender.

Dear Editor:

Last Saturday, Sergeant York, the hero of World War I, was in San Antonio and gave a lecture on war at its present stage. He has, however, received a commission of Major now. The twenty-first of May, I was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. I only held my corporal rating for forty-seven days. The weather is really swell here now. Our new swimming pool opened up last week. Everything under control.

Sgt. R. V. Pfeiffer,
(Bldg. 4-6).

Dear Elex Girls:

Not even my first Christmas bonus check from G-E gave me as big a thrill as your candy and cigarettes. Receiving a package from Fort Wayne certainly makes me feel remembered.

It may seem strange to you at home, but a little candy can often be a big point in a man's life. After several days of bouncing around on a small ship, where the cook lost six fried eggs behind the stove, and he had to drive nails in the cracks of the stove to keep the steaks still enough to cook, some candy is a welcome treat. You can bet yours did its duty. All the other officers want to meet the Elex girls now—so do I.

Romer Good.

Dear Elex Girls:

Hi, pals! Thanks for the box of candy. The candy arrived in good shape. The boys and I made a dent in it before chow and after a bad supper we finished it. Mighty good to see and eat a box from the good old U.S.A. I suppose by now you all are doing your share, too. Plenty of defense work at the factory now. Australia isn't such a bad place. Of course, it's winter time here now. Where I am it doesn't get very cold, only about 30° or 40° which isn't bad. The only trouble is it rained about every day for three weeks. I sure am glad I am in the supply racket and not out in the mud. Thanks loads for everything and after a short time, I hope to be back at the good old G-E.

Les Menze.

To the Gang in Bldg. 26-2
and WORKS NEWS:

I am writing this letter to try and express my appreciation and gratitude to the people whom I have known and worked with at the General Electric and especially



those in Bldg. 26-2. I am rather late in thanking all of you swell persons for sending and remembering me on my birthday, May 3. I received a total of 35 birthday cards and it made me feel so good to know that the gang still remembered me. I also want to thank the Elex girls for the box of candy. It was sure good and I think that all of us boys in the service appreciate those things. It may seem like such a little bit at the time you send us those things but in our hearts we are so glad to know that you are doing everything that you can for us. One of these days we boys will return to our old haunts and be able to thank each and every person individually for the things that you have done.

I have been pretty busy since I came to work in the post exchange and do not have much time to write. I have been here for three months and I like the job pretty well. I am accused of being a "gold brick", an Army slang expression for loafer, but then aren't we all if we can get away with it? But then we boys that work in the P.X. are pretty busy. We start to work at ten o'clock in the morning and we are finished about ten at night and we work six days a week. We have Fridays off so that gives us a day to go and see some of the nearby well-known cities, like Los Angeles, Hollywood and many others near by.

We have a nice camp. Of course, we live in tents but the way they are fixed they are pretty nice. They have small stoves to keep the cold of the nights out. They also have wooden floors in them. As a whole we are fixed pretty good. Of course they are not nearly as nice as regular barracks but under the circumstances they are pretty nice.

I am enclosing a snapshot of myself taken in front of an orange tree. As you can see I am still well and healthy and I find that Army life agrees with me pretty well.

That's about all that I have to say with the exception that I want to thank you for sending me my WORKS NEWS as I receive many hours of enjoyment reading the news about the plant and of my many buddies in the service. So here's to the downfall of the Axis and its unholy members.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Frank Schultz, Jr.

Dear Editor:

Have received my first two issues of the WORKS NEWS. I really appreciate the thoughtfulness of those responsible. As to my experiences, I have none which are of note. In two weeks or so, I may have something to mention. Right now I am in a Technical School here in which nothing happens but roll call. I hope you see what I mean. The address is correct at present, but we graduate in about two weeks, so heaven only knows where we'll be then. I can let you know as soon after graduation as possible. Please pardon the brevity of this note, but it is about time for lights out and I wouldn't have time for a letter.

Richard C. Kowalski.

Dear Editor:

I received my copy of the WORKS NEWS last Saturday and sure is good to hear some news from friends and the home town and would like to continue to receive it.

You asked me to write about my experience in the Army. Army life is not so bad, it is just what you make out of it. All you have to do is obey orders and if they are not obeyed it means extra duty or details, which are not very pleasant.

My duty in the Army is field maintenance, that is, to keep the field in shape, so the boys can keep flying.

It has been pretty hot here. The thermometer showed only about 107 and not much chance for some shade in a large field.

It is getting near my bed time and lights are ready to go out, and I wish to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS.

Pvt. H. A. Burkamp.

Dear Editor:

It was a great pleasure to receive your WORKS NEWS. I am interested in the paper, because I'm such a far distance from Fort Wayne, that it is hard to get news from there, and especially from one of the greatest factories in the U. S.

If it is not too much trouble on your part, you can send me one every week. At present my address has changed to the one above.

I'll try and give you an idea of what I have done so far: The first thing I did when I came here was get a hair-cut. I told them I just had one taken, but they didn't seem to care, and began snipping. Before I knew what had happened he had my hair about ½ inch long and in some places it was only ¼ inch. Then came an issue of clothing, and a series of shots in my arm for different kinds of diseases.

Then came the hard part of my training. I started drilling and marching for three weeks. Before I go on farther I will call this training Boot Camp. It's just a nickname for a seven weeks' training I had to go through. Well, I started my Boot Camp period, marched and drilled for my first three weeks. At first my platoon really had a time. Our sergeant would call a right flank and about half of the platoon would go left, but we finally mastered all the directions.

After three weeks I went to the rifle range for another three weeks. The first week I shot the .22 pistol and that Friday we shot the .45 pistol for qualification. I made sharpshooter with the pistol. During the time I didn't shoot the pistol in the first week, I had to snap in. This is getting into the prone, sitting, kneeling, and standing positions and just snap the trigger. I had to get a right position before snapping the trigger, and I'm telling you you don't know what it is to get sore. I got sore some places I thought I never had.

The second week we did more snapping and on different occasions I fired a .22 rifle.

The last week I started firing the .30 calibre rifle. This was the hard week. It was two and a half miles to this range, and I had to walk it four times a day. I remember the first time I shot the .30 calibre rifle. It scared the daylights out of me, but after that I didn't mind at all.

Friday was the day I and everyone was waiting for. It was the day for qualifications of the rifle. I made marksman in this. The scores were for marksman, 195 to 215, for sharpshooter, 216-226, for expert, 226 to a possible 250. I was a little disgusted with myself on qualification day, because I had been shooting expert all week.

So that brings me into the last week of Boot Camp. The last week I didn't do much. I had qualifications for bayonet, in which I made expert, and that Saturday finishing up this seven weeks' training, I got my papers to go into the Headquarters Co. I am working now in the Insurance Department. I type all day, and sometimes until 8 or 9 o'clock at night. I've been on this job only a week, so I don't know much about it yet.

I'll also say that during Boot Camp training, I slept in huts, holding sixteen men to a hut. I get good eats and all in all I really like the Marines, even if I had to leave a lot of good friends behind. I hope at some future date to be able to come and see them, especially those I worked with.

Thanks again for sending me the WORKS NEWS and I hope I have given you some idea of what I have done in the greatest armed forces in the world.

Pvt. Roy A. Hemsoth.

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

As it now stands, the Major League loop is tied, and from all appearances it is going to be tough going from now until the end of the season. The 6-1 victory proves that the soldiers can be defeated, and it also shows that our team is going to make their opponents wrinkle their brows. The victory was a pay-off affair for the last inning defeat suffered by G-E when the soldiers stepped from behind a 6-5 score to a 7-6 win. Both G-E and Baer Field have to meet the Reserve Club before the first loop ends, and this may prove to be a hard victory for either of them to get.

One of the largest crowds yet to attend the Major League games was on hand Friday night to witness the Baer Field-G-E scrap. The fans stuck to the bleachers until the final ball crossed the plate, and needless to add it was cold enough to drive them home. I heard several remarks about it being a nice night for a football game.

Tony Stanski stands out on the G-E Club team as a true sport. For the second time in two games he has been called out when he was as safe as any base runner could possibly be; however, he has never uttered one single word of disrespect to the umpire. His constant pepper on the field is an asset to the team, and his number four position in batting places him as an outstanding player. Not that he outclasses his teammates, for he definitely does not, but he has had several reasons to protest and just laughs it off.

It's sort of hard to build up a team when it isn't producing results, but needless to say our Club squad does not fall in this class. I had a chance to talk with one of the Baer Field players after Monday night's games, and he actually thought the Club team to be one of the finest bunch of players in the loop, not only from the point that they have a good team, but that they have good teamwork and never growl about a decision or laud a victory. I said last week we had a real ball club—and after Monday night—well, you figure it out.

Thought I would pop when Charlie Wilt stopped the bat boy from sacking the bats in the seventh inning. Seems as though it is bad luck—never heard that before—sounds logical—yet, how funny.

Bohn evidently chucked a good game for the SMF team when he took the General Service players to a 13-3 trimming. General Service is circulating handbills for a pitcher — any available in the plant?

The Owl League leads the city softballers — hitting and runs scored — protests — broken bats — old softballs—and what have you.

I went over to collect my two bucks from Mr. Erven Huth—I received nottin'. From now on I collect in advance—he pays—so Mr. Huth is now ranking as one of the best batters in the Inter-Department League.

The G-E Club Owls Take First Place

The G-E Club Owls took first place in the Owl League, beating Fries by a score of 9 to 1. The standings now are:

	W	L
G-E Club	4	0
Fries	3	1
Studebaker	2	2
Wayne Pump	2	2
Harvester 1	0	4
Harvester 2	0	4

Student Engineers

(Continued from Page 1)

signed to the Works Laboratory and Glasor has been assigned to Bldg. 17-1. Arthur Laudel, University of Kansas E. E., entered the Works in Bldg. 4-5. Leo R. Pierce came all the way from Washington State College with an E. E. degree and was assigned to his first test in Bldg. 4-5. Erwin O. Potthoff, Washington University, St. Louis, was assigned to Bldg. 19-1.

Alden C. Larson and William Maude, both students at the Works, were transferred to Schenectady. Alden had completed a sign-up in Bldg. 20-2 and Maude had been on test in Bldg. 19-1.

A boy and his mother stood looking at a dentist's showcase. "If I ever get false teeth, I think I'd like to have that pair," said the boy pointing.

"Hush, Junior," said his mother, "haven't I told you it's bad manners to pick your teeth in public?"

NOTICE

The G-E Rod and Gun Club is shooting on the outdoor range each Wednesday evening and Sunday morning. All persons interested should contact Club officers.

A. F. Bowers, President.

An Engineering Memo

To be in a competitive position on any product an organization must have something to offer that will induce prospective customers to buy the product. It may be a quality product at a cost considerably higher than that of a high production organization. It may be a quality organization offering high ideals and delivery as promised. It may be a novel product protected by patent. It may be an organization for service after the product has been applied. It may be a company, like the General Electric Company with everything electrical from "soup to nuts," that can offer a complete solution and product for an electrical problem. All of these things, and others, have value, and, under some conditions are valuable to the extent of being a necessity.

In the General Electric Company we have so many things to offer that, where our products are offered, they always receive consideration.

We have a research organization with talent and equipment second to none, that is available to help solve problems of research in design for all the engineering groups in the company as well as to help with problems of our customers.

We have the pick of the crop of the engineering profession and are continually supplementing it with the most desirable graduates of the engineering colleges. Numerous graduates of our own apprentice courses, who have shown engineering ability, have worked into these engineering groups, contributing in a fine way to the practical knowledge and experience of the departments, supplementing the technical work of the graduate engineers.

The thing I had in mind when I started this article, was the protection given by patents and the advantages gained for the company by patent protection. Patents may be obtained on almost any idea, valuable or otherwise, but it takes the good judgment of a good patent lawyer to patent mostly good patentable ideas. There are few engineers in the company, with more than a few years of service, who do not have one or more patents to their credit. Some cover ideas patented only for protection and not with the expectation of large use. Often the ideas are used on quantity production and because of originality and ingenuity have made our product more desirable than that of our competitors. In Fractional Horsepower Motors we have about twenty-five active patents covering electrical and mechanical designs that give us advantage over competition.

At first glance many features on our products appear patentable but a little study indicates that a patent would have little value. A patent is only valuable for design protection and a design that may easily be circumvented by changes and modifications is seldom patented. Likewise, a design that may be accomplished in a variety of equally good ways is seldom worth a patent. To be valuable, a patent must be exclusive.

War Bond Campaign

(Continued from Page 1)

score of subscriptions totalling 13.85 per cent of payroll; Philadelphia Works had 96.7 per cent participation, and 9.3 per cent of payroll; Schenectady Works came through with a participation of 95.75 per cent, and subscriptions totalling 10.92 per cent of payroll; Fort Wayne Works had 95.1 per cent participation, and 9.7 per cent of payroll, and Lynn River Works had 87.9 per cent participation, and 8.9 per cent of payroll.

Reports from the various departments of the Company revealed that the Lamp Department, whose solicitation is not complete, had 92.9 per cent participation, and 8.8 per cent of payroll. The Plastics Department had 99.9 per cent participation, and 11.9 per cent of payroll; the Air Conditioning and Commercial Refrigeration Department had 96.3 participation, and 9.7 per cent of payroll.

The Appliance and Merchandise Department report gave figures for the various divisions separately. The Bridgeport Works campaign reached a participation of 97.9 with 10.05 per cent of payroll; New Kensington Works had 100 per cent participation, and 10.24 per cent of payroll; Ontario Works, whose report was incomplete, had 71 per cent participation, and 3.96 per cent of payroll; York Works had 98 per cent participation and 8.8 per cent of payroll.

The two Distribution Branches of the Appliance and Merchandise Department, Boston and Metropolitan had 96 and 100 per cent participation, and 9.4 and 10.1 per cent of payroll respectively.

The Company's General Office came through with 99 per cent participation, and 11.1 per cent of payroll, while the District Offices had 99.9 per cent participation, and 10.2 per cent of payroll.

Main Office Contents

To Whom It May Concern: If at any time it is your fate to contact William Edward Holmes, Gage Specialist in Inspection & Test Department, you can be sure that he will answer to any one of the following names: Sherlock, Shirley, Curley, Willie, Bill, Pop, Pappy, Sugar, Dearie, and of course others unfit for print.

Famous Last Words: "It's a long fight, with a short stick." (Grady L. Roark) "Are you kidding?" (John F. Welch) "See what I mean?" (Keith E. Rosse).

The gang in Personnel Department likes its new offices very much and extends to you an invitation to come over and see them. You'll be able to find most of us now since we have the name of the departments on the doors.

Twelve Bldg. 18 girls got together the other day and had a super-duper picnic out in the park at noon. The gals were Jean Berkely, Barb Brower, Dorothy Mueller, Dorothy Gardiner, Helen Menzie, Dorothy Franke, Edna Knight, Wilma (Railroad) Heuer, Helen Savage, Betty Gunder, Margaret Buroker, and Vivian Hitchcock.

The reason this column is so short this week can be traced back to the fact that everyone in Bldg. 18-5 is behaving himself. Now is that the way to act? For goodness sake — DO SOMETHING next week.

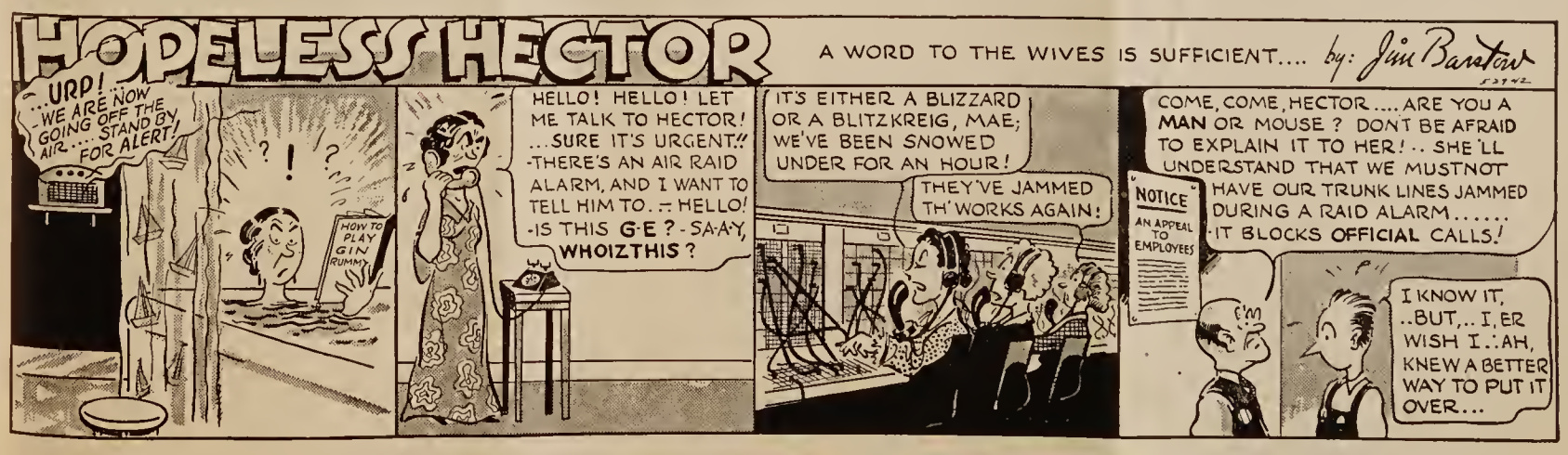
Who said history was dead? You should have seen the three fellows who represented the Spirit of '76 last Saturday at the Navy "E" presentation. They had a fife and drum and the whole works.

Which reminds me . . . Now we know how a poor sardine feels after spending a half hour in that crowd last Saturday—all we lacked was the mustard dressing.

Quoting a little article I noticed in the Bridgeport Works News, "Let's knock the Heil out of Hitler and then General Electrocute 'Em." You can do this, you know, by buying war bonds and stamps.

Your Pal,

Friday.



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

DYNA-MITES

There was quite a surprised look on Danny Gladback's face the other day when the seat of her chair gave way. Life's just full of surprises, isn't it, Danny? . . . Doris McElhaney thinks she's quite an adventurer since the other evening. After swimming across the lake she decided she couldn't swim back, so off she took to the wooded stamping grounds and walked back. Sore feet and dozens of mosquito bites are among her remembrances. Is that why you carried your cushion to the Navy program, Doris?

The chief news of the week concerns Margaret Hilgeman, who in the excitement of going to McCulloch Park Saturday made coffee without the benefit of the coffee grounds. Marge really must believe in conserving the coffee supply. . . . Was the surprise party too much for you, Frieda Knoche? We didn't see you at work the following Monday.

The winders and reinforcers in field section welcome Helen Thomas as the new taper; they also send their farewell greetings to Betty Ann Healea and Shirley Sidle, who are now employed in Bldg. 17-3. . . . It was always something about a soldier—but it was a sailor who caught a certain young lady's eye . . . Lois Radke's theme song is breathless, all on account of a wonderful picture called a badge. . . . Betty Brunner was a mite late Wednesday, which made seven of the girls worried, all because a farewell party was in Betty's honor. She gave as the excuse, "Well, girls, I stayed at the airport too long." (Bet she was parked on a cloud). But those who enjoyed "Chicken-in-the-basket" were Lois Radke. Kathleen Couture, Doris Outcelt, Shirley Sidle and the honor guest. . . . While telling of her wedding plans, Virginia Heck absent-mindedly put on a clean apron and chattered on, then put on a dirty one. We wonder if she can cook that good? . . . These warm days do make one have more visits to the drinking fountain. It seems, so the story goes, a pal was carrying a cup and a milk container of water back to her friends. The question arises, "Why don't you just bring the milk pail from home, Hulda?"

In case you're wondering about that bright, pink glow coming from a division, ask Hank. . . . Attention, theatrical agencies! One slightly worn acrobatic act for sale. For further information contact Bill, Marvin, or Warren.

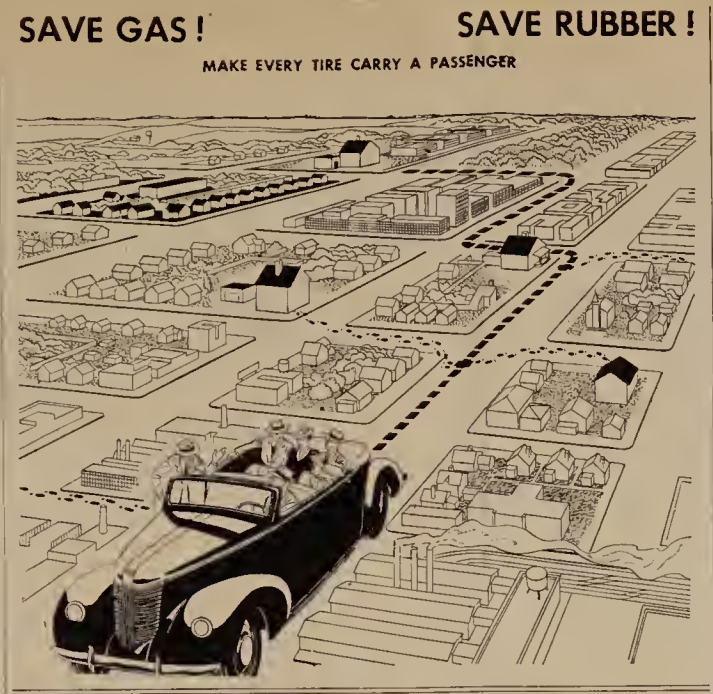
We are wondering how the twins, Jean and Jane, are standing all the hot weather. Don't you think it's about time you shed the long red flannels, girls?. . . Nellie, Betty Ann, Marge and Shirley sure seemed to enjoy themselves at Pretty Lake the other Wednesday night. How's the lake, girls? . . . Talking of hobbies, we think Betty Duihins has them beat. It is painting moth wings. . . . We sure think Vada's red slack are cute. . . . It looks as if Walt Hazlett's bachelor days are gone for good. Rachel Gaunt has him now. They will be married June 20. Good luck, Walt and Beanie . . . Anyone interested in joining a hill-billy band, get in contact with Goldie Carpenter . . . We are wondering just how soon Johnny Ormiston is going to get through painting his house. . . . It seems as though Edna Fast is starting a new hobby. For further information, ask her. . . . Since the shortage in tires and gas, bicycle riding is getting quite popular, for Jerry Martin rode to Monroeville on a bicycle. Going up to the city wasn't so bad, but it seems as though they got caught in a nice storm on the way back. Tough luck girls. . . . We are wondering why Johnny Ormiston's face got red when he was presented with a birthday gift from his co-workers? The gift was a Parker pen and pencil set.

We've seen quite a few signs of warm weather on our floor lately. The girls have been tying up their hair, getting feather bobs, and rolling up the legs of their slacks, but we knew summer was really here when we saw Ruth DeHaven and Ann Jezenski working in their bare feet.

We have been wondering who that certain girl is that has just bought a muzzle. We wonder if she is going to wear it. Beware. . . . "One summer day in the middle of the night, two dead men got up to fight. Back to back, they faced each other. With their swords they shot each other." There are the famous sayings of Jerry Kessler. . . . We want to wish lots of luck to Gus, who is leaving us to join Uncle Sam's army. Good luck, Gus.

A miscellaneous shower party was held at the Berghoff Gardens honoring Martha Garrard. The party was a complete surprise to Martha, who thought the girls were just having a luncheon party. Those who attended were Delores Pequingnot, Mary Lamont, Elma Hauter, Ruth Kutchins, Cora Emenheiser, Viola Sheimann and Donna Dinnius. . . . Can anyone imitate Margarite's laugh? She's the possessor of a very effective (to our funnybone) laugh. Really, though, we're glad she laughs. It's good for her and all those around her. Keep it up, kiddo. . . . I hereby elect little Bill Papst champion "conveyor jumper." Guess he believes in taking short cuts or maybe he's saving his rubber heels. Such patriotism! Tch! Tch! . . . So long, until next week at the very same time. Buy Defense Stamps so you can lick the other side!

The Diamonds now have their most valuable possession, a nine-pound, six-ounce bundle from heaven. It's a goil and was part of the story told by the decorations on her daddy's lathe the following day, not to mention those three cornered pant affairs pinned to each end of the bench and the rubber nipple and rattle suspended from the light. There was another sign with big red buttons sewed to it which said, "And here are some extras for your shirt." There was also a picture of another babe being left behind by the flying stork and, to complete the story, pink ribbons and trimmings with little balloons of animals predominating. Andrea Lillian is fine and her mother is doing nicely. . . . Since the tire situation is rapidly becoming worse, Irene Kerns is now preparing for the day when she may be forced to ride a horse to work.



NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Jessie Filler tried to present a new style trend in ear rings last Friday, but the idea couldn't stand the test of time. It seems that people just won't get used to one silver and one blue ear ring worn at the same time. So Jessie gave up and continued the rest of the day with her ears completely unadorned. We present a personal note of thanks from our most recent proud "Dagwood," Louis Wannemacher, quote—"I wish to thank Bldg. 4-5 people for their splendid gift to the baby, but if I had known this, I surely would have ordered twins. Thanks from Ronald Edward, Theresa and Louis." . . . Our thoughts and best wishes go with Nathan Tagtmeyer, who leaves for the Army on June 20. Good luck, Nate. We're proud of you. . . . Is Clarence Hamaker the happiest man in Bldg. 4-5? We'll leave that to you to decide, but we know how anxiously he's been waiting to have that cute little wife of his join him in Fort Wayne . . William Parks, Jr. says he just loves to walk in the rain. . . . Trueman Bell, Jr., thinks that his locker makes a wonderful refrigerator with just a little dry ice from the candy lady. . . Because the young ladies in the office wanted to look their prettiest when the Navy officials toured Bldg. 4-5, Sue Maddox decided to make the picture complete by clearing the entry hall of all overshoes and umbrellas. Her discomfort was complete when they came upon her en masse, as she buried herself on hands and knees, stuffing the debris into the locker. Her main complaint was that she had to hide in a corner as the handsome Navy men went by. . . . Women associates of Harriet Storm in Department 15 feted her with a dinner at Miller's Tea Room, Tuesday, June 16. The guest of honor, who will leave us Friday to become Mrs. R. C. Kurz, was presented with a piece of sterling silverware . . . Adrian Weaver, genial test foreman on Bldg. 4-5 seems to be trying to encourage the revival of "sofa-coasting" among the younger set. He seems to think that romance is dead because this newer generation didn't know what he was talking about. We know, but we aren't talking, Adrian.

G'Bye for now,
SNOOPIN' SAL.

Woman Driver: "Can you fix this fender so my husband will never know I bent it?"

Garage Mechanic: "No, but I can fix it so that you can ask him in a few days how he bent it!"

* * *

"Jones, can you tell us who built the Sphinx?"

"I - I did know, sir, but I've forgotten."

"How unfortunate—the only living man who knows, and he he forgotten."

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT WAYNE

Vol 1. June 19, 1942 No. 5

Carelessness — An Axis Agent

Every time an instrument is damaged, a tool ruined, or an injury occurs, Hitler and his puppets are aided. Why? Because every available man-hour must be donated to the war effort. A broken instrument may take days to repair, a specific tool may take weeks to replace, and above all an injury may remove a man completely from service to our country. Surely there is a direct cause for these "internal bottle - necks," and from all aspects CARELESSNESS is to be blamed and must be eliminated.

Testers should check their circuits carefully, protect their meters from over-deflection and other injurious conditions, proceed cautiously with all experiments, and above all consider their personal safety. One small mistake might subtract many man-hours from the ever increasing number which will be needed to win this war. An instrument might be lost, a finished product ruined, or an injury to a fellow worker may occur due to one small mistake. Be careful—"Carelessness is an Axis agent."

It Happened Here



This is a picture of a pair of pliers which was carelessly employed in cutting a live circuit. The resulting short-circuit melted the tool to the extent that a complete loss resulted. In dollars and cents the loss was small, but in these critical times tool steel is essential to war production and replacements take time—an element we cannot spare.

Oil — A Hazard

Oil is probably one of the most important products which we have at our disposal. Without it our huge rotating equipment would be a dream rather than a reality. Yet, oil can become one of our enemies if we use it carelessly while oiling a piece of machinery.

Most of the equipment employed about the Works requires constant lubrication, and there is opportunity for oil spots to collect on the floor forming an ice-like surface about the machine. The result is a hazard, a hazard which may cause serious injury to the workmen using these machines or to fellow workmen. A slip on an oily surface and a grasp for support may end in a broken bone or even more serious injury.

It takes such a short time to wipe oil from the floor that surely this small effort will be repaid in removing one more enemy from the works. Remind yourself and your fellow employees that accidents have occurred in this Works caused by a man slipping on oil, and each of you abolish future accidents by keeping the floors clean.

Specifications Are Important

An engineer spends hour after hour over design data developing a new machine or a new instrument. The apparatus is assembled, carefully tested, and proved to be useful. Certain specifications regarding operation limits are established from the design and test data, and the apparatus is presented to the consumer. A known range of operation is set forth plus an abnormal operating point to which the machine must be capable of satisfactory performance for a certain period of time. Since the limiting conditions have been carefully ascertained, any operating point above the set limit may prove injurious to the apparatus. It is extremely important that the apparatus be carefully tested up to the limiting conditions, and just as important that the test stop at the maximum operating limit. Therefore, it is necessary to remind testers that the apparatus under test must be kept at and within limiting specifications determined by the engineer and customer, because abnormal conditions arising from overstepping the required test limits might not prove serious until the product is on the job and when it is too late to remedy.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Myrtle Bennett, Waynedale, Ind.; John Miller, 1325 Zollars Ave.; Hilda Rodenbeck, 1651 N. Highlands Blvd.; Martha Ruhl, 1142 Rose Ave., New Haven, Ind.; Thomas Umphrey, 532 E. Taber St.; Ella Wagner, 712 Ewing St.; Doris Wilkinson, 1447 Summit St.; Lena Tucker, 826 W. Washington St.

Transformer: Delores Miller, 901 E. Berry St.; Marie Frieda Baal, 2721 So. Lafayette St.; Mary Beck, 1304½ Stophlet St.; Della Shew, 1318 Taylor St.; Carrie Green, 2615 Broadway Ave.; Elizabeth Hine, 2202 Brooklyn Ave.; Betty Hawk, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Katherine Kelker, 1114 W. Jefferson St.; Albert Miller, R. R. No. 4, Poe, Ind.; Mae Phillips, 131 E. Masterson St.; Berniece Schneider, 3920 Smith St.; Paul Todd, 3218 Smith St.; Irene Taggart, 2308 So. Wayne Ave.

General Service: Herbert Carman, 1008 Home Ave.; George Miller, Jr., 1324 Lillie St.

Motor Generator: George Theilacker, 816 Elmer Ave.

Apprentice Dept.: Milford Gratts, 326 E. Washington St.

Series and Specialty: Lawrence Duke, 1317 E. Lewis St.

Winter Street: Mabel Essig, 3719 Oliver St.; June Fisher, 1416 Hurd St.; Edna Herney, 3408 Lillie St.; Dale Weaver, 3330 Lafayette St.

Returned to work: George Prince, Leora George, Joseph Wait, Martin Voelker, Margaret Dyke, Elener Delagrange, James Crowe, Christian Doenges, Marie Ellert, Louise Morrow, Helen Dunaway, Rose Ulrey, Robert Federspiel, Mildred Turner, John Finon, Dale Eshelman, Mary Wehr, Lois Daugherty, Mildred Coleman, Margaret Fall, Lois Davis, Gottlob Walker, Richard Simpson, Agnes Grosjean, Ruth Covander, Annabelle Herney, Florence Baker, Robert Lee, Betty Jean Stauffer.

Left the hospital: Harry Bennett, Ella Wagner, John Stinger, John Rogers, Richard Horn.

19-4 Nibbins

We're glad to see Edna Braun back, even if it is just for a little while. . . . Wonder why Gordon Lee Smith left so suddenly the other day. Guess the aroma right around supper time was a little more than he could stand. . . . Hey, Alberta, are you dieting? . . . Who does Vilena Herbst think she is? When walking out the gate the man in front of her said, "Hi, George" to one of the guards. So as Vilena walked up to him she also said, "Hi, George," much to the surprise of Dorothy Shipman. Wouldn't you have looked funny if he would have said, "Hi, Vilena"? . . . Wonder how Betty Frazier is coming along with her cooking? . . . Has the fair sex now taken to chewing? Agnes Sorg was seen buying chew tobacco from the candy lady the other day. Maybe there's a priority on gum.

Paul Merkey, Bldg. 4-3 office, is now pedaling back and forth to work each day. When did this all start?

Safety Committee Meets At Fort Wayne Works



The General Safety Committee of the G-E Company held its June meeting at the Fort Wayne Works. In the absence of G. E. Sanford, general chairman, due to illness, W. J. Hockett, Bldg. 16-3, presided as chairman. Present left to right are M. A. Gimbel, Philadelphia Works, Joe Mercure, Pittsfield; Mr. Hockett; C. R. De Reamer, Bridgeport; Wm. Evans, Schenectady; H. L. Smith, Fort Wayne; H. F. Gordon, Lynn River; H. A. Kent, Chicago; M. C. Goodspeed, Erie; V. G. Pendelton, West Lynn; H. N. Welch, Bloomfield; R. A. Powell, New Kensington.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We welcome four new members to our 4-6 force. Margaret Kaiser and Norma Miller have taken up their duties in the Motor Sales Department; Ruth Anne Spiegel at the Duplicator, and Margaret Christle in the Drafting Room.

The S. P. C. Club entertained with a dinner at the Aulton House recently. Miriam Stier and Doris Taylor, who were the guests of honor, each received a birthday gift from the girls.

A farewell dinner was given at the Aulton House in honor of Vivian Bond. She was given a gift as a remembrance from her friends in Bldg. 4-6.

We are wondering where Clarence Lopshire got the new idea of adding the pink hair ribbon to his costume. We realize what the men will be up against, when they have to give up lapels, cuffs, etc. But pink ribbons! Well, at least they will be colorful.

Vera Berning will probably have to prove any statement which she makes to John Reuille in the future. John met her in the elevator and saw that she had some sort of plant in her hand. He asked what it was, and Vera said, "A Snapping Plant. It snaps at you if you touch it." That was a new one on John, so he poked a finger at the plant, but it remained gentle as a lamb—never even snarled at him. So John put his hands in his pockets, and decided to let well enough alone.

Wm. McIver had Frank Dubanowich all in a stew for a couple of days over some plants which he said he was going to bring for Frank to plant in his garden. He called them "German Roses", and would give no information concerning them, other than that they were alive. Finally Frank received his plants, but was still in the dark as to what they were, until he was finally informed that they were "Sauer-kraut Plants"—or in other words, cabbage.

It is well that we have so many people in 4-6, considering that it is getting so difficult to buy things any more. For instance, Steadman Fountain was seen doing a very neat job of cobbling one noon last week. And they do say that shoes are being added to the "hard to get" list.

How did Pauline Wehrling happen to find herself on the wrong side of the elevator door the other day? We have a haunting suspicion that Pauline could tell us, but will she?

With sincere regret we say goodbye to Alberta Cripe, who is leaving us this week. We all unite in wishing you the best of everything, Alberta. . . . "He went through the air with the greatest of ease." Yes, we mean John Chipko. He took himself for an aeroplane ride recently, got himself lost, and had to land in a wheat field, where he was forced to spend the night, guarding the plane. In the morning, he called the airport, and they came and rescued him. Cheer up, John! There is nothing that is more healthful than sleeping (?) under the stars. Besides, you should now have plenty of material for a book entitled, "Lost in the Clouds." . . . We hear that Bill Hessert is facing the necessity of carrying his birth certificate around with him, to keep the truant officers away. My, my! . . . Everyone wonders what dreams are made of; but we are exceedingly curious as to Max Pippenger's dreams. They are so super-special that he cannot drag himself away from them in order to get up at the proper time. . . . Jerry Zehendner went "Kerchoo!" and Pop! went a button. Be careful, Jerry, you can't get zippers to replace those buttons, now.

Geraldine (Reed) France is leaving the Company to join her husband who is stationed at an Army base in South Carolina.

"I want some nice, big apples for my sick husband," a woman said to a grocery clerk, the other day. "Do you know whether they have been sprayed with poison?"

"No, Ma'am," was the clerk's answer, "you'll have to get that at the drug store."

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

Robert Bunsold, Jr., Bldg. 4-2 shaft gang, was asked by Ted Meitz if he would like a chew of his Manhattan snuff. At first Bob wasn't so sure about it, but with a final urge he agreed to take a chew. He chewed a little, swallowed a little too much, and the results were a loss and about three hours agony for him. Bob said, "Snuff of that for me." Let the men do it; you're still a boy. . . . We saw Herb Franke sporting a new cap last week. Did you get tired of your old hat, Herb? . . . One night after work, second shift, Forest Bunner and a couple of riders he takes home were walking around the parking lot looking for the car. Bunner, spying one, said, "This is it." So they all climbed in and were ready to start when one of the riders said, "Is this your wife's coat, Bunner." He took a look and said "Heck no, she didn't leave it in here." Then Bunner noticed the checked seat covers, which made him definitely sure it wasn't his car. Not far away they found the car they had been looking for and Bunner has been kidded about it ever since. . . . From what we hear, the girls must have had a circus at Trier's Park last Wednesday. The Elex held a luncheon for the second shift girls at 11:30, and after a delicious meal, they enjoyed pony riding, the roller coaster, the whip, shooting darts, the doggem, and best of all, roller skating. Not everyone managed to stay on their feet, but a wonderful time was had by all.

19-3 Items

Anyone who wants to go for a swim in a private pool some evening after 12:00 midnight should contact Amos Schlaudenhauffen of Bldg. 19-3. Amos enjoys a lot of noise and says he can sleep better if he can hear a lot of laughter and talking. Therefore he requests no one use the pool until late in the evening. . . . Did you know that Murt Hollingsworth of Bldg. 19-3 is building a sand box. We wonder who will use it, Murt or his little daughter. We will give you a bet the little girl won't have a chance when Murt is at home. . . . George Clancy is now running a ferry from Weldon's landing to Jimmerson's Creek, also guiding fishing parties. It seems that George is going to be quite busy this summer doing all his building, grading and fishing. Well, we always like to see a busy man, so we wish you good luck, George.

DUDLO Diggings

Eileen Porter is seriously considering hiring a taxi cab company as "keeper" of her badge. She has forgotten it so often that she thinks it would be wiser and cheaper to sign a contract with a cab company to deliver it to her at the office each morning and pick it up each evening, thereby eliminating for her the worry of remembering to bring it to work with her every day. Maybe she's right at that! Anyhow, Perry, our genial guard, is going to make a fortune if he starts charging for the use of the telephone! . . . Ruth Kespool wishes to publish a correction concerning an item which appeared in "Motor Generator Static" last week. She declares that she did not do any of the pedalling when she and Bob Blomker were doing their "bicycle built for two" act last week. She says, "Bob did all of the pedalling and he is good, too. I only decided to ride the rear fender instead of the seat—it balanced better." We still can't understand why Bob left her when he reached his car—who would want an "Olds" when he could take a bicycle ride with a beautiful blonde? Your "humble reporter" just doesn't understand the workings of the human mind, I guess.

We wonder if Cecile Goeglein has given up her hobby of weather reporting. She has absolutely refused to issue any more comments on the weather since that great day when she reported that the "wind was very windy," and some of our more impolite people laughed! . . . We are very sorry to report that Jim Mitchell has been off for a whole week now. What we are now wondering is: Did the loss of his moustache make him ill, or was it the nice article in last Friday's edition of the NEWS? . . . Ensign "Rus" Harruff, Jr., paid us a short visit last Tuesday. He is doing fine and reports that the Navy is still tops. Rus is still tops with us too—in fact, more so when the gals seen him in his white uniform with all the gold braid!

SNOOPER From 19-5

We presume Bill Gallmeyer is busy digging worms, for tomorrow will be a great day in his life, when the fish will make a hit with Bill. Good luck. . . . Melba Flanders has a new pair of slippers and finds them to be giving her trouble with their back talk. . . . Ray Snyder doesn't have any competition in the line he puts out since Piley Maynard is on nights. . . . Leonard Floyd is convalescing from a stiff neck. We have heard several stories of how this could have happened, but Leonard hasn't as yet let us know the truth. . . . Dave Knight has left our group to join the armed forces. We shall be thinking of you.

26-5 TOOL BITS

It seems from all reports of the big steak fry at Foster Park last Wednesday evening that all present enjoyed themselves completely. Besides a game of softball and horseshoes the greatest sport was that of eating the steaks which were prepared by H. Breidenstein, G. Houser, and R. Brodrick. (Nice job). Your old school ball players showed a little of their prowess in the batting field till C. Brenner dropped one in the gallery. F. Hoffman tried to turn the clock back when he started riding someone's bicycle. He should know that it can't be done because nowadays you don't have to get off the bike to turn it around. There was only one man in the crowd that got two steaks. He should have had it though as Ed. Schafenacker was about the biggest man there. (Who was going to stop him?) Well, the feminine sex has taken man's place so much that even Irma Wyneken showed the boys how to slide home when pressed for time. Abe Richert and Al Rondot, in whose honor the party was given, by the Bldg. 26-5 office, made a few remarks when presented with going away gifts. They seemed to be as sorry to leave as we were to see them go. As the saying goes, "You can't keep a good thing forever." We all wish those two fellows the best of luck with their well earned promotions.

Eugene Denig was very liberal treating the boys to candy via "Help the Needy" story tale.

Elmer Sauerwein was reading baseball scores from Frank Morgan's paper while waiting on street car when someone says, "Here's the car." Elmer jumps on only to find out later he is on the wrong car. Of all things!

John Littlejohn does not recognize his wife on city bus until she is pointed out by a fellow passenger.

Quiz program for intelligence test for all tool men:

1. What happened to Henry Wittber's sport shoes with the red heels?
2. What happened to the broken-down chair at Ross Vaughn's?
3. Why will Mervil Louden be a changed man after June 20th?
4. Clem Houser wants to know who changed the noon hour allowing him smoking time for only 6½ pipes full of tobacco?

Frank Przebindowski is building a harmless mouse trap. It either suffocates 'em or lets 'em out again (mostly out).

The most unorthodox happening of Tool Bowling party was Bob Mesing arriving (in a taxi) at 12:30 and crying the blues because all supplies were exhausted.

Is it true that the Tool Room is going to send only one representative and his family to Doris Windhorst's coming reception?

Will Ross Vaughn ever invite the house wreckers back again? The bowling party was a big success and we extend our appreciation to Ross and his little wife.

Jimmy Mattes, alias "James Wattes" according to the last few issues of WORKS NEWS gave an excellent exhibition of vocal restraint at the bowling party.

Ed Wolfe is definitely a new man since he became interested in the Cost Department. He even visits this department for estimates on dates, etc. Of course, strictly business.

We welcome to our fold Rita Merchant, a very fair lass, who will assist L. Redding's department.

Now that Dick Gebert is happily wed, Dan Cupid seems to have his eyes turned towards Milt Allmandinger for his next victim. After all, Milt recently purchased a home—Plans, Milt?

Anonymous letters plus sketches slowed up the gum chewing situation in Bldg. 26-5 office. If you don't believe it ask Dolores Wehnker and Ruth Durnell who found out it's a lot of "bull."

The Bridgeport gang would like to know why C. Clappesattle is so shy of the candy girl.

Is Zat So?

The dubious honor of having the most amusing and embarrassing experience of our co-workers goes to John Richardson for this week. It seems that John was awakened early one morning by the whining of his dog in the basement. Thinking his dog might be sick, John went downstairs to investigate. When he opened the basement door an alarming odor assailed his nostrils! No wonder the poor dog was crying—for, lo! and behold! there was a skunk in the furnace room. It took the city fire department to remove the striped kitty. Yes, John has finally decided to put a screen on the cellar window!

The following are expressions often heard on Bldg. 17-1:

Virgil Best—"See Crickmore."

Frank Quinn—"I'll get you a set up in a minute."

Fred Crickmore—"I'll look it up."

Bob Facks—"Oh, Jimmie."

Dick Hall—"Ed and I do it this way."

Kenneth Crow—"What's the rate on this?"

Donno Moore—"Where is that drawing?"

Joe Collins—"I'll clean it in a jiffie."

Herb Jehl—"Oh Bestest!"

Veora Habig—"I'll have it out in a minute."

Leonard Hutson—"Hey Fred."

Goldie Taylor—"Say please."

Joe Longardner—"Elmer, give me a set-up!"

George Mosshammer—"Where is my comb?"

Al Middaugh—"What's cooking tonight?"

Loyal Decker—"Who's next?"

Art Conrad—"Harry, you got a chew?"

Harry Kessler — "Gee, I'm thirsty."

Will someone please enlighten Margaret Denahey on the terms used in ball games. "Marge" thinks that every time a player covers all the bases and slides in home, it's called a touchdown! Pat Becker is doing her part to preserve rubber. She walked home Saturday in all that rain and left her raincoat hanging in the wash room!

This is about all—till we meet again.

WE WONDER?

KENNETH DOELL PROUD FATHER OF A BABY BOY

Congratulations, Kenny and Mrs. Doell, especially from Thieme's group.

A widow visited a spirtualistic medium who satisfactorily produced the deceased husband for a little chinfest.

"Dear John," the widow questioned eagerly, "are you happy now?"

"I am very happy," the spook assured her.

"Happier than you were on earth with me?" the widow continued.

"Yes," John asserted, "I am happier now."

"Oh, do tell me, John," the widow cried rapturously, "what is it like in heaven?"

"Heaven!" the spook snapped. "I ain't in heaven."

"War Bonds Will Keep It Flying"



Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

Some people run into doors, some people have the misfortune of being the innocent victim, but Don Rice says its even a mystery to him how he received the dark blue discoloration under his right eye. . . . Dyle Funderbury, remember there are two whistles. The first one is for the girls! . . . Sorry, folks, can't even get a fish story from any of the fellows. Earl Sexton sort of helped me out. He said we're saving on tires and gasoline so we can help our boys. . . . The fellows almost thought they had a new clothes rack the other noon when they found Bill Wollman sound asleep with clothes hangers hanging all over him. . . . Well, Charlie Marshal will be telling the truth when he says, "We're in the Navy now." . . . Fort Wayne may be civilized, but the G-E still has a few Indians—Willard Smith beating out the Indian war chant and Virgil Dalman doing the Indian war dance. . . . Betty Schulttee has been showing off her new blue rain coat when she wore her coat all day up at work. Maybe it might rain, who knows. Best to be prepared, says Betty. . . . Dale Shupe has left the dear old G-E to "keep 'em flying" in the Army Air Forces. The best of luck and bag us some Japs, dead ones.

It's News 19-5

Dale Shupe left us last Friday to help Uncle Sam. We're going to miss you Dale, but we're all behind you one hundred per cent. . . . Fred Kunkel was so thrilled over going swimming the other night that he forgot to take his suit. Ernie Pfeiffer thought someone else might forget his suit, so he left his behind for the next party. . . . Who is our little girl? That's right—Evelyn Kline. How did you ever get that name, Evelyn? We admit it fits your perfectly.

4-B & 6-B News

Sam Beeler can't figure why he is getting so fast. Last Friday, Sam left his home at 4 P.M. and arrived at the clock in Bldg. 4-B at 2:57 P.M. Better get a sun-dial and throw away your clock, Sam. . . . Louis Joseph, another old-timer in Bldg. 6-B, just couldn't wait to go fishing. We are looking forward to that fish fry next week, Louie. . . . A certain party almost caught Charles Allen Henderson star-gazing last week over by the Bldg. 4-B north elevator. Be careful, Charlie. . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Lynn Crawford in the death of his father.

Bldg. 22 Second Shift

Alvin Fuschuber of Bldg. 22 can produce a swimmer in just one lesson, and he will guarantee results or something. His advice is as follows: Go boat riding with a friend and when reaching the center of the lake (which should be 60 or 70 feet deep for best results) have your friend playfully push you overboard. After submerging fifty feet you realize that in order to be with your friend again you must come to life, and Alvin says this thought alone will do wonders to you, as it gives you the required strength to learn the art of swimming, for before you know it you are back in the boat as though nothing had happened. Although this may not be one of the latest strokes, Alvin says he is about to name it the "Lightning Crawl" and it should become famous. . .

Shortage On Christmas Tree Bulbs Is Probable

The Employees' Store announces that there is every probability of a shortage on Christmas tree bulbs in the future due to the W.P.B. order restricting their manufacture. It is therefore advised that old bulbs should not be discarded until it is fully determined that they are burned out or damaged in such a way as to make their use impossible.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know the few interesting points in regard to synthetic rubber well worth keeping in mind until the war is over. There are some 30 or 40 types and modifications of synthetic rubber now being made, but only four or five are of any great interest. First is neoprene, a du Pont product which was developed at Notre Dame University in South Bend. It is made from coal, limestone, water and chlorine gas. Chlorine is familiar to us in its combined form as table salt, sodium chloride. As a free element it is a very poisonous, greenish yellow gas. These raw materials, when handled in proper sequence, produce a rubber-like material that has excellent abrasion and solvent resistance. Due to its abrasion resistance it is a good substitute for rubber in making automobile tires. Its remarkable resistance to swelling in solvents such as gasoline, oils, kerosene, etc., make it an ideal material for applications in which contact is made with these substances. Natural rubber swells and goes to pieces in these same oils and solvents.

Next in line, and perhaps greatest in importance, are the Buna type synthetic rubbers, originally developed in Germany, but now coming into prominence here. The main constituent of this type of synthetic is a waste petroleum refinery gas known chemically as 1-3 butadiene. By addition of some other materials three main types of Buna rubbers are made available. The Germans are using these materials as the source of supply of tires on which to move their armored forces. We, in the United States, are just now beginning to realize the importance of this type material and it will constitute a major portion of production from ou new synthetic rubber plants. In this country it is known by such trade names as Hycar and Ameripol.

A third important type known as organic polysufides, was developed in this country and is of particular importance where the extreme resistance to swelling in oils is a desirable property.

Butyl rubber, a Standard Oil product, is the least important type available now. It is more nearly like natural rubber in its physical properties than the other synthetics and has been developed to act as a direct substitute for natural rubber.

In all cases, the cost of synthetic rubber has been greater than that of natural rubber and before the war the use of synthetic rubber was justified only where its properties for some particular application were considered so much better than those of natural rubber that price was no consideration. Now, due to the absolute necessity for using synthetic rubber in all applications the price may come down enough to make it a competitor of natural rubber after the war. This is, of course, all speculation, but whatever happens, we may be sure that synthetic rubber, with the impetus given it by the war, is here to stay.

Next: "The Frequency Scale."



Saturday evening my Cousin Colin and I sat by the window, watched the rain dash against the streetlight, and discussed the big event o' the day.

"Hoot Mon," I said, "Thot Navy "E" presentation was just aboot pairfect, in every way. I'll never forget thot noon hour as long as I live."

"No, I hate tae think what would hai happened if the weatherman had pulled the plug a few hours sooner."

"Weel, Colin, now we hai the Treasury Flag, and the Navy "E" Burgee, I wonder if we should do like Alexander The Great."

"Why, what's Alex done now?"

"Don't ye remember? He sat doon and wept because there were no more worlds to conquer."

"Sandy, we hai ot least one more tae conquer every six months — the star in the burgee."

"Yus, yer right, and besides thot, for a' I know, there may be other flags, too. We make goods for other fighting men besides the sailors."

"Weel," said Colin, "If there are, we'll earn 'em, and deserve 'em, sooner than ye can say Jack McKirkintillock Ferguson Macquarrie Cameron Mcalister Macdonald Robinson."

"Yus, we're decidedly carrying the ball, and we're not going tae get balled up."

"O course, Sondy, far be it from us tae be mere flag grabbers. But when ye get doon to it, Kelly, Doolittle, Whealess, O'Hare, and Company aren't merely medal getters, either. These flags or medals are just one o' the extras thrown in. The real reward is the Victory we're helping tae win."

"Nice speech, Colin. Ye should hai been on the platform this noon."

"Weel, I would have—only McPrange beat me by about twenty-five years."

"Weel, getting back to the subject, we seem tae be getting the habit o' deserving and getting flags."

"Weel, getting off the subject Sondy, gude habits are gude things tae have, only they can be just a wee bit embarrassing sometimes, like for instance, me going in and out o' the gates sae much past our guards, that I catch myself walking up tae every policeman up town and showing him my badge."

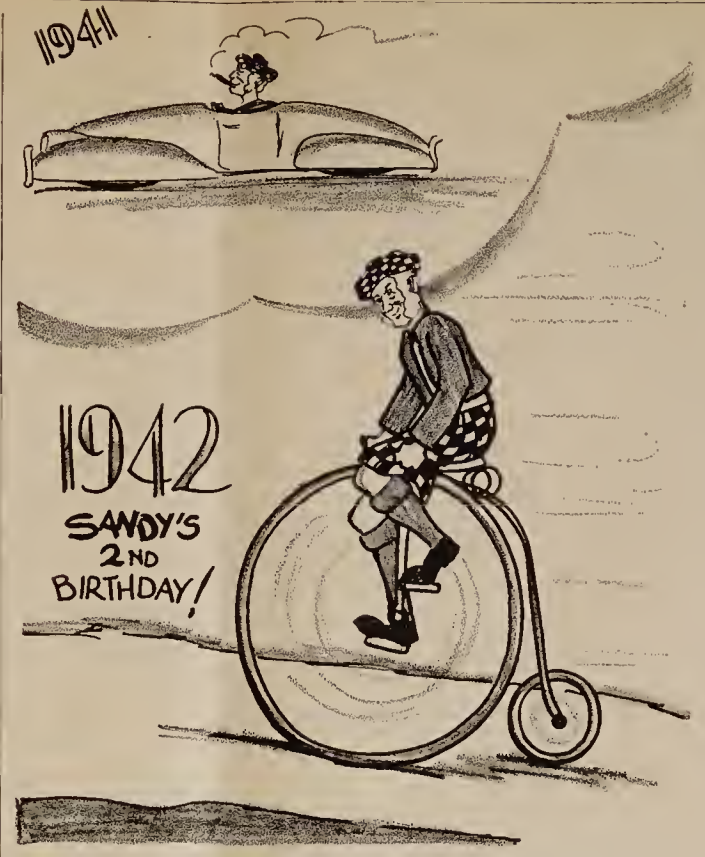
THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Talk about people being sleepyheads! Ethel Hayes woke up at seven, just the time she should have been starting to work, and Avinell Gailey woke up at 13 minutes of seven, only her alarm went off at the right time, but she went back to sleep. . . . Congratulations to Mildred and Ed Miller, who are the proud parents of a daughter, born June 5. Mrs. Miller is the former Mildred Dinius and she worked with us in Bldg. 4-4 and Bldg. 19-5. . . . We hope Margaret Wherley is very happy in her new home. . . . Connie Zollinger had quite a bit of trouble with her new shoes. Better hang them from the ceiling, Connie, if you want them kept safe!

"I wonder why we never manage to save anything?"

"It's the neighbors, dear. They're always doing something we can't afford."



With The Youngsters

By Ruth Langmeyer

The desk near the window in the office in building 12-2 has been a storm center the past few weeks. Swift little darts of criticism have flown thick and fast in our corner.

"Ruth, that column drips."

"What does the rest of the factory think we are?"

"Oh, Percy, dear, will you hand me a crescent wrench?"

"What do you think we are, a bunch of sissies?"

"Does your column have to be so feminine?"

Poor Jay Davis has found it necessary to shake imaginary oysters from his "wavy dark hair" all this week. Ernie Bailey is still smarting with the merciless ribbing this column has brought upon his head from fellow apprentices.

In view of these incidents we take this opportunity to expose the apprentices as they really are. They are a school of thoroughly masculine fellows who are definitely beyond the kindergarten age. All of them (we hope) are intent upon finishing the apprentice course. The fact that they hope to assume positions of responsibility in industry in the G. E. shop and office upon their graduation has given them an added seriousness of purpose.

Joey, the mouse, another important character in our column, is far from fictitious. He is the office mascot who peers at us from the wastebasket in the mornings and nibbles the edges of papers in our desk during the night. O.P.M., Bob Nichens, in one of his playful moods, named Joey. Joey is also a friendly little caller in the toolcrib where he is given crumbs from lunch boxes. We have been warned that if harm should befall Joey it will only lead to woodshed Joey has a peculiar quality. He can jump from the waste basket and at the same time jump from our desk drawer. Do you suppose there is more than one Joey?

We hope these notes of explanation will clear up the questions that may have lurked in your mind. In future apprentice school writeups we will endeavor to present a true rather than an imaginary picture of General Electric's future (we hope) directors.

DOTS • • • • •
AND
— — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

"People have more fun than anybody"—and if you don't believe it, ask Paul Vance. For instance—

This is the saga of one, Paul Vance
Concerning the day he lost his pants.
Concerning that terrible, awful day—
That embarrassing, harrassing and taunting day.

Now Paul proceeded into the Lab,
Donned old slacks—sped away like mad.
Leaving on a hook his lovely pants—
His sartorially perfect and dandy pants.

To the Navy exhibit our Paul did fly—
Worked hard all morn till noon was nigh,
Tired and sweaty, but happy was he
To be working for the Admiral and Charley E.

He returned to the Lab, his spirits aflame—
Then to the hook—his pants to reclaim.
Alas and alack! No pants were in view!
Instead, a paper—upon it a clue.

"To get your pants—sooner or later—
Proceed at once to the Oscillator".
Off like a hound that's found the scent
Our hero dashed in loud lament.

At last he reached his destination
Only to succumb to desolation.
Another clue—"The comfort station—
Booth No. 2" renewed his elation.

Out through the Lab and up the hall—
A hurried visit to the appointed stall.
But all he found—pinned to the wall—
Was another clue, the toughest of all.

"If you want your panties, honey chile,
Look at the specs in the engineers' file."
Vance shrieked and jibbered—vented his rile
But finally shuffled that last long mile.

But lo, on his arrival, no specs could he find.
He hunted and hunted till darn near blind.
Until at last, an engineer kind,
Gave him the specs to save his mind.

Another #*!—& clue greeted his sight!
This one, however, led him right.
He finally found his precious garment—
But HE STILL LACKS PROOF OF THE GUILTY VARMINT!

Defendant's Attorney: "Have you formed an opinion in this case?"

Prospective Juror: "No, sir."

Attorney: "Are you prejudiced against capital punishment?"

P. J. "No, sir; I'd like to push th' switch myself."

* * *

"Say, big boy, do you mind if I hide in your apartment? An artist friend of mine is drunk and insists he's going to give me his autograph."

"Oh, do you object to autographs from artists?"

"Not ordinarily; but this fellow's a tattoo artist."

Literary Germs

News Notice: "Baby lives twenty days without a brain." That isn't news—Hitler is over fifty.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, especially if there is no cure to replace fingers caught in a punch press.

How can we equip our fans to blow away the human "hot air"?

War Bonds—Definition: "An investment to protect the most valuable investment any of us have—Freedom."

—Harrington.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

How they got that way!

The staff of "Motor Generator Static" has received many inquiries relative to nicknames of various individuals who frequently make the NEWS. Questions such as "How did they get that way?"—"Why the title?" or "Is there such a person?" are among the most common. We will attempt to explain the origin of a few of these titles in the following thumbnail sketches.

"Pappy" Archbold, our Ozark Warbler, was presented with the title of "Pappy" many years ago, back in his hill-billy days. Just a youth at that time, Frank used to take his "hound dog" and "squirrel gun" and visit a certain girl of the mountains named "Daisy June." After visiting this shy maid for years, our hero one night grasped fear by the forelock and popped that eternal question, "How about you and me gitting hitched." The fair maid's reply was, "I can never wed with you, but you will always be a 'pappy' to me." The same title, "Pappy," has stuck throughout the years that have followed.

"Bashful" Blomker, that retiring young man, gained his title because of natural shyness. From earliest youth, Bob was easily upset by the presence of girls. During his days at school and even at the Academy, when there were dances or parties, Bob, unable to overcome his fear, usually retired to a secluded spot and there played tic-tac-toe or performed with his yo-yo. As is so often the case, girls were attracted to him, which added much to his mental anguish. Finally one girl remarked, "I believe he is bashful." Though years have passed he is still the same "bashful" lad and that name still remains with him.

"Dagwood" Fisher was so named because of the habit of finishing his breakfast on the run. If you have followed the doings of the Bumsteads in a local paper, you have observed how Dagwood has to eat his breakfast while running after the bus. Our hero has much the same habit. One of the boys remarked, "He has to have one of the children follow him to take back the coffee cup when he gets to the bus stop." That's how Boyd gained the title of "Dagwood."

"Curley" Mannan, gifted penman who goes into a trance and bursts forth with a column entitled "Under the Table," was awarded the title "Curley" not because of an abundance of tresses but rather an almost complete absence of that stuff called hair.

"Mosquito Jim" Stouder was so named because of his habit of spending winter evenings slaughtering mosquitoes in his bath room. Each year Jim repeats this performance and each year the name becomes more firmly established.

More next week.

Fred Hillegas is leaving the Company for the Army. We wish you the best of luck, Fred.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Well, we have a new bridegroom on our floor now; namely, Giles W. Ogg, who took Betty Hartzler for his wife at Bryan, Ohio, recently. . . . We are glad to have Margaret Herbert back with us again. . . . If it's stars you want to see, look into Lois Kidd's eyes. Reason, husband transferred from Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, to Columbus, Ohio, and can spend his week-ends at home. . . . "It was a door", so says Ida Patterson, who sported a shiner last week. Although the old story about a door that opens at the wrong time is rather worn out, we are inclined to believe Ida. . . . Ed Glusenkamp has solved a mystery. He has been wondering for a long time why his neighbor raked his lawn so frequently. Hawk-shaw Glusenkamp arrived home Friday while the boy he hires to mow the lawn was still busy. Hawkshaw Glusenkamp sits down and watches for the boy to dump the grass; and guess what. Yes, sir! The boy takes the bag of cut grass and dumps it in Ed's neighbor's yard. Ed is wondering now whether his neighbor is a good detective, too. . . . The bright and shining light, around Dorothy Miller is cast off from that lovely new diamond Dorothy is wearing on the third finger of her left hand. We wish you every happiness, Dorothy.

Bright sayings by various people: Ed Glusenkamp, with the telephone in his hand, "I gotta' call someone, what's the number?" . . . Ivon Rinehart, "We are going to get things worked out somehow."

We have heard rumors that Roger Schuster would like to go to Utah. What is the attraction there, Roger? . . . Jane Hidy has always had a fear of being lost until last Saturday. Jane came to work wearing a very attractive identification bracelet. . . . Best wishes to Hilda Arps, who is now Mrs. Henry Arps. . . . Cleta Burns, Wilma Farrell, Bettyann Gould ,Vickey Kutchins, and Loretta Wyneken are at Tri Lakes. We all hope you have lots of fun going for a dip at 3 A.M. . . . If John Kemper could have made one wish Saturday night, his wish would have been that he had his G-E badge on; but instead, John had to return to Bluffton for it. . . . Who is the certain young lady in Department 16x 63 who was locking the door when she noticed her hose did not match and ran back to change them? Why not wear bobbie socks. Aline? . . . Margaret Boyd enjoys eating pies that are months old.

Standing on a crowded street car, a stout woman was vainly trying to find a nickel for her fare. All of her pockets had been tightly buttoned as a protection against pickpockets, and no little commotion resulted.

"Please let me pay your fare," said a man beside her.

"Nothing of the kind!" she replied, "I've got a nickel here someplace."

"I'm sure of it." said the man, "but I'd still like to pay your fare —you've unbuttoned my suspenders three times already."

* * *

"Lillian and Jim are always going to those mystery plays."

"It's all right, I suppose, as long as they love each shudder."

* * *

"I hear Robinson is back in the hospital."

"Yeah, he took a sudden turn for the nurse."

* * *

Boy Friend: "Are you free this evening?"

Girl Friend: "Well, not exactly free, but very inexpensive."

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

With a bruise here and a bruise there, it looks as if May Onack had a round with the "Dead End Kids." But the truth is she collided with another bicycle. It wasn't her fault, she says. May is now on a short leave of absence to care for her sick brother. . . . If anyone wants their windows washed, look up Kenny Bainbridge; he's experienced in that line of work. . . . Mary Thompson greeting Ross Strodel: "Hi, Curley!" . . . With everyone waiting for the fishing season to open, I'd like to give the poor little fish a fair warning: "If you want to keep out of trouble, little fishes, keep your mouths shut." . . . They say there can be no serious sugar shortage with Mickie Maljack around. . . . "Let me out of this water trap!" shouted Mary Thompson and Amelia Yovan when their car plunged into a flooded area under the Hanna St. elevation last Saturday evening and stalled. There they sat, helpless, with the water slowly rising and seeping through the doors. Oh, if they could climb on the top of the car! If only they had pontoons on the car! Why didn't someone come? Finally, their last wish was granted. A gentleman did come and pulled them out. This, they agreed, was proof that chivalry is not dead. . . . Dave Knight is back with us again—unchanged. Welcome home, Dave!

As Harold Bowker, Bldg. 4-3, was walking down Berry Street last Friday night, he looked across the street and saw what he thought was Father Time standing in the doorway of a farm store. But upon second glance, he saw it was Marcel Gaut, Bldg. 4-3 leaning on a brand new scythe. From the looks of Marcel's hand, he made use of it; but he said, "The fellow that said he could mow one half acre of weeds in one hour is crazy." . . . The girls in gr. 13x59, Bldg. 4-3, had a wiener bake and LaVern Goeglein brought a large basket full of food; but when the fire was ready, it was discovered that the wieners were home in LaVern's refrigerator. The girls think maybe she was trying to keep them for the family. . . . An item of interest that almost escaped our attention and one that, no doubt, our readers will be greatly interested in, was the gala opening of the Dwenger Avenue baseball diamond. It was quite an event and was attended by all the notables and near notables of our fair city, but it remained for Harold Hart, Bldg. 4-3, to turn in the only disappointment of the evening. He was supposed to be present and hold the Mayor's coat while he pitched the first ball. Well, Harold did not show up, so the Mayor had to lay his coat on the ground, thereby getting it all dusty. We sincerely hope that this will be overlooked by the board of scrutinizers at their next meeting. . . . Carl Clevinger, Bldg. 4-3, came dashing into our reportorial offices the other day and told us a thrilling story. Being all out of breath, his tale was rather incoherent, but we pieced it together and here it is: His pet Swamp Trout, "Oscar", who has been missing for quite some time has put in an appearance. Carl tells us, while standing on the State Street bridge the other evening, he observed Oscar swimming up midstream and smoking a big cigar. He tried to entice him ashore so as to return him to his aquarium, but Oscar said, "No dice, big boy" and swam gently away. . . . Alfreda Gessler, Bldg. 4-3, tells us a story of a very delightful week-end spent in the country quite some distance from the city. She had a wonderful time with only one exception. After darkness enshrouded the surrounding country side and she had retired for the night, the various noises one hears at night disturbed her greatly. Her imagination ran rife. She could see all sorts of night life flitting about her room, such as hoot owls, barn owls, oversized bats, mice and rats, in fact, most everything that inhabits a lonely country-side at night. It was a night of horrors for Alfreda and she was mighty glad when daylight arrived. Looking around the room, she could see no evidence of intruders, everything being in place, including the screens. My, oh my! How one's imagination can spoil things.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF A NOTABLE IN ROTOR SECTION

Clue No. 1. Born? Yes, in Huntington, Ind. Quarry section and his "maw" named him Carey.

Clue No. 2. A poor boy who didn't have any toys to play with and has developed a brogue peculiar to the quarry natives.

Clue No. 3. Continued to grow in imagination but slow in stature. Always had a straw or sliver of wood sticking in his mouth when he was not eating and still he had no toys to play with.

Clue No. 4. Developed from sliver of wood to having a saxophone or clarinet dangling from his mouth and he nigh blew his brains out.

Clue No. 5. His first lesson with a music teacher went something like this:

Teacher: "You wish to master the saxophone?"

Carey: "Yes, I want to be a sliver sucker."

Teacher: "Quit (x x x x x x) censored. Have you an inferiority complex?"

Carey: "No, my folks hain't got not etty-mo-bile."

Teacher: "Evidently you were a poor boy who had no toys to play with."

Carey: "Yup, yup, yup,' 'etc.

Clue No. 6. Carey then took up tool making as a sideline—musicians must eat. He bought his first car but he still had no toys to play with.

Clue No. 7. Minus toys, inferiority complex and stature, he wedded and started a fine family, became a maestro, wore out many cars and now drives a DeSoto. He has been called a baker, but the only dough he handles is legal tender.

WHO IS THIS MAN?

Winter Street Leading Inter-Dept. League

A 9-8 victory for the Winter Street team definitely put the Plant Protection team in the rut, and gave the victors a one-game lead in the Inter-Department loop. The winning run came early in the seventh inning when Stone rounded the bases for a narrow margin victory. However, five runs were batted in during the fourth, contributing the heavy part of the close game. Seven of the fourteen players entering the game for Winter Street tallied once, while Stone contributed two of the runs.

Three pitchers were used against the Small Motor Factory last Thursday by the General Service team, and a score of 13-3 resulted. The main source of runs, according to the score sheet, was walks. General Service batteries allowed a total of 13 walks out of 39 trips to the plate. This is an unusual situation even with three pitchers. Vance carried the banner for the Small Motor team by getting three runs during the game. Mossman and Bennett accounted for two each, and five other members tallied a single.

The Tool Room squad trimmed the Transformer team 9 to 4, and elevated their standing in the league to a .666 average. The Transformer players are still recording a .000 standing in the league, and are the only team not having a victory recorded to their name.

The Small Motor Office went down swinging to the Apprentice team with a 14-9 score. The Apprentice team had been sharing 0 honors with the Transformer team, and the win definitely got them an average in the league standing. Too, the victory placed the Small Motor office team on the level with the Apprentice team, since both have lost two and won one game.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

TEAM—	Wins	Losses	Std.
Winter Street	3	0	1.000
General Service	2	1	.666
Small Motor Factory	2	1	.666
Tool Room	2	1	.666
Small Motor Office	1	2	.333
Plant Protection	1	2	.333
Apprentice	1	2	.333
Transformer	0	3	.000



Soap Summers says his lather really is up now. He was so proud of the two quarters he took from Saaf that he fell for a skid game with carry-overs. Now Saaf is into him for several quarters and then some. Allow us to mention that carry-overs are dangerous in any group.

Charley Harris went one over par on No. 10 and one over on No. 11 last Monday evening and then decided that it would be easier accounting and would be in line with cost reduction to just par all the rest of the holes. He did it for a 38 total.

One of the best golf shows in the country is the Inverness Invitational which has been held annually for eight years at Toledo, Ohio. The aim is to have sixteen of the world's greatest professional golfers play each year. We saw the event last Sunday and it is a great show. Although, in general most of the players in the match use all wrist motion in putting and have their feet fairly close together, the widest variation in appearance between different players is in putting. Therefore, you can have more individuality about putting than any other stroke without being under criticism for bad form. On iron shots, it is quite noticeable that all of the pros had their hands quite close to the body in the address position. On the shorter iron shots, it appeared in some cases as if their hands would almost strike their legs. Most all of them were alike in having a short follow-through on all except the longest iron shots. It was, also, very noticeable that in all cases where distance from the tee was important that they all hit the ball as hard as they could. There was no holding back for the sake of making a beautifully smooth swing. We saw Jimmy Thomson hit one so hard that he about halfway fell down at the finish. Several others hit so hard at times that they were off balance at the finish of the swing.

G-E Club Swamps Baer Field 6 To 1

Tie Major League Loop With Victory—Seven-Inning Rally Brings Home The Bacon For Locals.

A seven-inning rally of fast softball ended in a 6 to 1 victory for the G-E Club when they met the Baer Field soldiers at Memorial Park last Monday night. Not once during the game did the Baer Field players admit defeat, and not once did the G-E Club consider a victory had been won. Time after time both teams were put out in quick succession, always hoping the next inning would change the order of the game. It was the second time the teams had met and for previous reasons both teams were out for revenge. The Baer Field players felt that the one run lead resulting from the first encounter was too close, while the G-E Club thought the victory of 7-6 had been a gift.

The victory definitely puts the Club team in a position to win the loop; however at the present they are sharing honors with the soldiers. Both teams have lost one game each to each other and both have trimmed all of their opposition.

How It Happened

First inning: G-E opened the game at the plate, with Zuber driving a high fly into the hands of Polumbar, Baer center fielder. Cowan followed Zuber to the plate and drove a two-base hit into the soldiers' outfield. Bolyard drove a hot grounder to Butcka and was called out at first. Cowan managed to move around to third and in a position to score. Masters went to bat and allowed the first pitch to go past. Nero fumbled the pitch and Cowan tallied, followed by Masters popping an infield fly to Butcka, retiring the side.

Seluata went to bat for the soldiers and went to first on balls. Feller was called out on strikes. Butcka fouled to the catcher and Seluata was called out at second, retiring the side.

Second inning: Schaffer started the inning by striking out. Stanski tipped a short fly to the first baseman, followed by a pop-up by Hamilton to Leclair. Nero lost the first out for the soldiers by fanning out. Polumbor popped out to Greider and Leclair followed by sending a high one into the center-fielder's glove.

Third inning: Clawson lost the first G-E out at first when Nero picked up a bunt and tossed it to Henni. Vonderhaar made first on an error by the soldiers' center-fielder. Grieder singled and Vonderhaar went to second. Zuber picked out a two-bagger, and brought in two runs. Zuber scored on an error later in the inning, and put the G-E Club four runs ahead.

Fourth inning: Masters was called out on strikes, and Schaffer popped out to Butcka. Stanski took a two-base hit and pulled up at second when the ball started for Feller. Feller errored and Stanski traveled to third, only to be tagged out, thus retiring the side. Butcka, Nero, and Polumba went down in quick succession on fly-outs.

Fifth inning: Hamilton was beaten to first on a throw from third. Clawson knocked a high-fly to the left field and counted for the second out. Vonderhaar lost out at first by a toss from the short-stop. Leclair, Lockhard and Sesend lost outs on flys.

Sixth inning: Zuber took his second hit in his third trip to the plate by driving a home run into left field. Greider struck out at home, Cowan was called out at first, and Bolyard drove a pop-out to the first baseman, retiring the side. Edde, Seluata and Feller went down on flies, and the game moved into the final inning.

Seventh inning: Schaffer scored the last run for the G-E Club by first going to base on balls and then being brought around on hits. When the final out was made the G-E Club had the bases loaded and were in a position to run the score into two figures. Butcka attempted to start a scoring rally but lost an out on a high fly to left field. Henni made the only hit of the evening for the soldiers and it ended in a home run. Nero was called out at second and Leclair went to first on four balls. Lockard ended the game on a high fly to the left field—the final score, 6-1.

G-E Club	AB	H	R
Zuber, lf	4	2	2
Cowan, cf	3	2	1
Bolyard, 2b	3	1	0
Masters, rf	3	0	0
Schaffer, c	3	0	1
Stanski, ss	3	2	0
Hamilton, 3b	3	0	0
Clawson, sf	3	0	0
Vonderhaar, 1b	3	0	1
Greider, p	3	1	1
Totals	31	8	6

Baer Field	AB	H	R
Seluata, ss	3	0	0
Feller, 2b	3	0	0
Butcka, 3b	3	0	0
Henni, 1b	3	1	1
Nero, c	3	0	0
Polumbar, cf	3	0	0
Leclair, sf	3	0	0
Lockard, lf	3	0	0
Sesend, rf	2	0	0
Eddie, p	2	0	0
Totals	28	1	1

G-E Club Defeats The Wayne Pumps

The G-E Club baseball team put on their new uniforms Thursday night and scored a 4-2 victory over the Wayne Pumps, last year's Industrial League champs, at the City Baseball Park.

The Club nine scored two runs in the first when Bob Bolyard walked, Bob Cowan sacrificed, Marv Van Skyock got on base through an error and Mel Kestner then hit a timely double to drive in both men. In the sixth inning George Cowan tripled and scored when Max Miller's grounder was fumbled by Girardot. Bob Cowan scored on another error to make the final run in the seventh.

Purlman, Pump's center fielder, ran back twice to the 350-foot sign to pull down long drives hit by Bob Bolyard and Bob Cowan. Max Miller pitched a steady game and his teammates played errorless ball behind him.

Box score:

G-E CLUB—	AB	R	H	O
Brown, ss	4	0	0	3
Bolyard, 2b	3	1	0	4
R. Cowan, cf	4	1	0	0
Van Skyock, lf	4	1	1	0
Langenberg, 3b	4	0	1	1
Kestner, c	3	0	1	5
R. McComb, rf	3	0	1	0
G. Cowan, 1b	2	1	1	10
Miller, p	2	0	0	4
Treager, rf	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	4	4	27

WAYNE PUMP—	AB	R	H	O
Davis, 2b	3	0	0	3
Grabner, 3b	3	0	1	1
Stevens, lf	3	0	0	3
Purlman, cf	3	0	1	2
Girardot, ss	3	0	0	4
Bleek, rf	3	2	2	1
Vaughn, c	3	0	1	6
Cossairt, 1b	3	0	0	9
Barnett, p	2	0	0	3
Totals	26	2	5	32

			R	H	E
G-E	200	001	1—4	4	0
Wayne	000	010	1—2	5	3

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1942 | Number 25

$2,272 Given In Suggestion Awards

Ingenious Idea Nets $100



A novel time-saving idea netted E. Keith Wolfe, Bldg. 20-2, a suggestion award of $100.00. Mr. Wolfe conceived the idea of combining voice recorders with the telephone system. In this manner telegrams may be dictated without delay and operators are enabled to transcribe the messages later.

WGEO Starts New Daily Program For "Down Under"

A new two-hour daily short-wave radio program linking the United States with Australia, New Zealand and the Antipodes, has been launched by WGEO, one of General Electric's powerful international stations in Schenectady. Parts of the program will be rebroadcast by Australian long-wave stations.

News and entertainment for American forces in the Southwest Pacific as well as the voices of Australian and New Zealand soldiers in the United States will be carried on the program. It goes on the air daily from 6 to 8 a. m., E.W.T., which is 8 to 10 p. m. in the area 10,000 miles away to which it is directed by a beam antenna.

A daily dramatization of an important major league baseball game, a series of salutes by cities to their troops, "The Army Hour" and other important network shows will be included in the program.

"In inaugurating this daily program from Schenectady to Australia and New Zealand," said Robert S. Peare, manager of General Electric broadcasting, "we are hoping to weld a new bond between peoples separated by half the world, but joined in a common cause."

Six New Zealand and Australian airmen, on furlough from Canadian fields, and Alec McLean of New York, president of the Australian Society, spoke on the initial program, June 22. WGEO operates on 9530 kilocycles or 31.48 meters.

More Than Three Hundred New Ideas Are Adopted

Three hundred and twenty-three suggestions netted Fort Wayne Works a total of $2,272 in suggestion awards during a period of five weeks it is shown by the latest suggestion award list. Many of the suggestions are directly aimed at speeding up production on materials vitally needed in our war program.

E. Keith Wolfe, Bldg. 20-2, leads in this latest suggestion list with an award of $100 paid in connection with his ingenious idea to combine Ediphones with the telephone system so that dictation over the telephone may be recorded on Ediphone cylinders for later transcription.

Second on the list is Emeric M. Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B, who was awarded $80.00 for his suggestion of re-arrangement of work at testing and packing benches. James J. Neuman, Bldg. 17-1, was given an award of $35.00 for his suggestion to provide certain automatic screw

(Continued on Page 3)

Three Parties Are Scheduled By Elex

New Women Employees Are Invited To Attend Affairs

An invitation has been issued to all girls who have become employees since May 1 to attend the Elex Club summer parties.

Three parties have been scheduled up to date. They are:

JULY 8—ELEX FROLIC IN WEST SWINNEY PARK.

JULY 15—ELEX GET-TOGETHER AT GUNNAR ELLIOTS.

AUGUST 10—DINNER AT BIG LAKE.

Reservations may be made with contact girls employed in the various departments.

The first party to be held on July 8 in West Swinney Park will be an informal affair. Roller skating and other amusement facilities will be available to the club members and their guests. Supper will be served at 6:00 p. m. and tickets will be 50 cents. Reservations must be made on or before July 6.

The second party at Gunnar Elliots will include a novel program, the details of which will be revealed at a later date. The August 10 outing at Big Lake will include a chicken dinner. Reservations for each of the parties may be made with contact girls.

Employees Are Urged To Lock Automobiles

Employees using the Company parking lots are urged to lock the doors of their automobiles. Considerable petty thievery has been reported recently, and an investigation reveals that approximately 70 per cent of the cars are not locked.

Gecode Club Sends Gifts To Soldiers

The Gecode Club of the Decatur Works is busy sending gift boxes to the boys of Decatur Works in service.

Those in charge of sending boxes are: Vivian Krick, Lucille Hudson, Lorena Reppert, Allien Porter, Mary J. Fritzinger, Phyllis Hunter, Audrey Schladenhauffen, Amanda Snell, and Anne Murtaugh.

Following is the list of service men to whom boxes were sent: Pvt. Robert Brandyberry, Corp. Pat Murphy, Pvt. Thomas W. Haubold, Pvt. Max B. Zimmerman, Pvt. Jack Holthouse, Pvt. Joseph Kitson, Pvt. Wm. Edward Noonan, Pvt. Carl Lose, Pvt. Jock W. Eady, Pvt. Ted D. Eady, Corp. Richard L. Hess, Herman Charles Keller, Pvt. Clarence J. Meyer, Pvt. Clement B. Meyer, Monroe B. Fuhrman, Pvt. Lowell, Sgt. Joe A. Krick, Pvt. Junior Drake, Pvt. Lloyd E. Reynolds, Pvt. Forest Kenworthy and Pvt. Robert Kenworthy.

Four Employees Are Given New Assignments



Vaughn A. Sheets



J. H. Kehr



Louis Maier



Edson Dickey

Four appointments of employees to supervisory capacities in major departments of the Fort Wayne Works were announced this week. Vaughn A. Sheets and Louis Maier are named foremen and E. Dickey was named supervisor of wage rates and time studies. J. H. Kehr has been named supervisor of production and stock.

Mr. Dickey entered the Apprentice School in 1929 and graduated in 1933 as a machinist-toolmaker. Since that time he has been engaged in method planning and time

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 25 Friday, June 26. 1942 No. 25

Production Miracles

"America is overcoming war production obstacles", said Lieutenant General Brehon Somervell, Commander of the Army's Service of Supply, in a recent speech before a large group of industrial workers.

"Within a few weeks, one single American factory, using a new process, will be turning out each month more heavy gun barrels than all the factories in England turned out together in the whole war", he said.

"We have developed a new way of turning out artillery shells. It means that we now have the capacity to load seventy times as many shells as we used to. It makes possible an increase of 7000 per cent in shell loadings.

"We aren't out of the woods yet—not by a long shot—but we are making progress. We've had enough of promises and pledges. From here on, we've got to have results."

Suggest Your Ideas!

The biggest thing in business is an idea at work. But ideas—no matter how good they are—cannot do much to help business, or any other line of human endeavor, unless they are brought out and given a chance to prove their value.

Throughout American business and industry today there is a widespread search for ideas that will improve methods, conserve materials, and increase production to win the war. In this hunt for better ways to do things, it is encouraging to find workers everywhere taking part. They are not leaving it entirely to the engineers and technicians.

Here in our own business we wish to make every possible improvement so that we can do our utmost to aid in America's all-out war effort. Your suggestions are wanted. Discuss your ideas with your foreman, or drop them in the suggestion box. You will be given full credit, and you will be rendering a service to your country.

Forget Pearl Harbor? Never!

There's been a lot of loose talk of late centered around the thought that we should forget the slogan, "Remember Pearl Harbor." Whoever inspires such a thought is not numbered among our friends. He seeks to disrupt our unity. He seeks to divide our thinking. He seeks to ruin us through confusion. Let us have none of such thinking!

Forget Pearl Harbor? . . . Never . . . so long as the memory of that treacherous attack remains within the minds of Americans.

Forget Pearl Harbor? . . . Never . . . so long as our memory records the slaughter of valiant American lives, snuffed out in the savage attack.

Forget Pearl Harbor? . . . Never . . . so long as we have strength as a united nation to wipe out that blot on our banner.

No . . . we will not forget Pearl Harbor any more than we will forget Paul Revere, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Lexington and Concord, Valley Forge or the Battle of Gettysburg!

No . . . we are going to remember Pearl Harbor forever . . . and no enemy is ever going to make us forget it!

IF SCRAP COULD TALK.....



To some of us, Artist Barstow may appear to be bordering on the realm of fantasy when he shows us various items on the scrap pile voicing their complaints for the plight in which they find themselves. But putting words in the mouths of animated pieces of scrap is a cartoonist's privilege, and none of us can overlook the wisdom of what they say.

This matter of raw material spoilage, and the astounding amount of waste that results, is a problem about which too much cannot be said. The difficulties which our own Company, and other war production organizations, have experienced in securing raw materials makes it imperative that we do everything possible to conserve these vital materials. Careless workmanship, failure to understand the job thoroughly, and other factors which cause many of the items we turn out to land on the scrap pile must be guarded against on every machine, and throughout every assembly operation.

Every sheet of steel, every bar of copper, and every rod of brass entering a G-E factory must be turned into the largest possible quantity of high quality parts, and these parts must be assembled with the same high degree of care and quality workmanship. Only in this way can we do our part to help bring the Axis hordes to their knees, never to rise again as a threat to the civil liberties of peaceloving people.

Production Chief Donald M. Nelson has said: "We have just one job to do—to make enough war material to lick Hitler and the Japs, and to do it in the shortest possible time." By licking our Waste and Spoilage problem, we will be going a long way toward helping achieve this goal.

Let's work the QUANTITY and QUALITY way—FOR VICTORY!



Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know how much I appreciate receiving the fine little paper, and to let you know my new address.

Since I last wrote you, we have left camp and moved out into the field. We are now on a ranch. We don't have any of the modern comforts, such as running water or electricity, but I enjoy camping out. The mountains around the camp abound with deer and dearies. We are not very lonesome any more, but have a lot of company. Most of the bridle trails lead through our camp, and as a lot of people out here ride for pleasure, we have visitors almost every evening.

The experience I had in the testing department has helped me a lot here in the army. For the past week I have been working with some engineers. I find the work interesting and I like it, because it takes me out of camp. I have traveled around Hollywood and Los



Angeles so much in the last few days that I know it better than Fort Wayne. I wouldn't trade towns, though.

I don't care much for the city, but I love the people out here. They treat us soldiers very fine. We have no difficulty in getting around whenever we are out of camp. Last Wednesday night I was picked up on Hollywood Blvd. and brought back to camp by a couple. They lived in North Hollywood, but as they didn't have anything else to do they took me back to camp. It is treatment like that that spoils a soldier for civilian life.

There isn't much I can tell you about the army. The weather could be better. It is cold at night and never very hot in the daytime. It is foggy and overcast every day until noon. We get plenty to eat and drink. The work isn't hard so we should be happy. I have gained 10 pounds since I got back in the army and feel fine.

I am enclosing a snapshot of Donald G. August and myself. He joins me in saying hello to our many friends at the G-E Co.

Sincerely yours,
P.F.C. EUGENE C. BOYLE.

(Continued on Page 11)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

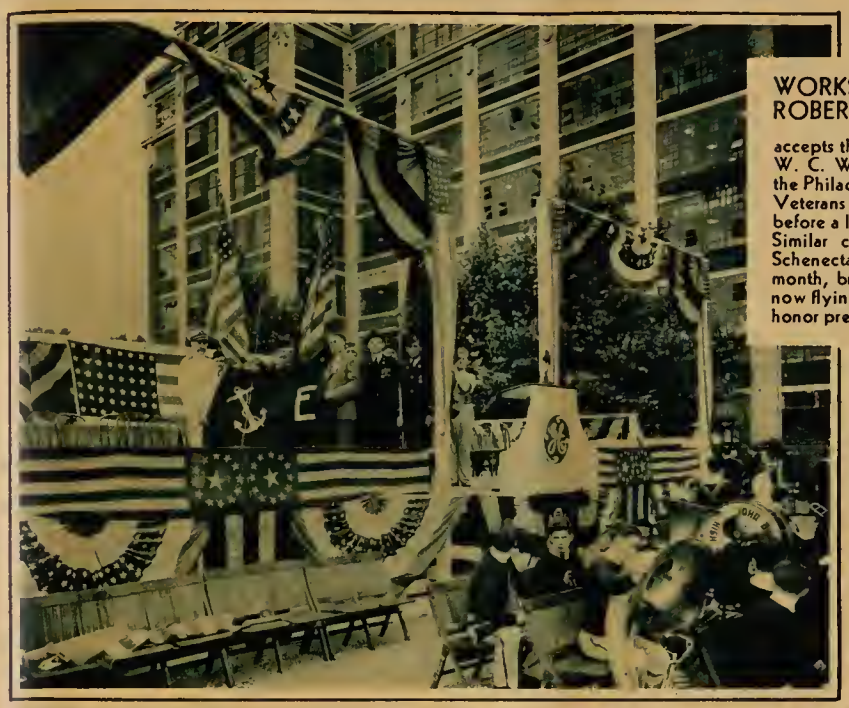
Quantity plus Quality ... our "Cues" TO VICTORY!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

OVER 5000 G-E PEOPLE *are in the* ARMED FORCES
Remember Q+Q=V

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

VOL. 7 June 26, 1942 NO. 6



WORKS MANAGER ROBERT PAXTON . . .

accepts the coveted Navy "E" flag from Rear Admiral W. C. Watts, during presentation ceremonies held at the Philadelphia Works on June 2. At right, below, the Veterans of Foreign Wars Color Guard raises the flag before a large audience of Philadelphia Works people Similar ceremonies were held at the Fort Wayne, Schenectady, Lynn River, and West Lynn Works this month, bringing the total number of Navy "E" flags now flying over G-E Works to six, Erie having won the honor previously



"SOLDIER, YOU'VE GOT A VOICE" . . .

seems to be the consensus, as Maxine, Vivien and Evelyn look on admiringly while Private First Class Robert Lovell of Camp Blanding, Fla., sings. He was the second of the "singers in uniform" to appear on the "Hour of Charm," in its friendly competition to find an outstanding vocalist among America's fighting men



SUGGEST A WAY TO SAVE A DAY—FOR VICTORY!

Q+Q=V • Highlights of Com



VICE PRESIDENT C. H. LANG . . .

(center, above) congratulates Fred Schoeffler, chairman of the workers' committee which planned and launched the Vacuum Tube Department's V-7 campaign with a special mass meeting. Speakers at the meeting, in addition to Mr. Lang, included Captain J. S. Evans, U.S. Navy Inspector; Assistant Works Manager W. M. Nelson; and Vacuum Tube Department Superintendent R. C. Robinson, all of whom are in the above group.



MEN AND WOMEN . . .

war workers pledge high quality workmanship, by signing V-7 pledge cards, assisted by representatives of the Army, Navy, Air Forces, and Marines



QUANTITY PLUS QUALITY . . .

and the importance of both in producing for Victory, was what Captain H. S. Jeans, U.S.N., stressed in a recent talk, which he is shown, above, giving to a group meeting of G-E war workers in Schenectady



TRENTON FOLKS . . .

are all smiles as they gather to celebrate the

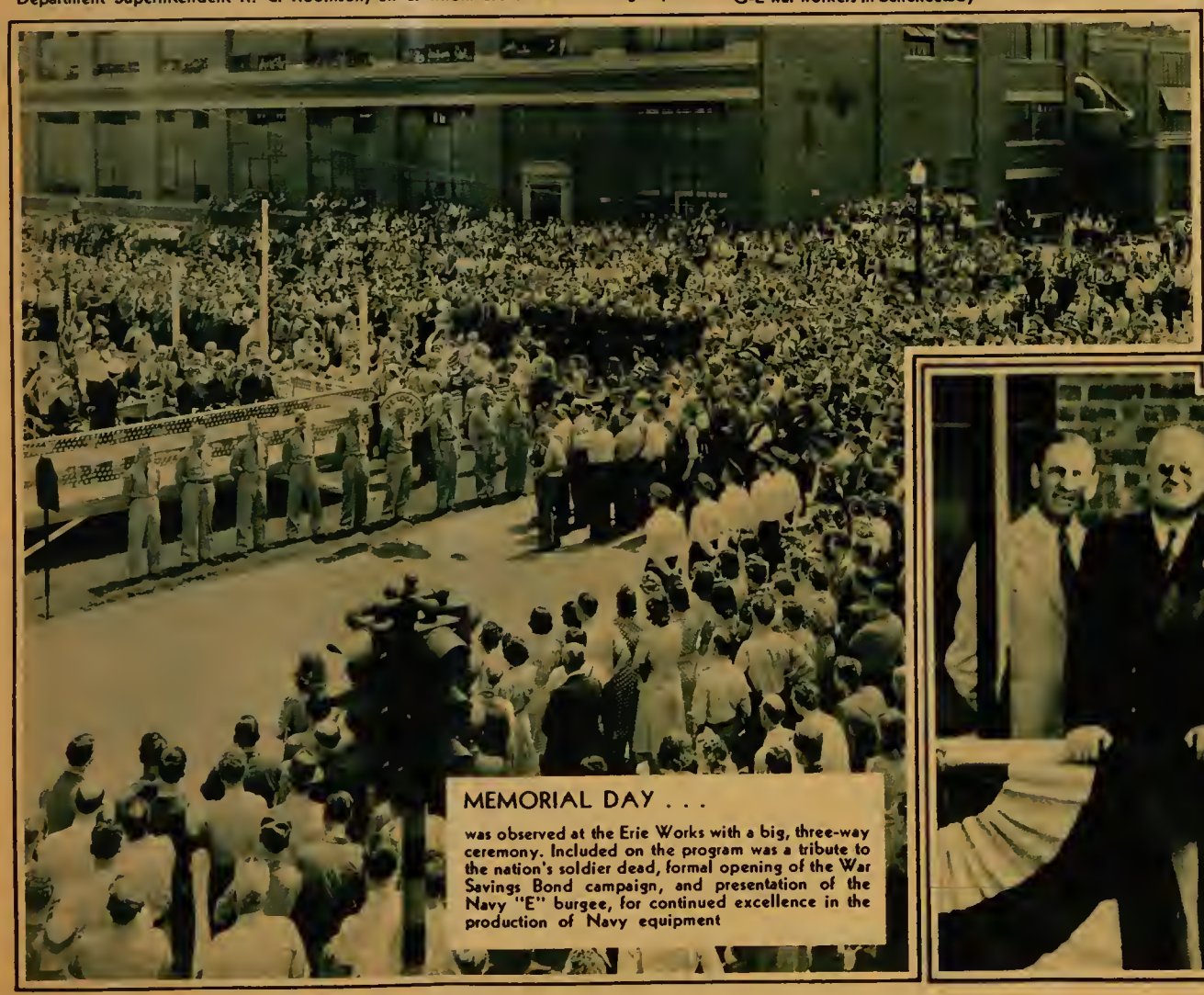


LIEUT. GENERAL WILLIAM KNU

recently paid a visit to the Schenectady Wo
Works Manager J. M. Howell, left, and Radio

A GALA PROGRAM . . .

was provided for Bloomfield Works people at t
City of Bloomfield's Bond Committee Chairman
President Charles E. Wilson, Works Manager
Murphy, Local 422 President R. J. Dixon, Jr.,
of the U.S. Coast Guard



MEMORIAL DAY . . .

was observed at the Erie Works with a big, three-way ceremony. Included on the program was a tribute to the nation's soldier dead, formal opening of the War Savings Bond campaign, and presentation of the Navy "E" burgee, for continued excellence in the production of Navy equipment

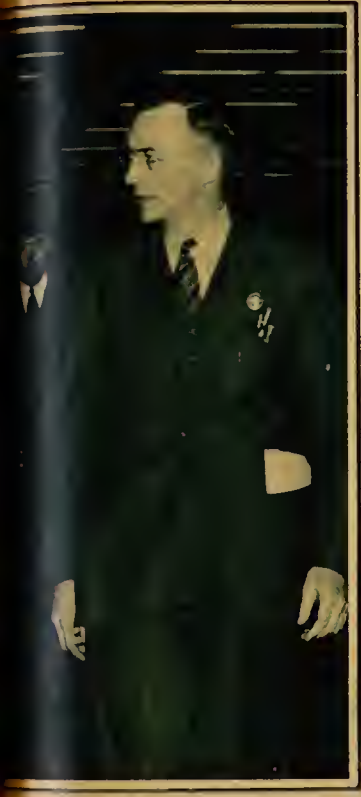


OUR "CUE" FOR VICTORY—A B

ny Activities • WAR BONDS



their war products from a new G-E plant



g him on his tour of inspection, above, are ger J. J. Farrell

Bond mass meeting. Below, from left, are: C. & C. R. Dept. Manager J. P. Rainbault, S. Treasury Dept. Representative H. A. nager H. H. Girard, and representatives



(Photo by U.S. Army Signal Corps)



(Photo by U.S. Army Signal Corps)

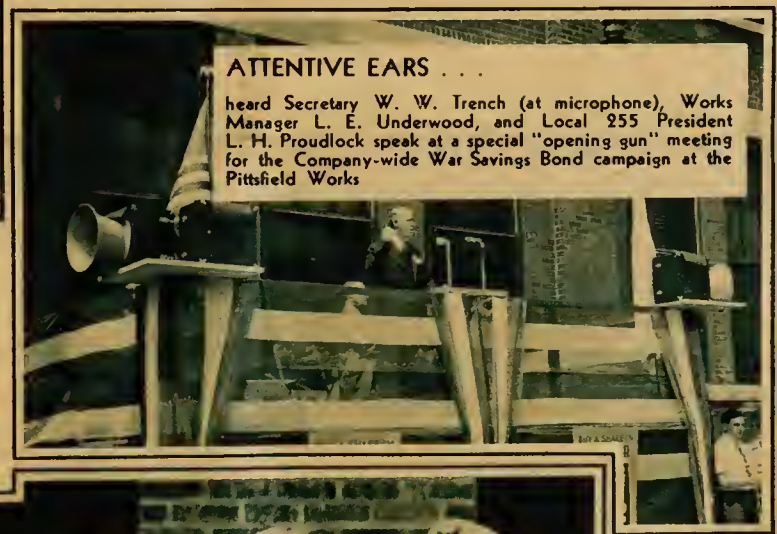
EVERETT SUPERCHARGER GIRLS . . .

above, presented their version of the Marine Corps hymn, which tells the story of the supercharger's job, during the visit of Col. A. Robert Ginsburgh and party to their plant



EMPLOYEES GAVE . . . (Photo by U.S. Army Signal Corps)

three enthusiastic cheers (above, left) for the U.S. Air Force as they prepared to resume work after singing the National Anthem at the close of a mass meeting held during a recent visit by Army officers and enlisted men to a G-E works. The party of visitors was led by Col. A. Robert Ginsburgh, aide to the Undersecretary of War, shown above, with Pvt. A. H. Bell, watching Harry Stevenson calibrate instruments



ATTENTIVE EARS . . .

heard Secretary W. W. Trench (at microphone), Works Manager L. E. Underwood, and Local 255 President L. H. Proudlock speak at a special "opening gun" meeting for the Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign at the Pittsfield Works







BONDS BY THE HANDFUL . . .

is the answer Art Duonolo, a G-E "production soldier" at Lynn, has for the dictators. He is putting 33 per cent of his earnings into War Savings Bonds "over here" to assure our boys the War equipment they need "over there"

$ OF WAR PRODUCTION IN 1942



A HELPFUL HINT . . .

about remembering to change one's badge from work clothes to going-home togs was thought up recently by Frank A. Moss, above, and put to use to the benefit of all who punch out at this time clock



BASEBALL'S STILL KING . . .

among summer sports with G-E folks, players and spectators alike. Here, Works Manager Robert Paxton extends best wishes for a successful season to Philadelphia Works Team Manager Joe Luciano before the opening game



NIMBLE FINGERS FLY . . .

on the Company's assembly lines as women war workers, like Laura Shumway and Agnes Mack, below, who fully realize the importance of quantity and quality to Victory, answer the challenge on the poster

A HIGH HONOR . . . .

was bestowed upon Dr. W. D. Coolidge, of our Research Laboratory, when he received the Dudell Medal from the Physical Society of London. British Ambassador Lord Halifax (below, right) presented the medal to Dr. Coolidge at a recent meeting of the American Physical Society



THEY EYE 'EM . . .
THEY TRY 'EM . . .
THEY BUY 'EM . . .

Here's the story in a nutshell of how four G-E women war workers got wise to the fact that it's just plain good sense to protect one's feet with safety shoes. Especially during these times, being off the job a single day, due to some accident that could have been avoided, gives the Axis a chance to get ahead of us in our all-important job of producing for Victory







HELP SLAP THE JAP—MAKE SUGGESTIONS!

It's Hard To Believe But It's A Fact



that only a slight injury was caused when the wheel of this *10,000* lb. truck ran over an employee's foot.

Shown in above picture is Clayton (Doc) Wilt, the truck driver, and Phillip J. Carsten, the injured employee. These boys are both very grateful for the safety toe cap in Phillip's safety shoe which supported the weight of the truck sufficiently to reduce the injury from possible toe amputation to a slight fracture.

Let us compare Phillip's accident experience with that of another employee recently injured by an object falling on his foot. The following are excerpts of Hospital Case Records of both employees:

1. "PHILLIP J. CARSTEN received transverse fracture of end of large toe when *10,000 lb.* truck ran over his foot." EMPLOYEE WAS WEARING SAFETY SHOES.

2. OTHER EMPLOYEE—"due to crushed condition of tissues of toe it was necessary to amputate distal phalanx. Injury caused by pipe, weight approximately *25 lbs.* falling on his foot." EMPLOYEE WAS NOT WEARING SAFETY SHOES.

H. L. SMITH,
Safety Engineer.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

machines with magazine attachments. This is Mr. Neuman's second award on the same suggestion, $20.00 having been awarded previously.

Three awards of $25.00 each were made to H. C. Lemmel, Bldg. 17-2, Homer F. Wearley, Bldg. 26-1, and Ulysses G. Eversole, Bldg. 19-3. Mr. Lemmel's award was additional to $25.00 previously awarded in connection with his suggestion for improvements to magazine feeds; Mr. Wearley's for suggesting a motor drive, and Mr. Eversole received his award for his idea for using blanks in certain operations.

George F. Huber, Bldg. 12-B, presenting the suggestion to use roll instead of sheet stock on certain insulation material, received an award of $35.00 and Ersil J. Norris, Bldg. 12-B received $30 for suggesting changes to dies.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made as follows:

C. D. Wilt, Bldg. 27-1; E. H. Leitz, Bldg. 26-2; Winfred O. Luebke, Bldg. 20-1; George M. Berry, Bldg. 26-3; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Frank J. Parrish, Jr., Bldg. 17-1; W. J. Pomp, Bldg. 27; John J. Gerbers, Bldg. 27; Leslie W. Bentley, Bldg. 26-B; Geo. F. Huber Bldg. 12-B.

William Rohe, Bldg. 8-1; Harry H. Beltz, Bldg. 9-1-E; James J. Neuman, Bldg. 17-1; Lloyd L. Meads, Bldg. 8-2; David F. Mannix, Bldg. 26-2; Veora Habig; Bldg. 17-1; Emmett M. Rasor, Bldg. 2-E; Harold George, Bldg. 17-1; John C. Ruhl, Bldg. 8-1; Willis Deetz; Bldg. 8-2; Carl M. Junk, Bldg. 8-1; Lloyd I. Pinkerton, Bldg. 8-1-A; John K. Gordy, Bldg. 2-1; John E. Bryie, Bldg. 26-4; O. Jean Meyer, Bldg. 22-1; Albert F. Heiser, Bldg. 4-5; Harold J. Sorg, Bldg. 2-E; K. Marquardt, Bldg. 4-3; Paul A. Studebaker, Bldg. 26-2; Elgin H. Jordan, Bldg. 10-1; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1.

Wm. L. Glenn, Bldg. 12-B; Geo. W. Glossop, Bldg. 17-1; Howard N. Funk, Bldg. 19-1; Clyde Crow, Bldg. 17-1; Edward R. Deventer, Bldg. 4-3; Ralph C. Root, Bldg. 19-3; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Garland L. Myers, Bldg. 17-1; Joseph Miller, Bldg. 27-1; John V. Bartrom, Bldg. 17-1.

Eunice Zehr, Bldg. 17-2; S. J. Nyboer, Bldg. 10-1; A. H. Brandenberger, Bldg. 4-3; Clarence Funk, Bldg. 19-B; Doyle D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; E. Geller, W. S.; George H. Graue, W. S.; Floyd Brown, Bldg. 6-B; Fred F. Ellinger, W. S.; Levi E. Osborn, W. S.; F. Voorhees, W. S.; John Herney, W. S.

Myron C. Bell, Bldg. 26-B; Ora A. Imel, Bldg. 4-3; Paul Kosteck, Bldg. 26-1; Ralph W. Cook, Bldg. 26-4; E. E. Easterday, Bldg. 6-B; Ed Daugherty, Bldg. 17-2; Raymond L. Coe, Bldg. 26-2; Ervin Lange, Bldg. 17-2; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; Kenneth R. Arnold, Bldg. 6-B; Lillian Voirol, Bldg. 17-4.

Louella D. Lahmeyer, Bldg. 26-2; Carl W. Passe, Bldg. 10-1; Paul J. Hazlett, Bldg. 17-3; Edward R. Deventer, Bldg. 4-3; Leonard J. Boner, Bldg. 4-3; Chas. H. Francies, Bldg. 17-2; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Emeric Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B; O. Edwards, W. S.

Golda L. Lochner, Bldg. 4-3; Frank J. Walzer, Bldg. 17-2; James D. Bell, Bldg. 26-4; H. Ribel, Bldg. 26-B; George Brendel, Bldg. 6-1; Charles Getts, Bldg. 10-1; Leo L. Boitet, Bldg. 6-1; Roger T. Busch, Bldg. 10-1; Kathryn M. Steinman, Bldg. 20-2; John N. Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Orville G. Koble, Bldg. 10-1; Otto W. Witte, Bldg. 6-1.

Harold Worley, Bldg. 6-1; Clifford W. Fell; Bldg. 6-3; Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B; Geo. Elson, Bldg. 6-1; Amos C. Sommer, Bldg. 6-3; Howard R. Mertz, Bldg. 18-B; Lillian Magner, Bldg. 4-4; Kenneth Miller, Bldg. 4-4; Carl T. Ahlersmeyer, Bldg. 26-5; Thelma E. Boehm, Bldg. 26-3; M. J. Lowe, Bldg. 4-5.

Gerald F. Meeks, Bldg. 4-5; Mary C. Brown, Bldg. 4-4; A. Weisenburger, Bldg. 4-4; J. McNamara, Bldg. 20-2; Wilbur H. Poehler, Bldg. 4-4; Theodore Reed, Bldg. 4-4; Lucille I. Crick, Bldg. 4-4; John E. Rarick, Jr., Bldg. 4-4; Guy E. Wagoner, Bldg. 26-5; Alfred Bierbaum, Bldg. 4-4.

Alfred F. Rasp, Sr., Bldg. 4-4; Beatrice L. Hans, Bldg. 4-4; Walter B. Crampton, W. S.; Josef J. Hartman, Bldg. 26-5; Earl L. Lash, Bldg. 4-B; August W. Zollinger, Bldg. 4-4; Owen R. Allen, Bldg. 26-B; Clarence DeArmond, Bldg. 4-4; Robert L. Short, Bldg. 4-5; Arthur T. Stoll, Bldg. 4-4; Floyd E. Snyder, W. S.; Glen E. Lesh, Bldg. 26-4.

Eugene F. Berg, Bldg. 18-B; Lucille E. Crum, W. S.; John Fleischer, Bldg. 26-5; Paul L. Meyer, Bldg. 17-1; Alfred P. Eichler, Bldg. 4-4; John S. Rehrer, W. S.; Elmer H. Buuck, Bldg. 4-4; Max P. Shaw, Bldg. 4-4; Julia H. Martin, Bldg. 2-2; John F. Wilson, Bldg. 4-4.

Edward G. Taylor, Bldg. 4-3; R. W. Kent, Bldg. 18-5; Gerald B. Moore, Bldg. 26-1; Fred E. Linker, Bldg. 17-1; George Miller, Bldg. 4-4; Earl Rarick, Bldg. 4-4; Raymond H. Adams. Bldg. 26-B; Virgil J. Hammons, Bldg. 4-4; K. Altekruse, Bldg. 17-4; Martha Kruse, Bldg. 4-4.

Frederick W. Bergman, Bldg. 4-3; Robert L. Sowards, W. S.; Darrel F. Wilson, W. S.; Walter A. Busick, Bldg. 4-4; Ernest Kromm, Bldg. 4-5; Louis E. Pooler, Bldg. 17-1; Fred W. Gerke, W. S.; Robert Mobberly, Bldg. 17-1 A. H. Brandenberger, Bldg. 4-3.

Clarence E. Schooley, Bldg. 4-3; Christian Stauffer, Bldg. 4-5; Ed-

(Continued on Page 4)



"Wright Field Is Heart Of America's Growing Air Power"

It was lush and green in the rich Ohio countryside. The great sprawling area at the foot of Wright's Field was alive and humming with a thousand and one matters of the air. Here, in this Dayton country, the dreaming of the first airplane that ever flew was carried out; here the famous plane flown at Kitty Hawk was built; and here, at the great Wright Field, America was catching up and passing the rest of the world. Here planes that would fly higher and faster and further than any planes ever before built, are being dreamed and designed and tested.

Maybe it's just as well to get a quick picture of Air America, first of all. On March 9th, the Army Air Corps was reorganized and given a brand new status and dignity. Actually the whole army was redesigned into three groups. First was the Air Forces, then the Ground Forces, and then the Services of Supply. All the old army branches, that often in the past had resisted modernization and regrouping, now were included in one or another of these three great forces.

The old Air Corps, made up of officers and men who had never given up their vision of America as the strongest air power in the world, now and at long last, came into their own. These intensely patriotic, brave men, army and civilians alike, held tight to the air through its days of starvation. Neither the country nor Congress could see the importance of air power. But now, these men of the Air are to have a decent break. America and Money Granters have finally, and largely through fear, given the gallant old Air Corps both the recognition and the money it so sorely needed.

Under this new, grand plan, the "Material Command" is located at Wright Field, and from here, rather than from Washington, every plane will be ordered, every dollar's worth of production supervised, 18 billion dollars in 18 months as a starter. And here at Wright Field, most of the designing, experimenting and testing for all the Air Forces will be handled. The Commanding General of the Army Air Forces, that splendid soldier-flyer, Lt. Gen. "Happy" Arnold, remains at Washington, but the buying, testing, designing is all done here in the green countryside of Ohio—far from the maddening crowds, strange influences, and cross-currents of war-time Washington. Here is the heart of the growing American air power.

There are a score of stories I picked up when I recently visited Wright Field, and I don't know which one to tell first. Everywhere there were the hum of motors and propellers undergoing the most gruelling tests that could be given. Here in great brick hangars, four-engined bombers were being sent through their paces, with wings loaded with sacks of lead, with engines running full tilt. On the flying fields every type of plane was in evidence, and each of them was being given some special tests. And there were foreign planes too. In one engine-block test-room a German engine was being sent through its paces.

And when I asked a high ranking air officer how he thought American planes stacked up against German and foreign planes now, he answered: "Well, we get samples of all the planes that are made and fought. We go through them with a fine tooth comb. If, say, a German plane or engine had anything on ours we'd immediately adapt it to our use. But we haven't had to so far."

Which, apparently, was a neat way of telling me that right now we are building the finest planes in the world.

I suppose in some ways the most dramatic single test instrument on the Field is the new air tunnel. That doesn't sound like much, but it is. In the first place, it's the first and only wind tunnel that is 20 feet in diameter and can build up a wind velocity of 400 miles an hour. Models, one-third the actual size of our biggest bombers, can be tested here for everything from their possible speed, to the way their wings and various parts will react. And small fighters can actually be tested here in full size.

There are many other marvelous laboratory and testing equipment about the vast Field, but I think the place that hit me the hardest was where men were being experimented on for high altitude flying. Now it's hardly a military secret to explain that much of future military and civilian flying will be high in the stratosphere, and our own imaginative air-minds are far from overlooking this.

And so a little group of sergeants and plain buck privates have volunteered for this work. Without hesitation they offer themselves as human guinea pigs for all sorts of gruelling tests—in low pressure chambers, with temperature as low as 60 and 70 degrees below zero. In great steel chambers these brave men simulate conditions of high-altitude flying while skillful medical men watch and study their reactions. This little group belongs to the American Immortals; they are truly unsung heroes. They march in step with those daring, patriotic men of more than 40 years ago who in Cuba offered their bodies to help Walter Reed prove the deadly Yellow Jack was carried by female mosquitoes. Men died quietly and without the flaming roar of battle for their country and their world. And equally brave and self-sacrificing men are willing to die if need be for their country's safety. Everyone of these men should be awarded a fighting medal, because they are fighters.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Student Engineers Assigned To Works

Seven new students arrived at the Fort Wayne Works last week, bringing the total employed here up to seventy-five. Four men were transferred from Fort Wayne to Schenectady, and one student accepted a three-month sign-up.

Three of the students reporting for their first assignments were from Oregon State College, two were from Montana State College, and one each from Oklahoma U. and California respectively. Victor W. Amoth, BSEE from Oregon State, was assigned to Bldg. 17-4. Robert E. Day, BSME from Oklahoma, was assigned to Bldg. 16-3. Donald F. Devine, BSME from Oregon State, was sent to Bldg. 19-4. George M. Frank, BSEE from Montana, was assigned to Bldg. 4-5. Roy L. Kundsen, BSME from California, was placed in Bldg. 4-5. Elwin MacRae, BSEE from Oregon State, was assigned to Bldg. 19-1. George B. Stijacich, BSEE from Montana, was assigned to Bldg. 4-5.

Richard A. Arnett, Albert P. Graff, Arthur Laudel, Jr., and Solomon London were transferred to the Schenectady Works for further consideration on being accepted into the A Course.

John F. Carroll has accepted a second three-month sign-up in Bldg. 20-2. Ernest A. Linke was transferred from Bldg. 17-4 to Bldg. 4-6. R. N. Thompson, undergraduate BSME from Wisconsin, was assigned to the Dudlo Plant.

New Assignments

(Continued from Page 1)

study activities. Mr. Kehr became an employee in 1928 and has spent his entire period of service with the Company in production work. With the exception of a short period at the Winter Street Plant, he has been engaged in the same department.

Mr. Sheets has been employed for the past 13 years. He began his services in the Wire and Insulation Department and served as head stock man and wire inspector and weigh master. Mr. Maier began his employment in 1933 in the Wire and Insulation Department and during the past years served as night foreman.

First Woman Engineer War Training Class



A war training engineering class composed entirely of women, and all of them, with the exception of three, employees of the Decatur Works has been organized in Decatur and represents the first class of its kind in the state. Under the guidance of R. F. Hertel, of the Fort Wayne Works, they are devoting themselves to the study of direct current circuits in relation to industrial machinery. The class is conducted by the Purdue University war training office.

Three-hour classes are held every Wednesday evening and the course is of a most comprehensive nature. Members of the class are shown above. They are, first row left to right—Marcella Bleeke, Allien Porter, Audrey Schladenhauffen, Lorena Reppert and Marie Martin. Second row—R. F. Hertel, Evelyn Plaster, Josephine Ivetich, Mary Miller, Margaret Eiting, Anna Ivetich, Erna Weiland, W. Guy Brown, Purdue University.

Third row—Quintilla Frye, Vardella Everett, Francetta Everett, Sanna Kunkle, Lucille Hundson, Mary Johnson and Joan Calchin.

$2,272 Given In Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 3)

win C. Rodenbeck, Bldg. 4-5; Homer Barve, Bldg. 6-B; Lawrence H. Rupert, Bldg. 4-3 Adele Kuckuck, Bldg. 2-2; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Carl F. Hankel, Bldg. 8-1; Harry H. Beltz, Bldg. 9; Howard S. Noyer, W. S.; Oral G. Emrick, Bldg. 19-5; Louis Stalf, Bldg. 19-4.

Alma Witte, Bldg. 19-5; W. Knoche, W. S.; Lester Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Geo. Cramer, Deca.; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5; Vern Gratts, W. S.; Olka Johnston, Bldg. 19-4; Delphos A. Winter, Bldg. 19-4; G. R. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Paul E. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4.

Harold Baughn, Deca.; Fred Keuneke, Bldg. 6-4; Harvey V. Whitlow, Bldg. 19-4 Eugene W. Menyea, Bldg. 6-4; Keith James. Bldg. 6-4; H. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; Eli D. Bertsch, Bldg. 26-2; John Figley, Bldg. 19-5; Max L. Sitton, Bldg. 19-4.

Lester A. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Geo. J. Whitesel, W. S.; Mildred V. Acker, Deca.; Charles Brubaker; Bldg. 8-2; Fred Alles, Bldg. 19-4; Stanley Callow, Deca.; Walter A. Lydy, Bldg. 6-4; John Hein, Bldg. 19-4; Chas. S. Fisher, Deca.; Harry Hawk, Bldg. 19-4 Walter Kruse, Bldg. 19-4.

Henry Krueckeberg, Deca.; Arthur G. Kurtz, Bldg. 26-4; Gordon Click, Bldg. 6-4; Herbert W. Keyser, Bldg. 6-4; Kenneth E. Rutledge, Bldg. 12-3; Lloyd I. Pinkerton, Bldg. 8-1-A; Albert West, Bldg. 19-4; Edward E. Lobert, Bldg. 6-4; C. A. Zuercher, Bldg. 17-4; Betty M. Frazier, Bldg. 19-4; Robert C. Babcock, Bldg. 6-4; Chas. K. Winans, Bldg. 6-4.

Bonnie de Alzona, Bldg. 26-4; Norbert J. Jacquay, Bldg. 6-4; Paul J. Bangert, Bldg. 6-4; P. Boedeker, Bldg. 6-4; Vincent L. Bacon, Bldg. 6-4; O. R. Lawson, Bldg. 10-1; Avery Spayde, Bldg. 19-5; Terrace Colvin, W. S.; Pauline L. Snyder, Bldg. 19-5; James M. Russell, Bldg. 6-4; Stephen Bobay, Bldg. 6-4; Florian E. Keller, Deca.

Donald F. Thompson, Bldg. 6-4; Darwin V. Stout, Bldg. 19-4; George W. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4; Stanley E. Prince, Bldg. 6-4; John N. Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Clarence Seslar, Bldg. 6-4; Dallas Patten, Bldg. 19-4; Harold L. Dimke, Bldg. 26-4.

Paul R. Castle, Bldg. 6-4; Burwell J. Hoopingarner, Bldg. 19-4; Ray Lovin, Bldg. 19-4; Carl E. Zimmerman, Bldg. 6-4; Edward Farrell, Bldg. 19-4; Earl Glass, Bldg. 8-1; Melvin A. Rose, Bldg. 6-4; Stanley E. Prince, Bldg. 6-4; Mayme Carney, W. S.; Glen H. Cutler, Bldg. 6-4.

Russell W. James, Bldg. 26-2; Virgil S. Nash, Bldg. 8-2; Clarence Seslar, Bldg. 6-4; Arthur E. Templar, Bldg. 4-1; Clair A. Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B; Wm. Uecker, Bldg. 6-4; June M. Shirley, Bldg. 26-4; Virginia A. McCormick, Bldg. 6-4; Loyall Weist, Bldg. 27; Arthur F. Pequignot, Bldg. 26-2; Fred H. Kammeyer, Bldg. 27-1; Ralph L. Dolan, Bldg. 27; Maurice D. Rodgers, Bldg. 17-1; Frank J. Parrish, Jr., Bldg. 17-1; Ivan L. Ortner, Bldg. 8-2.

Elgin Jordan, Bldg. 10-1; George I. Fields, Bldg. 27; William F. Behm, Bldg. 19-1; John Waldschmidt, Bldg. 18-5; Arthur M. Miller, Bldg. 26-4; Jos. A. Zickgraf, Bldg. 6-2; Catherine (Bitler) Kemerer, Bldg. 26-4; John E. Bryie, Bldg. 26-4.

Adele V. Thompson, Bldg. 6-2; Bethel Drake, Bldg. 6-2; John B. Dennis, Bldg. 19-1; Paul A. Studebaker, Bldg. 26-2; Robert Baals, Bldg. 8-1; Wilbur C. Kurtz, Bldg. 27-1; F. E. Fisher, Bldg. 9; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Mary Ellen Willy, Bldg. 6-2; Joseph E. Kramer, Bldg. 17-1.

Albert Christman, Bldg. 19-3; Ora V. Martin, Bldg. 19-1; Wm. M. Waggoner, Bldg. 10-1; Clarence E. Listenberger, Bldg. 27-1; Elmer C. Witte, Bldg. 27-1; William T. Akers, Bldg. 26-1; William R. Epperson, Bldg. 17-1; Harry C. Ribel, Bldg. 26-B; Thomas A. Gouty, Bldg. 19-3.

Clarence Lippott, Bldg. 26-2; Vic Franks, Bldg. 19-3; Cleo R. Griswald, Bldg. 4-5; L. Witte, Bldg. 10-1; Earl G. Hillman, Bldg. 17-1; Eugene A. Barrett, Bldg. 6-2; John Bryie, Bldg. 26-3; Virgil W. Carmean, Bldg. 19-1; Ruth M. Grodrian, Bldg. 26-B.

Violet E. Henderson, Bldg. 4-5; Herbert E. Cook, Bldg. 4-5; Fred Gersie, Bldg. 4-3; John W. Keck, Bldg. 4-3; Claude E. Warner, Bldg. 4-3.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that so many of our common phenomena are in some form of vibration varying in frequency from a few cycles per second to several thousand billion vibrations per second.

The lower end of the frequency scale, up to 16,000 vibrations per second, includes all ordinary mechanical vibrations and sound, as well as the customary supply of electric power.

No doubt you have heard of supersonics, that is, sound waves or vibrations above our range of hearing. These fall within the frequency range of 16,000 to about 50,000 vibrations per second. Supersound waves are useful to some lower forms of life such as the bat, which uses these inaudible vibrations to guide it in its blind flying.

The range between 50,000 and 150,000 cycles is not used to any great extent but from 150,000 to 550,000 we find long wave radio broadcasting. The normal broadcast band extends from 550,000 (550 Kilocycles, because 1,000 cycles is called a kilocycle) to 1,500 kilocycles. Then short wave radio communication covers the range from 1,500,000 to 20,000,000 cycles. Television is located on the frequency scale between 40 and 70 megacycles per second. Thus radio communication in one form or another covers the range between 150,000 and 100,000,000 cycles per second.

Now we shall have to skip a large distance along the scale, nearly a million fold in fact, up to 56,000,000,000,000 cycles per second, which is the lowest frequency of heat radiations that come to us from the sun. Other radiations from the sun extend to 1,000 billion kc or to lower frequencies of ultraviolet light. The frequencies which our eyes can detect, ranges from 400 billion kc for red light up to 750 hillion kc for violet light.

Just to expand your imagination a little farther, ultra-violet light covers a frequency band from 750 billion kc to 22,000 billion kc while X-rays extend from 3,000 billion kc to—yes, 50,000 billion, billion cycles per second.

If the frequency scale were represented by a line of 50 billion miles long, our eyes would respond to a span along this line of about 300 miles and our ears to only .001 inches. Our ears would respond to the extreme lower end of the line, and 400 miles farther along we would see the visual range.

Next time: The story of the beginning of the Works Laboratory.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Eight Appointments Are Announced At The Decatur Works



Frank Braun



William L. Heim



Henry C. Krueckeberg



Chester McIntosh



Ezra O. Brandyberry

Nine employees have received new appointments at the Decatur Works, it is announced by E. W. Lankenau, superintendent of the Works. The appointees and their positions are: J. W. Globig, assistant to superintendent; E. Brandyberry, foreman of test; Wm. Heim, general foreman; R. J. Houser, assistant to superintendent; H. Omlor, foreman of inspection C. McIntosh, foreman of test; F. Braun, general foreman; Henry C. Krueckeberg, foreman assembly

Mr. Globig started employment at the Philadelphia Works in the Student Test Course in June, 1939. He is a graduate of Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri, BSEE, and is a member of the Sigma Xi national scientific honorary fraternity. He has served as electrical engineer in Plant Engineering and as supervisor of planning and wage rate.

Mr. Houser was first employed in 1930 when he entered the Apprentice School. He graduated as a machinist-toolmaker in 1934. He served as a toolmaker for 1½ years and then became supervisor of planning and wage rates in various departments. During recent years he has been a tool and equipment planner.

Mr. Heim began his service in 1912 in the Fr. HP Motor Department. Later he became foreman in that department and then foreman of machining operations. Drring recent years he has served as assistant general foreman.

Mr. Braun was first employed in 1916 as a member of the inspection department. He became a leading inspector and later foreman of winding and assembly and then was transferred to the Decatur Works as assistant general foreman. Mr. Brandyberry became an employee in 1926 in the Inspection and Test Department and has served as a tester and inspector ever since that time.

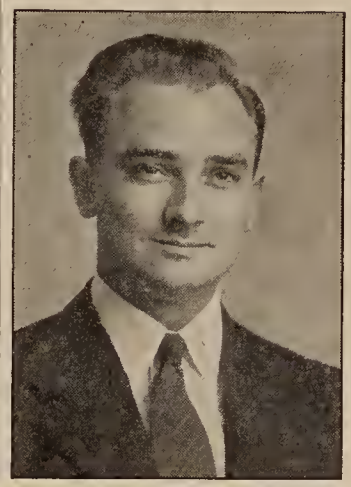
Mr. Omlor was employed in 1926 in the Inspection and Test Department and engaged in this work during his entire period of service. Mr. Krueckeberg began his services in 1922 in the stator winding department and has been engaged in cylindrical grinder and set-up work.

Mr. McIntosh, service started in 1922 when he entered the Inspection and Test Department, has continued in this work throughout his period of service.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We have found it necessary to say good-bye to a number of our old friends in Bldg. 4-6 lately. This week Georgianna Handlin is leaving us. You have our best wishes for your happiness, Georgianna. . . . It is again our pleasure to welcome some newcomers to Bldg. 4-6. We are very happy to have Mary Hogan, Dorothy Dietel, and Helen Hess with us. . . . Chilton Jensen put a happy ending to his carefree days by throwing a bachelor party at Charlie Wilt's home last week. Chilton was married last Saturday at Madison, Wisconsin, to Allison Moore. We offer our best wishes to them both. . . . A farewell party was given last Friday at Berghoff Gardens, in honor of Dorothy Banks, who will no longer be with us in Bldg. 4-6. The best of luck to you, Dorothy. . . . Dwight Willits is going to find a way to go swimming or else, even if he can find no better place than the parking lot on a rainy day. He was able to manage a good deed along with his fun last Saturday, in providing ferry service to a number of marooned people. . . . Max Pippenger fears that these wedding cigars will be the death of him yet. He nearly choked to death on one of them last Monday. Better choose a candy bar after this, Max, or get in a little practice in the meantime, so you'll be better able to take it next time. . . . Louie Clark has found out that a waste paper basket is anything but an ideal substitute for a chair. We'll leave it to him to give you the details of the case. . . . Nord Krauskopf attempted to make a home run one evening last week when he thought he was about to miss the elevator. He only succeeded, however, in sliding into first base (skidding about 15 feet in a sitting position). And, to add insult to an already injured dignity, he had to stand in the rain and wait till his wife came to take him home. Tough luck, Nord. . . . Clara Ankenbruck discovered last Saturday that the longest way 'round isn't always the shortest way home. She likewise found the path to be an exceedingly wet one. . . . We're surprised at you, Roger Zwayer—trying to come to work without your identification badge. Don't you know by this time that it just cannot be done?

The heavy rains we had Saturday did some good as well as bad, for Dwight Willits was observed gathering potatoes out of the street—apparently they were washed out of the neighbors' basements.



Joseph W. Globig



Hubert T. Omlor



Robert J. Houser

American Soldier Of Today Is Taller And Heavier Than In 1917

An increase in both weight and stature distinguish the modern American soldier from the average citizen-soldier who entered the Army in 1917, it is revealed by the War Department, following a study of medical records.

In 1917, the average man entering the Army was 67.49 inches tall. The records show the present soldier is 68.19 inches in height. This constitutes an increase of .7 of an inch.

The average weight of the 1917 soldier was 141.5 pounds, whereas the man entering the Army today, tips the scales at an average of 151.3 pounds, an increase of 9.8 pounds.

Teacher—Johnny, who was Anne Boleyn?

Johnny—Anne Boleyn was a flat iron.

Teacher—What on earth do you mean?

Johnny—Well, it says here in the history book, "Henry, having disposed of Catherine, pressed his suit with Anne Boleyn."

"My husband left me a million dollars when he died."

"My, but you're lucky!"

"Oh, I don't know. I had five million when I married him."

Our bride opened the door one day to a stranger.

Stranger: "I'm a bill collector."

Bride: "How nice. Come in and I will give you all you can carry."

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

A chicken supper was held recently at the home of LaRue Gump of Churubusco. Those in attendance were Dorothy Schlemmer, Rose Marv Bender. Alice Heckman, Iris Schmidt, Mildred Spry, Cecelia Horstman, Pauline Stemmler, Dorothy Kintz, and Dorothy Vorndran. The hostess' mother and sister assisted in serving. The table decorations were carried out in patriotic colors of red, white and blue. Later in the evening games were played and music was provided by Miss Vorndran. . . . The bright yellow dress Marie Thornhill had on one day last week caused quite a sensation. We heard canary birds singing all day. . . . We have been wondering why Bob Neeb blushes clear to the roots of his hair whenever any one looks at him; or, could it be a case of sunburn. Our advice is: If you must go fishing, don't go to sleep in the boat while the sun is shining. . . . Congratulations to Charles Brown, who was recently appointed foreman in Group 15x25. We are very glad to have you as our boss. . . . Alice Lake is recovering very rapidly and will be back with us soon. . . . Adele Thompson was seen sporting a red nose at work last Monday. Say, Adele, which did you catch, a sunburn or some fish. . . . We are glad to have Robert Spoolstra back with us again after attending college for the past semester. . . . Loyal Smothermon leaves us to join the Armed forces of our Country. Good luck to you, Loyal; and we hope you will be back with us again soon. . . . "Don't sit under the apple tree" was taken seriously by Barbara Mavity when she planted the potatoes "Under the shade of the old apple tree." Barb says if the potatoes flourish she will have a new method for farmers so that they won't suffer from sunstroke. She fully expects to become Luther Burbank the Second. . . . Ralph Reinking and Tom Blackwell had a fish fry last Tuesday night. Ralph says that the little six-inch blue gill they caught had a lot of fat on it and really made a big mess. We think that story should be entered in some tall story contest. You have a good chance of winning, Ralph, we think. . . . Foster Newell, why haven't we heard from your softball league lately? Perhaps we could get another player for you. John Breese has an arm like Dizzy Dean's—it cracks every time he throws a ball.

Lake Outing For Elex Night Girls

A lake outing for Elex girls working nights will be held on July 7 at Big Lake. The highlight of the affair will be a chicken dinner served at 12:00 o'clock noon at Gosses. Those wishing to go boating or swimming should leave Fort Wayne at 10:00 o'clock. Tickets may be obtained from contact girls and reservations must be in by July 3. The tickets will be $1.25 each and all girls employed since May 1, whether or not they are members of the Elex Club may attend the affair.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Elex Club Members Entertain Fathers At Annual Party



Fathers of Elex Club members were honor guests at the annual Father and Daughter party held last week. Top row, left, pictures the fathers attending the party with the most children employed at the Fort Wayne Works. In the picture are Ruth Lauer and her father Joseph Lauer, who has three children employed here; Jessie Filler and her father Jesse Snyder, who has three children employed here; O. R. Shaffer, with daughters, Florence, Virginia and Ruth. Five of his daughters are employed here and Fred Fitch with his daughter, Lucinda. Four members of the Fitch family are employed at the Fort Wayne Works. Top, center, the three fathers with the most sons in the service. Each have two boys in uniform. The fathers are H. W. Busse, Fred Adams and J. H. Galliher.

Top, right, the youngest father, Earl Sunday, age 37 with daughter Betty. Second row, left, the oldest fathers, John Gibson with his daughter Wilma, and Charles Krudop with daughter Clara. Both are 77 years old. Other pictures show scenes at the party.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Most horrible experience of the week happened to John Leach last week-end—worse even than stalling your car in Saturday's flood or having the little woman cut out the fifty-cent allowance. He arose as usual Sunday morning and groped his way to work in a sleepy fog, before he realized that this was his Sunday of rest. Our deepest sympathies, Johnny. . . . Chuck Harrod is fast becoming a fine imitation of "Wrong Way" Corrigan. It seems that this young student engineer took the long way home from an evening of dancing last Saturday, by driving northwest to return to Fort Wayne which is southwest of Tippecanoe. Oh, those starlit dance pavilions. Confusing, aren't they? . . . Leo Rumbaugh has discovered that all is not pleasurable in a Sunday boating trip. Perhaps he has learned a lesson in moderation of sun worship now. We betcha! Violet Henderson and Voil LaTourette also are named among the suffering. . . . Harry Grimm is now wondering how he could even have believed and repeated Tom Wilkenson's tall talc about a 500 foot boat traveling along the P. R. R. at a high rate of speed upon five flat cars. He stopped repeating the story when he began to wonder how the boat cleared the railroad underpasses. . . . Cleo Brunner and Ervin Hott claim that the fish just weren't biting last Sunday. . . . Our loss is a fine gain for Uncle Sam as we say so long and good luck to Charles Callahan, who has enlisted in the United States Navy. . . . Then there is the sad tale by Dan Denny, our Kentucky test engineer, whose model A Ford could not make it to Lake James last Saturday, so the lads and their lassies had to go to the local cinema. . . . Pat O'Brien was left speechless for several moments when a young lady came up to see him with tears streaming from her pretty blue eyes where a cinder had lodged. When he asked her why she was crying, this blonde young miss from Bldg. 18-5 retorted, "I always cry when I have to come over here to see you!" . . . So long for now.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

It happened in the night. Mary Thompson wanted to shut the rain out, and bang! The window slipped from one hand and fell on the other. This accounts for the bandage she's been wearing all week. . . . Mickie Maljak is visiting her sister in Chesterton, Indiana. We hope she has a wonderful time. . . . George Washington Bartle says the easiest way to catch fish is to pour hair tonic in the water, then all one would have to do is grab them by the beard and drag them in. Does this work, George? If it ever does, let us know how you came out, huh? . . . Mr. and Mrs. Ross Strodel celebrated their eighteenth wedding anniversary, June 15. We wish them many more. . . . Why doesn't Helen Coyle stay with the night force? We miss her when she's not around.

Since Jack Holloway, Bldg. 8-2, has joined the Marines we look for an early conclusion of the war.

Visitor to Mussolini: "Why are you holding up that umbrella? The sky is blue and there's no rain."

Mussolini: "Ah, but it's raining in Berlin."

NEWS from 17-3

Hasn't Lois Debolt begun to realize gloves are going up in price all the time; maybe she just likes to have new gloves on all the time is the reason she is always ruining the fingers of her gloves. . . . Helen Martin was seen the other day with one cup of ice cream and three spoons. Now we know Helen could easily use two spoons but how in the world could she handle the third spoon. This needs an explanation, Helen. . . . Watch out, Violet Ray, go easy on the ink, for they may begin to ration that some day soon. . . . Was Mary J. Mace's face red when she took a pair of shoes to be repaired in a gun shop, not knowing the shoe fixer-upper didn't live there any more. . . . Ralph Freiburger sure likes his gum; you should have seen the wad he was chewing the other day, yet it didn't keep him from chattering. . . . We don't know whether Agnes Ditlinger was trying to highhat some of us or whether she thought the higher up she went the cooler it became, when she passed up Bldg. 17-3 on the elevator and went on to Bldg. 17-4. Oh, well, think nothing of it, Agnes, the best of us still make mistakes. . . . Kathryn Weigle seems to be having trouble these days, so kind-hearted Nola Venderly brought her a bib. . . . Josephine Meehan came to work one morning recently thinking she had brought her lunch along, but upon opening the sack found she had picked up a sack with her hubby's socks in it. To be on the safe side you better take a peep from now on, Jo.

"I say, waiter, the flowers on the table are artificial, aren't they?"

"Yes, sir. That's the worst part of running a vegetarian restaurant —if we use real flowers the customers eat them."

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

My, my, you can sure tell the fishing season is in, just look at Serena Slater's nose and Maude Erhardt's arms and legs. They sure have a nice coat of red! . . . We say farewell to Arnold Johnson who left Bldg. 19-5 to accept a better job over in Bldg. 4-2. We'll miss you Arnold, but here's wishing you continued success! . . . Lucille Schriener is still confined to the St. Joseph Hospital. Why don't you send her a card and cheer her up . . . Mildred Werling was in such a hurry to get to work the other day that she jumped out of her car, slammed the door shut, locking her keys inside. By the way, she doesn't have an extra pair and she had to leave the car in the lot all night and then have a man come and open it for her. So sorry, Mildred!

Is Zat So?

The gang in Bldg. 17-1 ushered in the start of the fishing season with the usual fisherman's stories. We were rather surprised to discover an unusually honest fisherman in our midst. He is none other than Gerald Humbarger who admits that he didn't catch a thing and didn't try to tell us about the "one that got away." . . . There's one for Ripley—two of the new girls in our department have twin sisters. Our new co-workers are Martha Immel and Fran Todd. Welcome, girls! . . . Why did Herschel Foreman ask for a job where he could stand up? 'Tis rumored that horseback riding is the real reason! . . . Have you noticed the smile on "Casey" Jones' face? He should have moved to the city sooner, eh, boys! . . . We were sorry to learn that we will soon be minus the aid of one of our reporters on the second shift as Richard Till has enlisted in the Marines. Our loss is their gain, and we wish that you will soon be back with us, Dick! . . . Why does "Heinie" Wichern wear his cap over his eyes? Is it really to shade his eyes or to keep from sunburning his nose, since they put his bench under the window? . . . Is anybody else buying Jack Winebrenner's flashy socks or is he just going collegiate? . . . "Ted" Brockmeyer is still collecting dogs and is a staunch believer in the maxim that a dog is man's best friend! . . . We have heard that Leonard Hutson is a star imitator. Garland Meyers will vouch for his talents! . . . Welcome to our surroundings, John Shanahan. We hope you like it and continue to stay in our midst.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

Earl Howard's wife went shopping for a pair of yellow socks for Earl; she looked high and low but no yellow socks. Then suddenly she hit on an idea: Why not buy him yellow ladies' socks; he might be easily fooled. Well, he sure was for a couple of days anyway he wore them until some of the fellows convinced him that those were ladies' anklets. . . . Bill Schaaf had a flood all of his own Saturday night. He went to the barber shop, and since the family left for the lake he was to see that the windows were closed when he left; but we guess Bill forgot and what a job he had housecleaning. . . . Harry Magner was so thirsty that he drank our water fountain dry. . . . Virgil Dalman eating dinner Sunday at a nearby restaurant ordered his dinner and the waiter asked him what he'd like to drink. Virgil said, "Milk." The waiter asked, "Chocolate or plain?" Virgil replied, "Just give me straight milk, please." . . . Wish someone would invent sides on knives so that when Chic Kortum eats his peas, they won't spill. . . . Avery Spayde: "Where is my peening ax?" . . . Harry Hindman rings out with the girls now.

Clarence Waterson, Bldg. 4-3, our own dandy little baseball magnate, is a little discouraged over his venture into this field of endeavor and wishes to make this announcement: "Due to conditions beyond my control, I offer for sale to the highest bidder my baseball club. I guarantee it to be in first-class condition and a winning club." We suggest to him that before disposing of this, that he contact Taylor Spink of "The Sporting News" for a solution of his many difficulties.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 June 26, 1042 No. 6

Armature Damage Reduced With New Contacts

Gayle Jones, Bldg. 19-4, presented a new method of holding the contacts on a small motor commutator while measuring the resistance, and substantial savings will result from the unique device.

In the past the contacts were held in place by a heavy rubber hand and often small scratches,



which were difficult to remove, were made on the commutator segments. Since the brush holders are tapped for screw-caps, Gayle conceived the idea of drilling a hole through the screw-cap and fitting it with a copper contact having a small spring attached to exert the necessary contact pressure. The result was a smooth contact under a normal, constant pressure.

Gayle has been with the G-E Company sixteen years and has presented many useful ideas to the Test Department. He is constantly searching for new angles which will be an asset to his department and make his work more efficient.

New Gauge Saves Time



The Inspection Department in Bldg. 19-4 has a new device and method for gauging small rings used as die casting inserts which has increased the rate of inspection 300 per cent. The new method allows the inspector to gauge two rings at once, when formerly only one ring could be handled.

Instead of employing the common double head plug-gauge, the device has been designed with a progressive-stepped gauge that is, the "go" and "no-go" diameters are on the same end so inspectors can gauge the ring in one complete movement.

The method previously employed required the use of a micrometer for gauging the width, but the new device has entirely eliminated the use of the hand instrument by having a gauged slot under which the bearings can be slipped.

Not only does the device increase the number of rings inspected per day, but it also combines two instruments into one and eliminates the micrometer, an instrument which is easily damaged and difficult to replace.

Instrument Facts

"Never rub the cover glass of an instrument before reading because of the electrostatic effect upon the pointer. If a cover glass shows electrification, it may be discharged by moistening it with the breath, but moisture should not be allowed to reach the inside of the instrument."

Gauge Expense Is High Due To Careless Use

Hundreds of dollars are being lost in the Fort Wayne Works each month due to damage or loss of precision gauges. Many of these delicate gauges have been employed for purposes other than which they were designed and damaged beyond repair.

Thread plug gauges have been worn beyond limits because they were forced into an undersized tapped hole. A thread ring gauge is often found inaccurate due to the user employing it as a die rather than a delicate gauging device. If threads are correct, no force is needed on either a thread plug or a thread ring gauge. It is far cheaper to properly retap or rechase threads than to use gauges for this purpose.

Straight plug and ring gauges are often forced to gauge rather than correctly fitted to the piece being gauged. When the gauge does not fit, forcing a fit will only reduce the useful life of the gauge.

Time and dollars are lost by such unworkmanlike procedures, and in many cases precious gauges which require 26 weeks to replace have been rendered useless.

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Second Shift Girls Enjoy Outdoor "Frolic"



















Second shift girls who take their recreation while we are working and work while we are sleeping enjoyed an outdoor outing at West Swinney Park recently. Top, left, the ever important item of food is taken care of. Top, right, the girls being fitted with roller skates. Center row, left, a little assistance is needed. Center, positively an unposed picture. Right, the ponies had a work-out.

Lower, left to right, Irene Meyers learning the art of horsemanship. These girls should become expert "jeep" drivers. A dive on the "roller coaster." The airplane swing proved a popular attraction.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

MAIN OFFICE Contents

To those who have been dealing with K. W. McOmber, Assistant Supervisor Material Quality, Bldg. 16-3 (Mac to us) we wish to pass on this helpful tip. If it seems that Mac has the tendency to pick an argument with you no matter how pleasant you try to be, don't be alarmed, consider that you are making progress; because as Mac says, "I don't consider a friend a friend unless I can have an argument with him once in a while." He even enjoys arguing with his wife. (Brave fellow, don't you think?)

Edwin Kauffman of 18-3 has been called into the services of Uncle Sam. So long, Ed, and we all wish you a lot of luck.

The Inspection and Test Dept. 16-3, has a new addition to its staff —namely one student engineer, Bob Day. We think he is a pretty swell fellow and we're sure that you will think the same. Welcome to the main office gang, Bob.

The Accounting Department is also expanding. Maxine Morrison, Ethel Hatfield, and Loretta Bollan are the new girls.

Grady L. Roark will be spending most of his time at Dudlo for the next few months. We'll certainly miss you, Grady. We just hope that the Dudlo gang doesn't become too attached to him, 'cause we want him back.

News! Another member of our fair sex is getting married soon. The bride to be is none other than Ethel Miller. Ethel and Martha Reilly, and Martha Connell, who are leaving the department, were the guests at a picnic given by the rest of the girls in Accounting.

Clarence Koch must be a sucker for punishment. A few weeks ago, he came back from Lake Gage with a peach of a sunburn. Monday, he came to work twice as red and twice as sore. Catch any fish, Clarence?

Orchids to Verne Kies, Ez Hill, and Jim Saint, who ran around like mad collecting papers that flew out of an upstairs window Saturday during the wind storm.

In case you ever desire directions to any specific place, just ask Irene Meyers. Thinking she would be nice to her assistant, Mildred Harber, she took some notes of a call from the latter's desk, directing her to go to the first road beyond the C. C. Miss Meyers, already planning to make a call at Waynedale, thought this would be in the same direction, so she took the call. Incidentally she spent half the morning looking for a certain patient on the first road beyond the CCC camps. After returning to the office without any success in locating the patient, she learned from Mildred that the abbreviations C. C. meant Catholic Cemetery. (Guess abbreviations aren't so good after all).

Until next week I remain . . .
Your Pal, FRIDAY.

4-B & 6-B News

Bill Walt, Bldg. 4-8 fisherman extraordinary, advised Jim Johnson, Bldg. 17-1, as to the proper bait to buy for best results with his new casting rod. Jim bought a bait, but got one with three hooks instead of two—as told. Came Tuesday A. M., June 16, Jim, using the new bait, caught a couple of bass. Bill lost a big one. Result: Bill borrowed Jim's bait. . . . Cletus Lothamer can drive those small lift trucks O.K.; but when he tries to run his boy's motorcycle, everybody should get their cars off the street, because Clete will surely rip off some fenders. Better try a scooter first, Clete . . Honest "Jake" Sappington will never tell a lie about fishing. When asked, "how many," your reporter got three different totals. Don't even tell a little white lie, Jake. It doesn't pay. . . . Hard luck and misfortune follows Bob Moore about seven days a week, so it seems. We have word that Bob and his family had an auto accident sometime Sunday. We hope it isn't too serious and wish for a speedy recovery. . . . We haven't heard a word from any of our boys from Bldg. 6-B and Bldg. 4-B who are in the U. S. Army and Navy for quite some time now. If you receive a copy of this edition, write to "Brownie" and tell him whom you would like to have answer your letter and I will see that it is answered. Good Luck, fellows!

SNOOPER From 19-5

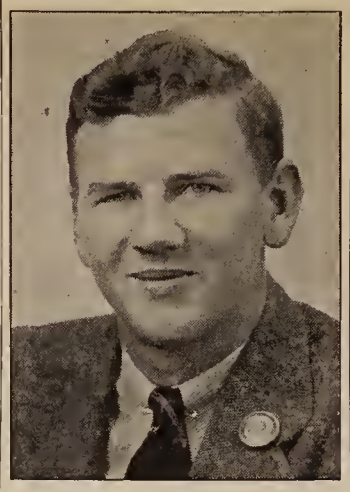
Why is Emery Tucker so serious-minded the last few days. Can it be he is considering taking over the "Bumper potato crop." . . . Melba Flanders looked as if she was ready to give herself back to the Indians Monday when she came to work with a red-hot sunburn. Melba reports a good fish catch though. . . . Ray O'Brien spent the week-end in Chicago. His interest was in the Navy, for why we don't know. . . . What make of shampoo does Henry Grepke use? For his red tresses were sure standing on high Monday morning. Did something frighten him, or didn't he have time to comb his curls. . . . We all wish Rudy Zelt a speedy recovery and hope to have him back with us soon.

Leonard Frazier, Paul Smith, and George Green, all of Bldg. 4-3, are taking their camel rides this week. We really hope the boys can take it as, after all, they surely have been doing enough worrying about that big camel.

First Golfer: "The traps on this course are very annoying."

Second Golfer: "Yes, aren't they? Will you please close yours?"

With The Youngsters
By Ruth Langmeyer



MATTHEW W. WIEGAND

Recently another graduate was ushered from the realm of the apprentices. Matthew G. Wiegand completed the machinist-tool maker course and assumed the duties of a die maker in Bldg. 26-5.

Matt attended Central Catholic High School from 1932 to 1936. Here he made an excellent record. After carrying off a coveted place on C. C.'s four-year honor roll, Matt came to the G-E in 1936 to become a messenger in Bldg. 26-5. After a year of messenger work he began the machinist toolmaker course in the apprentice school on September 13, 1937. Now upon completion of his apprentice course, he is again working in familiar territory.

This six-foot blond has several hobbies. Among them are fishing and hunting. He also participates in athletics of all kinds (including athlete's feet he told us). Matt has been reading many books but they consist of school books. Another prominent hobby is his liking for parties. Parties are Matt's specialty. No party is quite so much fun as the one into which Matt Wiegand injects life. He likes a party any day and any time.

Matt does not like dogs and he does not like cats—but girls? Girls are another story. He is a little bashful (he says) and girls scare him but he is interested. If he becomes enough interested he tells us that he can overcome his bashfulness.

Matt's ambition is to become an expert toolmaker and designer. In this we can be sure of his success.

Harry Parker, of Bldg. 4-3, has been trying for months to leave his ponies at Wabash alone and make a trip of speculation to Big Long Lake. He might make it this week-end. Who knows!

DYNA-MITES

After 7.5 hours practice, Dottie Hanzelman has mastered the task of whistling (I mean a weak whistle). . . . It seems as if Uncle Sam has called Bill Skevington to his crew. We hate to see you go, Bill, but duty is duty. . . . Wanita Harbin certainly was a happy girl Saturday—her husband came home from Camp Shelby. . . . The identical twins, Lorean and Orean Helbrocco of Bldg. 26-4 have everything in common. We never know which one is which or which one we talk to. We're wondering how their boy friends make the grade. . . . Leila Proudy is in the St. Joseph Hospital and we wish her a speedy recovery. . . . "You can do a lot at work that you cannot do at home," says Eileen Mueller. She chews and cracks her gum to her heart's content. Keep chewing, Eileen. . . . Moe Satterwaite left work Saturday night with the idea of going to the lake to fish, but instead he found it necessary to fish in his basement at home. Get anything, Moe? . . . Glad to see Gus Milnickle back.

The column wishes to offer its hopes for the speedy return of Helen Bierbaum and Ida Mae Leininger, both of whom are hospitalized.

When Hank "Bruteeye" Weighman found his thermos bottle absent from his lunch, he said, "My mother must have left is out, or was it that I forgot to put it back in my lunch bucket after lunch yesterday." And when the janitor said he saw one around near where he sat and brought it to him, Hank agreed that it looked very much like his but that one couldn't be his because he remembered he drank the coffee out of it while this one was full. So Mike, the guy who removed the bottle while Hank was gone, had a hard time convincing him that one was his. . . . Can you imagine the expression on the guy's face—who had woke late—grabbed his lunch sack and swished out of door for work—opened his lunch at noon—only to find a head of cabbage???

There's not much going on this week here. Maybe we're all concentrating on winning the war and don't have time for so many pleasures, which is a good idea. . . . But, the bosses are always a source of laughter. Now take Elmer Robbins for example. No matter if it is hot as blazes or cold as ice, he always thinks it is wonderful weather. . . . And then too we have Harold Dalhman. He is always good for a laugh. Last Saturday night he really pulled a joker. Imagine Harold Dalhman looking for electrical switches on a steam oven! Ha. . . . We wish to welcome a newcomer, Martha Foster, to our department. We hope you like us and your work, Martha.

19-4 Nibbins

Hot rolls sure taste good, especially direct from the oven provided up here at work, don't they, Jackie? . . . Guess Gordon Smith just can't be convinced as to the number and size of the fish you can catch down in Texas in the Gulf. He just ought to try it sometime. . . . I wonder who will be telling the biggest fish stories around here. It can't be Whitey Finger because his arms don't reach far enough. . . . Imagine: Ed Fiedler or Lydia Parrish writing a column; Vilena Herbst without Dorothy Shipman; Louise Sinn not talking about her rabbits; Edna Braun not eating; Florence Robinson passing everyone up without speaking; Dortha Fremion not smiling. What a place this would be. . . . Wonder how Leona Bucks is coming along with her night schooling. What do you plan to do when you're through, Leona? . . . Those hamburgers sure did a quick disappearance a week ago last Saturday. Only wish there would have been more of them. . . . Mike Richter must certainly be proud of those house slippers he has because he wears them up at work.

Congratulations to Paul (Buck) Burnare of Bldg. 4-3 as he now is the proud papa of a big baby boy, born last Friday.

"It's A Joke"

After returning from a twenty-mile hike, the officer in command of a negro company said before dismissing his men:

"All men who are too tired to take another hike, step forward two paces."

The entire company stepped forward except one big, husky six-footer. Noticing him, the officer said:

"Well, Johnson, ready for ten miles more?"

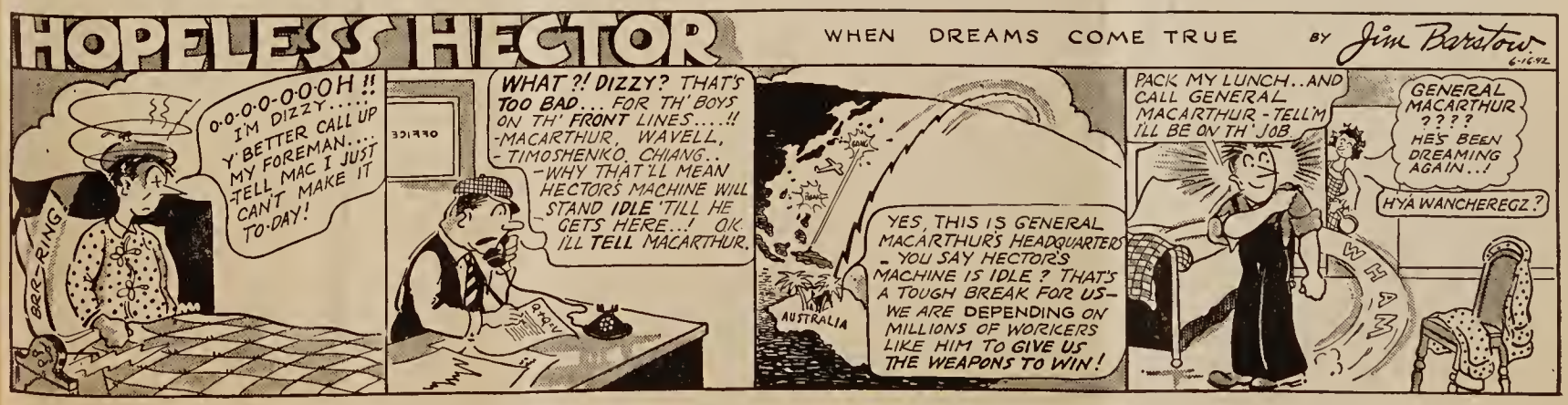
"No, sah," replied Johnson, "Ah'm jest too tired to even take dem two steps."

Auntie (reading): "Satan trembles when he sees the feeblest saint upon his knees."

Boy: "But, Auntie, why does Satan let the saint sit on his knees if it makes him tremble?"

"Does yo' take this woman for yo' lawfully wedded wife?" asked the colored parson, glancing at the diminutive, watery eyed, bowlegged bridegroom, who stood beside 210 pounds of feminine assurance.

"Ah takes nothin'," responded the bridegroom. "Ah's bein' tooked."



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

DUDLO Diggings

PUDDLE JUMPER

Dick Hobson's "little woman" put him in a fine spot last Saturday evening. She, like a dutiful little wife, came after Dick so he wouldn't get drenched. All went very well until she hooked bumpers with another car. Then Dick had to roll up his trousers, take off his shoes and socks, and wade out in the street and try to untangle the autos. Of course, practically the entire office witnessed Dick's gallent struggle. He certainly looked funny, with his shoes off and his trousers rolled to the knees, wading around in the puddles. Second childhood, Dick?

ALIAS SUNSHINE

Last Sunday was the occasion of much celebrating. It was the birthday of Selma Christine Wilhelmina Bradtmiller, alias "Sammy." This "blonde bomber" wouldn't tell just how many years it has been, but it couldn't be very many. One thing we did find out was "Sammy's" real name, and I don't think she loves us anymore for telling! We still wish you many, many more happy birthdays, Sammy.

WELCOME BACK

Monday afternoon we welcomed Irene Johnson back to the fold. She has returned to work after spending ten weeks on the sick list. She is looking "fit as a fiddle," and she is just as full of mischief as ever. Anyhow, we are certainly glad to see you back, Irene—here's hoping there's nothing but "happy days" ahead for you.

FEET FIRST

Agnes Freiburger was in such a hurry to get to work last Tuesday morning that she tried a new way of coming downstairs. She came down head first, and landed minus a shoe heel. She isn't any the worse for wear, except that she seems to have considerable difficulty sitting down!! She insists that from now on she will be known as "Feet First" Freiburger, especially since our messenger boy had to take her shoe down to the repair shop.

TOUGH GUY

Frank "Mickey" Cochran, our baseball hero (?), finally had to admit that "those Army boys are really tough." He and his teammates played the boys from Baer Field last Sunday, and Monday morning Frank came limping in, hardly able to walk. Frank isn't talking; but from what we could guess, he got in the way of one of the soldier boys and the "big bully" just stepped on poor little Frank. To make matters worse of course, he was wearing spikes. Frank is now advocating the use of the latest in men's footwear—open-toed shoes.

THE MARINES LANDED

We received another letter from "our Marine," Stan Marquardt. He reports that "the situation is well in hand." He also reports that he receives the WORKS NEWS regularly now, and always reads "Dudlo Diggings" first. (Boy, are we flattered!) For you, Stan, we might add that, from the snapshots you sent, you look mighty snappy in your uniform—we hope you will be able to come and visit us soon so we can see if you're really that good looking as a Marine.

TIME MARCHES ON!

One more girl has left the Dudlo offices so that she may devote more time to her lovely new home. She cannot be replaced easily as she had the rare faculty of working successfully with both employees and employers. She spent 3 years with G-E, and the contacts she has made in those years have all been to her credit. She will be remembered equally well for the girls she started working with, and by those who have only known her in the past few months. The older girls have many memories of the cheer and pleasantness her presence added to the office; and the new girls will never forget the smiles of encouragement she always gave them, and the patience, explanations and inspiration they received from her. Hats off to Mrs. Erwin Recht, and the Dudlo people sincerely offer her the very best of luck in all that she may undertake.

SEEN HERE AND THERE

Mary Thornburg's very red face—she went fishing.

Russell Harness's face matches his hair now—bright red.

"Papa" Keese pedalling his bicycle homeward at 8 o'clock in the morning—he forgot his little badge.

Emilou Allendorph joining the club for "Forgotten Badges."

Dick Weaver minus shoes and socks wading into the parking lot after his car. He says that the cinders are hard on his tender feet.

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Hazel Druley, 1209 Swinney Ave.; Dorothy Dennis, 1925 Fairfield Ave.; Ross Hindman, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Margaret Miller, 3301 So. Barr St.; Altha Miller, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Joe Meddendorf, 730 Archer Ave.; William Mauger, Waynedale, Ind.; Elmer Place, 736 Romy Ave.; Dayton Shuler, 814 Clay St.; Joan Squires, 1521 Grant St.; Adolph Strausser, 4214 Arlington Ave.

Transformer: Kenneth Chadwick, 1303 McCulloch St.; Helen Bierbaum, 1106 Green Lawn Ave.; Edith Altman, 517 Wildwood Ave.; Ruth Cyr, 201 West Maple Grove Ave.; Betty Dennis, 3409 So. Hanna St.; Betty Durbin, 1918 Bayer Ave.; Helen Petgen, 2924 Winter St.; Betty Roesener, 1111 Stophlet St.

Tool Division: Frank Druhot, 3718 Oliver St.; Jack Schemehorn, 919 Wilt St.

General Service: John Didion, 1717 Franklin Ave.; Jack Shulze, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Gloria Niswander, 331 W. Third St., Peru, Ind.

Winter Street: Phillip Pressler, 205 N. Seminole Circle; Crates May, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Harold Mitchell, Y. M. C. A.

Apprentice: Leo Schlaudroff, 2029 E. Washington St.

Series and Specialty: Pauline Miller, Monroeville, Ind.; Richard Holmes, 1409 Clara Ave.; John Putnam, 1101 Grant St.;

Returned to work: Thelma Roberts, Ardelle Wisel, Rita Zuber, Wilma Harrod. Georgia Winesburg, Bernice Schneider, Frances Saaf, Lawrence Hasock, Lawrence Duke, Cleo Wilson, Wm. Alter, Orla Heminger, Wayne Watt, Harold Anspach, Charles Adams, Milton Marks, Robert Royer, Albert Miller, Trevor Rife, Helen Myers, George Theilocker, Dale Weaver, Phillip Carsten, Grace Towsley, Helen Babcoke, Mary Beck, Ella Lawson, Harry Prange, Jr., Allen Garfield Anderson, Alice Knoll, Charles Dingman, Elizabeth Hine.

Left the hospital: Carrie Green, Margaret Spaulding, Doris Wilkinson, Adolph Strausser, John L. Townsend.

Birthday greetings are extended to Eddie Andrews, Herb Richter, Eddie Bandt and Florence Hudson, of Bldg. 19-4.

Borings From 4-4 Office

I'm back to my writing since a long space of time
In search of some news and in search of a rhyme
Since rhymes are the fad in the G-E Works News
(Mine fail to enlighten and tend to confuse)
I'll resume my borings in search of some corn
And deal out the items both good and forlorn.
The forlornest of news that we've had for a while,
Is the loss of that girl with the sweet, cheery smile.
We just can't express how we hate her to go;
Just what will we do without Doris Rehm Roe?
She finds her job on 4-4 quite fatiguing. (?)
And that of a housewife seems so intriguing.
We know she'll be happy keeping house all day long;
We're sure on her choice she will never be wrong.
And dusting and mending will not be a bore.
But we'll certainly miss her up here on 4-4.
The maidens from 4-4 are acting quite shocking.
They impudently go without nary a stocking.
And paint up their legs like a brazen henhussy
(For the new shades in hosiery, they're not one bit fussy).
The practice was one of Miss Mary Kay's
That Johnston gal has some remarkable ways.
We have a new girl by the name of Joan Didier
She couldn't be nicer, or sweeter, or prettier.
A number of new girls have invaded our door:
Marge Griffith, from Huntington, now works on this floor:
Miss Menefee's joined us to come to our bidding.
(When I said invaded, I wasn't just kidding).
So much has been happening since you heard from the corn bore,
Like "Remember Pearl Harbor" and our Country's at war!
And rationing of gas and of rubber and sugar,
And Lo and Behold, the marriage of Boerger.
Roberta and Ginny and Evie wear rings,
Aren't those girls the luckiest things?
They're all engaged—what more could they ask-a
(And me with my soldier clear up in Alaska)
And Wedler and Brayer are right in the pink,
With a sunburn from fishing—confidentially, it stinks.
But they think their sunburn to behold is a joy.
Did you know the O'Grady's are boasting a boy?
Orville has shaved his mustache off his face
And finds in so doing is bettering our race.
The rest of the office are all just the same.
And anxiously await their turn for fame.
So best that I come to a close of this column
Tho it seems, I am sure, I could write quite a volume.
I've told all the news both glad and forlorn,
So come back next week for more of this corn. . . .

THE CORN BORE.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

HOW DOES HE DO IT?

"Bashful" Blomker is in again! That guy seems to possess all the charm of a Gable, the allure of a Mature and grace of an Astaire, so far as the fair sex is concerned. Though many may dispute this statement of mine, who is better fitted to speak with authority on this subject than I, who am even now directing his childish footsteps through the period of adolescence. To resume our story, Bob was walking on the sidewalk near our plant, Regina Rowley drove past in her car. Bob waves, Regina waves, forgets about traffic, doggone near runs over three draftsmen, two automobiles, one milk wagon, a bus and one fence. How does he do it? Send your question together with ten dollars to "Dr. Anthony," who will put your mind at rest.

WHAT?

Remarks one of the girls: "What does Mark Smith put in his socks beside his feet?"

PHOOIE!

Sunday was another of those days in the life of Kenny Strong. Sunday our hero decided to play some golf, so gathering together his chums, Michael, Roberts, Fabiani, Mompers, Grothouse, Harniss and Galloway, away he went to the Auburn golf club. Soon they were traveling down the fairways, Kenny playing a brand of golf that would cause the inventor of this game to wonder why he ever invented it. Once I read a book titled A NEW WAY TO BETTER GOLF, which explains what you should do, not what you shouldn't do. Apparently Kenny never studied this book for he kept insisting on doing the things he never should do and forgetting the things one is supposed to do. Anyway for six holes Kenny's ire arose while his enthusiasm dropped. In fact it dropped so low he stopped playing and walked around with the boys for the remaining holes without taking a club out of the bag. When asked for an explanation, Kenny uttered something that sounded like "Phooie."

HORSES, HORSES, HORSES!

A one act "drammer" co-starring Betty Cerasale as "the gal who dotes on horses" and Omer Jean Meyer as "the wolf." The scene is in a department of the General Electric Co. Betty and Jean are talking.

Betty: "Think I will go horseback riding tonight. Guess I better reserve a horse, You know I dote on horses."

Jean: "Why waste your time on horses? Why not ride in a V-8?"

Betty: "When I ride a horse I have some idea of where I am going — with some drivers — uh, uh!"

Betty picks up the phone, asks for downtown connection. Jean rushes into other office, picks up extension phone. For some reason outside connection is not completed. Jean speaks.

Jean: "Riding academy."

Betty: "Can I have a horse at 7 p. m. tonight?"

Jean: "Sorry, all are taken until 10:00."

Betty: "That's awful late; can't you please get me one earlier?"

Jean: "Maybe can do. What color do you want?"

Betty: "Color does not count; I'm very democratic."

Jean: "Would a hobby horse do?"

Betty does not understand.

Betty: "Gee, that would be swell."

Jean: "And you think that is better than a V-8?"

Betty: - - -????

Curtain falls. The moral to this play is: "Beware of wolves in horse's clothing."

HOW THEY GOT THAT WAY!

Continuing our thumbnail sketches of folk whose names appear frequently in the "Static," our first individual is "Termite" Wagner. Termite was so named because of his hankering for drilling holes. About two years ago, Elmer attempted to install a thermostat in his home. He drilled hole after hole until the floor of their dining room resembled a honeycomb such as our busy little friends, the bees, construct. In fact there was so much ventilation the Wagners decided to disconnect their furnace pipes and heat through the holes in the floor. Hence "Termite."

"Fire Chief" Lojek came by this title because of his desire to serve humanity by rescuing fair ladies during fire drills. However, one day Henry answered a false alarm, and when he came slinking into the office, all the wolves were waiting to greet their "hero" with such expressions as "Our Hero," "Did you save them?", and "Hail the Chief." This heroic act of Henry resulted in the presentation of a leather medal and the title "Fire Chief."

"Buttercup" Myers, our division editor, came by this title because of a cow—a magnificient cow owned by the family. When Dwight came into this world, his dad took one look and exclaimed, "This can't be real. Let's send it to Ripley." However, Dwight's mother observed more than his dad. "Look, Pa," she exclaimed, "the baby has eyes just like our cow." So they decided not to give it (Dwight) back to the doctor and the folks started calling him "Buttercup." Funny how names stick!

"Poison Pen" Shultz was so named because of his literary endeavors. When this guy started splattering gobs of "stuff" on the pages of our WORKS NEWS, he was possessed of the idea that he was to be a second Winchell, Pegler, or Boake Carter, might even in time rival Browning, Chaucer or Emily Post. However, folks soon caught up with him and the title "Poison Pen" was applied and it still sticks.

Ray Moore, "the old frontiersman," is so called because he resides out Leo way on the borderline where civilization ends and the wilds begin. Living in this spot has given Ray a dual personality, he incorporates all the dreamy languor of the backwoods along with zip of modern civilization. These characteristics created such an impression on his co-workers that the title "Old Frontiersman" was given to him.

FRAMED

"Pappy" Archbold has turned skeptic—lost faith in humanity and stuff like that. Sez "Pappy," "Whenever somebody offers me anything again, I won't believe it, I've been framed." While we feel that he was not framed, we appreciate the emotional reactions "Pappy" underwent when his dream ship upset. It was like this: "Pappy" came into work one noon recently; Mary Thornberg called to him, "'Pappy', do you want a kiss?" You know "Pappy"—he displayed his best smile, threw out his chest and coyly murmured, "Sure." Mary picked up a paper bag from her desk, and extended it to "Pappy" with these words, "Well, have one." "Pappy's" chest, face and upper plate all dropped at the same time. "Yep," he sez, "I been framed."

BLDG. 19-1 TEST

Came Sunday and William Hoelle was on his way to wrap himself up in a big league baseball game. No finer day could a game be played, thought Bill. The air was not too warm, and yet not too cool—just right, in fact. Then came the surprise, for when he and his companions stepped into the stands a chilling, biting wind blasted away at this little group of fans. By the time the first game was completed, Bill and his cronies were finished also, and home they headed. We suggest that our little adventurer take a windbreak with him on any future trips to the windy city. . . . How unobserving some people are! Bob Hawkins held a seat just three rows behind and four seats over from Bill H. and neither was aware that the other was around.

WANT TO?

It looked as if fishing would be fine the next morning. As he drove along Charley Strodel lived in his mind the thrill of a strike when a five-pounder rose to the bait, he could feel the jerk on his arms as he set the hooks and the fish started; why he could even smell the fish cooking in the kitchen of his cottage—still, the aroma was not like that of a fish frying. Rather it was an unpleasant odor. Suddenly he snapped back to reality—something was definitely wrong, but not with his dreams but with his car. Pulling up to the curb he discovered that he had been driving with the emergency brake on and that the brakes were on fire. A hurried call soon had the city fire department on the spot (reports are that it was a general alarm) and the blaze was extinguished. But the fishing was out, the car went to the garage for new linings and a repaint. Well, anyway, Sunday was a nice day after all, who cared for fish anyway, and resting was much easier than fishing — so what? Anyone want to make something of it?

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

Some people don't know when to quit. Geo. Houser is one of those "never say die" fellows. Last Saturday when it was raining so bad George mounted his trusty, or should we say rusty, bicycle and rode home never getting a drop of rain on himself (he thought). All he wants is one of those enclosed models. (Easy to satisfy, isn't he?)

There is one thing amiss in the Bldg. 26-5 office. That is the chuckle and grin of Doris Windhorst who has left us to embark on the sea of matrimony. Best wishes are sent from the office gang.

For the finer points on rolling Do-all saws see E. Lebrecht for details.

Bert, "May I borrow your wrench," Tulley of the slotter gang was presented with a very practical gift by his co-workers, and Bert's joy knew no bounds as the gift will save him many foot steps.

Wanted: One elevated bench for better vision. See M. Fielitz.

In wet weather, see W. Greiner for a sure and speedy journey home.

After receiving a light tap on the shoulder and a couple of soft words, Henry Wittber has decided to resign his railroad job of pulling freight and stick to toolmaking.

R. Riker, super hunter of the Supercharger Department, has promised to bring in one of his specimens. Gather around all you boys from Missouri.

All residents of W. Lexington and vicinity beware and take notice. R. Wagoner is painting his home. Doesn't sound so bad, does it? Well, it is bad, as he isn't satisfied with painting the house alone. He wants to paint everyone's car in sight. For evidence of this, see the hood of R. Brokrick's Dodge.

There is a club or group of unknowns here in the office known as the "Happy Heckless." Will someone ask a Southern gent in the Planning Department who they are.

We have all heard of lazy people and will now give you two examples. One fellow had a brush pile which the lightning struck and burned for him, so he sat down and waited for an earth quake to come along and shake his potatoes out of the ground. A second fellow by the name of D. Welbaum, whose front yard needs (or needed) leveling off, finally waited long enough Last Saturday when we had that storm the wind and rain leveled his yard off in fine shape. D. Welbaum is now trying to tell us that he wasn't waiting for that, but for the ground to get in shape. We wonder who or what will get his grass seed sown for him.

Ray Mutton, the country lad, saw a locomotive for the first time recently and did he have fun watching it go by.

Thieme's group wishes to express their deepest regrets in the sad bereavement of Ross Cohagan's pet dog.

A few of the fellows in the office of 26-5 would like to know how Jim Squires got such a close shave Wednesday morning. Especially when he left the *guard* on the electric razor he was using. Why don't you try shaving with the box next time, Jim.

Say, that chewing gum situation has started again here, and not only started but the gals are chewing it to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat." Dolores Woenker and Ruth Durnell are not staying in tune but certainly are staying in with that gum choppin'.

The Fox Avenue Speedway was the scene of a mighty contest of muscles, stamina, and speed Tuesday evening at 6:08 when "Cyclone" Gus Mittermaier aboard his blue "New World Speedster" pedalled to a fender's victory over "Hurricane" Dick Wagoner who was piloting his new maroon "Schwinn" two wheeler. Two or three onlookers shoved each other in trying to get to a better vantage point on the curb, for this was a long awaited meeting of two champions. "Cyclone" carrying the backing of the Planning Section and "Hurricane" with the sincerest hopes of the draftsmen, spinning along with each revolution of his sprocket. Celebs from Bldgs. 4, 18, 17, etc., were in the vicinity and excitement hadn't been as intense since the last time General Electric had a holiday (year 1843). Both boys were nervous at the starting line and spokes and saddles were adjusted just "so-so" before the resounding crack came from "Hurricane's" Beech-nut chewing gum and the roar "they're off" boomed from the crowd of three (remember three's a crowd). At the one-eighth block post the speedsters were handle bar and handle bar and the first quarter block was anyone's race. Wheel for wheel they zoomed past the first block and into the second and final stretch. Then slowly but surely "Cyclone's" piston-like legs moved faster and faster and he blew across the finish line a quarter of a fender ahead of "Hurricane" who had staged a gallant fight. With the "hurrahs" of the crowd resounding in his ears "Cyclone" cycled home to receive a wreath of smiles from his wife while "Hurricane" too war homeward bound to begin training for their next encounter.

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

"Oh, the moon is fair tonight along the Wabash, From the fields there comes the breath of new-mown hay." Now there is a real song for real harmony, but maybe it was because we were on the St. Joe instead of the Wabash and the moon wasn't full, but the gang from Test and Inspection sure had another swell time at Pleasant View Cottage. A Dutch lunch was served to about fifteen and everyone seemed to have enough of everything. Bob Ostman was there with his movie camera so I suppose just as soon as the film is released, the G-E will lose some good men to Hollywood. Softball, euchre, and dealer's choice were the favorite pastime. Chuck Campbell paid in but evidently someone changed his mind, for he went to church instead. Nice going, Chuck; maybe it would have been better for more of us. . . . There should be some regulation regarding the draft and our block wardens. I understand that during a recent blackout our block warden, Louie Scherer, was caught in a draft, caused by the removal of a portion of his trousers by a not too friendly watch dog. . . . Dick Shorter is back. We all expected to smoke today but Dick says no soap. We still think he's spoofing us. Come clean, Dick. . . . Our old friend, Mary Schamm, departed from our midst last Friday to take up a full-time job on Rudisill Blvd. Lots of luck, Mary.

Johnnie (looking out of the window): Oh, Mother, a motor car has just gone by as big as a barn.

Mother: Johnnie, why do you exaggerate so terribly? I've told you forty million times about that habit of yours, and it doesn't do a bit of good.



Hoot mon—everything goes in circles—the criminal returns to the scene o' his crime—the French say that the more a thing changes, the more it is the same—and cherchez la Femme (find the woman)—I suppose so ye can go round with her. Then o' course there is yon tight circle of friends that Cousin Colin and I have.

But to make a complete revolution in this column, we ought tae get back tae our first love—cost reduction. Let us discuss this subject, which is nearest a Scotsman's heart, for itself only, entirely unaffected by war—even if our C. R. is.

Weel, even our discussion is. Even the grapevine has gone on a war basis and all I can pick up is stuff that isn't a military secret.

For instance, all I get on the C. R. wavelength is that Dept. Q or some such letter, is going tae make a real showing in C. R. They have a Brasshat, name o' (censored, but the same as Admiral who visited censored plant o' the Censored Electric Company on June 13th tae give them the Navy E flag). Also, the grapestem dribbled out a message that another Central Cost Reduction guy whose name sounds something like Kuttup is going tae cut (censored) out o' the costs o' this Dept'. Q.

Noo, when this Dep't. Q gets tae really knocking 'em off, us Dept's. A to P and R tae Z inclusive, will hai tae look tae our laurels. Maybe we will be like the little yellow guys out in the Pacific, who have lost face now, but will lose their neck later.

Weel, as I started out tae say, trying tae keep at the right tap on the grapevine now is a pretty jumpy job, and I may be able to clear up the above mess some o' these days. It reminds me o' Sandy, Jr.

"Dad," he said, "This oscillating fan is the berries tae keep me cool, but it tires me out running back and forth tae keep in front o' it."

Great activity existed around northern Indiana lakes last weekend prior to the opening of the fishing season. Any number of our co-workers in Bldg. 4-3 could be seen putting their fishing equipment in good condition, chief among these being George Siler, who was observed oiling up his boats making ready for the grand onslaught upon the finny tribe. Up to the time of going to press we have had no reports of what success he may or may not have had. Just be patient, dear readers, as the season has just opened and, no doubt, some very good stories will be coming in before long.

Paul Smith, Bldg. 4-3, our Roanoke commuter, on arriving at the Plant one morning last week discovered, to his horror, that he had left his identification badge at home. Well, there was only one thing left to do—wheel the old chariot around and dash madly back to the metropolis for said badge—which he promptly did, arriving at work some three hours late. Our advice to Paul is to watch this sort of thing a little, for, what with the restriction on tires, we are afraid that the tires on the old bus will not be able to take it, nor last for the duration.

News From the Camps

(Continued from Page 2)

Dear Editor:

The weather is very hot here and the mosquitoes down here are all tri-motor jobs and they use dive bomber tactics when they attack. We are sleeping under nets and are mighty glad to have them.

When you get down here it is quite evident that there is a war going on. The entire coast is blacked out as soon as darkness falls and cars and trucks use blackout lights. If that isn't evidence enough for you, then you just glance out into the ocean and notice the sunken ships out there. There is one not more than a half mile or so from the shore. It's a mute reminder to all of us that there is a war going on and makes us realize more than ever that we have a job to do and an important one, especially in our line of work.

I can't tell you anything about our school work here because the camp isn't completed yet and we don't know when school will start. However, we aren't idle, because every few minutes someone is called out of the barracks to go on some sort of detail.

I'll be down here for at least three months and perhaps longer. So far we haven't lost a man, which is a very good record considering that none of us had any previous experience in radio.

George Reiz and Albert Klein are also down here, so the G-E still has three representatives in this part of the army.

Now I'd like to say hello to the boys in Bldg. 4-1 and to anyone else that I have worked with at the shop. I guess I'll have to send all my hellos by mail, as it looks as though I won't be getting a furlough.

I guess I'd better cut this letter short and get it in the mail. I enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS so please send it to me a this address. Keep 'em rolling and best regards to all of you.

PVT. EARL A. MEAGHER.

P. S.—It's only 9:30 a. m. and it's already too hot for comfort.

Dear Editor:

I just received the second issue of the G-E NEWS and was very glad to get it. It is about the only source of news I get from the G-E because it seems as if the fellows have writer's cramps in Bldg. 26-1.

I am still serving my quarantine period. It lasts for 21 days and after that we will be given liberties.

We have been doing drilling as well as taking some boat drills. We have a lot of guard duty because the recruits are coming and going so fast that there are always a lot of posts not filled.

The food is good, in fact it probably will be too good. A lot of fellows have put on weight. It is about time for me to do my laundry, and for the fellows' information, it is done by hand and brush. In closing I would like to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS and would like to receive it regularly.

PVT. JAMES E. BENDER.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know my change of address.

We just arrived this morning at 7 a. m. from Kansas City, enroute for three very interesting days. I saw a great deal of the old South. The scenery here is breath-taking, but the climate is so hot. It hit 100° today. The fellows here said that that was cool. I don't get it.

I am to attend school here in advance radio as soon as the new equipment is set up. This camp is still in its infant stages of construction, but wait until we get into full swing and then look out, Japs.

By the way, Pvts. Klein and Earl Meagher, both former employees of the G-E are down here with me. Their address is the same as mine. Hoping to receive a copy of the NEWS real soon, I am,

As ever,

PVT. GEORGE REIZ.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

No one could rightly accuse us of taking too much space this week—and I wonder why? Simply because things have been running rather smoothly these last few days. "Why don't somebody do something about it" and give us some contributions for our column? You know we can't be writing about ourselves, interesting though that would be, or would it?

LITTLE HAPPENINGS IN THE LIVES OF BIG PEOPLE

And the Air Was Blue—

The Ediphone is tops in utility
But it certainly leads to blank futility
When, like Nels Richey, you give an oration
Minus a cylinder to record your dictation!

Says Les Denham:

Times have changed, 'tis sad but true,
When a guy and his gal can't drink their brew
In a "quiet" spot—Dutch Heinies' lair—
Without being serenaded as a bridal pair.

More about our contemplated office party ....

Let's hear from you—one and all.

Who wants a party? When do you want it? Where do you want it? And What do you want?

Eddie Bandt, Bldg. 19-4, received a Father's Day greeting from his dog "Skippy." Nice dog, don't you think?

Glenn McDonald, Bldg. 19-4, thinks he'll join the army. He says it is safer.

Art Knoll, of Bldg. 19-4 office, needs new glasses. He discovered after he got home from work that he was wearing two different kinds of shoes. Could be he was thinking of the fishing he was missing.

"Pahson, huccome you-all takin' up a collection when yo' just tol' us salvation is free?"

"Salvation is free, Brother, just like de water yo' drinks, but when we pipes it to you, you-all has to pay fo' de pipin'."

Crystal Gazer: "Ah, I see buried treasure."

Man Client: "Never mind about that, it is probably my wife's first husband. I have heard all about him."

"I read in a book that Apollo was chasing a nymph and she turned into a tree."

"He was lucky. The one I'm chasing always turns into a jewelry shop or a restaurant."



Although rain has spoiled considerable week-end golf, the weather has been good in general for league play. First half play has been completed with the exception of play-offs. There is a three-way tie in the Monday Evening Group and a two-way tie in the Tuesday Evening Group and also in the Wednesday Evening Group. The standings are:

Team	Won	Lost	%
MONDAY EVENING GROUP			
Slapsticks	4	1	.800
Rough Riders	4	1	.800
Turf Toppers	4	1	.800
Plastics	2	3	.400
Ice Cubes	1	4	.200
Divot Diggers	0	5	.000
TUESDAY EVENING GROUP			
Optimists	4	1	.800
Bldg. 4-3	4	1	.800
All Stars	3	2	.600
Bldg. 4-4 Slicers	3	2	.600
Aracobras	0	4	.000
Dubs	0	4	.000
WEDNESDAY EVENING GROUP			
Trappers	4	1	.800
Fluorescents	4	1	.800
Bldg. 6-4 Sparkers	3	2	.600
Hookers	2	3	.400
Wire & Insulation	2	3	.400
Billy Goats	0	5	.000

The Optimists and the Bldg. 4-3 team tried to play off the tie to determine the winner of the first half in the Tuesday Evening Group but even this match ended in a tie also.

The majority of the top notch golfers who played in the Invitational at Inverness either wore no head covering or wore white caps. Six wore no hat or cap and five wore white caps. Three wore light straw hats. One wore a dark hat and one wore a knitted beret.

Don't forget the offer of a first class golf ball for a good golf story about a G-E golfer or golfers.

Horseshoe League To Hold Practice

"Barnyard golf" for the G-E Club will come into its own on July 2 when the G-E Club Horseshoe team will open its schedule against the Pennsylvania pitchers. The engagement will be at Swinney Park and will open at 6 o'clock.

The Club team will hold a practice at Swinney Park next Tuesday evening, June 30. The following players are to report: Harold Hartman, Jackson Binkley, Howard Ropa, Walter Rietdorf, A. Kraft, Jules Cochoit, Charles Abbott, and Oscar Rietdorf.

Any employees interested in a tryout are asked to contact George Hahn, manager, Bldg. 6-2, as soon as possible.

G-E Batting Averages

There comes a time in the baseball season when everyone starts to talk about batting averages. The G-E Club team has had a very successful season thus far, and the batting averages shown below are representative of the batters making up the team. The last several games have not been recorded, but there is sufficient evidence data available to present the public with the trend of the team's hitters.

Player—	AB	H	R	BB	Avg.
Shaffer	15	5	5	1	.333
Stanski	13	4	3	3	.307
Vonderhaar	12	2	3	3	.166
Bolyard	17	4	7	5	.240
Hamilton	19	2	0	1	.105
Zuber	10	2	0	0	.200
Cowan	14	3	5	3	.214
Masters	17	5	7	3	.294
Clawson	11	3	2	1	.273
Baals	5	2	0	1	.400
Sitko	11	4	1	0	.363
Greider	8	0	0	0	

G-E Club Rallies To Beat Zollner Reserves 9 To 8

With a score of 8 to 5 at the beginning of the second half of the seventh inning, the G-E Club team turned on hitting power and scored four runs, defeating the Zollner team 9 to 8. The G-E players had trailed through most of the innings, usually a run behind, and twice during the evening three runs were between them and a victory.

The Zollner team rolled off with a fast start by scoring two runs in the first inning. The two tallies were accounted for by errors, when a Zollner player was sent to first on balls and scored on a one base hit. The base runner tallied soon after the first error on another error. During the same inning, Zuber got on first for the G-E team, but never progressed farther than the first bag.

Greider put the Zollner Reserves down in a quick succession at the start of the second inning. The Club players broke into the lead during the same inning by scoring three runs and three hits. Shaffer was first up for the G-E team and took first on balls. Stanski was out at first, but Steuernagel made up for the lost out by scoring a home run. Clawson followed Steuernagel to the plate and went to first on a hit. He scored soon after when Greider smashed a hard ball to left field. Greider slowed at first, attempted to play for second and was put out, ending the inning 3 to 2.

The Zollner players tightened their offensive play, and tallied four runs in the third inning. G-E came back with runs to put the score up to a 6-5 standing.

Both teams went through the fourth inning without scoring a run, and it began to look as if one run would be sufficient to win the game. It even looked better during the fifth and sixth, as no runs were counted by either team.

At the beginning of the seventh, Kammer dropped the first one for the Pistons at first base. Lundquist was second up for the Zollner players and went to first on a hit. Kowal went to bat and was put out on a fly ball. Yannan went to first on balls, putting two Zollner players in a position to score. Richey followed Yannan to the plate and scored both base runners when he smashed a single into left field. This put the Zollner players three runs in the lead and gave them a good chance to end the game in a victory. Greider started the G-E Club on their last inning rally by driving a two-base hit into center field. Greider's hit was followed with a single by Cowan and Greider scored. Bolyard singled and Masters scored Cowan and Bolyard when he put a one-base hit deep into right field. Shaffer went to bat and struck out, leaving the G-E team with a player in position to score and two outs against them. Tony Stanski went to bat, made two desperate attempts to connect with the ball, and on the last pitch drove a hit into the field and scored Masters, ending the game 9-8.

Notice

Industrial League Tennis Team tryouts will be held at 6 p. m., Tuesday, June 30, and Thursday, July 2, at the Swinney Park courts.

G-E Club Defeats Magnavox 6 To 2

The League-leading G-E Club baseball team, playing good ball, came through with another victory Thursday night at the City Baseball Park when they set the Magnavox nine down by a score of 6-2.

The Club team scored three runs in the first two innings, two in the fourth and one in the sixth in timely hits by Marv. Van Skyock and George Langenberg with men on the bases. Hank Brown and Langenberg hit the only extra base hits, each getting a double.

Bob Smith was on the mound for the Club and with fine support from his teammates and battery mate, Mel Kestner, he pitched good ball, allowing only four hits and striking out thirteen of the radio men.

Magnavox	AB	R	H	C
Hoeppner, ss	4	0	0	2
Stearns, lf	3	0	0	0
Lohrig, 3b	4	1	2	2
Orme, 2b	1	1	0	2
Reynolds, 1b	2	0	0	9
Minnick, cf	3	0	0	1
Powers, rf	3	0	0	1
Longstretch, c	3	0	1	4
Allen, p	1	0	0	1
Stettler, p	1	0	1	2
Totals	25	2	4	24

G-E Club	AB	R	H	C
Brown, ss	4	2	1	3
B. Cowan, cf	4	0	0	0
Van Skyock, lf	2	1	1	1
Kestner, c	4	0	1	14
Langenberg, 3b	3	0	1	0
G. Cowan, 1b	3	0	1	7
R. McComb, rf	3	0	0	0
Schumacker, 2b	3	1	1	0
Smith, p	1	2	0	3
Treager, rf	1	0	0	0
Ecenbarger, 2b	0	0	0	1
Totals	28	6	6	27

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Magnavox	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	4	3
G-E Club	1	2	0	2	0	1	x	6	6	1

G-E Club Owls Are Winners First Half

The G-E Club took the first half of the Sappenfield Owl League by defeating the Harvester No. 1 team 9 to 1. Hower, G-E Club pitcher, allowed only one hit, while the G-E Club was allowed 14 hits. The players and the positions played are as follows:

Harvester No. 1

Berger, 3b; Hill, c; Rebber, p; Robson, rc; Knapp, lf; Lee, cf; Marwin, ss; Lenington, 1b; Demetye, 2b; Parsons, rf.

G-E Club

Linn, lf; Weber, 2b; Sordelet, 3b; I. Cook, ss; Coleman, 1b; Anderson, rc; Howell, rf; L. Cook, c; Hower, p; Lantz, cf.

Five From Decatur In Military Service

Decatur Works was well represented in the latest contingent to leave for military service, June 18. Five young men from the various departments of the local G. E. were in this contingent. They are as follows: Arthur Miller, Harold Blythe, Joshua Lister, Waveland Fisher, Chalmer Lee.

G-E CLUB—	AB	R	H
Zuber, lf	4	1	2
Cowan, cf	4	1	1
Bolyard, 2b	4	2	0
Masters, rf	4	1	2
Shaffer, c	4	1	0
Stanski, ss	4	0	1
Steuernagel, 1b	3	1	3
Clawson, sf	3	1	1
Vonderhaar, 3b	3	0	1
Greider, p	3	1	0
Totals	36	9	11
ZOLLNER—	AB	R	H
Kowal	4	2	0
Garman	4	3	2
Richey	4	0	0
Nolan	4	1	3
Shaffer	3	1	1
Huth	3	0	1
Moderich	3	0	0
Speck	3	0	0
Kammer	3	0	0
Lundquist	3	1	1
Totals	34	8	8

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

Four runs were scored in exactly the same number of minutes last Thursday night by the G-E Club team, and it brought our boys from behind to a one-run victory. It was one of those things we all hear about, want to see, and never have that much luck. It just seemed as if the boys got a spark of zipper and really turned on the steam. If the team had lost the game, we would have been in the same spot as we were last week before Baer Field took off their hats to the Club players.

During the same evening the Baer Field players beat City Light and the League remains tied. Can't picture who is going to break this up, but if G-E or the Baer players are beaten by another team, the spell will be broken and the League champions will be well established.

There were a lot of people at the game, and G-E had ample support from the stands. Does a team a whole lot of good to hear a "yea, Bob" or any good cheer from the fans. Really makes the players feel that someone is taking an interest in the game, and they knuckle down to better playing.

This was the first game I have seen when the umpire was accepted as a legitimate field judge, very little drugstore coaching on the fans' part. However, I was sitting in front of a couple of baseball officials, who knew all about the two teams, and had our boys figured to lose. They left before the rally and I didn't have a chance to have the last laugh.

The Inter-Department teams are having some good games and it is going to be tough to pick a winner out of the eight participating teams. No bets on my part. I am still holding my head over the Baer Field loss—remember, I lost.

No news from the Owl League this week—hope they have been able to make it out to the park and back!

Like to see more G-E fans at the next Club game—know you won't be dissatisfied with the game—if you go and don't like it—well!

Pension Period Exceeded Service

Tuesday, June 16, marked the death of a retired Schenectady Works man who had been on the pension rolls of the Company for a period of five years longer than his total period of active service with the Company. At the time of his death, he was 92 years old, and had received pension payments, under terms of the Company's Pension Plan, for a period of 26 years and two months.

This oldtimer in the G-E family was born April 16, 1850, and was retired on April 7, 1916, at the age of 66. Upon his retirement, he had a service record of 21 years and three months.

Under the provisions of the Company's Pension Plan, which was started in 1912, G-E men and women who entered the service of the company prior to January 1, 1936, and who have at least 20 years of continuous service and have reached the age of 65 may be retired on pension.

Inter-Dept. League Plays Close Games

A single run stood between the Apprentice team and the Plant Production Club last week when the Plant Protection boys turned in a 10 to 9 victory. The Apprentice team managed to roll up six hits, took advantage of a number of walks to run the score into a high figure. Billman made a homer in the sixth for the losers but unfortunately the bases were empty and a single run was added to the delinquent score.

The Winter Street team was forced to bow out to the Tool Room players when the latter ended the game with a 11-9 victory. The Tool Room team got off to a whale of a start by tallying four runs in the first inning, and adding three more in the second inning. Winter Street managed to score twice in the first two inning, but they couldn't match the pace set by the victors. The Tool Room players chalked up three more runs in the third and fourth innings, and definitely put the game on ice. However, the Winter Street teams came back in the sixth and seventh to score seven runs, including a homer by Snyder.

A 2 to 5 game resulted between the Small Motor Factory team and the Transformer players during the same evening, with the Transformer team taking the game. Both teams were evenly matched throughout the game and it was a toss-up affair for the winning runs. The first inning found both teams hanging on to two runs, and it was not until the final inning that the victors proved to be the best team on the field. All of the winning runs were scored in the final frame.

General Service took a beating from the Small Motor Office to the tune of 10 to 3. Although a large score resulted between the teams, the losers were playing good ball, but not good enough to hand the victors a defeat.

Student Engineers Meet To Discuss Future Social Functions

Lewis Grimm, president of the local Student Engineers Club, called a meeting last Thursday evening to discuss and plan future social activities. Charles Clock, social chairman of the organization, gave a number of excellent suggestions for summer entertainment, including a dance, outings, and week-end get-togethers.

Plans for a dance, to be held in July, were discussed. A number of those present suggested frequent informal meetings where the members could become closer acquainted.

Thirty-two members attended the meeting, a large turnout, since many of the engineers are on the night shifts, and find it impossible to attend.

Employees Store Closed On Mondays

The Employees Store will be closed on Monday, June 29 for regular quarterly inventory.

Drunk (at telephone): "Thash you, dear. Tell the maid I won't be home tonight."

B & T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

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Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1942 | Number 26

This Is The Way G-E Employees Come To Work



Our inquiring reporter became curious in the matter of how Fort Wayne Works employees come to work. The above picture gives the answer. Many come by street cars, others by busses, and an ever increasing number by bicycles. Some drive their own cars but the old stand-by is "hoofing it" for those who live within a reasonable distance from the plant. Roller skates will probably become more popular

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Volume 1 Friday, July 3, 1942 No. 2

Can You Save Five Minutes?

"Our most tragic shortage is the shortage of TIME." That phrase strikes nearer to the core of the problem facing America and the United Nations today than most of the utterances we've been reading or hearing lately. The fall of Tobruk, and Rommel's invasion of Egypt, the Nazi successes on the Russian front, the U-boat sinkings in the Atlantic and in the Carribean—all the bad news we've received lately—only more strongly emphasize the need for saving time in every phase of our "production battle."

Today, there are 8,250,000 men and women war workers fighting for Victory. If each saves five minutes out of every hour worked, that's 40 extra minutes he or she contributes to Victory per day, or three hours and 20 minutes per week. Combine the time saved by each per week, and you get the staggering total of 27,500,000 man hours a week for increased war production.

"Brother, Can You Save Five Minutes?" If each of us—each of the over eight million men and women war workers throughout American industry—squeezes five extra minutes out of every working hour, the time saved, when translated into War production, means the following quantities of various War equipments vitally needed by America's Armed Forces:

14 DESTROYERS or 81 FLYING FORTRESSES or 690 COMBAT PLANES or 1100 LIGHT TANKS or 1375 115mm. HOWITZERS or 3000 JEEPS or 48,000 .30 cal. MACHINE GUNS.

Enough to make the effort worthwhile, isn't it? Every effort, in fact, is worthwhile if it means the early destruction of the Axis, the return of peace, and the rebuilding of a war-torn world into a place where freedom-loving people can work, and enjoy the fruits of their labors without the fear of being trampled beneath a conqueror's boot.

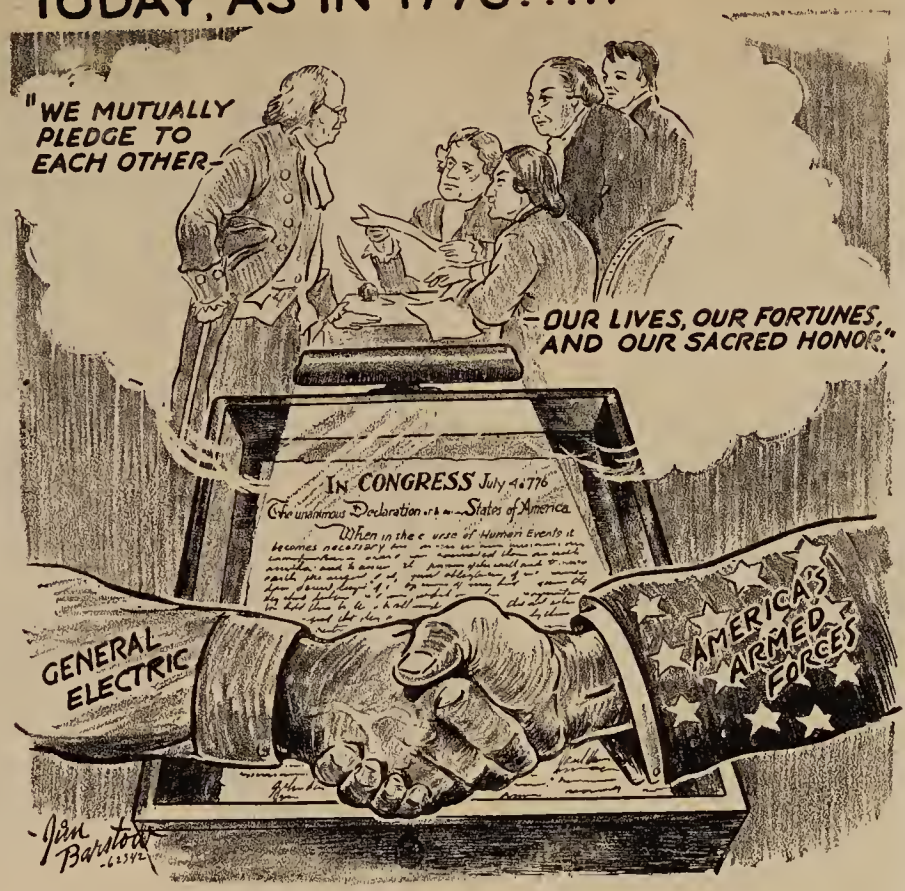
Let's start now, without a moment's delay, to save at least five minutes per working hour. We can do it by keeping on the job, keeping ourselves fit, and learning more about our jobs.

Do not let yourself be tainted by a barren skepticism!—LOUIS PASTEUR.

Without humility there can be no humanity.—LORD TWEEDSMUIR.

"A man should be upright, not be kept upright."—*Marcus Aurelius.*

TODAY, AS IN 1776.....



"Today, as in 1776" . . . that's the defiant reminder for the Dictators in the July 4th cartoon, above. If portrays the true spirit of G-E men and women who are, as in World War I, again linked with America's Armed Forces in a gigantic struggle to help preserve those unalienable Rights to Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness for which so many have worked, fought, and died.

"Today, as in 1776" . . . Americans everywhere, whether on the "production front," or on the "fighting front," are aroused, mad, determined that the forces which seek to destroy their Rights shall, themselves, be destroyed. At no time in its history has this country, and its people, been drawn into a more united, powerful, fighting nation.

"Today, as in 1776" . . . we are fully aware that "the course of human events" has brought us face to face with facts that, if overlooked, will bring upon us the horrible fate of the conquered. Our enemy is ruthless, his power is great, his resources many. His goal is the destruction of the Rights of a people who "hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."

"Today, as in 1776" . . . we must be fearless, vigilant, and determined to do whatever is necessary to win the Victory, regardless of the cost. On this Fourth of July we must again say, as did those who signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776: "We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

DEAR EDITOR:

I received my first copy of the WORKS NEWS yesterday. It was very interesting to read news from Fort Wayne. I hope to receive the WORKS NEWS in the future, for I am very interested in what the boys at the G-E are doing, especially my friends in Bldg. 26-4. I would sure like to write to all of them but they keep us very busy down here at camp, so that my writing time is very short. I would appreciate hearing from any of them who have time to write. My address has been changed. I am now in a company with fellows who are enlisted in the parachute troops. We drill with all the different kinds of army rifles and machine guns. The training is very interesting. I will take this basic training for three months and then go to another camp for parachute jumping and other training.

We do get Sundays off here, so I don't envy the boys in the factory who are working seven days a week. I sure do miss that G-E paycheck though, but outside of that, the army life is all right!

Thank you very much for the WORKS NEWS; I sure will appreciate receiving it.

Pvt. Bob Neptune.



DEAR EDITOR:

I have really been enjoying the WORKS NEWS more in camp than I did when I was still in the factory, because it gives me news that I could collect to a certain extent when I was with the Company.

I am sending my picture to you in case some of my friends who knew my face, but not my name, may understand who I am.

The leatherneck life is a good clean life and I like it very much. I have just been put into the Paymaster department. I feel that I'm very fortunate because most of the fellows did not get into the branch they wished.

Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS. Notice my change in address so it will make my mail come to me quicker.

Pvt. Cecil W. Kotterman.

Dear "Ed":

Having some good news, I thought I would let my friends from Bldg. 6-4 know. To my surprise I was offered three more months of training in the Diesel School. My real surprise is that I was the one with the highest average—3.84 out of a possible 4.0 Hope to see the gang soon.

John Roger Cox

(Continued on Page 11)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Navy "E" Burgee Awarded At Decatur Plant



A scene at the awarding of the Navy "E" Burgee to employees of the Decatur Works last Tuesday. Works Manager M. E. Lord is shown presenting the Burgee to E. W. Lankenau, superintendent. Lieut. E. L. King, who presented the lapel emblem, is shown to the right.

A MESSAGE *from* OUR PRESIDENT . . .

Tomorrow we celebrate, for the 166th time, the signing of the Declaration of Independence, that honored document which in itself was an act of rebellion against injustice and a profession of faith in the democratic ideal. For the first time in history a state, rather than just an individual, had founded its life on democratic idealism, pronouncing governments to exist for securing the happiness of the people, and to derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. Fifty-six courageous men signed the Declaration, and thousands more throughout the colonies were with them in spirit, pledging to that end their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. They were fully aware of the consequences, and knew that blood must be spilled and homes shattered before they could hope to approach their goal.

In happier times we make a holiday of this occasion, for it is rightly a day of celebration. Tomorrow, with the fact of that democratic ideal to which the signers pledged themselves once more hanging in the balance, we have been called upon to work. At a time when productive labor means strength with which to smash the aggressor, we can do no less than obey that order of the day to the fullest degree—we need no urging. There are no holidays on our far-flung battlegrounds. We want none until the fight has been won. There is probably no finer way, certainly no more characteristic and forceful way, in which the workers of General Electric and of all America can pay tribute to the spirit of 1776, than by giving this day of all days to our country. Let us pledge our allegience in man-hours to that democratic ideal.

—CHARLES E. WILSON.

Navy "E" Award Made At Decatur

Decatur Works employees were honored on Tuesday when they received the Navy "E" Burgee the highest award made by the Navy for excellent performance in building material for the Navy. The program was held in the late afternoon.

The presentation of the Burgee was made by Works Manager M. E. Lord and accepted on behalf of

(Continued on Page 10)

Candidates Are Named For G-E Club Annual Election

George Waldschmidt And Charles Slater Are Named For Office Of President

George Waldschmidt, Bldg. 18-3, and Charles Slater, Bldg. 4-5, have been named as candidates for the presidency of the G-E Club it is announced by the Club nominating committee. Mr. Waldschmidt is a candidate for re-election having served as president for the past two years.

Other nominees and the offices they were nominated for are: First Vice-President—Joe Henry, Works Laboratory and Perry Shober, Dudlo; Second Vice-President—Helen Bleke, Winter Street and Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2; Secretary—Harold Carter, Bldg. 6-4 and Jerry Duryee, Bldg. 4-6; Director—Lois Miller, Bldg. 21 and Dorothea Swank, Bldg. 19-4.

The election will be held early in August under the direction of the nominating committee which consists of Ceal Romary, Jerry Duryee, Joe Fagan and W. C. Doehrman, chairman.

Club membership is given free to all employees of the Fort Wayne Works. New employees are invited to make use of the Club facilities.

WGEO Starts New Two-Hour Daily Program

A new two-hour daily short-wave radio program linking the United States with Australia, New Zealand and the Antipodes, has been launched by WGEO, one of the Company's powerful international

(Continued on Page 10)

Elex Club Frolic Planned July 8

A frolic will be sponsored by the Elex Club, to be held at West Swinney Park on July 8, starting at 6 p. m. All General Electric girls, who have become employees of the Company since May 1, whether members of the Elex Club or not, are invited to attend the frolic. Roller skating and other amusement facilities will be available to the Club members and their guests. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock

G-E Short Wave Is Praised For Excellent Work

KGEI Is Described As U. S. Heaviest Artillery Piece In Pacific Radio Battle

War activities of the Company's short-wave radio stations, especially KGEI in San Francisco, are praised by Charles Rolo in an article titled "Offensive Via Short-Wave," in the July issue of Coronet magazine. KGEI is described as "Uncle Sam's heaviest artillery

(Continued on Page 4)

Vacation Pay Distribution

On May 8th, announcement was made concerning the vacation policy for 1942, which stated in general that vacations would be very limited due to the necessity of maximum possible delivery of war material to our armed forces.

Announcement was also made that vacation pay in lieu of vacation time off for those eligible would be paid on or about October 1st.

It now appears advantageous that vacation pay in lieu of vacation time off for those eligible be paid on July 17th for both hourly rated and salaried employees.

As stated in the May 8th announcement, employees who desire to take vacation time off (later than July 17th) because of mental stress, fatigue or other valid consideration, should immediately take the matter up with their department heads, who will endeavor to make a decision which is mutually satisfactory. Such decision to grant vacation time off must be reported to the Payroll Department before July 17th, otherwise the vacation pay checks will be distributed on that date.

M. E. LORD, Works Manager.

Receives Promotion



Arthur F. Vinson

The appointment of Arthur F. Vinson to the position of assistant production manager of the Fort Wayne Works is announced this week by A. J. Rose, production manager. The appointment became effective on July 1.

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Their Ideas Brought Returns Through Suggestion System



Leaders in the latest suggestion list are shown above. Top row, left to right—H. C. Lemmel, Bldg. 17-2; Homer F. Wearley, Bldg. 26-1; Ersil J. Norris, Bldg. 12-B and Emeric M. Renbarger. Lower row, left to right—George F. Huber, Bldg. 12-B; James J. Neuman, Bldg. 17-1 and Ulysses G. Eversole, Bldg. 19-3. More than three hundred employees were included on the list.

Short Wave Praised

(Continued from Page 3)

piece in the radio battle of the Pacific."

"KGEI, which now blankets the Orient with broadcasts in Japanese, Chinese-Cantonese and Mandarin, Dutch, French, Thai, and Tagalog, the native Filipino language, addresses a stranger assortment of listeners than perhaps any other radio station in the world," writes Mr. Rolo.

"It has a small audience among the high officials in Tokio and a large one among the loyal Japanese in Hawaii. To the beleagured Chinese it daily brings messages of hope and encouragement. The Chinese army on the march depends on this station for news of the outside world.

"For the American embassy in Chungking, British and American consular officials in Free China, and pilots and technicians fighting with the Chinese, KGEI provides a reliable daily round-up of eagerly awaited world news. When the Australians suddenly found themselves largely dependent on the United States for support, KGEI became a bridge of friendship linking the United States to its ally in the Far East.

"As an added attraction, of course, America's 'fourth arm' brings to U. S. soldiers, sailors, and fliers on active service in the Pacific, news from home, entertainment, and the latest sports results—a first-class aid to sound morale.

"Once, last January, for instance, KGEI received a brief cable from General MacArthur, requesting a Bing Crosby program for the men in Bataan. A few days later the gallant defenders of Luzon heard Crosby, more than half way around the world, singing 'The Caissons Go Rolling Along.'"

Mr. Rolo is author of a recently published book, "Radio Goes to War."

Receives Promotion

(Continued from Page 3)

Mr. Vinson graduated from Michigan State College in 1929 after completing the course in electrical engineering, and enrolled in the G-E test course. Later he was placed on special assignments including planning work and in 1938 was made supervisor of inventory control.

In 1940 he was made supervisor of production operations and continued in this capacity up to the time of his present promotion.

G-E Gives $140,000 To Relief Bureaus

The Company's directors recently approved $140,000 in contribution by the Company to four war relief agencies, it was announced last week.

The amount was divided as follows: United Service Organizations, $50,000; United China, $35,000; British War Relief, $30,000; and Russian War Relief, $25,000. An additional $5,000 was contributed to Russian War Relief by the International General Electric Company.

Earlier G. E. gave $50,000 to the Navy Relief Society and $150,000 to the American Red Cross.

Lake Outing For Elex Night Girls

A lake outing for Elex girls working nights will be held on July 7 at Big Lake. The highlight of the affair will be a chicken dinner served at 12:00 o'clock noon at Gosses. Those wishing to go boating or swimming should leave Fort Wayne at 10:00 o'clock. Tickets may be obtained from contact girls and reservations must be in by July 3. The tickets will be $1.25 each and all girls employed since May 1, whether or not they are members of the Elex Club may attend the affair.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Edith Yoder, Lutheran Hospital; George Berry, R. R. 11, Fort Wayne; June Hogan, 434 Perry Ave.; Alice Lake, 3004 S. Hanna St.; Howard Monroe, 3422 Alexandra Ave.; William Ort, 409 Madison St.; Diana Scott, 1811 Edsall Ave.; Arnold Werlling, 2835 Pittsburgh St.; Norma Krauskopf, 131 W. Woodland St.

Transformer: Mary Underwood, 3019 S. Wayne Ave.; Ross Berdelman, 824 Third St.; Helen Chapin, 825 W. Berry St.; Clara Fruchey, 431 E. DeWald St.; Mary Henschen, 458 W. Williams St.; Joseph Heckman, 707 Begue St.; Beulah Jackson, Harlan, Ind.; Mary McCague, 1921 Reidmiller St.; Evelyn Meeks, 2920 Winter St.; Leila Prouty, 1302 Barthold St.; Sarah Smith, 1413 Swinney Park Place; Charles Staley, 909 Power St., New Haven, Ind.; Vona Stahl, 610 E. Jefferson St.; Max Sitton, Arcola, Ind.; Mildred Berry Tabacoff, 2427½ S. Lafayette St.

Motor Generator: James Mitchell, Wolf Lake Hospital; Maxwell Tinkel, 1015 Garden St.; Dallas Utterbock, 447 W. Williams St.; Arnold Blomerberg, 447 W. DeWald St.; Ralph Williams, 1611 Oakland St.; Albert Johnson, 2623 N. Cass St.; Lester Patton, 205 E. Foster Parkway Ave.

Series and Specialty: Darrell Zuber, 4023 Piqua Ave.; Rudolph Zelt, 1011 Loree St.

Plastics: Ann Tryc, 518 Wiebke St.

General Service: Clyde Hoke, 506 W. Main St.

Tool Division: Reynold Getty, 815 Pasadena Drive; Robert Hensinger, 215 Johnson St., Garrett, Ind.; Hulda Leyse, R. R. No. 4, Decatur, Ind.

Rec. and Gen. Stores: Henry Brueggeman, 442 E. Pontiac St.

Returned to Work: James Leroy Kromm, Edith Altman, Betty Roesner, Maxine Webb, Joseph Houser, George Jones, Walter Tumbleson, Margaret Miller, George Miller, Jr., Charles Hasselschwert, William Wiegman, Ruth Olwin, Ben Wiley, C. Burdette Gettys, Joe Meddendorf, Altha Miller, Beryl Carr, Carl Smith, Ruth Cyr, Della Shew, John Putman, John Miller, Roy Korte, Zalia Hoffman, Irene Johnson, Raymond Pelz, Irene Snyder, Clifton Benoy, Grace Ledbetter, Frances Kuhring, Ella Wagner, Doris Wilkinson, June Fisher.

Left the Hospital: Norman Wolf, Harold Mitchell, Lucille Schreiner, Helen Bierbaum, Rudolph Zelt, Edith Yoder, Ida Leininger.

SNOOPER From 19-5

After seeking peace and quiet at the lake, Helga Wickliffe found it wasn't so much fun paddling her own canoe after all. . . . Congratulations to Marie Loew and David Rarick, who were married Saturday at St. Joseph's church. . . . Henry Grepke was beaming Monday morning when he reported they have a new baby boy at their house. . . . Bill Gallmeyer sure must have caught a big fish, for he was a day late in getting back to work. Landing it, he sprained his back. . . . Where did Ray O'Brien get that big cigar he was smoking last week? Could it have been an election bet?

The employees of Bldg. 19-5 extend their sympathy to Otis Bender in the death of his brother.

Is Zat So?

Attention, all men who wear aprons. Ray Stanger is using a transparent apron at work. Starting a new fad, Ray? . . . Ed Busick has a brain child! He wanted to sell 1,500 shares of his farm at $1.00 a share. What we want to know is how can 1,500 stockholders divide 20 chickens and just who will have to pick the potato bugs? Have you figured that out yet, Ray? . . . If you feel that something is missing in Bldg. 17-1 lately, the answer is Arnold Ley. We enjoyed your sense of humor "Junior" and hope we may work together again sometime! . . . Dick Hall was awfully excited Tuesday. My, what a new bench lathe can do! . . . We could tell by that lovely smile that Theo Siebold received a letter from her soldier boy friend the other day! . . . Virgil Best is always talking about 5 and 6-inch blue gills. What's the matter, can't you catch any longer ones, "Virg"? . . . Donna Bell returned to work after spending her honeymoon in the Smoky Mountains. Welcome to the first shift, Donna, and lots of luck to you and Wilbur! . . . Found at last!—a model husband. He is none other than Paul Geiger. When some of Paul's coworkers dropped in at his home for a visit, they found him helping his wife in the kitchen. From all reports, that evidently was not the first time Paul ever wore a kitchen apron and we hope it won't be the last. . . . While attending a little party last week Joe Eifrid was passing the refreshments to Garland Myers when they slipped to the floor, both thinking the other had hold of it. It seems they had a little difficulty in clearing up the mess. My! my! boys, be more careful in the future! . . . Betty Hargan is a new member of the inspection department. Welcome to the gang, Betty!

WE WONDER.

It is reported that Jack Leeth has a famous formula for hot weather drinks.

Any of you guys that want to have a real good time should attend one of those parties that Albert English and his cronies throw.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

The heat has everyone down, so we have just kind of taken everything in waltztime—except Terry Devault, who has been busy showing the girls the rumba and conga; this not taking all of Terry's pep, he spends the rest of his time horseback riding and riding the little auto's at the park. . . . "Scotchman Bridges" is what his golf cronies call him all over a little matter of 45 cents. . . . Ann Pressler has found a new usage for her badge. Necessity is the mother of invention. . . . "Why is Huey Meyers fresh 50% of the time?" What that is all about is a deep mystery.

"How can you talk to me like that," she wailed, "after I've given you the best years of my life?"

"Yeah?" returned the husband, unimpressed by her emotion. "And who made 'em the best years of your life?"

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Good thing Frank Voirol has his head glued on or he'd leave it at work some day. . . . Bill Schultz sure is wearing a pretty victory tie—all red, white and blue. . . . Louie Druly celebrated his first wedding anniversary on Father's Day. Congratulations to the Mr. and Mrs. and may the next fifty years be as happy. . . . Sure took Don Rice a long time to spend Bob Younghaus' fifty cents. . . . Florian Korte has reverted back to his childhood days. He was seen last Sunday in the park with his small son, playing with a large rubber ball, bouncing it up and down and throwing it in the air. We think you'd better let Baby Ronnie play with the ball 'cause Pappy is supposed to be grown up. We ought to put knee pants on Daddy, eh? . . . Can you imagine Art Luissenhop telling his fellow workers he caught such a large pike he had to use the boat anchor as bait? . . . Otto Roehm spent last Sunday afternoon at the lake fishing. He claims he was catching one fish after another till the boat was so overloaded that it almost sank; then kindhearted Otto felt sorry for the poor fish and decided that they'd be a lot happier in the lake than they would be in the frying skillet. . . . Roy Ellingwood and wife came to work with sunburned noses and ears, etc., after spending a whole week-end fishing. They came home empty handed and Roy is in the doghouse because Mrs. had caught some ten-inch bass and Roy said they had to be 10½ inches, so back into the lake they went—only to find out later that the length limit is 10 inches or more. I bet Roy will never forget that. . . . Earl Sexton sure is getting pretty choicy nowadays. He says he catches so many pike that if they don't weigh over 6 or 7 pounds he just throws them back into the lake. . . . Willard Smith went fishing also but he caught no fish. How could he with a laughing audience waiting on shore for him to bring in the fish. They probably scared all the poor little fish.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

....The Winter Street Production Dept. recently enjoyed a "dog burn" at the home of Charles Lammiman. . . . Art Humes is getting experience on extinguishing fires before he joins the Volunteer fire department. He seems to be progressing nicely, or at least he did a good job of practicing on himself. . . . That "little girl," carrying her shoes and socks in the recent storm was Barbara Curtis. She almost had to swim home. Pete and Hortense had a nice game of pick up the other day when they accidentally threw their work in the W. B. File. While searching for the discarded papers they momentarily forgot the defense project of saving rubber heels. . . . Even the best of them miss. Juggler Chas. Lammiman, trying out a new act had to resort to the habits of a kitten after he had spilled his bottle of milk. . . . Back with us is Millie Atherton with a new coat of tan and plenty of fish stories. . . . For saving your feet for further defense work, see Hugo Mueller. He has a very good idea of conserving energy while waiting in line at the rationing boards.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 July 3, 1942 No. 7

It Happened Here



This is the picture of an ammeter which was carelessly placed on a test board under a heavy oil switch handle. When the switch was pulled open, the handle swung down against the plastic scale cover.

The instrument was repaired in ten days, and the cost for repairing the case was $12.50. Besides we lost its use for 10 days.

Many Testers Neglecting Instrument Calibration

Harry Rohrbaugh has just finished a careful examination of his inventory cards for about 1,000 test instruments. Among these instruments one-fifth, or about 200 HAVE NOT BEEN CALIBRATED WITHIN THE PAST EIGHTEEN MONTHS. Thirty-three of the 200 are d-c instruments which are needed urgently and which are extremely difficult to obtain.

Inactive instruments should be sent to the Standardizing Department in Building 20-2 for calibration and storage so that they may be available to all departments in the Works.

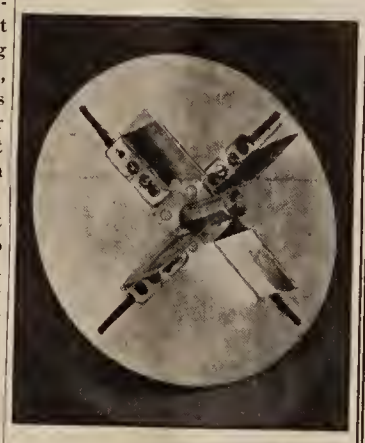
The difficulty in obtaining instruments makes it vitally important that we use ALL available instruments in the Fort Wayne Works as effectively as practicable.

Shaft Extension On Wind Bat Prevents Tachometer Damage

Max Silton solved the problem of preventing the blades on a "wind bat" or "loading fan" from damaging tachometers by suggesting that an extension be put on the fan shaft. The protruding shaft, shown in the picture above, extends beyond the outer edges of the blades and the tachometer tip does not come into contact with the whirling members when speed readings are taken.

Before the protruding shaft was suggested, the tester had to direct the tachometer tip through the narrow opening at the center of the spindle, and in many cases the blades struck the tachometer, bending the shaft or ruining the tip. The extended shaft eliminates this danger by completely clearing the blades and the tachometer touches only the rotating shaft.

Practically all of the "wind bats" used in Bldg. 19-3 have been equipped with the new



shaft and tachometer damage has been substantially reduced.

Carelessness Damages Micrometers

The micrometer in all its various sizes is, because of its accuracy and universal adaptability, the most important and widely used mechanical measuring instrument in Fort Wayne Works. Its accuracy depends largely on its precise and delicate construction which requires intelligent handling and care in its use to insure long life for this accuracy. Not only are micrometers costly but, because of the great demand on the manufacturers, twenty to twenty-six weeks delivery is being quoted on replacements. In approximately sixty days two hundred new one-inch micrometers were allotted to employees and, in the same period, fifty micrometers were returned for repair because of careless handling. Upon investigation we find that these repairs, which require twelve to sixteen weeks' time at the various manufacturers' plants, were caused by thoughtlessness and errors in their use, such as "Forgot to stop the machine," "Dropped them," "Exerted too much pressure", etc. Furthermore, in many instances, micrometers are found to be damaged beyond repair and, as there is no salvage value, they are a total loss to the Company.

Instrument Facts

"When a voltmeter is employed to measure a voltage or an ammeter is used to measure current, always employ the largest scale of the instrument first to prevent over-deflection or burning out the instrument windings."



Hoot Mon, things are mixed up. Slacks aren't slack, battle-wagons (battle ships) are becoming covered wagons (covered with a mile o' salt water), and some lassies think being on your toes means wearing higher heeled shoes. And unless ye are a Scotsman, a dollar is merely a billionth of a medium sized appropriation.

In fact, sometimes I begin tae wonder if anybody besides Scotsmen ever care about Cost Reduction now-a-days.

When newspapers and radios talk about billions here and billions there, who besides a Scotsman could get interested in 7c here and 11c there. So—let's change the subject. Instead o' trying tae save 7c or 11c, let's try tae save a human life, 7 lives, 11 lives, a thousand lives, who knows. But tae do this, let's use the same idea, same improvement in design, same amount o' critical material saved, that the 7c or 11c item had.

This same idea may be just the item tae speed up a vital motor or transformer that will save American soldiers' lives.

So maybe C. R. not only means Cost Reduction, but cartridge replacement, civilization retention, or a complete reversal o' those 2L guys, too little and too late—those guys who have cost the lives o' so many United Nations soldiers.

My Cousin Malcolm will be a soldier some o' these days, so he's practicing C. R. in earnest now. He's up on his toes all the time—tae save his rubber heels. But his best trick is one he figured out when he got one o' those new desks wi' the dark green linoleum top.

"Foosh, Cousin Sondy," he told me, "Why should I waste scratch pads or paper any more. All I need is a piece o' chalk. I've got a perfect blackboard in front o' me all the time. and it's the first one I could ever use sitting doon."

Make Your Suggestions Now To Your All Out War Production Committee



"All Out War Production" committees are now functioning in every department of the Fort Wayne Works. A reminder to employees not to forget to turn in their suggestions which will improve quality and increase output is the sign on the canopy of Bldg. 19. The committee members in each department will welcome suggestions of this nature at any time.

19-4 Nibbins

I wonder if Gladys Truby knows what F. M. means. . . . Rosie Smith sure knows what it's like to write a letter every day now that Vera Jane Wagner, who formerly worked here, is living in Detroit. . . . Is Clara Gidly trying to avoid the rush by doing her Christmas shopping early? She already has a present bought. . . . Louise Sinn certainly is worried about Group 73's "kitty." She was even willing to feed it the bones left over from the pork chops she had for dinner the other day. . . . Wonder what the varnish on the stators tastes like since the oven is being used to warm up the rolls and bake the dinners up here. You can't taste the varnish in the food, so I'd sure hate to try to taste the varnish. . . . We're sorry to hear Ede Yoder is in the hospital and hope to see her back to work soon. . . . What happened to "Brownie" Koomer's car last week? The back end looks as if it's accordion pleated. Guess the other fellow's car was bigger. . . . Alberta Kiel had a birthday last Friday, much to everyone else's celebration.

Jean Ewing: "How about that?"
Betty Long: "I'll just have a fit!"
Elmer Wagner: "Got your dime?"
Edlen Hutchison: "Couldn't you just die?"
Bob Byers: "Type a variable for me?"
Joann Voors: "Late again."
Marilyn Phillips: "I can't hear a word you're saying."

Congratulations

To Bob Kallmeyer: He is the "proud papa" of a nine-pound baby boy. Father and son both doing well, thank you.

Welcome Back

To Johnnie Rogers who just returned, minus his appendix. He looks fine, and we are all glad to see him back.

Celebration

Such things as the discovery of gold in California and oil in Oklahoma have been the cause of great celebrations. "When the circus comes to town" is a great day, too; but none of these can compare with the celebration Fort Wayne had twenty years ago, come Sunday. There was a great uproar and much confusion on this "day of days." Even the introduction of the "horseless carriage" couldn't compare with this. What was all the celebrating about? Why, on that day, July 5, our own Lillian "Shanghai Lil" Gerke was born. Nothing, before or since, has ever compared to this great event; so it is with a humble bow that we offer our best congratulations. Happy birthday, Lillian.

DUDLO Diggings

Latest Styles

We thought we had seen everything until last week when Dorothy Manny proved how wrong we can be. Everyone was commenting on Dorothy's "cute" little blue and white blouse; and with each comment, Dorothy blushed a little more. Finally the remarks about her pretty blouse became too much, and Dorothy "confessed all." The "blouse" was really the top half of her new pajamas! Who said the age of wonders is past?

Kansas City Beware

When Ensign Harruff visited us last week, Ellen Schaper asked him what ship he was on. Rus replied that he wasn't stationed on a ship; but was going to Kansas City for some special mechanical training. Ellen looked rather puzzled, but she didn't say anything until after Rus left. When he had gone, she went over to Regina Rowley and asked, "What ship do you take to get to Kansas City?" We always knew that the U. S. Navy was "tops"; but we didn't realize they were quite that good!

Birthdays

Helen Stahl celebrated her birthday last Tuesday. The celebration was rather a quiet affair, but the "Blueprint Gang" gave Helen a beautiful wrist-watch as their "gift to a grand gal." Many happy returns, Helen!

Eileen Porter also celebrated a birthday on Monday. She harked back to the days of her childhood by bringing suckers and passing them out. She only had chocolate ones and licorice ones; so there were a lot of "dirty faces" around the office. Mary Thornburg got first prize for the dirtiest face after consuming a licorice one; and Dick Weaver was called a "fraidy cat" when he traded a licorice one for a chocolate one. His answer was, "Well, just look at Mary." Anyhow, it was fun; and many more happy birthdays, Eileen!

We'll Remember Them By

Helen Hoelle: "I want to know."

19-4 Patter

With a sink full of dishes and bis wife away, I bet "Doc" Rauner wonders how long she will stay.

Happy Birthday to "Buck" Moore is extended by Group 1x84. And we wish him many, many more.

With the patch off his face, and the patch off his hand, Glen McDonald will look like a new man.

Bldg. 19-4 extends sympathy to Dorothy Rebber in the death of her father.

We understand that Clark Essig had one of his most embarrassing moments while doing a little painting job. Cheer up, Carl, we all have them some time or other.

NEWS from 17-3

Speaking of odd names, ask Mary Wright what her middle name is. . . . Attention, placers: If you have never heard Irene Winnicke give out on her vocal cords, you have missed something. Ask her to start, that's all, one of Jerry Kalona's songs. . . . Girls, if you want to change the color of your dresses, just soak them in Roman cleanser; for more information, see Violet Ray. . . . Celeste Johanna likes our floor so well she comes to work at 6:00. Who knows, maybe she never went to bed. . . . One day recently we thought Lois Debolt was playing around on the floor, but she was only doing her good deed for the day, as Helen Maxon had got her foot caught in her foot rest and Lois was right on the job, for what would Junior have done if his mother hadn't shown up that evening. . . . It's going to be bad for someone if Sally Lawrence finds out who wired her pocketbook to her chair. . . . Anyone wishing to take "bike" lessons should see Charlotte Blauvelt, who can really show 'em how. She can ride a bike when there are four others on the same one. . . . It's a good thing Walter Kryder wasn't home the other night when a certain bunch of girls out on a party were past his place near Leo, for the girls say they would have finished the night with the Kryders. . . . Violet Brower is sure proud of the locket and chain she received from the two Cleveland girls who were here recently and whom Violet taught to wind. Keep in touch with them, Violet, and maybe you will get their pictures for the locket later. . . . The girls at the table where Harlen Lee works will certainly miss him when he goes on his new job, as he is quite a magician. Ask him to do the stunt for you where he runs a pin through his finger.

"'JUST SMITTY."

Harry Karr's famous last words are bound to keep the doctor away.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Have you heard that Chuck Graham is watching his calories these days? You better take a good look at him now, since before long he *hopes* to have his sylph-like figure back again—which makes us very unhappy, as we kind'a think he's all right the way he is. Have a piece of candy, Chuck?

We thought Chief Red-in-the-face was paying us a visit on Monday morning, but upon further inspection, found it to be Cy Stonehill just returning from a week end presumably most of which was spent out in the sun—and was his face red!

At long last, our "cooling system" has been turned on—and if you didn't breathe in fast, you didn't notice it—as it lasted just for a moment. Some fun these engineers are having at our expense. It's a good thing we have nine lives.

Anyone wanting to know anything about a sump pump, kindly contact Rex Oberlin, as he's the Bureau of Information on this subject—aren't you Rex?

We don't mind saying that the girls who were unfortunate enough not to be able to attend the lovely dinner party at Miller's Tea Room last Wednesday, certainly missed something. It was given in honor of June Barnes, Harriet Krajewski, and Eileen Spuhler. June and Harriet have left our happy family to do some fancy housekeeping, and Eileen recently left us in on the secret that she has been a bride for some time.

Lela Bailey has recently changed her name to "Cossairt," and Audrey Mutchlechner will be middle-aisle-ing it on next Friday.

Our own "Sis" Hopkins just can't decide which is worse—toboggan-sliding in the winter time, or carpet-sliding in the summer time—as it seems in both cases she missed the toboggan and carpet. What's the matter Jean, can't you stick on?

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-3

Well, well, summer is really here. I can tell by the sunburns. Pat's wearing a long-sleeved blouse to keep her arms covered; did you notice how she holds her shoulders? They're burned too; so is her nose! . . . Ann Hershburger went fishing, but she caught her fish, they didn't get away. By the way, take a look at her arms and legs—they, too, have a nice coat of red! Lucille Schriener is convalescing at home. Glad to hear that and hope you'll soon be back at work! . . . Oh, yes, Dick Belts' arms and back are as red as a beet, too! Oh, Mr. Sun, what damage you do!

A few weeks ago we published an item dealing with the power mower Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, purchased to keep the grounds of his Big Long Lake estate "Le Grand Cheval" in first-class shape. Finding that this mower proved inadequate he has added two more blades to the cutter and an extra cylinder to the engine, also a nice soft seat and a steering gear was added. Art tells us that this has increased the efficiency of the mower and that he now can mow his lawn with ease and comfort.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

The Inspection and Test Department, Bldg. 16-3, has its off days and also days of fun. Last Saturday afternoon was one of the days for fun. A tin can marked "Mixed Nuts" was purchased during the noon hour, and when the lid of the can was removed, a big green snake jumped up at you. The can of nuts was, of course, offered to everyone including the supervisor, R. J. Hoffman. Mr. Hoffman was inclined to refuse at first because he was afraid the nuts would stick in his teeth; but after a little coaxing, he accepted. When he removed the lid the snake jumped up and so did he. It was the last thing he expected, but after the first shock was over, it tickled him. Needless to say, the rest of the office force got quite a kick out of it.

This Inspection and Test Department is really "on the ball" lately. They found out that little Betty Jacobs doesn't scare easily, especially over something as trivial as a little live mouse planted in her waste paper basket. However, she did remark what pretty little brown eyes it had, and that it actually "winked" at her.

Grady Roark, now working at the Dudlo, is competing with Herschel (Wanta buy some safety shoes) Smith. During the shortage of transportation facilities, they are riding bicycles. They're doing their part to conserve rubber, so let's do ours.

Any noises resembling screaming and the like coming from the WORKS NEWS Office last Wednesday could be explained by the presence of a large bug perched upon the carriage of Frances Krauskopf's typewriter. She not only placed her hand on the hideous looking insect (it was about 1½ inches long), but she even pulled it onto her lap in her excitement. I don't blame you, Frances, I was afraid of that queer looking animal, too. No one has ever seen this type of insect before, so we haven't given it a name as yet. Maybe we'd better start a contest, huh?

Mary Armey of the Subcontracting Section in Bldg. 17-3 was hostess to a group of Bldg. 18-4 girls recently. The get-together was in honor of our very recent bride, Margaret Rehm Eckhardt. Those present and accounted for were Celeste Miskel (the proud possessor of first prize), Mildred Quackenbush, Dolores Orth, Verneal Meyers, Anna Marie Amos, Doris Hassett, Betty Rose and Verna Thomas. The sensation of the evening was Celeste's red and green dress. If you haven't seen it, brother, you ain't seen nothin' yet!

Bldg. 18-4 is certainly evidence that last Saturday and Sunday was the first nice week-end in many a moon. Practically everyone appeared Monday morning with a reddish cast to their once anemic appearance. The moral of this story is that if you make hay while the sun shines, you'll have a sunburn the next day.

Inspection and Test has a new student engineer, Warren Lindsle, who is taking Grady L. Roark's place temporarily. You can take it from us—he is O. K. We haven't had time to initiate him yet, but he's already one of the gang.

Wednesday evening, the Order and Stores gals held a party at the Alton House for Louise Snouffer and Helen Jones. Helen is being transferred to the Supercharger Department and Louise is leaving our portals to continue her work in the field of radio. We're going to miss both of you, but we wish you all the luck in the world.

"Sherlock" Holmes' birthday was remembered by his co-workers with a beautiful birthday cake, one candle and a butcher knife. He had no other alternative but to cut the cake (which he did very graciously) and was it ever good? Here's wishing you many more happy birthdays, "Shirley".

Well, we see that the Bldg. 18-5 nut house is back in operation again, and the sweepers of the sky room have cleaned the floor and dug up some more dirt for the good ole column.

There has been a lot said about the men being the stronger of the sexes, but when one wee girl, namely Katie Angel, can knock the only home run in a ball game where the teams were made up of men and women, then we sort of wonder which is the stronger. How about you?

Jack "Wanta Bet" Waldschmidt has decided to be different. He is going to catch some bombs instead of dropping them, as he has enlisted in the Navy and hopes to get on board an aircraft carrier. As they say in the Navy, "Good luck, Mister, and maybe we'll be shipmates someday."

Imogene Richards of the Data Bureau has decided to start on another career beginning July 4. She is retiring from the employ of the company to be a good housewife. We wish you lots of joy and happiness, Imie.

Have you heard a loud noise like several teams of horses tramping up and down the floor lately? Well don't get frightened—it is only Joe Fagan and his new safety shoes which super-salesman H. L. Smith sold him. P. S. They don't look bad on the Safety Chairman's feet either. Step right up, folks, and get a pair. If they can fit Fagan, they can fit you, too.

Friendship comes very cheap in Bldg. 18-5. To be exact—if you have 28 cents you can be a friend of someone and they will wear your name engraved on sterling silver around their wrist. (What a plug for a certain department store).

Have any of you seen Dorothy Franke's new black and white checked suit? Well, let's get out the checkers and have a game. All kidding aside, Dee, we think it's a "beaut" and it's really got something.

How many of you readers of the WORKS NEWS have read the Declaration of Independence within the last two weeks? Why not resolve to do so before the Fourth of July has ended?

When I hear people complaining about the hours they put in working, it reminds me of a statement made by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler. "The forty-hour week has no charm for me. I'm looking for a forty-hour day."

Your Pal, Friday.

Gossip From 19-5

Mabel Hurd sure believes in getting her money's worth. When she has her wash sent out to the laundry, she sends her pots and pans along with her wash. It's all right if you can get away with it, Mabel. . . . From what we hear Marie Page doesn't know how to open a bottle of milk. Marie thinks you have to upset the bottle to open it. Speaking of Marie Page, we wonder where the car that Marie rides to work in came from. We believe it is Jack Benny's "Maxwell." Marie says it is air conditioned, and they are going to install a loud speaker system in the back seat. That's all right, Marie, as long as you don't have any nightmares. . . . Henrietta Deck wishes to thank the Series & Specialty Motors for the kindness shown her in the death of her sister.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS



REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

Rudy Zelt is recovering very nicely from an appendix operation. We wish him a speedy recovery. . . . Is it true that Helen Coyle is going way, way out to New Haven? You may get lost out there, Helen. . . . Some may think that horseback riding is a strenuous activity, but Ruth Bishoff is quite a trooper—she can take it. Well, she thought so at first anyway. . . . Mickie Maljak returned to work Monday. She said she's glad to be back with us again. . . . May Ohnack is back to work again after a short leave of absence. . . . And do you know that our "spirited" Rebecca Youse is working with the second shift girls? Welcome, Becky!

Bob "Cherry-Blossom" Waldrop, glamor-boy of the Standardizing Department, has the distinction of owning the flashiest car ever seen around these parts. It's a cream-colored Chevrolet convertible. Line forms on the right, gals!

Have you heard of the lady who asked a Scotch tenor to sing as he'd never sung before? She asked him to sing for charity.

* * *

"Doctor," said the sick man, "the other doctors seem to differ from you in their diagnosis of my case."

"I know," replied the medical man cheerfully, "but the post-mortem will show which of us is right."

* * *

Successful Father — "Supposing I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you?"

Son—"Oh, I would just be here. The question is, what would become of you?"

* * *

"My rival is always taking my part."

"Well you can't kick about that."

"Yes I can. I'm an actor."

Plastic Flashes

Familiar sight: Carl Saaf and Ed Fogel getting on the scales every couple weeks with Carl as usual paying off.

Quite a bit of excitement and thrills were aroused last week. Screams were heard and icy chills abounded. Nobody knew what was the matter at first, then someone discovered it was the inspectors watching Estella Morrolf do her wild beast act. Yes, there she was taming a mouse right up on the table and not a bit scared.

Anyone wishing to learn how to stretch five dollars the farthest should contact Jack Humbrecht. He learned in one easy terrifying lesson—makes him blush when anyone mentions it.

It's good to see Eleanor Gilbert back since she had her tonsils removed.

The newest bride of the Bldg. 12-1 section is blushing Mrs. Betty Lovette, the former Betty Perry. Best of luck and happiness, Betty.

Our playboy of the department, Jim Fleming, has gone to serve in Uncle Sam's Army. Good luck, Jim.

The next time I go fishing I'd like to get what Carl Saaf saw the other fellow catch. It must have been the grandpappy of all bass, 10 pounds if it weighed an ounce, eh, Carl? But remember the fellow in the other boat got it.

THE TILLIES.

Wanted—One small drum and bugle corps. Only qualifications are that you know the difference between "right face" and "left face." See Carl P. Rehling.

Deaths

Margaret Elaine Trout, employed in Bldg. 17-3, died on June 27 following an illness of several weeks. She had been an employee since 1934 and was a member of the Elex Club. Funeral services were held Tuesday.

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Hazelett finally dood it! He was married just like any one else!

You could certainly tell that the second trick girls went horseback riding Wednesday from the way they paraded into work at 3:30. Some with jodphers, some with slacks, and some showed it by their walk due to their stiffness. The picnic was held at Foster Park. Games such as tennis, badminton, horseback riding, horseshoe pitching, walking the stones and races were enjoyed by all. But of course the chicken-in-the-rough was super duper. . . . Dale Landis had a little difficulty in staying out of Lake James last Sunday. It seemed a certain person wanted to see him wet with his clothes on. . . . Homer Davis was driving along nonchalantly one night, when a lady made a signal for a left-hand turn and then turned right. What a calamity for both of them. . . .

Pete Liddy was a pretty stiff fellow Friday due to the fact that the horse he was riding Thursday just couldn't be tamed down to a slow pace. . . . Earl Emerick left for the Great Lakes Naval Training School last Wednesday. The gang went together and bought him a camera which will come in plenty handy. Now we hope he doesn't forget to send a few pictures. Lots of luck, Earl. We're all for you! . . .

MAGNETO *Mumblings*

All old-timers of the Magneto Department will remember our friend, Francis Gillie. Francis returned to Fort Wayne last weekend for a short visit—hair red as ever! A thousand pardons—it's not red; "Pink! !" corrected Francis. . . . Did you see the corsages worn by our three girls—Mary, Ann, and Margie? . . . Before every man takes the fatal step of saying, "I do," some think that a one last stag party should be thrown, thus Skip Hovarter gave one for John Schnelker who was married last Saturday. Sorry we can't go into details about the party, but perhaps it would be better if you would just listen in on some of the gossip that everyone is whispering and giggling about. The Magneto Gang wish you much happiness in your new undertaking, John. . . . It seems that one of our foremen, namely Herman Braun, can really tell tall tales when it comes to fishing. He declares that one night last week while he was fishing, he caught six bass (all not less than 10 inches) and two croppies in ten minutes and on three hooks. We can't imagine it, Herman! . . . Art, we're sorry you haven't come across with that great big fish story yet, but if you can beat the one of Herman's, we'll only be too glad to tell. . . . Ray Johnson, one of the boys who went to the Navy a few weeks ago, came back over the week-end. Bon Voyage and Happy Landings, Ray!

Harry Rohrbaugh, big rod-and-reel man, says that due to scarcity of tires, gas, and vacations, he'll have to confine his fish stories to tales of last years' "big ones that got away."

"I want to take a course in Philosophy 38."

"Have you seen the professor?"

"Aw, that's all right. I'll take it anyhow."

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Four Employees Are Granted Patents



L. F. Hemphill



B. C. Evans



A. M. Smith



R. W. Groot

Patents have been granted to four Fort Wayne Works employees. They are R. W. Groot, A. M. Smith, B. C. Evans, and L. F. Hemphill. Mr. Groot's and Mr. Hemphill's is issued jointly.

Mr. Hemphill's and Mr. Groot's patent is on an invention consisting of a simple rugged means for producing remotely controlled rotary motion with a relatively large number of possible intermediate steps or positions of rest. It consists essentially of a simplified commutator which transmits direct current to a type of electric motor whose angular movement is in proportion to the angular movement of the commutator.

Mr. Evans' patent relates to electric contact brushes and connectors and a method of making the same. Objects of the invention are to provide an improved brush and connector and to provide an improved method to make an electric contact brush and connector.

Mr. Smith's patent covers a method of winding the field coil of an eddy current dynamometer directly on the rotor but maintaining an air space between coil and rotor. It is accomplished by casting a coil form of a special metal alloy on the rotor which is melted out after the coil is baked.

26-5 TOOL BITS

"Gullible" is the word for Don McGinnis, who when politely offered a new style "sweet" cigar by Ed Wolfe, took the box. He found the box was null and void of stogies, but smoke did pour forth from the flash cap which boomed when Don opened the box. Shattered illusions and maimed nerves, eh, Don?

The Bldg. 26-5 office force can claim the four best "dubbers" in the golfing game in the persons of Dick Wagoner, Dixie . McGinnis, Don Walbaum and Jim Squires. After these four club wielders finish a nine hole siege, the fairways, roughs, and greens resemble a Tokio landscape after a visit from Doolittle and Company.

Most embarrassed celeb of the week was Carson Bright who called No. 2 gal by No. 1 gal's name when introducing her to his Dowagiac friends. Was his face pink?

Bright spots of the past week were Joan "Molly" Frick's and Rita Murchland's newly decorated desks. The entire scheme was built around two 8x10 studies of brass buttons, khaki and blue. We are indeed proud of our patriotic gals.

We say "Hi, Pal," to our newest addition, Sam Alexander, Santa Clara University grad from Washington State. Already he is using his mechanical engineering training and football experience in measuring how "agile" different office members are when falling from chairs, etc.

Russ "Wait 'Til the Last Minute" Simon he is known as now by fellow planners. Enuf said.

Spreader of sunshine in Bldg. 26-5 is dapper Don Long who commutes with Taylor Street and Winter Street. Yeah, he's the one with the wild sarong-looking ties, the Esquirish slack suits, and the Hollywood mustachio.

Arleen Reincke is doing her part for the cause by learning to whistle "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" and other famous 1918 tunes.

A long story told in quick time. An "A" Model Henry was headed for the G-E Tuesday noon when a catastrophe befell it. Roaring down West Berry was this hold off from the junk heap, when a loud grinding and clattering was heard. The rozy cheeked mountain William supporting the wheel (steering) gazed around, grinned and exclaimed "I knew this d-- thing had a loose nut."

Congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. Argus Ormsby for the arrival of a baby girl, June 24, Nancy Lou Ormsby, 7 lbs., 6 ozs.

The second shift boys had a going away party on Dale Eshelman. Anyone wanting to see the beautiful presents he received, inquire from him.

The boys in Bldg. 26-5 are glad to hear that R. Getty is getting along fine and are hoping for his speedy recovery.

We are wondering who controls the bank roll at Bob Reardon's house, since we have seen no cigars.

Bob Feller (Van Wormer) has decided, after some lengthy discussion, to do his pitching outside of the West Blue room.

Doe Backofen certainly was on the job at Doris Windhorst's reception and no wants were so great that he did not meet them with a ready response.

Mathew Weigans and Frank Druhot portrayed the play "When the Rains Came" and Matt came out with a wet shirt.

Warning to all tool men: Gus Cruse intends to sell a pair of mics for $1.25 more then he paid for same, which netted former owner 50% profit. Original cost .75c. Signed—The (one and only) Maxwell Street Broker.

Walter Elliott is seriously thinking of having a record made of this sentence. "Turn on the heat, Baker."

Mervil Louden and Mrs. (former Dorothy Bower) of recent date are now at home to their many friends, 342 Killea Avenue. Congratulations, Mervil. But "No more Big Deals."

Juanita Chester and Joe Magdick were married June 27. The gang in Bldg. 26-5 wish you all the good luck in the world, Joe.

Paul Martin spent Sunday at home reaping the harvest from his cherry trees, and from his story we come to the conclusion that he really knows his business. The best fruit is always the most difficult to reach, so Paul had an idea to simplify the task. He merely removed the limbs from the tree and proceeded to pick the cream of the crop from an easy chair on the porch. He refuses to comment on the quantity of the harvest for the next year.

Notice to all lovers of the Isaac Walton League: Bernie (black butt) Byanski, a piscatorial artist from way back, is trying to purchase a certain picture, showing his tremendous catch of three fish about the size of a trout fingerling from George Karns. This picture might not represent Bernie's real ability as he was wearing hair in those days which might have been the reason for such poor success.

We wonder why there have been so many younger fellows working back around the drill press, bench lathes, and filing machines lately.

John Roebel came in to work Tuesday sporting a very delicate pink complexion.

Bill Buschking finally broke down and bought a nickel bar from the candy lady who was so surprised and jubilant that she shouted for joy. Atta boy, Bill.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

No, surely not that—

"Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy (Shultzy) stands."

Fellow dirt-diggers, the real truth has finally come to light. The case of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde is not at all extraordinary when one learns that "Poison Pen" Shultz is not only a writer of literary "stuff", but also a blacksmith of no mean ability. .

There has for some time been considerable commotion in the southern part of town, way into the wee small hours of the morning. Our own "Doctor Anthony" has been relining his brakes at the rate of one per week. This, he says, eliminates having his chariot disabled for a period of time by commercialists. If they can brake a wheel, so can he.

From all reports, it seems the "Anvil Chorus" arose periodically to spread over all the air, and it was so clear when all good people were in bed.

All this goes to prove that our one and only literary genius and giver of advice will stop at nothing to get the brakes.

Now, Dr. Anthony, our question is, "What do you do in case of a blackout?" That is a good question, isn't it?

(Signed) Your Public.

Calling Walter Sunier—

"Pappy" Archbold has all the golfers and would-be golfers at the Dudlo office on the verge of a nervous breakdown. When one of the boys approached "Pappy" on the subject of golf, our hero listened to a very complete description of the game and then in the most casual manner exclaimed, "I don't believe in golf. Why should anyone chase a little ball all around when they had it in their hands in the first place?"

Please, Mr. Sunier, do you know of any book on golf, written in clear, understandable words of not over two syllables, that might explain to "Pappy" what this game is all about?

Heard in the Planning Group—

"Bob" Blomker: Say, do you know?

Elmer Wagner: To be honest with you . . .

Ray Moore: Just you wait!

"Jack" Hively: *-?x-!, if the outfit isn't a freak, it has everything on it but the kitchen sink.

"Pappy" Archbold: Don't remember!

"Bud" Fisher: Aw, shoot!

"Jerry" Frye: Hal-lo!

Wilmer Wiebke: Listen, Bub!

"Bob" Archbold: They missed the boat.

"Mike" Sorgen: Did I tell you?

Henry Lojek: You keep out of this!

"It's A Joke"

Definitions

Boy—A noise with dirt on it.

Filing System—A hiding place for correspondence.

Etc.—Sign used to make others believe you know more than you do.

Childish Game—One at which your wife beats you.

Girls—Creatures who are fond of pretty clothes, but are not necessarily wrapped up in them.

Telephone Booth—A sort of a vertical coffin where sweet dispositions are buried.

* * *

The man with the suitcase chased the train to the end of the platform but failed to catch it. As he slowly walked back, mopping his brow, an interested onlooker remarked:

"Miss the train?"

"Oh, not much," was the reply. "You see, I never got to know it very well."

* * *

A backwoods woman, the soles of whose feet had been toughened by a lifetime of shoelessness, was standing in front of her cabin fireplace one day when her husband addressed her.

"You'd better move your foot a mite, maw; you're standin' on a live coal."

Said she, nonchalantly: "Which foot, paw?"

* * *

Nurse: "It's a boy, sir."

Professor: "What does he want?"

* * *

Mother's Story—Getting the baby to sleep is the hardest when she's about 18 years old.

* * *

"Officer, I'm looking for a parkin' plashe."

"But you have no car."

"Oh, yesh I have; it's in the parkin' plashe I'm looking for."

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We are very glad to see Nina Boltz back among us again after being gone. We missed you, Nina. . . . Why did Toni Lause rush out of the building so fast Saturday night? Why, Toni, we knew it all the time. . . . Grace Ewing and Helen Fulmer had a very good time at the Elex party last week when it came to riding, but Grace ended the day by playing tennis without her shoes on. . . . Edna Fraser is now displaying a beautiful sunburn. . . . Norma Cramer was having quite a time the other night trying to wind her dress into a coil. . . . Glen Spencer of 15x25 left last Friday for service in the Air Forces. Good luck, Glen, and keep 'em flying. . . . We regret to hear of the illness of Paul Hapner and we hope he will be back with us soon. Byron Brown has gone patriotic all the way. As if wearing a 10 per cent war bond button was not enough, he burned a V for victory on his chest. Last Monday morning he kept unbuttoning his shirt so many times to display it he almost wore the buttonholes out. . . . The winders in 15x50 had their mouths watering for some of Theresa Raumboug's mother's delicious dill pickles last week. Theresa, with good intentions, brought them as far as the guard, and there Theresa was informed no glass containers were allowed in the factory. Result: No pickles for the workers whose mouths were still watering. . . . We have heard that artists must be in the right mood to turn out their best work, but we have heard for the first time that softball players must be. Addie Masbaum came to work with a black eye and a banged-up finger, results she says of being not in the mood while playing soft ball. Newell, mavbe your team could profit by this bit of information. If you are good now perhaps playing while you're in the right mood will make a pro team out of your players.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Our family in Bldg. 4-6 is growing to such an extent that it was necessary to remove some of the partitions to keep the walls from bulging. A group has come to us from Bldg. 17-1, and likewise we welcome a newcomer to the Sales Dept. File Room—Cecelia Werkman. . . . Alberta Cripe, Evelyn Motter and Georgianna Handlin celebrated their birthdays by uniting in giving a party at Alberta's home. . . . The Secret Pal Club had a miscellaneous shower last week, with Norma Redding as guest of honor. The affair was held at Madge Magill's home, with Madge and Ruth Kaiser as hostesses. . . . Chris Flanigan experienced what was undoubtedly his most embarrassing moment on Thursday evening of last week. He and Henry Marahrens were riding a street car. Chris, who is in the habit of driving his car, had not ridden a street car since "'way back when", asked Henry about the length of time in which a transfer can be used. Henry proceeded to explain, and his voice having a carrying quality, the lecture was overheard by other passengers. One little fellow nearby nudged Henry and said, "He hasn't been in town very long, has he?" Ouch! . . . Was Mary Gemmill's face red! In getting off a street car down town, she dropped her purse, and the contents spread in all directions. It took three people to pick up the fragments. . . . Jack Barney and Paul Olson are all set for summer weather, with their new air-conditioned shoes. A good idea, fellows! However, Marian Menze can tell you that wearing these ventilated shoes can be mighty ticklish business sometimes. . . . Sleep-walking can prove quite inconvenient at times. For instance, Roger Zwayer boarded a Lewis Street car one morning last week. After getting off the car at the transfer corner, he discovered, all too late, that he had been on a G. E. Special. So he had no choice then, but to wait for another car, and managed to arrive just at eight o'clock. . . . John Chipko really goes for aeroplanes in a big way. He was seen trying to start a toy one at a nearby filling station recently. . . . Frank Dubanowich decided to borrow Wier Anderson's trailer to carry home the fish he intended to catch last weekend. It is well that he didn't since all he got was a mess of blisters on his hands, from rowing the boat. . . . Then there is always the story of the absent-minded professor. This time it is Professor Max Pippenger, who came to work without his badge. . . . And now, as a final word, we wish all of you a very happy holiday—a safe and sane "Fourth", but nevertheless one with plenty of "bang" to it.

Bus Stop In Front Of Office Building

The Plant Protection Department announces that arrangements have been made whereby short haul busses coming from nearby communities with G-E employees may discharge their passengers in front of the Main Office, Bldg. 18, on Broadway.

The busses will then proceed to Leykauf Street where they will remain until it is time for the return trip. The loading station for the return trip will be on the west side of Broadway between Wall Street and the south alley of Wall Street.

KITCHEN KORNER

Farewell to Fran Todd, our titian-topped twin and serving girl. Fran graduated from the Wayne Beauty School recently but decided to stay at the good 'ole G-E—so our loss is a gain for Bldg. 17-1. And to Mary Ellen Banet who had the same thought in mind. A graduate of Central Catholic High School this month, Mary Ellen stepped from our door to Bldg. 17-4. . . . Lovelight and a diamond on the third finger-left-hand was the highlight of Pearl Volkert's recent trip. . . . "Something to stare at—our lovely "Marse" Garrett, with too much time on her hands on her time off; comes over to see us three times in one day and dressed every time in a different array. Different but not desirable was the cut on the upper eye-lid "Marse" claims to have acquired by bumping into a door which broke her glasses. . . . Ruthie Ziegler pulls on her purse strings; buys new white shoes and black and white earrings. . . . We send our sympathy to Flossie Straley's mother who is a patient at the Lutheran Hospital for a broken leg. . . . Too much sun-a-peel for Floyd Houser and his sunburn. Just bask, Floyd. . . . Our "Mickey Mouse" Marie was elated that she rated her picture in the WORKS NEWS—but it was just a blur of black along the pony track.

All out now,
The Kitchen-Kid.

Kate Smith's theme song is "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountains"; Russ Morgan opens his program with "Does Your Heart Beat for Me", Rudy Vallee sings "Your Time is My Time," but Cliff Witham, of Bldg. 4-4, sings "There'll Be Some Changes Made."

With The Youngsters

Ruth Langmeyer



Albert Devaux

Jesse Devaux, for many years a G-E employee, has the rare privilege of seeing his son graduate from the Apprentice School. His son, Albert Devaux, began the Machinist-Toolmaker course May 17, 1937. Now he has become a planner working in Bldg. 26-5 with Walter Vought.

Al attended Leo High School from 1933 to 1937. It was from Leo's graduating class of 1937 that he came to the Apprentice School. In June, 1937, he was enrolled in the Machinist-Toolmaker course. Through the depression years when work at times fell off to nothing, Al stuck to his ambition to complete his training. Now at last he can claim the title of Machinist-Toolmaker.

Al deserves a big hand for his accomplishments and our best wishes for continued success.

This former apprentice is an ardent basketball and softball fan. He enjoys watching both games, but the real thrill comes from getting in the fight. He has been in the fight since high school days and he is still there with enthusiasm.

Al finds relaxation in reading the comics, in playing with his dog and in eating ice-cream. Besides that he is interested in girls. He likes them all—blondes, brunettes, red-heads, or what-have-you. He finds them all very nice people. Al wants his future to bring security and the pleasure of a job well done. Good for Al!

Congratulations to Luella Grotrian, Bldg. 26-2, and Herbert Gerke of New Haven, who were married Saturday evening, June 27, at the Flat Rock Church near Hoagland.

DYNA-MITES

We have been wondering why Phyllis Taylor is wearing such a happy smile this week. . . . Jean Kohlepp isn't afraid of man or mouse, but when it comes to moth-millers, she's a wow. What's the matter, Jean, did it scare you or are you ticklish?

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Fairfield, who were married June 13th. We all wish you the best of luck. . . Pauline Menefee and Irene Meyers have warned us that chipped beef on toasted bun with chip pickles on the menu will only turn out to be an old-fashioned hamburger. . . . The other day Bill Diamond's wife told him his lunch would be ready in the refrigerator. Bill remembered the lunch all right, but at lunch time he discovered only a head of cabbage. . . . What is it? Gilbert can't turn corners without running over curbs; twice in a couple of days is really bad. . . . Frances Troendly thinks in case of fire the air hose would work fine. . . . Lloyd Garrison was decorated with a beautiful medal for making a home run, but we wonder if he got to keep the medal. . . . Hello, Beryl Kolkman, Bonnie Shoner, Catharine Salman, Connie Deel and Dorothy Roberts, we're sorry we didn't mention you in the news when you left us for Bldg. 17-3, but anyway we missed you plenty.

Mike Hoop is now the bouncing father of a proud baby boy. Michael Orville, Jr., tips the scales at seven pounds, four ounces. When Mike received word at work, it was said he lost no time in hitting the time clock on the way out. . . . B. Lee suddenly started searching for a safety pin when the company guard on our floor told her to remove her badge from the back of her dress and display it on the front. This is one case where you can't kill two birds with one stone, Marlene. . . . "Kenny" Ladig leaves us July 3 to join the "bluejackets." When he takes his post he will be rated as third class machinist mate which is comparable to the rank of sergeant in the Army. Keep up the good work, Kenny. . . . Bob York also leaves us this week to take his place eventually in the formation with the Wayne's Avengers Squadron. Sock a Jap for us, Bob.

Last Thursday night Bldg. 26-4 held a wiener bake out at Robinson Park. In spite of the rain, bad roads, the walk through the woods, mosquito bites and what have you, a good time was had by all. One thing everybody wanted to know was, "Where was Johnny Ormiston?" Can't you take the rain, Johnny, or what was the trouble? We wonder why Marg Putnam doesn't want anyone to know how many hot dogs she ate. It seems as if Peggy Rabel and Evelyn Platt don't like to go walking through the woods. We would like to know what happened to Jack Carlson. We thought he was going to build the fire. It seems as if Helen Bumpus had a little trouble. She really looked cute walking around with a jacket tied around her waist. Poor Katie Mounce couldn't even make it out to the park. What happened, Katie? . . . Asked Marie how she likes to roast wieners. Ask Dorothy Wolcott how she likes to have a mustard pack on her face. How about it, Dorothy? . . . We offer our congratulations and best of luck to Betty Ann Thorpe who will be married July 4 to Sergt. Robert L. French at Camp Shelby, Miss. . . . Lona Moore surprised her co-workers by announcing her marriage on February 14, 1942 to Donald Gerardot. . . . La Verne Hieman and Gloria Axt are now wearing sparklers on their left hands. Congratulations, girls.

One night last week Marg Guysinger became tired of waiting for a street car and sat on a curbing in front of the G-E. . . . We wonder why our debonair tester, Eric Hoppe, was seen promenading through Southwood Park last Thursday morning with his walking stick. When this outlander was approached by one of the natives, he was asked if carrying a walking stick wasn't cosmopolitan. "No," says Eric, "no, no, metropolitan." . . . Wouldn't Julia Smith and Mary La Mont look funny if those gum bubbles burst on them? . . . We wish all the luck in the world to Max Decker, who is leaving for the Army today. Also our best wishes to Bill Skevington who left June 30.

"Doc" Markley, Bldg. 4-3, our brave fire eater is reminiscing of the good old days when fire apparatus was horse-drawn. Said he: There was real romance in fighting fires those days, and as I harken back through the years to the time of the great Chicago fire where I drove a steam pumper and narrowly escaped death several times during that terrible conflagration. Ah, to live those times over again would be a privilege, for there is nothing more picturesque than horse-drawn fire apparatus dashing to a fire. The clattering hoofs, the flying manes and belching smoke. To see and hear all this again would be wonderful. Cheer up, Doc, for you may get your wish. Remember, there is still restrictions on tires.

More people enjoy baseball than football because they don't need a college education to get tickets.

* * *

"Long Distance — collect, Mr.. McNab, from New York, N. Y. Will you accept the call?"

"Hoot, Ma Lassie! Whose callin' and wha' do they want."

* * *

The facetious young man asked the organ grinder if the last piece that was played was by Beethoven.

"No, sir," was the reply, "by Handel."

* * *

Cop: "Lady, don't you know this is a safety zone?"

Lady: "Certainly, that's why I drove in here."



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you are historically minded. If so, you will be interested in the history of the Works Laboratory, and the story of the man behind it.

The story opens with two rather common place incidents. The first occurred on March 28, 1907, when E. A. Barnes hired a young high school lad by the name of William Howard Miller as a stenographer. The second happened in 1908 when Mr. Barnes hired J. V. Hunter, a young chemist, to develop and improve varnish treatments and processes.

Our stenographer was a lad with a lot of curiosity, and often wandered away from his typewriter. Mr. Hunter was a good teacher, and Howard soon found that there were things to do in chemistry which were much more interesting than punching a typewriter, so Mr. Barnes lost his stenographer.

When Mr. Hunter came to the Fort Wayne Works all of the Laboratory equipment (consisting of a few test tubes, beakers and thermometers) was housed in a small wooden cabinet that stood at the foot of the stairs leading to the basement of Bldg. 16. About 1910 a small chemical laboratory was set up in Bldg. 16-2, alongside the meter test. It was then that young Miller really got interested. He spent all his time during the day, and many nights too, studying analytical chemistry under Hunter. When Hunter left in 1912, Miller was left alone with a small chemical laboratory and a large ambition. Miller realized that there was much, very much, that he did not know about chemistry, and anyway there were a lot of other interesting things to do. So a real chemist was hired.

From that beginning the growth of the testing laboratory, as it was then known, was slow but steady. Its activities were increased and its services extended. As the laboratory grew in both personnel and equipment it became an increasingly difficult problem to house the people and equipment. So, after being kicked around for a few years, the south half of the present Bldg. 28 was built in 1916. For several years the equipment and analytical staff were located in Bldg. 28 and the central groups in various locations in Bldgs. 16, 17, 18 and 20.

Finally, in 1930 it was decided to build the north half of Bldg. 28 and bring the entire laboratory group together. Also, about that time, the Works Laboratories of the various Works were set up as a function of the Engineering Department.

Thus, from a wooden cabinet with a few test tubes and a youngster with an ambition, has grown the present Fort Wayne Works Laboratory.

Pat and Mike were duck hunting. Pat saw a wild duck far overhead, and gave it both barrels. To his delight, he saw the bird fall to the ground. "Ye wasted that powder, Pat," said Mike. Pat turned to Mike and said: "Didn't I get the bird?" "Sure you did. Pat. but the fall would have killed him anyway."

G-E Club Head Nominees



George Waldschmidt



Charles Slater

George Waldschmidt and Charles Slater have been named as nominees for the office of G-E Club president. The election will be held early in August.

An Engineering Memo

In spite of all the good intentions we may have, and the good resolutions we may make to ship to our customers exactly what we have agreed to send, there is an occasional mistake or misunderstanding. The common name for these is "Customer Complaints" and they must be treated, by us, just as an ailment of a patient is treated by a physician. There is one big difference. In the one case the physician collects a fee for his services. In the other case we are usually to blame for the ailment and must not only replace or repair defective product but must stand all expenses in connection with our end of it. The General Electric bill for Complaints is enormous and from a conservative estimate could be cut in half if all carelessnesses were eliminated. Those carelessnesses cover every department from the order to the delivered product and in nearly every month every one of them is represented many times.

For the Commercial group the most common causes are misunderstandings with the customer, application of wrong motors to customer's device sometimes due to a desire to save money for the customer, sometimes because of lack of uniformity of customer's product or lack of allowance for variation in his or our product, and carelessly edited requisitions. These last may be errors of omission or otherwise but at least of the type of errors that may be misinterpreted by those who handle the papers at the factory.

In the Engineering groups, we hate to admit it, most mistakes are due to misunderstanding or misinterpreting information at hand. Probably a large part of this could be eliminated if more questions were asked or if in early stages there were more direct contact with the application.

There are material errors due to wrong materials having been specified, wrong materials used or defects that did or did not show up in manufacture.

Sometimes the Drafting Department makes a mistake that causes a complaint and sometimes the factory just thinks they have and uses a slightly different dimension or limit that aggravates the customer. The inspector should agree with the Drafting Department but sometimes he does not and the result is as noted. If this only happens once with a customer he can usually be placated, but if it reoccurs or becomes a habit it quite often makes a bad situation.

After the product is properly made it must still be packed and delivered and even here we get motors returned that were dropped off a truck, or some such, and the package allowed the contents to be damaged.

We get back samples showing what the customer is complaining about and while "the customer is always right" we quite often have evidence that the impossible has occurred again. This is another of the places where we all could help reduce waste and spoilage of our products as well as of our customers' dispositions.

Army Men, Not Appliance Distributors, Watch G-E Curtains Rise This Season

The stage equipment formerly used to show new lines of refrigerators, ranges and other appliances in travelling shows, has gone to war. General Electric Company's appliance and merchandise department at Bridgeport, Conn., has donated its stage equipment to the army men of the 242nd Coast Artillery headquarters at Ft. Terry, N. Y., where it will be used for Army entertainments.

A. L. Scaife, merchandise manager of G-E, received the following letter from Col. Russell Y. Moore, 242nd CA: "This note is merely to let you know how much we of the 242nd Coast Artillery (HD) appreciate the contribution through your office of a very considerable quantity of theatre equipment.

"Professional and amateur theatricals contribute greatly to the happiness and welfare of the men in the service, particularly on such isolated island posts as this regiment is located. Due to the geographical isolation particularly in the winter time, this equipment will certainly be a great help.

New Program

(Continued from Page 3)

stations in Schenectady. Parts of the program will be rebroadcast by Australian long-wave stations.

News and entertainment for American forces in the southwest Pacific as well as the voices of Australian and New Zealand soldiers in the United States will be carried on the program. It goes on the air daily from 6 to 8 a.m., E.W.T., which is 8 to 10 p.m. in the area 10,000 miles away to which it is directed by a beam antenna.

A daily dramatization of an important major league baseball game, a series of salutes by cities to their troops, "The Army Hour" and other important network shows will be included in the program.

"In inaugurating this daily program from Schenectady to Australia and New Zealand," said Robert S. Peare, manager of the Company's broadcasting activities, "we are hoping to weld a new bond between peoples separated by half the world, but joined in a common cause."

Six New Zealand and Australian airmen, on furlough from Canadian fields, and Alec McLean of New York, president of the Australian Society, spoke on the initial program, June 22. WGEO operates on 9530 kilocycles or 31.48 meters.

Navy "E" Award

(Continued from Page 3)

the employees of the Decatur Works by E. W. Lankenau, superintendent. Mr. Lord described the presentation ceremonies held at the Fort Wayne Works on May 13 and concluded with "We were fortunate to have our President with us in Fort Wayne two weeks ago. I think his comment was well placed when he said 'a good job well begun.' We must put in everything we've got to put this over."

I. H. Freeman, personnel administrator acted as chairman of the meeting and introduced the various speakers. Following presentation and acceptance of the Burgee, the Navy "E" lapel emblem was presented by Lieut. E. L. King to Robert Miller, president of Local 924 U.E.R.M.W.A. in behalf of all employees of the Decatur Works. Lieut. King, who is a resident Navy inspector at the Fort Wayne Works referred to the remarks made by Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley at the Fort Wayne Works ceremony and concluded with Admiral Wiley's statement "Try to remember that you are going to win out. At the same time, when you get good news, don't relax. That is the time we want to hit them and you have to help hit them."

SCIENCE FORUM

— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. What plant grows in white sandy soil?

A. Sphagum grows frequently on soil too poor for any other vegetation and, although it is not poisonous and is edible, it is not palatable or nourishing.

Q. What substance can be placed in hard water to make it soft enough for laundry purposes?

A. Water can be softened easily for washing purposes by the addition of a chemical known as trisodium phosphate, which can be procured from a drug store or even from a grocery store under one of various trade names. If four or five teaspoonsfuls of this are added to a gallon of water, suds for washing will be made more easily. Such water would not be good for drinking, although it could be used for washing. There is no need to soften the water for drinking purposes because there is no harm in drinking hard water.

Q. Does the law of gravity affect a deep-sea diver in water?

A. We measure the force which gravity exerts on a body when we weigh it. If an object is weighed when it is immersed in water, it will weigh less by the amount of water it displaces. If the density of the body is equal to the density of water, the body will just float, and its weight in water in that case would be nil. Therefore, it can be said that a fish does not know what gravity it. A deep-sea diver, however, will have experienced conditions both in and out of the water and he well knows that water buoys him up and makes walking rather difficult on the bottom of the ocean.

Receives Promotion



J. K. Eady

Promotion of J. K. Eady to the position of assistant general foreman of the Decatur Works is made by E. W. Lankenau, superintendent of the Works.

Mr. Eady was employed in 1918 and entered the G-E Apprentice School graduating as a toolmaker. He worked as a grinder for two years and for 18 years in the tool room. In March, 1941, he was made foreman of motor assembly.

NEWS AROUND

A sporting event to be held in the south section of our city in the near future promises to outshine any other event of this kind ever held here. It is a big dog race sponsored by the Bldg. 4-3 Kennel Club. Fox Avenue will be turned into a race course for this event. The dogs will run from Home Avenue to Taylor Street. At the time of going to press there seems to be three favorites; Eddie Kummel's dog, "Sir Michael of Donnidehee"; Dale Spieth's dog, "Archibald of Sandhurst" and this reporter's dog, "Sir Buck of Buckingham." Art Brendenburger wished to enter his hog dog, "Pansy of Cloverdale" in this classic, but upon weighing her in she was rejected because of overweight. Watch for the day and date of this race and do not miss it.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor and
Employees of Bldg. 4-6:

Since my last letter to you, I have got two stripes on my arm and am now a Corporal. Friday 13, which to most people is an unlucky day, turned out to be very lucky for me, for it was on that date I got an advancement to corporal. I am now up for Officer's Candidate School for Military Police. I have passed my physical exam and will take my mental exam any day now.

Being a corporal of the guard, you have a lot of responsibilities and now that we are at war, we are on the alert all of the time.

The morale of the soldiers is very high. They have six service clubs in town which they can go to for recreation. And at the field here they can bowl, play tennis, swim and go horseback-riding.

We have many famous positions of history in the years gone by, but I think that the most important history is being made right now. But with all of us buying War Savings Bonds and War Savings Stamps along with each of us doing his part, we can "Keep 'em Flying!"

Sincerely,
Cpl. Robert V. Pfeiffer, Jr.

Dear Editor:

Thank you very much for sending me the WORKS NEWS. It was a real pleasure to renew old acquaintances with it after coming back from work. As Donald August, of Bldg. 19-2, is in the same tent with me, you can do us a real service by continuing to send the fine paper to us.

I was going to write and ask you to send me the paper as soon as I got settled but we expected to move any day, so I kept putting it off. We have been in this camp for almost four months now and are still expecting to move. When, or if, we leave this camp, I will let you know my new address.

This camp is the best Army camp I have had the pleasure of being in. Some of the boys here would say it is a misfortune, but I can't see it that way. I think we in the Army and Navy should be proud that our country found us fit and competent to fight for it.

This camp is in what the people here call the "Valley of Paradise" and they are not far wrong. The weather here is like late June back in Indiana. The climate is all that the Chamber of Commerce says it is, now that the rains have stopped. We have orange groves and palm trees all around the camp.

The oranges, of course, are not any different from the ones we have back home. The people here say that all the good oranges are shipped east, and when I was home, all the good oranges were kept in the west by the growers. I am beginning to believe that there aren't any good oranges.

This Company is made up mostly of men from the Midwest and a few from New York. I like the work fine but could stand a little more leisure. As it is we are lucky if we can get a twenty-four hour pass once a month.

The people here are very kind and whenever we are lucky enough to get out of camp we have no difficulty in reaching the points of interest down here in Southern California. The Southern California Motor Club is giving windshield stickers to the motorists who will pick up soldiers. So all we have to do is stand alongside the road and wait until someone picks us up. I can tell you we don't have to wait long. So far I have been to Los Angeles twice and to Burbank twice. I am fortunate in having friends in Burbank and can get a home-cooked meal occasionally.

I will have to close now as the men are ganging up in my tent. We are going to the show "The Man Who Came to Dinner" this afternoon. We have good entertainment here. Many of the radio and movie stars come to our theater and entertain us. We have had Bob Hope, Red Skelton, Burns and Allen, Jack Benny, Charlotte Greenwood and a lot of others. Thank you again for the WORKS NEWS and keep it coming.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Eugene C. Boyle

Dear Friends:

Here is a letter that is long overdue. I should have written long before this, but this Army life was so new to me that I was always on the go. Well, here goes. First they (Uncle Sam) shipped me to a very distant camp. There I took up to be a mechanic. The course before the war was three months but now it's 8 weeks. In those 8 weeks you were supposed to come out a soldier and a mechanic. In those weeks the best time I had was on the rifle range. The weather when we were out there was a little cool. It was around 7 below but that was warm to us because before that it was much colder. At last my training period was over and then we were to be moved. I was one of the last ones in our barracks to be moved. But at last my shipping order came. There were 33 fellows that came here with me. When we arrived here we thought we were all going to be mechanics, but no. They put me in "Sales Commissary" which in other words is supplies (food). I make up orders for the troop trains and all the mess halls here. I still make up orders but it is for the army and not for Ed Hagadorn. I have been here about four weeks and already I have a Class A pass. This QM Corps is a good outfit to be in. The only time I feel like a soldier is in the evening after work. I work regular hours just like you civilians do. Only 8 hours a day and every fifth Sunday. Well, I have to close now because it is almost lights out. Say "hello" to all of the boys and girls in Bldg. 18-5 for me. Thanks for the WORKS NEWS. I have been receiving them regularly.

Pvt. L. J. Wyss.

Dear Editor:

This is the first opportunity I've really had to write since entering the service of the Army Air Forces. After my induction at Toledo, Ohio, I was sent to Fort Harrison, Indianapolis, Ind., for my clothing issue and part of my basic training. After two weeks there I was transferred to the Air Forces Replacement Center. There I completed my basic training and Air Forces Drill. I was there for 2½ weeks.

After passing all of my tests and examinations for qualifications as an air mechanic, I was transferred.

I will be here 5½ full months studying to be an Aviation Mechanic. It is a complete 4 year course but the Army fellows have to "beat their brains (?)" out to get in 5½ months so you can see just what lies in store for me. We study for 8 hours every day except Sunday and we really should get our homework then.

They operate on two shifts here. One group studies from 6 in the morning until 3 in the afternoon and the next group from 3 P.M. till midnight, alternating every two weeks.

Each week we get a week-end pass for New York City. This includes trainfare, hotel expenses, etc. We are very well treated here, in fact they are trying to spoil us, I'm afraid.

After we graduate from here and receive our diplomas we are immediately sent to a combat zone to maintain and service aircraft. Our pay here for a private is $21.00 per month and we are allowed $20.00 to spend for additional food, etc. which we really don't need. If we don't use any of that $20.00 we draw it with our 21 dollar pay at the end of the month.

The food here couldn't be better in any respect. It is absolutely perfect and I don't mean maybe. Served cafeteria style everything is just like a very modern well operated cafeteria (including the food).

We have our own golf course, soft ball diamonds and five beaches on the Atlantic Ocean. The thing that pleases the soldiers here is that we never have any KP or Guard Duty or Detail as that is all done by the civilian employees.

This is the only place I've found yet where a soldier is really respected and shown all human courtesy. Everyone is really very nice to us here. I can't see any reason why or find out why. I have asked several civilians and they just seem to want to evade the question.

It sure makes one feel proud that the Government puts enough confidence in us to send us here and it really makes you feel like a soldier, to study and put all you have in it and to serve your great country and serve it well.

I must now close and prepare for inspection. I'd like very much to hear from all my friends in Fort Wayne. Until next time I'll just say,

Every good wish, as ever,
Pvt. Kenny W. Marks
"Keep 'em Flying"

Dear Editor:

I received my first copy of the WORKS NEWS this morning. The address is correct and I sure would like to continue to receive the paper. My army life so far hasn't been half bad. I'm taking the 64th School Squadron's Mechanics Crew Chief course, trying to learn how to "Keep 'em flying."

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. O. G. Fernwalt

Dear Editor:

Thanks a million for mailing me the WORKS NEWS. It has been nearly half a year since I've had the pleasure of paging through one, so you can well imagine how glad I am to be receiving it again. It's just like a letter from home.

I hope you meant it when you asked me to tell you of my experiences in the service, because it's too late now.

I'm nearly half way through my course of photography out here. So far, it is a very interesting subject, but they really hand it out in large quantities. The course has been reduced from nine months to three months, which doesn't leave much time for anything except studies. Even so, I'm sure that some of those camera fiends back there at the plant would really envy me if they could see this school. It's a photographer's paradise in the real sense of the word. We have some of the most complete laboratories I have even seen. By the way, the Army Air Forces uses G-E exposure meters almost exclusively.

In a few weeks now I'll finish my basic instruction. After that I have four weeks of camera repair and aerial work. At this time I'll make my first flights. If the weatherman is good to us, we will make from 3 to 6 flights before graduation. I can hardly wait until I get upstairs with a camera.

Aside from that, I suppose my experiences are nearly the same as any other soldier's. You know what I mean, short sheets, G. I. scrub porties, mud knee deep and all of that stuff. We always manage to have something of interest going on here in barracks. For instance, one of the boys has been marching up and down the floor clad in his underclothes with a blanket draped over him in the fashion of an Indian. He kept moaning and holding his head. One of the boys finally asked him what his trouble was and he answered that he was training for the next Legion convention.

If, by any chance, this is published and Mr. Castle of Bldg. 17 sees it, I would sure appreciate it if you would send me George's address. I'd like very much to get in touch with him again.

As ever,
Pvt. Donald E. Wiedman.

Dear Mr. Thomas:

I'm sorry I haven't had a chance to thank you for your recent letter until now, but the Army has been keeping me pretty busy.

I certainly appreciated your letter and wish to thank you for the check I received from the Company. There is another officer in our outfit who was with the G-E in California, and we both felt very fortunate in having been with a company that was so generous with the employees who went into the Army. My wife and I met another G-E man here whom you might know of, Major Boyd Bullock, who was in the Radio Advertising at Bridgeport. He knew Mr. Staehle.

I'm sorry I haven't been able to keep in as close touch with my friends in the office as I would have liked, but I might be able to pay you all a visit soon, as I finally got orders to go in the Signal Corps when I finish here.

Thanks again for your letter and to the Company for the check.

Yours,
BILL HALL (Trans. Engr.)

Letters of Thanks Received By Elex and G-E Clubs

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men: Les Menze, Capt. Lloyd J. Dockal, PFC Harry Hedglin, W. H. Burgo, Corp. Merlin Fough, Virgil F. Schultz, Pvt. Robert F. Crick, PFC Godfrey Hallien, Pvt. H. D. Patterson, R. F. Good, Pvt. Raymond Koehlinger, Pvt. Richard Becker, Otis Ruch, Pvt. Donald J. LaFontaine, Floyd A. Carsten, Robert O. Kyle.

Sgt. Thomas Conroy, Pvt. Ernest Schoeff, Ralph H. Waller, Jr., Pvt. Henry A. Burkamp, Pvt. Ralph Lee, Dick Gater, H. L. Lung, Aviation Cadet G. T. FitzGibbon, Pvt. I. Osterman, PFC Russell J. Fox, Capt. M. Z. Brown.

Pvt. Robert R. Williams, Johnny J. Pequignot, Pvt. James H. Woody, Pvt. William M. Hanley, Pvt. John V. Faor, Lt. Earl A. Shaefer, Pvt. Roy Belschner, Pvt. A. Kammeyer, Pvt. Omer Beck, Pvt. Frank Ruesewald, Pvt. Wilbert L. McCoy.

Capt. Wilmer J. Bardonner, Pvt. William Schlecht, Pvt. Forest Whonsetler, Aviation Cadet William Schlup, Pvt. R. W. Flickinger, Cpl. Charles "Nick" Abbott, Pvt. Roy A. Hemsoth, Sgt. Tech. Preston H. Hille. Pvt. Paul Ginder, Everett Earl Ehle, Master Sgt. Kenneth P. Carr, Pvt. Albert W. Sible.

Pvt. Harold Amstutz, Corporal John W. Nail, Jr., Pvt. Carl D. Winans, A/C V. C. Waters, Pvt. Yvo L. Ernst, Pvt. O. G. Fernwalt, Cadet R. C. Kowalski, Pvt. Cyril Poiry, Robert Sheehan, Pvt. Robert J. Bubb, R. D. Phelps.

Pvt. Loren B. Sparks, Pvt. Phil L. Rauner, Pvt. H. P. Klug, Sgt. Carl Scott, Pvt. Frank E. Hollopeter, Pvt. Raymond E. Shreeve, Lt. Paul Kintner, Pvt. Werner Stolp, Pvt. Donald Reaser, William Jacobson.



Jumping Jehoshaphat and shades of St. Andrews! As we live and breathe, never have we heard before of two golf teams who couldn't untie themselves. The Optimists and the Bldg. 4-3 teams were tied for first place at the end of first half and have been tied ever since. Three times have they sallied forth to play off the tie and three times have they sallied in all even. Sounds to us as if they are in a rut. If one or the other team should happen to win this week before the paper goes to press, we will add a P.S.

In the Monday Evening Group, the Turf Toppers defeated the Slapsticks and the Rough Riders. One of the main reasons the Turf Toppers won was the 46 A. L. Johnson shot. Since his handicap average was 57.8 this was a gain of more than eleven strokes. That was nice shooting on Johnny's part. Although, naturally, it would have suited us just as well if he had shot it against some other teams than ours and Lallow's. Not, of course, that we begrudge his low score just because he was playing against us—certainly not. When a golfer shoots eleven strokes below his average, we are as happy as he is, even though he didn't have to shoot it just at that time. But that's the way with life. Some sea cook sails up and sinks too many putts. Some guys are too lucky to breathe and shouldn't for about ten minutes. But let him shoot a 46. We are sure we don't care. It's a fine thing and we are happy to compliment him. Let him shoot a hundred 46's. It's nothing to us. We don't feel bad about it. Who in the devil said we were mad?

P.S. The Optimists finally won by two strokes to become the winner of the first half in the Tuesday Evening Group.

Six New Student Engineers At Works

Six new student engineers have been sent to the Fort Wayne Works, bringing the total employed here up to 78. Five of the men came directly from school, and one of them was transferred from the Schenectady Works.

Samuel Alexander, BSME from Santa Clara University, was assigned to Bldg. 26-5; Robert S. Langdon, BSME from the State College of Washington, was assigned to the Winter Street Plant. Thomas L. Mills, BSEE from Oregon State, was placed on test in Bldg. 4-5; Ted H. Reed was transferred from the Schenectady Works and was assigned to Bldg. 19-1. Douglas E. Taylor, BSEE from Texas Tech, was placed on test in Bldg. 4-5. Gordon L. Viles, BSME State College of Washington, was also assigned to Bldg. 4-5.

George D. Robertson and Keith Schneider were transferred from the Fort Wayne Works to the Schenectady Works.

Robert Duras, who graduated from Penn State in 1941, has completed his test training and has accepted a position in Bldg. 4-6.

Winter Street In 8 To 6 Victory Over Decatur Club

The story goes that the Decatur softballers invited the G-E Club down for a game last week and the G-E Club team was tied up for the evening, so Charles Wilt asked Erven Huth to round up a team from the Inter-Department League and play the Decatur gang. Erven picked Winter Street from the eight clubs in the I-D loop, and what a team he picked.

Houser and Leon made up the battery for the winning team and rounded out an evening of good baseball. R. Dent headed the batters by smacking hits in three out of four trips to the plate, and Neuman scored the winning run for the all-star ten.

After defeating the Decatur squad, the Winter Street team thinks that the next game should be against the G-E Club team. This isn't an official challenge, but just a tip-off that a challenge may be made. If it is made a good game can be expected, and from all aspects a close score may result.

G-E Club-Harvester Game Ends In 4-4 Tie

The G-E Club baseball team battled the International Harvester nine to a 4-4 deadlock Thursday night at the City baseball park. The game was called in the ninth to permit the Wayne Pump and Harvester colored teams to take the diamond on scheduled time.

The Club team scored 4 runs in the first inning and looked as if they were on their way to a win, but Prentice, Harvester pitcher, bore down and allowed the club hitters only 4 more scattered hits.

George Langenberg hit the only G-E extra base hit in the first inning when he doubled and drove in 2 runs. Max Miller was on the mound and was in his usual good form, allowing only 6 hits and would have had another game to his credit but for a bad break in the fifth, which allowed 2 unearned runs.

G-E Club	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Brown, ss	3	1	0	5
K. McComb, cf	2	0	1	2
Van Skyock, lf	3	1	0	1
Kestner, c	4	0	1	9
Langenberg, 3b	4	1	1	4
G. Cowan, 1b	3	1	0	12
Schmackens, 2b	3	0	1	1
R. McComb, lf	3	0	0	1
Miller, p	3	0	1	2
R. Cowan, cf	1	0	0	0
Ecenbarger, 2b	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	4	5	37

Harvester	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Carpenter, ss	1	1	0	3
Ellenwood, c	4	1	0	4
Kreigh, cf	4	0	0	2
Prentice, p	4	1	2	4
Haynes, rf	4	0	1	2
Boone, 1b	4	0	0	11
Wells, 3b	3	0	2	2
Romano, 2b	4	0	0	4
Cariacini, lf	3	1	1	2
Totals	31	4	6	34

		R.	H.	E.
G-E Club	400 000 000	4	5	3
Harvester	001 120 000	4	6	3

Inter-Dept. Owl League Features Heavy Scoring

Last week found the Owl League teams scoring heavy against one another. The Transformer team took the Winter Street boys to a 11 to 0 trimming, which is a pretty strong shutout in anyone's language. Aircraft made the General Service team bow out with a 12 to 4 game, and the Motor-Generator ten took the Small Motor Squad to the tune of 6 to 2.

G-E Club Rallies To Beat Eagles 14 To 11

By the end of the second inning, the G-E Club softball team was trailing the Eagles six runs, but when the final pitch crossed the plate the score board read 14 to 11. It wasn't until the final pitch crossed the plate that softball fans definitely decided the game was won, because both teams had battled to a standstill several times previous to the last inning. The fact that G-E didn't begin to hit until late in the game made G-E fans settle down to accept a defeat, but in three fast innings the gap between the scores narrowed to a time and widened again to a victory.

G-E opened the game at bat and Zuber, the first man up, went to first on balls. Cowan was put out at first, and Bolyard hit for a double scoring Zuber. Bolyard moved to third, while the sides were retired with Masters and Schaffer being put out. The Eagles took over and Werkman went to first on an error. McClain followed Werkman to first and Heckler scored Werkman with a single. McClain scored on Garton's single and Heckler scored on McTallen's single. Garton ended the first inning scoring streak by going home on an error, ending the first inning 4 to 1.

Sternagel, Hamilton and Clawson accounted for G-E's second trip to the plate by being put out at first. In the second inning, Tudor went to first on balls for the Eagles. Wilkens was put out at first and Werkman went to first on balls. McClain drove a ball into the field, which should have been retrieved, but it scored two runs, and later he scored himself.

In the fourth inning, Bolyard singled, and Schaffer batted him in with a two-base hit. Schaffer managed to tally a run on an error, bringing the score up to 7 to 3. The Eagles countered with two runs, and the six run lead was still standing on the scoreboard.

The G-E team rallied in the fifth, starting with Vonderhaar pulling up at third. Zuber smashed a homer and scored Wiese. Cowan followed Zuber's homer with a homer and the sides retired soon after with an 8-9 trailing score. The Eagles failed to score during the fifth and things brightened for the Club team.

Three more runs were added to the G-E score in the sixth, starting when Sternagel went to first on an error. Vonderhaar went to first on balls, and Wiese scored Clawson with a single. Wiese and Vonderhaar tallied when Zuber hit a two bagger. The inning ended with the G-E Club team two runs ahead.

In the seventh the G-E team scored three more runs to widen the margin of lead to five runs. Sternagel went to first on a walk, and Hamilton moved him to third with a two-base hit. Vonderhaar clouted a homer and thus scored three runs for the Club team. The Eagles scored two runs during the seventh but didn't come close to winning the ball game.

G-E Club	AB	R	H
Zuber	3	2	2
Cowan	4	1	1
Bolyard	3	2	2
Masters	4	0	0
Schafer	4	1	1
Sternagel	3	1	0
Hamilton	3	1	1
Clawson	4	1	0
Vonderhaar	3	3	2
Wiese	4	2	3
Totals	35	14	12

Old Timers Take Opponents In Softball Contest

Billed as the miracle softball team, Manager Leith's congregation of allstars of former years lived up to all expectations and came through with the winning score of 12 to 2 against the Benward Transformer team. Space prohibits enumerating each spectacular effort that contributed to this top heavy score, but such outstanding performances as Wickliffe's famous steal for 2nd base, Sordelet's three-base hit, shrinking to a 2nd base out, and one of the really highlights, the famous shoe string catch made by Leonard Pequinot. Home runs by the immortal Wellman and Cartwright combinations were the deciding factors in completely cracking the morale of the opposing team, leaving them in a submissive mood for our star moundsmen Ropa and Hazelet. All this, with stellar performances turned in by all-stars—Stout, Altevogt, Weimer, Rump and many others made this a perfect evening for the winning team.

Transformer Inter-Dept.		Old Timers All-Stars	
Teagarden	C.	Altevoght	1B.
Garman	1B.	Ellenwood	S.F.
Fleckenstein	L.F.	Wellman	3B.
Benward	C.F.	Ropa	P.
Miller	SS.	Cartwright	C.
Mills	P.	Schuster	R.F.
Brand	2B.	Welmer	C.F.
Bradtmiller	3B.	Schele	L.F.
Witzigreuter	R.F.	Stout	SS.
Dull	S.F.	Hazelett	2B.

Inter-Dept. Teams Have Close Victories

A 5 to 4 victory resulted for the Winter Street team when they played General Service. The General Service team got off to a good start in the first inning by scoring two runs against the Winter Street team. General Service raised the score to 4 to 0 by the end of the second, but bogged down through the rest of the game. Winter Street's rally came in the sixth inning when they tied the score. In the seventh the Winter Street boys scored one more run and put the game on ice.

Another one-run victory occurred during the same day when the Apprentice team defeated the Transformer squad 9 to 8. The losing team trailed throughout the game, but managed to partially even up the score by tallying four times in the seventh. The winners scored three runs in the first, and did not score again until the seventh. They scored 6 runs in the seventh inning to raise the final score to 9-8.

The Tool Room team turned in a 5-4 victory over the Small Motor Office last week. The victors scored their first two runs in the first inning, and came back to score two more in the fifth and one in the sixth. The losers scored single runs throughout four innings, but were unable to close the one-run gap.

The Small Motor Factory forfeited to the Plant Protection team Friday with a score of 1 to 0.

"Father Time is no gentleman."
"How do you get that way?"
"He tells on women."

* * *

"I hear that Jones left everything he had to an Orphan Asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

The G-E Club wound up the first half of the Major League softball loop sharing top honors with the Baer Field team. Fortunately, last Thursday night found the G-E team and the soldier team breaking even on losses and wins. I say fortunately because if the soldiers had won their game after G-E's 4-3 defeat, we would have had to accept second place for the first half.

Baer Field has had a number of tough setbacks. Their first came when Daniels became seriously ill with pneumonia. He spent three weeks in the hospital and left for home on a two-week furlough. Several days after he arrived at his home, he had a relapse and may be out for the rest of the season. Eddie took over the pitching post and pitched some very good games. Last Thursday Eddie fell and broke his arm. This has put the soldiers in a tough spot and it's hard to tell just what they will do from now until the end of the season.

Tony Stanski isn't with the team any more and his services at short will be sorely missed. He was a swell ball player and a great sport. I know the players and fans will miss him.

G-E came through with an easy victory after trailing the Eagles for six innings. Makes a game interesting to see a team crash into the lead at the last minute.

Real baseball weather last Monday night—hot and etc. People like it though—at least a thousand or so showed up to see the Major League play—nice crowd and nice games.

Missed the Owl League scores last week—humble apologies to night players.

Inter-Dept. Standings

The Inter-Department teams are battling for positions in the win and lose averages, and a very close standing is shaping up. All of the teams in the league are sharing honors for the various berths in the loop and a close finale can be expected.

Team	W.	L.	Per Cent
Winter Street	4	1	.800
Tool Room	4	1	.800
S. M. Factory	3	2	.600
Apprentice	3	2	.600
S. M. Office	2	3	.400
General Service	2	3	.400
Transformer	1	4	.200
Plant Protection	1	4	.200

Sappenfield Owl League Standings

The G-E Club wound up the first half of the Sappenfield Owl League with five straight victories and no losses. The standings of the teams are shown below:

Team	W.	L.
General Electric	5	0
Fries Machine	4	1
Wayne Pump No. 1	2	3
Studebaker	2	3
Harvester AA	2	3
Wayne Pump No. 2	0	5

Batting Averages of G-E Club Owl Team

Player	AB.	H.	R.	BB.	Avg.
Lindberg	16	5.	5	1	.312
Weber	12	7	3	0	.583
Sordelet	12	7	7	1	.583
Ty Cook	16	6	3	2	.375
Coleman	16	4	2	3	.250
Howell	5	2	2	1	.400
L. Cook	16	4	4	3	.250
Hower	4	1	1	2	.250
Lantz	4	1	1	1	.250
Pierce	11	2	1	3	.182
Linn	12	3	0	3	.250
Anderson	4	2	2	0	.500
Seals	7	1	0	2	.143
Parmlee	7	2	0	2	.286

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

B&I

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1942 | Number 27

Chicken Dinner Highlights Elex Club Party



Fishing, boating—and of course eating—featured the Elex Club second shift party held at Big Lake last Tuesday. A portion of the crowd is shown above stowing away the chicken dinner.

Navy Order Assembled And Delivered 10,000 Miles Away In Six Days

General Electric officials at Schenectady have disclosed what they think may be a record for speedy delivery of vital Navy equipment to the other side of the world.

At 6 p.m. on a recent Thursday an order was received at an eastern G-E factory for equipment required by a U. S. warship near Australia.

As many workers as could be employed efficiently worked all that night and all the next day and night to assemble the equipment.

(Continued on Page 4)

Orders Received Show Big Increase

Orders received by the Company during the second quarter of this year amounted to $566,250,000, an increase of 115 per cent over the $263,760,000 received in the corresponding three months last year, President Charles E. Wilson announced this week.

For the six months ended June 30 the Company's orders received amounted to $865,370,000, compared with $521,140,000 in the same period of 1941, an increase of 66 per cent.

(Continued on Page 4)

War Bond Campaign Tops Ten Percent Of Payroll

The Company-wide War Savings Bond Campaign which was conducted during the early part of June has resulted in subscriptions totaling 10.2 per cent of the total Company payroll, it was announced this week by the Company's Treasury Department in Schenectady. It was also announced that the number who are subscribing to the purchase of War Bonds through regular weekly or monthly payroll deductions now equals 96.3 per cent of the total number of G-E people.

The standings of the various Works, departments, and offices of the Company at the time of the announcement by the Company's Treasury Department were as follows:

Works—	Per Cent Subscribing	Per Cent of Payroll
Schenectady	95.75	10.92
Lynn River	90.5	9.3
Pittsfield	98.4	10.1
Fort Wayne	98.4	9.8
Erie	99.6	11.7
Philadelphia	96.7	9.3
West Lynn	96.7	9.1
Bloomfield	100.0	10.02
Oakland	100.0	10.4
Bridgeport	97.9	10.0
New Kensington	100.0	10.24
Ontario (incomplete)	94.0	8.1
York	98.0	8.8
Departments—		
Lamp	97.3	9.7
Plastics	99.9	11.9
Air Conditioning and Commercial Refrigeration	96.3	9.7
Appliance and Merchandise Distribution Branches:		
Boston	100.0	10.0
Metropolitan	100.0	10.1
General Office	100 0	11.1
District Offices	100.0	10.3

Special Training Course Completed By Twenty-Eight

Employees Complete Rigorous Defense Training In Metallurgy

Certificates have been awarded to 28 men for satisfactory completion of two special metallurgy classes offered in Fort Wayne by the Purdue University defense training program under the auspices of the United States Office of Education.

Lewis Reith and Stewart Stockett, metallurgists for the General Electric Company, instructed the classes in metallographic laboratory practice. Each met twice a week, one Tuesday and Thursday evenings, the other Monday and Wednesday evenings, from 7 to 9, at the General Electric laboratories.

During their 18 weeks training, members of the class, using high power microscopes, studied the effect of stresses and heat treatment on the tiny grains in metals and alloys and prepared samples for study.

The following received certificates: Robert Williams, 2118 South Webster; Lowell Redding, 1230½ Fairfield Avenue; Harry Magner, 4702 South Harmar; Wiec Anderson, 1213 Wilt Street; Edgar Lindgren, 1962 West Fourth Street; Ralph Fortriede, 1118 Cottage Avenue; Jack Rowe, 313 Liberty Street; Spencer Nelson, 1001 Herman Street; John Cochran, R. R. 8,

(Continued on Page 4)

Hundred And Six Are Given Awards

President Wilson On Radio Program

G-E Head To Speak On Men, Machines And Victory Program Tonight

Charles E. Wilson, president of the General Electric Company, will be on the "Men, Machines and Victory" program this evening. The program is a new series of radio programs presented by the War Production Fund to Conserve Manpower and by the Blue Network. The broadcasts are being put on in the interest of a further realization by everyone of the need for greater war production and importance of accident prevention both on and off the job. Avoiding production losses which reduce the flow of goods to the battle lines is fast becoming one of the country's most pressing industrial problems, and every G-E man and woman is urged to make a special effort to hear each of the remaining programs in this series of eight.

Announced as a series of powerful, dramatic, informative broadcasts, "Men, Machines, and Vic-

(Continued on Page 4)

Elex Get-Together Party On July 15

A "get-together" party will be held next Wednesday, July 15, by the Elex Club at Gunnar Elliots. A surprise program has been arranged. Reservations are fifty cents and must be made by Monday. All girls who have become employees since May 1 are invited to attend the party.

Dorothy Heckman Leads Suggestors During Past Three Weeks With Award Of $45.00

One hundred and six employees profited during the past three weeks by registering their suggestions. Many of the suggestions are directly aimed at improving quantity and quality. The idea of the leading suggestor, Dorothy Heckman, Bldg. 17-3, is directly in line with this thought. Miss Heckman conceived the idea of making improvements at winding machines which will bring about a considerable saving in material, and resulted in a $45.00 award.

Two awards of $35.00 were made; the first to Henry G. Wichern, Bldg. 17-1, for making certain screws complete on screw machines. The second award was to Paul E. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4, for providing lathe stop for re-centering shafts. Two awards of $20.00 each were made to Glen H. Cutler, Bldg. 6-4, in connection with his idea for changes in countersinking nuts, and Russ G. Gibson, Bldg. 17-1, for proving step drill for communtator sleeves.

Other awards amounting from $5.00 to $15.00 were made as follows:

Philipp Vorholzer, Bldg. 10-1; William Waggoner, Bldg. 10-1; Roland H. Siebert, Bldg. 20-1; Daniel S. Yoder, W. S.; Francis J. Romary, Bldg. 26-1; William C. Brown, Bldg. 6-1; Carl G. Schultz, Bldg. 4-4; G. H. Gettel, Bldg. 4-2.

Mearl E. Wilson, Bldg. 10-1; George Gump, Bldg. 10; Floyd E. McCague, Bldg. 5; Lawrence W.

(Continued on Page 4)

DISTRIBUTION OF NAVY "E" PINS

The final shipment of Navy "E" Pins has just been received from the Navy Department.

These pins are to be distributed to employees of the Fort Wayne Works who were employed on May 15, 1942.

The Payroll Department has prepared a brown envelope and a receipt card for each employee entitled to receive a Navy "E" Pin. The employee's name is printed on the envelope and card. Inside the brown envelope is the Navy "E" Pin.

Department Heads and Foremen will receive envelopes and receipt cards for employees working under their supervision.

Each eligible employee will be given his brown envelope and will sign his receipt card for the same.

There has been considerable shifting of employees since Navy "E" day (June 13) and it will take some time to effect complete distribution.

All envelopes and receipt cards which cannot be distributed by the foreman should be returned immediately to the Payroll Department with any information which will help locate the individual.

I. H. FREEMAN.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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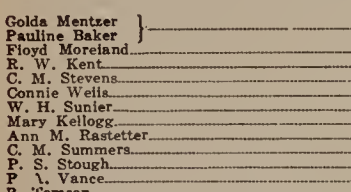
"Hats Off!"

Lou Gehrig will always be remembered as one of the greatest players who ever stepped on the diamond. He was at the height of his career, when, victim of a rare and fatal disease, he was forced to give up baseball. But he never abandoned hope of one day rejoining the Yankees, and his fighting spirit was no less than his courage in refusing to allow physical disability to "get him down."

When we salute Lou Gehrig we salute the spirit of every man of courage and determination, of men who, like the workers in industry today make light of obstacles, take difficulties in their stride, and recognize in a challenge only something to be met and conquered. Such men are the backbone of America. Hats off to them!

Appreciation

An appeal has been made by the Plant Protection Department that employees assist in keeping the lawns of McCulloch Park free from rubbish. This appeal deserves the earnest cooperation of every Fort Wayne Works employee. The convenient location of the park adjacent to Company property on Broadway has made it an ideal place for recreation and relaxation during the noon-hours and rest periods. The facilities of the park have been made available to various employee organizations upon numerous occasions through the courtesy of city officials. In short, General Electric employees have had the full use of McCulloch Park at all times. As a measure of appreciation, we should do everything within our power to keep the park as attractive as possible.



Dear Friends of the Elex and G-E Club:

Please accept my thanks and sincere appreciation for the delicious candy and cigarettes that have just arrived. After a voyage of over four thousand miles, the package and contents were in excellent condition. The WORKS NEWS, date line May 29, has also just arrived and it too is a welcome bit of mail, bearing tidings of the enormous effort put forth by the Company and the magnificent results achieved. All this makes us realize more than ever before that G-E is truly a symbol of service and the initials of a friend. To this may also be added an impregnable bulwark against the forces that are trying to destroy the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

As you probably know, I am on the Emerald Isle, the proverbial home of Pat and Mike, the Irish potato and the beautiful colleens? The land of the Blarney stone, the Giant's Causeway and many beautiful loughs. The countryside, always green, is divided into many small fields surrounded by hedges and dotted with small thatched roof cottages. The Island is about the size of Indiana. However, there are no wooded areas and consequently, most of the buildings are either brick or stone. One of the principal industries is linen weaving, but at present most of the factories are devoted to war production.

It is not difficult to realize we are in a strange land. Traffic moves on the wrong side of the street, money comes in pounds, weight is measured in stones and the most expensive seats at the cinema are in the balcony. The principal mode of transportation is the bicycle, while two-wheeled carts are used for delivery service. Central heating systems are practically nonexistent, but fireplaces are in abundance. The winters are not as cold here as there but are more disagreeable. Wool clothes are necessary the year 'round and the rain coat is an indispensable item. Summer days are 20 hours long which provides some recreation time. The principle sports are tennis, cricket and bowling on the green.

My congratulations to Billy Wehrs and Bob Wylie on their new assignments. They are, I know, in a large measure responsible for the excellent record the Company is making.

Sincerely,
Julian A. Stark.

Dear Editor:

It has been almost a week since I have received the first copy of the WORKS NEWS. It gives me great pleasure and I hope you keep on sending it. The address you have now is correct.

I wish that I could write and tell you something about myself and what I am doing. I am fine and trying to enjoy myself as much as possible under the conditions. It makes it so hard to write when you have to be so careful that you don't say something that won't pass the censor.

I have been in the Army almost thirteen months now and this is the first letter I have written to the General Electric Company. I guess it is all my fault. I have often thought about it but just neglected it. From now on I will try and do better.

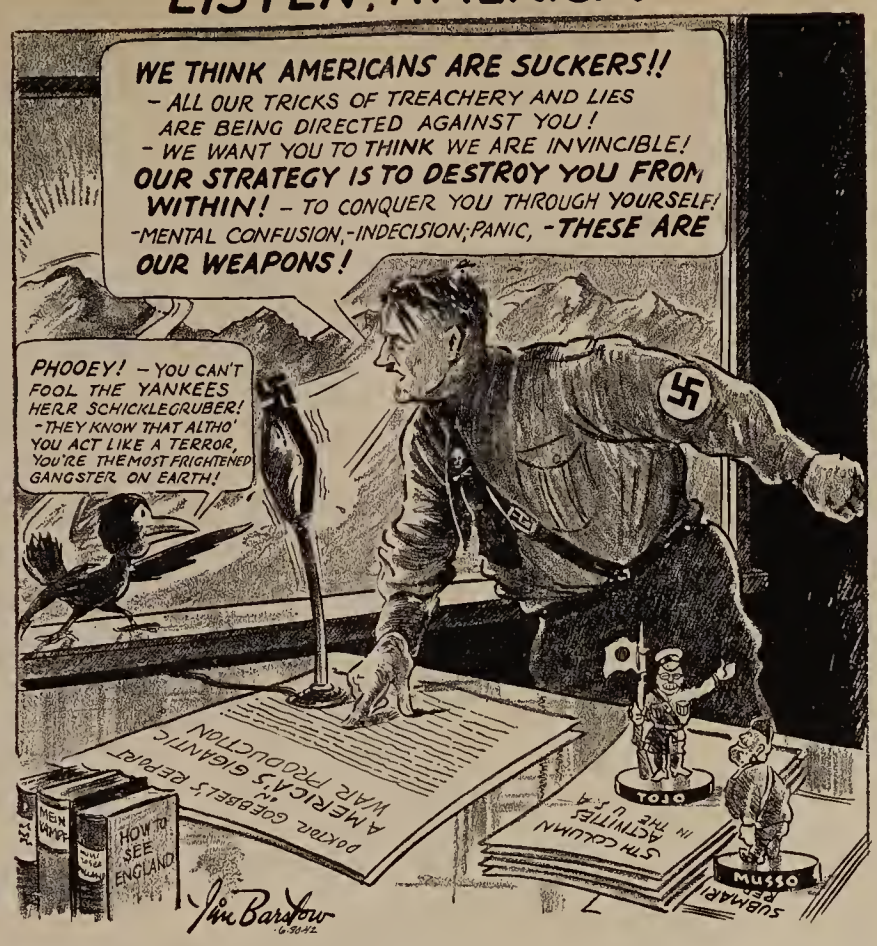
I want to thank you for the WORKS NEWS and I hope you keep sending it.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Benjamin Millinger.

In a recent letter to his parents, Rolan Bohde, now stationed "somewhere" in Australia, states that he is still O.K. Rolan was formerly employed in the mailing department. He enlisted in the Air Corps in October, 1940, and served at Patterson Field, Chanute Field, Herbert Smart Airport, Jackson Airport and at Selfridge Field prior to being transferred to Australia in January. He is the son of Carl Bohde, Bldg. 19-B.

(Continued on Page 6)

LISTEN, AMERICA!



Hitler thinks Americans are suckers, and for a very good reason. We've been almost as fertile a market for Axis propaganda as France was before she fell to Hitler's highly mechanized armies.

Perhaps it is not done intentionally, but there are those who pick up, enlarge upon, and repeat to others the Axis inspired lies that reach this country. Whether they realize it or not, they're playing straight into the hands of the enemy; giving him a right of way into the minds of our people.

Most of us reserve our opinions on rumors until they are officially confirmed or denied by our own Government. And this is what we all must do. Otherwise, Axis propaganda will prove as effective a weapon against us as it did against countries whose people are now Nazi slaves.

Hitler's bold talks, and other obvious Axis propaganda probably makes very little impression on most of us. In most cases, it only further convinces us that we're being attacked by a power-loving madman. But it is the subtle type of rumor, the kind that others pass along to us, that we must guard against. Especially must we, ourselves, refrain from passing such rumors along to others.

To keep ourselves mentally sound, in a country which is constantly being bombarded with Axis propaganda, we must become a nation of discriminating listeners and readers. We must be patient, reserve our opinions, and refrain from passing along rumors. Our Government will give us the true facts, not rumors, as soon as it is possible to do so without aiding the enemy.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Second And Third Shift Girls Enjoy Elex Outing



Top row, left: A general view of the dining room. Center: Wonder what they're wishing for? Right: Chawing on a drumstick. Second row, left: Stowing away food. Center: Jitterbugs can jitter anywhere, anytime. Right: That looks like Major League baseball. Third row, first picture: They at least have proof that they caught fish. Second picture: Acquiring a tan—or burn? Third picture: An expert "takes off." Fourth picture: The medicine ball gets a work-out. Fourth row, left: The fall of London Bridge. Center: Ready for a boat ride. Right: A wheelbarrow race is quite graceful, isn't it? Bottom row, left: Some of the girls really let their hair down. Center: Batter up—for a homer? Right: Just a little relaxing.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

Two New Student Engineers At Works

Richard A. Heard was transferred from the Pittsfield Works to the Fort Wayne Works last week and was assigned to Bldg. 4-5. Stephen Kapach was transferred from Schenectady to Fort Wayne and was assigned to Bldg. 19-1.

Ned Embrie left the Fort Wayne Works, being sent to the Erie Works. Delmer A. Berg and Robert H. Dutton left Fort Wayne to enroll in the Mechanical Design Course, Berg reporting in Schenectady and Dutton being sent to the Bridgeport Works.

Charles S. Clark has accepted a six-month sign-up in Bldg. 19-1. Carl J. Perko was transferred from the Dudlo to Bldg. 17-4. J. H. McGuinness was transferred from Dudlo to Bldg. 20-2. Warren Lindsley transferred from Bldg. 26-2 to Bldg. 16-3.

Lee Martin, a special undergraduate student from M. I. T., has been transferred from Dudlo to Winter Street.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

Magsamen, W. S.; Kenneth B. Handschy, Bldg. 26-1; Frank E. Sitton, Bldg. 10-1; William G. Heit, Bldg. 10-1; Ernest H. Fabian, Bldg. 10-1.

Paul A. Vance, Bldg. 26-2; John E. Bendel, Bldg. 20-1; John N. Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Ebbon Brown, Bldg. 10-1; Herbert D. Bechtol, Bldg. 10-1; Kenneth B. Handschy, Bldg. 26-1; Charlie C. Poe, Bldg. 20-1; E. H. Leitz, Bldg. 26-2; Erven C. Huth, Bldg. 20-2.

Jeannette M. Perry, Bldg. 26-3; Dale Meyer, Bldg. 26-4; Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B; H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; Clair A. Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B; Fred J. Heaston, Bldg. 6-1; J. R. Zephyr, W. S.; Ira S. Thompson, Bldg. 6-2.

H. Eldridge Gillum, Bldg. 6-B; Walter K. Mossman, Bldg. 6-2; Thomas G. Hatter, Bldg. 6-2; Edward Rehling, Jr., Bldg. 20-1; Vernon B. Hebble, Decatur.

Veora L. Habig, Bldg. 17-1; Harold Whitright, Bldg. 6-4; William H. Irwin, Bldg. 6-4; Clifford D. Imbody, Jr., Bldg. 6-4; Donald W. Porter, Bldg. 26-3; Leslie W. Bentley, Bldg. 26-B; Herbert W. Keyser, Bldg. 6-4.

Marguerite J. Truelock, Bldg. 26-2; Ray Ankenbruck, Bldg. 6-4; John O. Staley, Bldg. 26-B; Harold M. Ulrich, Bldg. 6-4; Karl Kiel, Bldg. 26-4; Ray H. Morse, Bldg. 15; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; William Uecker, Bldg. 6-4.

Oscar J. Baals, Bldg. 26-B; Robert J. Swain, Bldg. 15; Harry C. Ribel, Bldg. 26-B; Edward F. Hines, Jr., Bldg. 4-6; Normand H. Moore, Bldg. 6-4; Fredrick Keuneke, Bldg. 6-4; Leonard L. Hutson, Bldg. 17-1; Carol J. Doty, Bldg. 6-4.

Fred A. Burkett, Bldg. 20-1; Joe H. Cline, Bldg. 4-4; Mary C. Brown, Bldg. 4-4; W. H. Poehler, Bldg. 4-4; John S. Rehrer, Winter Street; Katherine B. Norr, Bldg. 4-4; George E. Corell, Bldg. 26-2.

Paul A. Groh, Bldg. 4-4; Merle H. Wright, Bldg. 4-5; Leonard L. Hutson, Bldg. 17-1; Billy L. Buchanan, Bldg. 4-4; Albert J. Smith, Bldg. 4-4; Dallas F. Gamble, Bldg. 26-4; Robert L. Pickett, Bldg. 26-1; Clarence Shanebeck, Bldg. 4-4.

August W. Zollinger, Bldg. 4-4; John Trinen, Bldg. 26-1; Fred W. Gerke, Winter Street; William G. Martin, Winter Street; R. Sealover, Bldg. 4-4; Harry E. Bowman, Winter Street; M. D. Rodgers, Bldg. 17-1.

Katherine L. Biltz, Bldg. 4-4; Arthur C. Conrad, Bldg. 17-1; Arthur T. Stoll, Bldg. 4-4; John K. Gordy, Bldg. 17-1; Earl D. Stauffer, Bldg. 4-4; William R. Kiser, Bldg. 4-4; Laura M. McAfee, Bldg. 17-1; Robert J. Craig, Bldg. 17-3; Goldie Taylor, Bldg. 17-1.

Leaders In Suggestion Award List



Dorothy Heckman Henry G. Wichern

Leaders in the latest suggestion award list included Dorothy Heckman, Bldg. 17-3, and Henry G. Wichern, Bldg. 17-1. Miss Heckman received an award of $45.00 and Mr. Wichern an award of $35.00.

Navy Order

(Continued from Page 1)

Escorted by police, it was rushed to a nearby airport and flown westward, arriving in San Francisco on Sunday.

On Wednesday, six days after the order had been received, a bombing plane landed the equipment at its Pacific destination, more than 10,000 miles from the factory where it originated.

Special Training

(Continued from Page 1)

Kyle Road; Paul Winkelmann, 2113 Pleasant; Thomas Gouty, R. R. 8; Homer Hibler, 630 Greenlawn Avenue; Robert Shuster, 1817 Webster Street; James Squires, YMCA; Lloyd Covault, 319 Lillian.

Grover Rhodes, 607 Lillian Avenue; Arthur Hammer, 2906 Gay Street; John Kokosa, 111 Southern Street; Elbert Anderson, 242 Douglas; Charles Skove, 435 West Williams; Robt. Martz, 4407 Wilmette; Lloyd Pinkerton, 2535 Brooklyn Avenue; Roland Doeden, 633 West DeWald; Robert Wirick, 3921 Tacoma Avenue; Robert Holman, 2313 Redwood Drive; William Rohe, 1920½ Broadway; Collins Mannan, 547 East State Boulevard, and Robert Lutz, 1807 Hale Avenue.

Footpad: "Get ready to die. I'm going to shoot you."

Victim: "Why?"

Footpad: "I've always said I'd shoot anyone who looked like me."

Victim: "Do I look like you?"

Footpad: "Yes."

Victim: "Then Shoot."

An Engineering Memo

The General Electric Company is well represented on most standardizing groups in the United States and quite frequently on international groups. At the present time most adopted standards are agreeable to if not a result of a request from the American Standards Association, although a great amount of standardization work has been going forward for many years.

Most folks do not realize what the establishment of a new standard means. Especially in mechanical work it may mean changes that for a small organization may be almost disastrous. A specific example may better illustrate the point. Not so many years ago the only Thread Standard was the one used on farm equipment, shop and railroad equipment—the United States Standard, a government approved standard that had been in use for a great many years. It was adopted in Civil War times on recommendation of the Franklin Institute. With the advent of the automobile, and later, aircraft, the coarse U. S. standard threads were not satisfactory for use on equipment having any degree of vibration, and new standard threads, with a helix angle that would tend to keep the bolt tight even under vibratory loads, was worked out and adopted by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers about 1907. In Fractional H. P. Motors the A.S.M.E. Standard thread standard was used from the beginning but in some lines of work the A.S.M.E. special series was used and in still other lines other specials were set up. In the automotive field a committee from the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers (ALAM) set up standards which they recommended for adoption and in 1911, with some additions, they were adopted by the Society of Automotive Engineers. It included three standards—the first based on the old U. S. Standard and adopted as a National coarse series, the second based on the old S.A.E. coarse series and adopted as a National fine series, and the third based on the old S. A. E. fine series and adopted as a National extra fine series.

The General Electric went along with this standardization to some extent as in most cases necessary changes were slight. In recent years a National Screw Thread Commission working under the U. S. Department of Commerce, Bureau of Standards, has set up standards that have been adopted for the Federal Services. These are the present National standards.

That is history, but it shows how many times we could have changed. In every case there were slight differences, sometimes the number of threads, sometimes something else. One instance was the change from our old No. 10-30 thread standard to the new No. 10-32 thread standard and another, the change from the No. 14-24 thread to the ¼"-20 thread. Such changes are not interchangeable and in many cases must have commercial and customer approval. When such changes are not interchangeable it means all new papers from the model list to the drawing affected. Often it takes years before both standards are worked out of the factory and that means two sets of tools and two sets of inspection equipment, as well as divided production. Some errors are sure to creep in. We like to keep changes of this kind to a minimum and make them at times of general redesign.

Recent standards that will eventually show up in the factory and that will probably be worth the troubles they cause are, standards on tap drill sizes, standards on thin flat plate, standards on round wire and standards on rectangular wire.

Under the old scheme there were at least half a dozen gauges on sheet thicknesses depending on material and use; there were even more on wire sizes for the same reason.

Under the new scheme, we hope, there will be one series based on the American Standard Preferred Number system, an ASA standard which is a geometric series of numbers bearing a practically constant percentage difference between numbers in any one series. This scheme gives an ideal condition and is applied to most new dimensional standards.

At times, like the present, of National Emergency, standardization is at its best. To manufacture the most and make it interchangeable, every factory making a common product should make that product to the same specification and that is what is being done today to provide the implements of war. The benefits will continue when normal times return.

Orders Received

(Continued from Page 1)

By quarters, the orders received have been as follows:

	1942	1941	% Increase
First Quarter	$299,120,000	$257,380,000	16%
Second Quarter	566,250,000	263,760,000	115
First Six Months	$865,370,000	$521,140,000	66%

Student Engineers Have Wiener Roast

Last Thursday evening about 40 student engineers gathered at Schroeder's Grove south of Fort Wayne to enjoy a wiener roast. Upon arrival at the grove, the students chose two ball teams for a game which ended in a 42-42 tie. Later in the evening Student Engineer Sweet led the group in a selection of college songs and "tall tales."

President On Radio

(Continued from Page 1)

tory" will be heard each Friday evening from 10:15 to 10:30 p.m. (Eastern War Time) over stations of the Blue Network. Fort Wayne Works people will be able to get the program over Station WOWO at 9:15 to 9:30 p.m. CWT.

The "Men, Machines, and Victory" series of broadcasts will show how the nation in marshalling its forces to reduce the 460,000,000 man-days lost (equivalent to the time needed to build 66 battleships) last year through accidents that might have been prevented. The listening audience will be introduced to the industrial leaders and safety experts who are now drawing up the battle lines against the brutal enemy, accidents, which is taking war-worker lives that can't be spared.

A star of stage, screen, or radio will act as narrator on each program.

Carl Rehling still holds the title of "Hot Dog King." It is reported from reliable sources that C. P. once downed fourteen of the delicious dogs at one sitting.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —



"Where's my good Cousin Colin?" I asked his wife.

"Oh, he's down in the dumps," she answered.

"Foosh, that's too bad," I said, "Maybe I can help him."

"Yes, you can. He's down there looking for scrap rubber, and you can help him hunt."

Well, we found some good, weighty specimens, that we loaded into the Model T. Colin was trying to pull a piece of hose out of the rubbish when it let go and he fell backwards. Luckily, he landed on his head, so no damage was done.

"Colin," I said, "Just after we get a new M.B.A. book, ye have to expose yourself like that."

"Yes," said Colin, "And that book reminded me again that I have a personal interest in every accident in the works. It hurts ME to see ANYONE get hurt."

"You mean it hurts you to see someone lose time, get his pay check cut, spend time and agony in the hospital, and worry his wife and kiddies?"

"Well, yes, but that's not what I mean."

"You mean it hurts you to see someone lose an eye, an arm, leg, or pair of pants?"

"Well, yes, but that's not it."

"You mean it hurts you to see someone lose valuable time on a vital War job, and delay it, while our soldiers are hoping and praying for more goods to fight with?"

"Well, yes, but that's not it."

"Foosh mon, then what is it?" I said, knowing all the time that it must be something that got Colin in his most sensitive spot—his pocket-book."

"Well, I'll tell you," he answered, "Every time there's an accident, it takes just that much longer to build up the M.B.A. fund to where they don't take any out of my pay check every week."

I believe he had something after all. Be healthy and don't get hurt, and soon the "de-ducks" won't get that 30c or 40c every week.

And that 40c would at least keep a lot of men in tobacco—except my Uncle Angus, who has quit smoking to put his 40c into War Stamps every week—he knows a good investment when he sees it.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

Glen Miller came to work the other day with his nose all patched up. When asked how it happened, he answered, "Can't tell you 'cause if I dood I get a whippin'." . . . Either George Crock has a new hobby raising a cookie duster or he has forgotten to wash his upper lip. Now we see that Frank Voirol also has followed in George's footsteps. . . . Since Oscar (Austin) Harrison has been taking up first-aid he comes to work all bandaged up here and there. They sure treat 'em rough. . . . Will someone have some pity on our three bachelors, Chick Kortum, Bill Schultz and Warren Jackson. They sure are lost since their wives are on a short vacation. . . . Didn't the alarm clock go off, George Crock, or was it the job of trimming the cookie duster that did it? . . . Pretty girls go over to see (Smithy) Willard Smith and Smithy goes to bed and let's the Mrs. entertain them.

26-5 TOOL BITS

A real for sure fire cracker was born to Mr. and Mrs. Don Willeke July 4 in the form of a baby boy, Steven C., who tips the scales at 7½ lbs.

It must be mice time over at Wade Kuhn's house for Russel Huffman was seen slipping Wade a nice big block of home-made cheese.

The place to let your hair down and gossip—Behind the file cabinets. Delores W. and Ruth Durnell can vouch for that. Talk—talk—talk.

The gang here in Bldg. 26-5 office want to welcome Mary Jane Pettigrew back after her long, noticeable absence.

W. Elliot, whose many commendable acts are well known to the boys of Bldg. 26-5, last week donated small blankets to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Doell and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Walden.

Anyone who wishes to see a cat and rabbit boxing match, see Dick Florent. Dick says, quote, "Over by my Dad's a cat snuck out to catch a rabbit and the rabbit punched him one on the chin and knocked him cold."

Johnny Allen is about to take the fatal plunge. It's happening Saturday evening at 7:30 followed by a reception at 3510 Piqua Avenue. All of Johnny's friends or enemies who want to see him suffer are welcome.

We thought there was a new man on the grinders the other day but it was only Kenneth Sefton with his summer hair cut.

The truth is out; Paul (ride 'em cowboy) Weaver has sold his pony, much to his little girl's regret. Paul saw a chance to make a 50% profit on the deal and literally sold it out from under her. The story goes that the pony will be replaced by a bicycle. They are safer, says Paul.

Eureka! A Scotchman in the rotor gang wants to give something away. But when affronted with the old drawback there is a resounding "No." Mac must first acquire twenty pounds or better of good old "Yanks" muscle to buldge the biceps.

Frank Przebindowski has all his hay made so it is safe for visitors at his home now.

A demonstration of a Scotchman having a good time on the fourth of July was duly performed by Gordon McDougal bursting an inflated sack near Van Wormer's ear.

Ross Cohagan is missing from that filing machine. Hurry back, Ross, before the boys wear it out for you.

Willie Garman was flat on his back Monday morning from a tough week-end of fishing at the lake.

All Bldg. 26-5 gang says "All aboard" to Geo. Mosshammer whose picture appeared in the group off for Toledo examination.

In the Stock Market—Kenny Doell cools heels waiting for red paint to reach low level.

"My most embarrasing moment" this week comes from the new home being outfitted by the Dick Wagoners. It seems the Mr. contacted one power company asking them to install the lights. He was unmindful of the fact that the Mrs. had ok'd a rival firm for the job. Each company arrived with the necessities for enlightening the new abode only to find their rivals around sporting the same idea. We can picture sparks flying, pliers plying, and the Wagoners crying, "Oh, for the days of the coal-oil lamps."

Even the flies have no peace in these days of war. For more information, see the pair of fly catchers in the planning section.

Milt Allmandinger, who gets his sweets from the candy lady in Bldg. 26-B, is boasting a new kind instead of the usual wrapper blaring in gaudy letters Oh, Henry or Milky Way this new luscious flavor is titled Dear Little Boy.

JOKE OF THE WEEK:

A young swain was conversing with a lassie about her true-love who had been inducted into the Service. She told him she received a telegram every two days from her romeo. The young swain asked why he didn't write which was answered with a "He is too busy." The lass was then asked if the prodigy of Uncle Sam's was illiterate and she replied "No, he is a Lieutenant."

All this talk about shortages and rationing doesn't seem to bother some of our Bldg. 17-1 boys. It seems that pigs are just as hard to buy as tires but we heard that Ed Busick and Jim Carey went to Zanesville and got theirs. . . . Did you notice something outstanding about one picture in last week's WORKS NEWS showing the main winners of suggestion awards? The answer is "yes," as our worthy co-worker, Jack Neuman, was the only one pictured actually at work. Congratulations, Jack! . . . Donna Bell wishes to express her thanks and appreciation for the cute little portable washer sent her as a wedding gift from her co-workers. Whenever you are ready to take in washings, Donna, just let us know! . . . Virgil Best learned (much to his despair) that he can not show partiality when he treats his friends. We all thank you for the treat, "Virg!" . . . Goldie Taylor was the picture of happiness the other day! The reason? Goldie received her first suggestion award! Good start, Goldie, keep it up.

"It's A Joke"

Brunette: "All the men my roommate and I meet we divide up fifty-fifty."

Blonde: "Then what's she kickin' about?"

Brunette: "I get the ones under fifty and she gets the ones over."

* * *

Uncle John: "Now be careful with that money I gave you, Tommy. Remember the saying, a fool and his money are soon parted."

Tommy: "Yes, Uncle, but I want to thank you for parting with it, just the same."

* * *

"Yassah," said the little colored boy, "Ise named for my parents. Daddy's name was Ferdinand and mammy's name was Liza."

"What's your name, then?"

"Ferdiliza."

* * *

"I told my wife to go to the devil today."

"Weren't you a bit hasty?"

"Was I! I made the hastiest getaway you ever saw."

* * *

A clergyman named Jordan had a son at college. The son was about to take his final examination and naturally the father asked the boy to let him know as soon as possible how he got on.

One day the father received a telegram which read: "Hymn 254, verse five, last two lines."

Looking up the reference in the hymn book he read: "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended, Jordan passed."

DUDLO Diggings

HEAD MAN

Walter Histed is usually a quiet sort of a guy—not given to boasting or bragging. Last week, however, he shocked many people by doing some bragging about how he is "head man" at his house. It all started when the planning section decided to toss another of their notorious stag parties. Some of the boys were wondering what the "little woman" would say when they ask for a night out; but Walter merely puffed out his chest and said, "I'll be there, I'm boss at my house, I'm head man." It was a good story, believed by all the fellows, until the next afternoon when one of the girls accidently found out that Mrs. Histed was away on a little vacation, and Walter was home all alone. Could be this explains all, eh? ?

SUCCESS STORY

Tomorrow is the GREAT DAY! ! It's Mary Ellen Heddon's wedding day. All of her special friends (?) are going to go and "see her spliced." They are going to weep big, bitter tears and then dry their eyes on nice red bandanas; they are going to crunch celery during the ceremony; eat garlic just before kissing the bride; and, in general, "do right by our little Mary Ellen." In addition to these displays of affection, they want to join all the rest of us in wishing Mary Ellen and Johnnie good luck, congratulations, and best wishes! ! !

WANTED: ONE COMPASS

We are beginning to wonder about Vivian Maddax. There were doubts and misgivings about Douglas Corrigan when his airplane "got headed the wrong way," and now Vivian has confessed that she "just never seems to get anywhere on the street car." Upon investigation, we learned that the reason for this is because she doesn't look before she leaps. She is usually so busy looking at the conductors, to see if they are good looking, that she doesn't see the numbers. The results are as you would expect—she starts someplace "OK" but she ends up in the opposite end of town.

WE'LL REMEMBER THEM BY—

Mary Jo Dorsam: "Oh—I don't know. . . ."

Don Shultz: "Hi, you all."

Ellen Schauper: "I have to wash my hair tonight."

Bob Blomker: "Just call me 'bashful'!"

Mary Emily Seibt: "The point of it is . . ."

Frank Archibald: "I don't remember—I've been framed."

Dick Weaver: "Could you work for me tonight?"

CONGRATULATIONS

Mrs. Joseph Trentadue, the former Helene Blauvelt of our office, is the proud mother of a girl. All our very best congratulations have been brought out and dusted off for you, Helene!

"DOCTOR ANTHONY" SHULTZ

Dear Doc: About ten years ago I relined the brakes on my car, just the same as you are doing. Now the brakes squeal and squeak something terrible. Now my question is—do you think that I did a punk job on them, or are they just wearing out?

Puzzled.

P.S. I enclosed an I.O.U. for the ten bucks.

Some African natives fish in a prone position, we are told. In this country most anglers lie standing up with the arms outstretched.

MAGNETO Mumblings

Most of us recovered without any ill effects from a safe and sane 4th—at least it was safe; we won't vouch for the other! Take, for instance, Cliff Zieg, who was seen running up and down the aisles of the theatre Saturday night. Did you ever find a suitable seat, Cliff? . . . Wanted: A lad to pinch-hit for Glen Cutler. . . . Now, Virgil, don't you know it's against your better principles to plug up your telephone even though you want to spend a quiet week-end? . . . A mighty man is he who can sleep on a bed of cinders and live to tell the story. It seems that George Cooper found this out to his satisfaction when he discovered there was a priority of hotel rooms in Detroit. . . . Helen Karolyi went visiting "way out East." Everything went along fine until her return, Helen discovered she had gotten on the wrong train! . . . Ray Ankenbrook has now added to his collection of loaded dice, marked cards, one-sided coins, and numerous other items of trickery—a small water pistol that looked so real that the watchman was going to report him for having a concealed weapon. So to get out of all this, Ray had to spill the story. He says he uses it in case he has a little difficulty in convincing the dubious dubs that he has won their shirts! . . . Wedding bells rang for Betty Nahrwold last week and now she has joined the ranks of young newlyweds. May your new venture bring you much happiness!

The Cynic.

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

Man Mountain Ostman he was known as. Could throw ten terrible Turks to the tree-topped terrain of Tibet. But he met his match with a portion of the bovine family at a lovely dinner prepared by a master of cookery. It was not the fault of the cook or the steak, but for the first time in the life of Bob, he had "buck fever" or maybe he had a touch of "palsy". But whatever was wrong with him, he was shaking so the steak got away from him and messed up a clean tablecloth in three places. It probably was rather nerve-wracking to be in strange company, with shoes on, and using a knife and fork for the first time. . . . Vera Dull has said goodbye to her co-workers. She was married Friday and will reside in St. Louis. The best of luck, Sandy. . . . Waldemar Schmidt celebrated Sunday by taking his wife and daughter to the Toledo zoo. Evidently the head of the monkey family resented the attention being paid to his mater and new son, for after trying several ways to run the crowd away, he decided to play fireman and took his pan containing his drinking water and just about drowned the crowd, including Waldemar. Many other tales of interest were told of this trip.

"I'm happy and all that, of course, old chap; still I wish my wife wouldn't talk so much about her last husband. It worries me."

"Forget it! Mine's always talking about her next one."

* * *

"Howja hurt the foot?"

"Oh, I got mad at my girl and kicked a footstool."

"Gosh! What poor aim you have!"

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

News FROM The Camps

THE ELEX CLUB has received cards and letters of thanks for gifts from the following boys in the Army and the Navy:

Pvt. A. L. Cowan, Pvt. Ralston C. Fearneyhough, Pvt. Marion R. Bailey, Pvt. Michael Edsall, Pvt. Don Lauer, Pvt. Earl A. Meagher, P.F.C. R. W. Dammeier, Pvt. Louis A. Busse, Pvt. Don S. Reed, First Lieut. Walter E. Pohler, Cpl. B. J. Penkul, Pvt. Elmer Scheer, Pvt. Arthur F. Tebbe, Ensign Kelly Welch, Cp. Fred Eakens, Pvt. Robert J. Wiltshire, Pvt. Dallas Hiatt, Alan Lichtenberg, P.F.C. Richard Hoopingarner, Albert Norr, R. Green, Jr., Pvt. Merle E. Byers, Pvt. Lyle L. Martin.

Pvt. Victor Motz, P.F.C. Leonard J. Brackman, Donald L. Keck, Harold W. Stoop, Cpl. Donald Zartman, A/C Fred Peterson, Bill Fries, Cpl. Paul Didrick, Sgt. Francis W. Zuber, Tech. 5/Gr. Geo. M. Soule, P.F.C. William R. Kite, Pvt. Harold J. Voors, Pvt. Vendayne F. Parnin, Pvt. Richard L. Bucker, Capt. Ralph D. Hodges, Captain W. K. Boltz.

Dear Editor:

Having always been an advocate of free speech and frankness, I am going to relate to you my impressions of where I am now stationed. As everyone who has ever had the misfortune to come in contact with me knows, my hobby is roller skating. I judge a town and its occupants largely by its diversions, leaning, perhaps, slightly toward my afore-mentioned hobby. I was greatly disappointed in this town in that its recreational facilities are very limited in scope. Of course, when the beaches open up there will be much more to do. This is a nice town and in an antique way is beautiful. It is an old, quaint town and, along with the Bethesda Home for Boys, which incidentally is the oldest orphanage in the United States, it contains the Low House, which is the home of Juliette Low, founder of the Girl Scouts of America. It has several other historical significant points including the oldest Protestant Church in Georgia, the oldest theatre in the United States in active use and the first golf course in the United States. Not being a member of the Chamber of Commerce and not wanting to sound thusly, I will discontinue this discussion and get on to what I hope will be more interesting to you. It seems to me that the general impression of the soldier on the public is one of condescendency (condescension); in other words they are neither friendly nor unfriendly but seem to take it as something over which they are not directly concerned. As for the Base itself, it is a very agreeable place. The officers and men are close and friendly and everyone knows his fellow soldier and respects his rights and position.

This attitude makes for easier and more pleasant soldiering, as you can understand. We, here, and I think I am safe in saying this, are very much satisfied in our position regarding the Post; however, as yet I have heard very few complimentary remarks about the provisions for recreation as far as the city itself is concerned. The people should be praised for their complacency as they are overrun by all manner of service men. There are three army fields and camps near here and as though that were not enough, there are sailors, Marines and RAF men in town nearly every night. The town, while not directly on the coast, has a lively shipping section. It is located on an inlet. The weather here is nice and varies from cool in the early morning and night to very warm in the afternoon. Well, it seems as though I am in a rut and floundering for something to write about, so will try to gracefully retreat and make another attack at a later date. You civilians have no idea whatsoever what a welcome sight a letter is to a lonely soldier, or even a happy soldier for that matter. Let's "Keep 'em flying" and I do mean letters to the boys, and the boys will "keep 'em dying" and I do mean the "enemy." I personally correspond with some 30 odd people and write on an average of 36 letters a week, so you can see I have no selfish motive in asking you to write to the boys in camp. I will answer any letters written to me however and do it gladly. The more, the merrier, I say.

Your friend and former fellow-worker,

Pvt. Duane H. Duff.

P. S.—Good luck and God bless you all and let's "Put 'em Out". OK?

Dear Elex Club:

Received package OK and was sure surprised and glad to receive same. By some strange happening received two boxes so will thank you for both on the same card, or else make it a continued affair. The packages are more than welcome as I am in an isolation ward at the hospital with the measles and unable to get out for cigarettes and the other things. I think of the G-E and all its activities and must say that you are doing a great deal for the employees both in and out of service. Thanking you one and all again and looking forward to seeing some of you again soon.

PFC Harold H. Rahe.

Dear G-E Friends:

Thank you for your remembrance which I received last week.

The Elex Club and the WORKS NEWS should be commended for the splendid contribution they are making to build up the morale of our armed services. The army considers news from home second only to food in maintaining morale. Unless you have seen the eagerness with which the boys await the mail call, you cannot appreciate how much news of any kind from home means to them. Keep up the good work.

Captain Lloyd J. Dockal.

Dear Editor:

I am about to leave here and had promised to see all the gang from Bldg. 6-4 before I leave. Due to getting married and being occupied with some business affairs, I'll not be able to make my visit. I wish at this time to say my goodbyes and hope to see the gang soon. I'll try to write at all times I have the chance and hope the gang will start the letters rolling. Will let everybody know where I'll be as soon as possible.

JOHN R. COX, Sea 2/cl.

Dear Editor and White Armature Gang:

I've been receiving the WORKS NEWS every week and I sure appreciate receiving it too. I don't know how much I'll get written because I'm in the Cantonment Hospital with the measles, so in between scratches I'll try to tell you something of this Army life.

Here we have a C. Q. who blows a whistle at 6:00 a.m. If we don't all hear it we get dumped out by the rest, so we'd better be up if we don't want the bunk turned over on us. We have fifteen minutes to make our bunks and mop our barracks; then we eat chow. At 7:30 we fall out and drill till 11:15, eat chow again and fall out again at 12:45. Next we have gunnery drills till 3:00; then we groom horses till 4:30 and have chow again at 5:00.

We're learning to ride horses the right way, Army style. We get to ride on Saturdays and Sundays when we're off duty.

I've been telling you all of this, now maybe I'd better tell you what branch of service this is—the Field Artillery Horsedrawn. It has quite a tradition. Remember the song, "Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail and the caissons go rolling along". Well, that song was written in the Philippines by Gen. Guthrie, pertaining to a horse-drawn outfit such as ours.

The chow we receive here is really fine, probably better than you're getting there. For the background of this camp we have the Wichita Mountains and they sure are pretty around sunset and sunrise.

After I get my 13 weeks basic training in I have a chance to go to the Officer's Candidate School. I'll send a picture of myself later on. I have some taken, but they are not developed yet.

Well, it's time for tattoo or lights out, so keep things going for us guys out here because we got a bigger job ahead than some people realize.

Pvt. Max A. Merrill.

P. S.—Frank Soule of Bldg. 4-5 also is in this same outfit.

Dear Elex Club:

I received your package today and it sure was a pleasant surprise. All the fellows and myself enjoyed the candy and gum. The cigarettes sure came in handy, too, for I was about out. I want to thank you very, very much and I want you to know that it was very much appreciated.

Yours truly,

Pvt. Charles E. Rebman.

Dear Editor:

I have received the last two editions of the WORKS NEWS and want you to know that I am very pleased to be privileged to know what is going on at good old G-E. Thanks a lot. I'm especially interested in learning the facts of Bldg. 26, the second and fourth floors. I certainly would like to keep on getting the NEWS.

In response to your question as to my experiences, so far I haven't had many thrilling ones. From Fort Benjamin Harrison I was send to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., where I spent about three weeks taking a basic training course and also taking exams for various branches of the Air Corps. From there I was sent here to take up the study of radio communications. I have been here nearly three weeks now. The course is roughly eighteen weeks long and after graduation the radio operators are ready for duty. However, I may not remain here for the whole period because in seven weeks I am due to be sent to an officer's



training school. I like this branch of the service very much and therefore may finish my course first and then enter officer's training. It all depends how things will be shaping out by that time. I certainly would like to see the other parts of the world and no one could have better opportunity of doing just that than a radio operator in a flying fortress or bomber. The radio man also gets plenty of action, as he handles one of the machine guns on the plane. So perhaps this is the place to stay.

Enclosed you will find a snapshot, as per request. However, perhaps you'd better not print it, as it may scare the living daylights out of my friends in Bldg. 26.

In closing I want to thank you once again for sending me the WORKS NEWS. Best of luck to all and "Keep 'em coming".

An alumni,

Pvt. Steve Jurkovic.

Dear Editor:

Well, here I am on the move again, or just about on the move. I have been moving quite a bit here the last month and it is pretty hard to keep up with me. I think this last address will reach me for some time and hope there will not be any changes of address again soon.

It sure would be nice to get back to the G-E plants at Fort Wayne or Decatur again, but guess I will be with icebergs by the time you get this letter, and I always was against cold weather. I guess after this winter is over I will be used, maybe should say, be in colder weather than I ever have been before; I hear it gets 80 degrees below where we are going. If I can take that I guess the next time I am home and in cold weather I will not say anything.

Hope everything is OK back in Bldg. 26-4 and also in Bldg. 19-3.

There is not much else to say now and it is time I was going to bed, so will just sign off for this time and get to bed before the company guard and sergeant somes running around and yells, "Lights Out."

Sincerely yours,

PVT. MONROE B. FUHRMAN

Dear Editor:

I just received the WORKS NEWS. I certainly enjoyed it and would appreciate it if I could continue to do so. They traveled a good distance; I was transferred twice but they were still news.

It is very hot here at the present time, and when the wind blows we eat, sleep and wear sand. Believe me, it would take more than an Indiana shower to lay the dust.

I graduated from a radio course I received for twelve weeks, and I was kept plenty busy, believe me. Now I am assigned a jeep; I'm still in doubt as to what I'll be when I get out.

I'll say thanks again for the paper.

PFC Joseph R. Singer.

P.S.: We had strawberries for supper. Oh, boy!

Dear Editor:

Was very glad to get the G-E WORKS NEWS and to see that the G-E was progressing so rapidly. Also hope to receive it in the future and will let you know my address in case of a change.

At the present I am in the Air Forces. Am attending an airplane mechanics school. The whole course lasts about 110 days, and at the present I have finished 40 days. The army sure tries to help a soldier along, not only for the present but also for the future.

Well, keep up the good work at the G-E and keep 'em flying.

Say hello to all my friends, especially the winders in Bldg. 26-4.

Pvt. Werner Stolp.

Dear Editor:

Thought I had better drop you a line to let you know I received your paper. It sure is swell to know how the shop is and sure hope they can keep it up. The weather is hot here—no rain at all and sand is all you can see for miles around, so you can picture it. I received a box from the Elex girls; it sure was nice to hear from them all. Please tell everybody on Bldg. 26-2 I say hello, and keep the wheels rolling.

WHITEY SPARKS.

DYNA-MITES

Hail and farewell. Hello to Mr. Blee, who is our new supervisor; farewell to Mr. Metker, who is leaving us to go to Bldg. 4-2. The third shift gang will miss you, Benny. Mr. Metker was presented with a combination cigarette case and lighter as a token of esteem from the gang. We hope you like your new job, Benny.

Anchors aweigh! We just mean that—Oh, we mean Elmer Robbins, a quiet little fellow invited a couple of friends for a fishing party. Everything was lovely, lots of rowing, loss of sleep, etc. After being out on the lake drifting for hours, fish began to bite. One guest suggested to Elmer, "Throw out an anchor." Oh, boy, was his face red! "Sorry, boys, I left the anchors under the cottage," was his reply. . . . Can you imagine Eveline Best not ready for a hearty laugh. . . . Jane Getty not wanting to talk about camping. . . . Hulda Krusc not smiling. . . . LaVern Peters not blushing. . . . Lucille Dieninger not primping on date night. . . . Lois Radke not waiting at the front gate for her usual Saturday night hamburger. . . . Jenny Rondot not playing the part of a mocking bird. . . . A big girl like Helen Thomas playing in paste. . . . Mary Ellen Wygant not giggling. . . . Doris Outcelt not chewing gum. . . . Katy Couture not ready to go on a moonlight ride. . . . We wonder if Martha Neuenschwander thinks that wearing dark glasses will keep the lightning out of her eyes.

Whenever you are greeted by a constant line of chatter you'll be sure to know that a certain dark-haired, young, married woman is on the job. She makes all of our newcomers feel right at home by acquainting them with all the latest jokes, etc. All in all, dear reader, she's one of those persons we'd all miss if she left. If you haven't guessed by now, her name is Margarite. . . . The best of luck to Max Decker who left Friday for the Army. . . . Everyone thinks Elmer Robin is the best boss and all 'round good fellow in the plant. We especially like to see him work on a motor, grin so cute and ask shyly, "Hand me that can of end-play." . . . Martha Foster—how'd we ever get along before she came? She really makes us enjoy our work. Let's nickname her "Compulsory"—compulsory to our enjoyment.

Mrs. Devon Swift, formerly Anna Belle Johnson, took her vows recently at the South Wayne United Brethren Church. The young couple had four days of honeymoon before returning to work. All those in our department who saw their wedding said it was a handsome gentleman who gave Anna Belle that engagement ring some time ago, and the bride appeared more beautiful than ever. We all say, "Good luck and happiness ahead for you—the Devon Swifts. . . . Irma Shankster was almost the victim of an auto, horse and wagon crash which was averted only by split seconds when the Model A in which she was riding stalled in the process of making a turn at a street intersection. It was the quick thinking of old "Dobbin" and his graceful dodging that prevented the disaster.

Deaths

Herbert W. Meyer, Sr., an employee since 1920, died on July 6. He was employed in Bldg. 19-4. Funeral services were held on July 8 at the Bethlehem Lutheran Church with burial in the Greenlawn Memorial Cemetery.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

If you see Glen Rondot wearing a badge with the words "wagon driver No. 23," you'll know it's the medal the boys presented to him for a bit of bravery in fighting the fire in Bldg. 19-4. They're going to get him a water pistol to carry around for emergency's sake. . . . "Who took our fan?" cried Riley Maynard and Frank Devaux when they discovered their fan, just a few feet away, was taken without their knowledge. . . . It happened in Detroit, too, when Mary Thompson planned to wear her pink suit and something like rain from the skies prevented her from doing so, 'cause you know what happens to crepe when it gets wet. . . . Bertha Noble must not be worried about poundage, according to her reports on how much food she consumed one day. . . . Have you ever tasted one of Dave Knight's raspberry pies? They're simply delish! . . . Don't you just love to listen to one of John Copeland's deep-throated, hearty laughs? . . . Is Nickie Maljak ever happy now. Hubby is back from his fishing trip.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Maude Erhardt has been having so much trouble with the sanding machine that she was telling Flo Gilmore all about it. Then Flo tried to sand and she had trouble, but hers didn't stop there; she dreamed that night that she still was sanding and having trouble! . . . Ann Hershberger said to tell you she's apeelin'. . . .

NEWS *from* 17-3

If you want to hear a good joke have Margaret Twigg tell you the one about the bears she saw at Yellowstone Park. She had her whole table roaring with laughter and two girls were seen crying. Maybe Caroline Snyder could tell you something about this too. . . . Ask Harlan Lee why they call him "Bud"? . . . If you see Winnie Nulf day-dreaming don't be surprised, for when a girl receives as high as four letters a day from Hawaii, it's something to think about. . . . Now we can all always have excuses for being late, but the best one lately I've heard is the one Devonna Lydy can give. Have her start at the beginning and be sure and listen right up to the time she arrives at the plant. It's really good. . . . Why did Sally Lawrence's face get red when a certain individual refused some of the cookies she was passing around. This is one Sally will never be able to live down. Maybe she will tell you, just ask her. . . . Margaret Beerman and Ina Smith were heard reminiscing about some of the good old days and they really got a kick out of some of it, too! My! My! What fond memories, eh, Margaret? . . . A story goes that Agnes Ditlinger was seen to bump into a wax figure in one of our leading department stores and then excuse herself. Wax figures can't talk, you know that, Agnes. . . . If Bill Kellum ever refuses to eat you can just mark it down he is a sick man or something. . . . Irene Winnicke, Charlotte Blauvelt, Ina Smith from this floor and Margaret Doctor, Bldg. 26-4, enjoyed a chicken supper at the home of Miriam Birely at Leo recently. After supper the girls took flashlight pictures along with other entertainment. The only accident of the evening was when Irene ran over the fence with Miriam's bike and we hope the fence has been repaired by this time! The girls are planning a picnic for their July meeting. . . . We are going to miss Bob Griffin very much, but we hope our loss will be his gain.

Lou "Brains" Grimm of the Student Engineers, reports that the new generator in the Standardizing Laboratory works pretty good since he worked on it.

Father: "When I was a young man girls knew how to blush."

Daughter: "What was it you used to say to them?"

* * *

Wife: "You seem disappointed with your package."

Husband: "Yes. I answered an advertisement for a device to keep grocery bills down—and the firm sent me a paper weight."

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol 1 July 10, 1942 No. 8

Tachometer Gears Are Easily Worn

A tachometer is not a speedometer, it is a delicate watch-like instrument to be used intermittently as a speed indicator. Often when a tachometer has been sent to the Standardizing Department, the small brass gears have been badly worn because the instrument was continuously held to a rotating shaft.

Speed indications should not take over a fraction of a minute, and if the machine is gaining speed, the indications should be of intermittent nature. This is not the usual practice about the Fort Wayne Works according to the condition of some of the instruments when they are checked over, because the gears tell a story of abuse due to continuous rotation.

If the tachometers now on hand are to last for the duration, continuous indication practice must stop, and the costly instruments be employed for intermittent readings only.

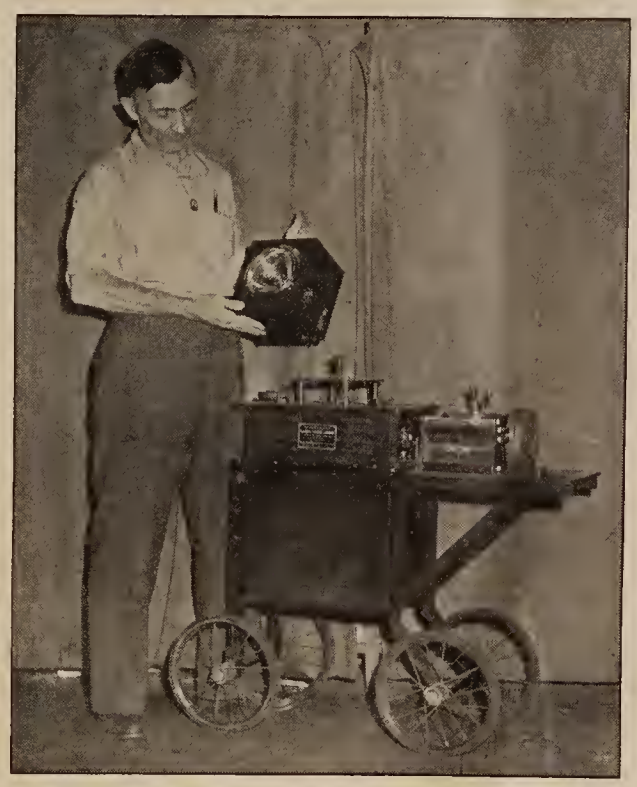
It Happened Here



This is a picture of two indicators which were recently damaged beyond use when someone carelessly broke them.

Besides losing the use of the damaged instruments, the Company must wait twelve weeks for replacements and pay $15.50 for each new indicator.

Twenty-Two Years Of Stroboscopes



Twenty-two years ago, the Fort Wayne Works purchased an expensive instrument from the Research of Mechanics and Physics Company in Paris, France. This instrument, costing $1500, was called a Stroborama and was to be used to measure the r.p.m. of high speed machines. This relic of yesterday is shown in the picture above, and from outward appearances it resembles a worn-out tea cart, but when the top is removed an elaborate array of electrical devices used years ago appears within the rusty case.

The stroborama not only aided in the measurement of high speeds, but it also enabled engineers in the study of vibrating members, moving gears, cam-action, and many other moving devices.

Before the introduction of the stroboscope, this had been an impossibility.

Comparing the stroborama of 22 years ago with the modern G-E strobotac, held by Harry Rohrbaugh, one can visualize the great advancement made since the stroboscope pioneers marketed their product. The strobotac costs $90.00, or approximately one-seventeenth as much as the original stroboscope. It is far more compact, easier to calibrate, simpler to use, and does not offer mobility problems.

Instrument Facts

"No readings should be taken at scale points below which there is a black or colored band."

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, is a great lover of moonlight boating. His one thought all week long is to hie himself forth to Big Long Lake, launch the old scow, and go chug-chugging around this body of water all the while singing "The Moonlight Sonata." We are positive that he was born in the wrong country. It should have been Italy and the City of Venice. There he could have boated from childhood to senility and, who knows, he might have become one of Italy's great singing gondoliers.

The dignity of the lunch pail has been greatly enhanced now that Samuel Allmandinger, Bldg. 4-3, is carrying one. Due to the great congestion in the nearby eating establishments, Sam tells us that he finds it more convenient to carry his lunch. This new lunch kit is bright green, and he usually has it lined with bright yellow napkins, which, he claims, give the food more zest.

The Fort Wayne-Big Long Lake bus line is now in full operation. Although their new terminal is not completed as yet, they will pick up and discharge passengers in front of the main office building until their terminal is ready. They have placed into operation one excellent bus, and the crew in charge is very reliable. Samuel Allmandinger, Bldg. 4-3, being chief engineer; Ellis Bleke, conductor; and Buck Adams, head brakeman. They promise you the very best of service at a nominal cost.



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Flash! Flash!

It is with deep regret that we record the passing, on July 6, of one of our best-known glamour boys. In Boston, Massachusetts, a 5 pound, 6 ounce baby girl was born to Betty Shultz Moore, daughter of "Poison Pen" Don Shultz, who, consequently, is now advancing into the senile years. "Gramps" however was very gracious about his "demise from youth" and passed cigars and candy.

No help

"Pappy" Archbold was recently talking to an acquaintance of his, a soldier in our armed forces. Remarked the soldier, "I expect to be transferred to a camp in Virginia before long; understand that's an awful place with those folks in the mountains running around with guns, moonshining and feuding." Replied Pappy, "Don't worry too much, they are probably some of my kinfolk and most of the time the guns are not loaded anyway."

The fact that the guns are not loaded is a big help, but being Pappy's kinfolk—well, that's no help!

By the way, Pappy is a regular slicker. The other morning when he drove into the parking lot one of his "friends" inquired, "How come the little woman let you have the car this morning?" Replied Pappy, "She was not up when I left and I have an extra radiator cap which I place in the garage window. She looks out, sees the cap and thinks the car is in the garage." Ain't he a devil?

Swell time

The Motor Generator planning group held another of its stag parties, honoring Wayne Johnson who has been assigned to other duties in our plant. This affair took place at the beautiful suburban home of Jack Hively. While the writer could dwell at length upon the beautiful shrubbery, the artistic landscaping and the splendid appointments of the home and spacious yard, he feels that words would fall far short of painting a true picture of the Hively estate. Nor is it necessary to dwell upon Jack's ability as a host; the boys' accounts of a grand time they had are the finest compliments that can be paid to him. The evening was spent playing horseshoe, baseball, croquet, badminton and cards as well as enjoying the usual eats and drinks. One of the outstanding features of the evening was Henry Lojek's fall into a ditch while playing ball—he fell in, crawled out and fell back in again—we are not sure if he was resting or just awkward. Blomker took honors at badminton, not by any particular ability as a player but rather by sheer endurance. Fisher and Arnold were horseshoe champs and Sorgen and Metrailer spent the evening trying to drive each other's croquet balls into Jack's fish pond. Late in the evening the party broke up and after surveying the remains, Jack reports that six months of labor may bring the property back into somewhere near normal condition.

But we had a swell time!

Just a leader!

It seems that in every childhood game there is a leader, some youngster a little bolder, more willing to take a chance. That particular boy or girl will climb higher in a tree, wade into deeper water, dive from a greater elevation, eat more hot dogs or swipe more green apples than any of his or her companions. Mary Jo Dorsam is a leader in her "gang" and to prove to all people that she is worthy of the title "leader," recently pulled one of the most stupendous acts ever viewed by her playmates. You have seen children ride a bicycle "without hands," with their fect on the handle bars, or even standing up "without hands" but it remained for Mary Jo to develop a new bicycle act so different, that it established an A-1 rating for her, with all her chums. Yes, our Mary Jo attempted a swan dive into a two-inch puddle of water while traveling at high speed on her bicycle. It all happened last Friday as she was speeding down the street, the pavement was a little damp, not at all suited for acrobatics, when suddenly the wheels of her conveyance slid into the car tracks running on this particular thoroughfare. The bike wobbled for a few seconds, then Mary Jo took off with the speed of a P-38 and after attaining the proper elevation went into her dive with the grace of a champion and the effectiveness of a dive bomber. Water flew when she alighted in the above-mentioned puddle and when she arose from her reclining position her clothing clung to her much the same as some of the gowns worn by "movie vamps", she had bruises and scratches but was still able to smile for her audience as she collected her bicycle and started away. For after all, this stunt was one none of her "gang" could hope to excel or duplicate. "Just a leader," we sez!

19-1 Test

May was learning to use the slide rule the other day when all of a sudden she ran into a little difficulty. Said she, "Three times six isn't on this rule!" . . . Rosemary, sweet thing, is always doing something for somebody. Why, just the other day when I didn't eat dinner she was kind enough to take notice of this and consequently brought me something. Even though it was just a napkin, it does show how helpful she tries to be. . . . Betty says you don't know what a real city is until you've been to Warsaw—now there is a city! ! ! Fort Wayne—pooh! ! ! Cleveland and Detroit are also the berries. Well, I guess we who are used to small burgs like Fort Wayne are happy in our ignorance. Wait a minute! I have heard of Warsaw—it's not a bad place, fairly large too, capital of Poland, isn't it—wasn't it? ? ? . . . Martha, according to our foremen, should have been an airplane attendant. She's always running after them hollering contact, contact. She'll win her wings before long; it doesn't take much for her to "get up in the air" about something.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Good Luck and best wishes to Barbara Mavity, who became the bride of Charles Johnston last Wednesday at Angola. . . . Jean Thompson must have found the floor a hard place to land the other day, for she was quite crippled up. We think Jean needs a pair of glasses so she can see her chair when she starts to sit down. . . . Good luck and best wishes to Jeanne Driftmeyer who became the bride of Clair Reed in a pretty ceremony solemnized last Saturday. Best wishes, Jeanne. . . . Dorothy Schmidt is flashing her third finger —left hand. Good luck, Dottie. . . . We are glad to have Clara Ellen Noack, Alice Lake, and Paul Happner taken off the sick list and back with us again. . . . Ralph Reinking's pet, in case any one wants to know, is his automobile. We think it is the kind that needs a lot of petting. . . . Bud Strait became a proud father Saturday morning, July 4, of an eight-pound baby girl. Congratulations, Bud, from all of us. . . . Why did Harold Gillian blush so much the other night? Harold, you amaze us. . . . What did Larry Bergevin have in his lunch in a big bag, that was supposed to be candy. . . . From what we hear Al Giordana's poetry is excellent. How about making some of these poems public, Al? . . . The boys on third shift are having quite a time trying to tell Pauline Stemmler what kind of aprons and hair ribbons she should wear.

Bill "Windy Willie" Wetzel saw the Locks in upper Michigan over the holiday week-end and reports some faulty engineering. Bill says they could have avoided building the Locks if they'd have just built Lake Superior a little higher.

Duc to the scarcity of glass bottles, Dick Gallmeier of the Plant Engineering Department is now carrying water around in his coat pockets. If you don't believe it, ask him.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Bonds to you my friends of the Dark Ages—I mean Night Workers.

We hear so little in the news of our friends on the night shift, so I will try to either cheer them up or get in their hair (if they got any).

Whitey Hertel says of his unexpected shower "This is my last trip in this submarine."

What's that dark smudge under Ross's nose?

Since Bernard Kramer is on days we don't hear much about his farm. By the way, how is that lower forty?

Why build a fence around the fair sex. Is it for our protection?

Famous FIRST words: Ernie Lawyer on arriving at work: "Well it's time to get my speed shoes on."

Beany Rodgers: "They can't do this to me." ——— They did.

John Bartrom is falling behind on his vocal lessons here lately.

Our slogan for the week:

It tain't what you do, it's just how you do it.

19-4 Nibbins

A pretty sight to see was Rosie Smith after her first try at horseback-riding in the saddle. At first she looked like a cow-girl struttin' in. Wonder what the rubber cushion was for. . . . One by one the girls got up from their seats. After a little while it was discovered that Pauline McPheron had her shoes off. Wonder what that had to do with it. We thought it was hot enough to discard the hose but didn't know that the girls have now started doing without shoes. It might be that the government has decided to use the leather for de-feat. . . . Everyone turned last Thursday when they heard someone singing the "Prisoner's Song," only to see Jackie White come in with a new striped dress. Only the stripes were going the wrong way, Jackie. . . . Gordon Smith ought to try using a new rod and rule. After spending all day out on the lake and catching nothing but the look of a broiled lobster, he tried to use the excuse that the rain the day before had chased the fish into the bottom. But Mary Uhlrich went out for a few hours that same day and caught a 2½ pound fish. Maybe it was the technique.

Albert "Skinny" English, long, thin tachometer repair expert, has heard plenty of wisecracks about his gas-pipe physique, but the best one happened the other day. Some candid camera fan tried to fasten his camera on Albert's head—he mistook Al for his tripod!

MAIN OFFICE Contents

If anyone is interested in code, we would heartily endorse the method of sign language used by Marilyn "Kewpie" Fox and Lois "Gabby" Breininger all through the day, but most effectively at 11:50 A. M. and 5:10 P. M.

A certain shy, attractive lassie became nineteen years young on July 8. Her initials are V. D. and goes by the name of Jinny. Will her face be red when she reads this. Yeah man!

Do any of you gals pine to dream up something new—something "out of this world" so to speak? Well, ye olde columnist has a recipe for a divine salad. This very tasty dish consists of dill pickles and bananas. If you are interested, why not let us know and we will send you a copy free (imagine something free, and no box tops to send in). Address your requests to Main Office Column WORKS NEWS, Bldg. 16-3, and your requests will be taken care of in the order in which they are received. This offer closes at midnight, July 31, 1942.

We have three new additions to our Bldg. 18-B gang—Ernest Feltz, Charles Zickgraf and Paul Becker. Another addition is Esther Slusher, who can be found feeding the duplicator in Bldg. 18-B almost any time of the day you happen to be down there.

Luther Kable is going up in the world. He was just recently transferred from Bldg. 18-B to Bldg. 18-3 in the Business Administration Department.

Joe Oddou (Accounting Dept.) is the proud papa of a 7-pound baby girl, born last week. Congratulations, Joe!

Another year has rolled around in the life of Dorothy Mueller, Bldg. 18-2. But just to let you in on a little secret—she isn't old enough to vote yet.

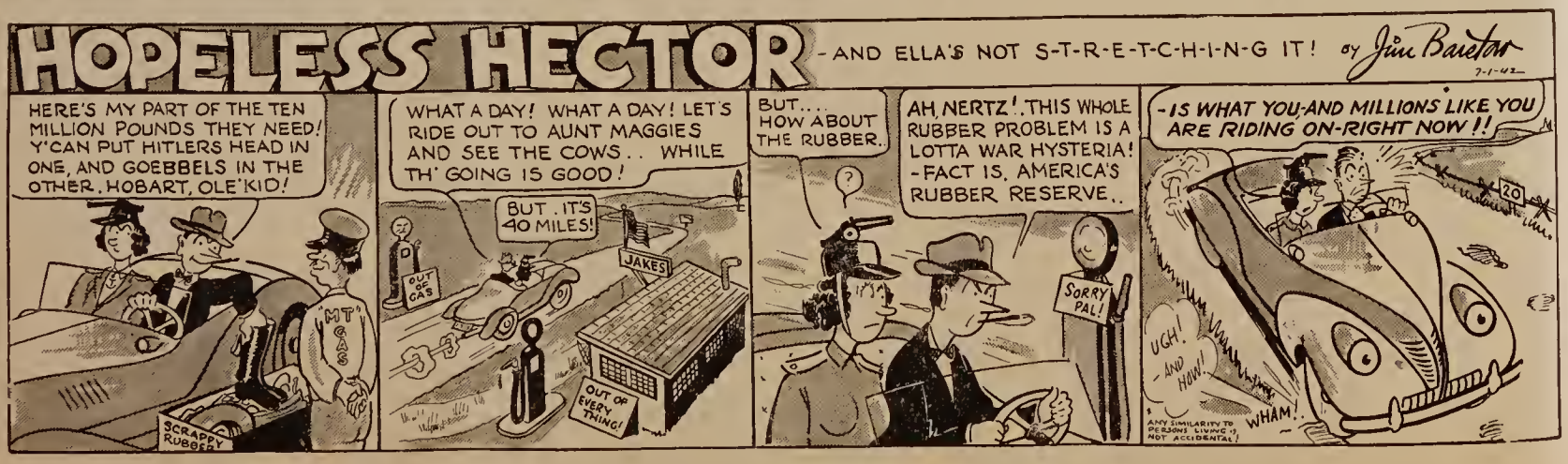
Tsk, tsk, what happened to the Inspection and Test crowd this week? Well, after all, we have to give them a breathing spell to think up something new to do, don't we?

Marjorie "Sub-Deb" Benninghoff is very desirous of knowing what size tie to ask for when she purchases such an article for the B. F. Anyone having this info, please let her know.

Esther "Tubby" Goff is getting all puffed up. Now don't get the wrong idea—she is no snob, but she does have the mumps on both sides. I'll bet she'd like one of our above mentioned dill pickle and banana salads now. We hope you soon get well, Esther,

Your Pal,
FRIDAY.

The only known thing harder than a diamond is making the payments on it.



— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Our own Freddie King has enlisted in the Navy Air Corps, and is leaving July 10th to begin his training. We are happy and proud of you, Freddie—for we have heard, that out of 50, you and six other boys passed the rigid tests and examinations. More power to you, and the best of luck wherever you go.

How Old Are You?

Age is a quality of mind.
If you have left your dreams behind,
If hope is cold,
If you no longer look ahead,
If your ambition's fires are dead,
Then you are old.

KITCHEN KORNER

All of the members of our department extend sympathy to our co-worker, Flossie Straley, and her family in the passing of her mother last Thursday.

We welcome back from the sick list co-workers Alyce Tullis, Nettie Gruver, and Marie Lantz.

Latest hair-do-ings:—Seth, our silent lad shows up with a new hair cut—and our canteen girl, Hillis Fitch, joins the feather-bob bobettes.

Lost—Betty Crooks reports the loss of some of her waist-line. The finders may keep same; Betty doesn't want it back—nor does she want anything to go to waist.

All-out-now,
The Kitchen-Kid.

Is Zat So?

We have a "budding" poet in our midst who submitted the following verse:
We would like to say a word or two
To all the G-E'ers we ever knew.
Now forget everything and let your imagination run,
Let's see how many celebrities we can find in 17-1.

First there is Jim Johnson, who is simply super,
He reminds us so much of Gary Cooper,
And Mr. Decker who is out to win this war,
He acts a little like Lionel Barrymore.

Also Wallie who is always running around
Like Edward G. Robinson of "Big Town"
Oh yes, Bender, who is so very tall,
Seems to be the Jimmy Stewart of them all.

There is that likeable fellow called Ray,
Who doesn't have so terribly much to say,
Confidentially we think he is another
Charles Boyer.

Of course all of the gals are like that famous movie star,
You know who I mean, glamorous Hedy LaMar.
If you want to see any of our celebrities when your work is done,
Just drop around to seventeen-one.

WE WONDER.

"Drink," said the Irish preacher, "is the greatest curse of the country. It makes yer quarrel with yer neighbors. It makes yer shoot at yer landlord, and it makes yer miss him."

* * *

"I dreamed last night that I had invented a new type of breakfast food and was sampling it when—"
"Yes, yes, go on."
"I woke up and found a corner of the mattress gone."

* * *

I'd like to be a farmer bold,
To plow the corn and cut the hay,
And when the winter winds blow cold,
To wear red flannel lingerie.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Vena Baker, 1212½ Broadway Ave.; Phillip Beezley, R. R. No. 2, City; Betty Cox, 702 W. Wayne St.; Earl Griswald, R. R. No. 1, Grabill, Ind.; Thomas Harmon, 825 Cottage Ave.; Clellah Lauer, 1107 Swinney Ave.; Mary Lucas, 320½ E. DeWald Ave.; Paul Lord, R. R. No. 10, City; Barbara Mavity, 112 Gilford St., Garrett, Ind.; Geneva Smith, 2905 Plaza Drive; Naomi Robinson, 2105 Reidmiller Ave.

Transformer: Claradell Cox, 702 W. Wayne St.; Lena Forker, R. R. No. 3, City; Erma Hiatt, 1901½ Hillside St.; Nina Redman, 414 Jolly St., Columbia City, Ind.; Mary Rubish, 1114 College St.; Violet Winebrenner Graves, 1013 Clayton Ave.; Lillian Pokora Gater, 334 E. Masterson St.; Mary Estep, 2409 Oliver St.; Emma Bradford, 1719½ Lindley Ave.

Motor Generator: George Prince, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; John Dellinger, R. R. No. 8, City; W. E. Moore, 1006½ Lincoln Ave.

Wire and Insulation: Russell Johnson, 7506 Ideal Ave., Waynedale, Ind.; Fred Ramseier, R. R. No. 6, City; Lucile Woods, R. R., Roanoke, Ind.

Series and Specialty: Jean Ezzelle, 535 E. Pontiac St.; Pauline McPheron, 1112 Liberty St.; Edith Yoder, Grabill, Ind.

Winter Street: Glenn Castle, Harlan, Ind.; Stanley Love, R. R. No. 2, Grabill, Ind.; Laverne Madden, 2511 S. Hanna St.; Sally Jane Grosh, 2721 N. Anthony Ave.

Apprentice Dept.: Allen Garfield Anderson, 123 W. Grove St., Kendallville, Ind.; H. Harnish, 403 W. Broadway Ave., Butler, Ind.

General Service: Edna Haueisen, 2933 Oliver St.

Returned to Work: Lester Patton, John Rogers, Henry Brueggeman, Jack Schemehorn, Hilda Wallace, Mary Henschen, Joseph Heckman, Howard Monroe, Richard Holmes, Frank Druhot, May Ohneck, Mary Underwood, Irene Schafer, Evelyn Meeks, Harold Mitchell, Adolph Strausser, Myra Meese, Archie Wright, Rudolph Brown, Ruth Cyr, Carmelita Faugh, Milford Gratts, Walter Horshman, Pauline Miller, Elizabeth Perry, Virginia Scheidler, Leo Schlaudroff, Everett Schmidt, Joan Squires, Lucille Felts, Lena Tucker, Robert Hesinger, Mary McCague, Kenneth Cummings, Albert Johnson, George Telley, Diana Scott, Jean Schmalzried, Phillip Pressler, Edna Crow, Henry Tucker, Lucille Pence.

Left the Hospital: Ralph Williams, Millicent Farrell Jacobs, Phillip Beezley.

Happy landings to Bill Speckman, Bldg. 19-4, who left to join the Army. Bill's greatest desire is to be an aviator and have a chance to drop bombs in the most effective places. All Bill lacks is a little more avoirdupois. He thinks he can gain that in the Army, then transfer to the Aviation Corps.

To Charlie Engle of Bldg. 19-4: The best way to make a tractor run is to have plenty of gas in the tank. Charlie was having his difficulties the other evening; the tractor wouldn't run. He was calling everyone names, etc., when his son decided to see if he could help. It was he, not Charlie, who discovered the tank was empty.



Max Eugene Powers, Joseph Earle McGinnis, Ora Hazen Baird, Wilbert Lyle McCoy, Walter Jacob Doctor, John Henry Malcolm, C. Verl Bowley, Robert Joseph Bubb, Kenneth Miller, Hubert Paul Hemrick.

Clarence Joseph Meyer, Hubert Risser, Robert Orval Brandyberry, Edward J. Murchland, Herbert L. Koch, Vernon Roy Robinson, Louis Vernon Voirol, Edgar Joseph Alter, James Harry Woody, Edward Hohman.

Arthur Peter Hambrock, Johnny Russell Jewel, Albert G. Steinhauser, William Michel Firks, Floyd C. Lagemann, LeFawn Hinshaw, Stephen Godfrey Jurkovich, Cecil Wayne Kotterman, Harold Dean Patterson, Richard A. Robey, Herman Charles Keller.

Lowell LaRue Dibert, James Edward Bender, Dale Eugene Shupe, Donald William Wiebke, Arthur M. Miller, George Marshall Lindsay, Kenneth Karl Chadwick, Wendell Denver Fisher, Frederick Jones, David T. Devault, Charles Sheets, Harry R. Garton.

Edward DeHoff McKee, Kenneth Wayne Marks, Ivan Royl Osterman, Paul J. Stetzer, Ralph Franklin Meschberger, William Henry Switzer, Oliver Glen Fernwalt, Verdayne F. Parnin, Helmut Arthur Loeschner, Harold Arnold Mundt, Edward William Noonan.

Virgil Dee Rollins, Shannon Curtis Powers, Ralph E. Clifton, Andrew James Keefer, Robert O. Scheumann, Russell Theodore Golliver, William Hoover Hall, Thomas William Haubold, Elwood Mason Pelkey, Lawrence Gustave Gardt.

Charles Edwin Hendrickson, Earl E. Norris, Joseph Leiter Geyer, William C. Miller, Jr., Wayne O. Staley, Robert Joseph Bremerkamp, Thomas Patrick Hurley, Everett Earl Ehle, Kenneth R. McNown, Perry Joseph McNeill.

Thomas J. Hubbell, Robert Andrew Klotz, Harold Rhea Seidel, Ralph Edward Bartlett, Kenneth Martin Bowers, Homer Warren Hibler, Richard Lee Miller, Paul M. Kintner, William T. Jacobson, Jr., Robert A. Gargett, Carl B. Owen, Cornelius J. Loviner.

Alvin J. Zielke, Carl W. Albright, Jr., Philip C. Muller, Earl R. Fisher, John Schlebecker, Robert Burns, Thomas D. Haviland, Richard L. Olcott, Phillip F. Haley, Worth E. Nance, Carlton R. Clem.

Frederick E. Church, John M. Giles, Charles M. Neukam, Leonard E. Parsons, Robert J. Roush, Loren B. Sparks, Ernest Marinics, Everett W. Geiger, Werner S. Stolph, Denver Druesdow, Fred H. Hugenell.

Russel D. Hawk, Francis B. Netherwood, Everett Smith, Robert A. Stalter, Donald C. Fox, Vernon R. Schumacher, H. Derwin Willoughby, Robert F. Enz, Edwin H. Kaufman, Frederick F. Jenkins, Othel A. Nielson.

Ralph W. Bower, Paul H. Moehring, Francis E. Claytor, Elmer McBride, Robert L. Sheehan, Herman Bradtmueller, Harry R. Collins, Donald R. Miller, Levi B. Simison, Gale L. Dalrymple, Robert B. Oswald.

Paul Sollberger, Albert C. Winkler, John T. Altman, Claude M. Leeper, Vincent Traxler, Henry A. Burkamp, Carl W. Winans, Richard W. Stoddard, Raymond E. Shreeve, Anthony P. Sanders, Richard C. Martin.

Norbert A. Suelzer, Edward Hohman, Donald Y. Wagner, Harold M. Braden, Franklin A. Emrick, Jr., Charles E. Wilson, Walter A. Frede, Benjamin M. Bailey, Wilbur W. Shaffer, Loyal S. Smothermon.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

This week our "Welcome to Bldg. 4-6" is extended to Betty Stump, Betty June Ream, and Fritz Franz, who are now a part of our "family". . . . Geraldine Richardson has been absent during the past week, due to a very severe cut on her hand. We've missed you, Geraldine, and hope to have you back with us in a very short time. . . . Ruth DeWitt came in last Tuesday, walking on clouds. Our eyes, dazzled by the sparkle in her face, were lowered, only to be met with an even greater sparkle, coming from the diamond on her finger. That calls for "best wishes", Ruth, and you have ours in full measure. . . . Gus Motz, Jim Savio and Roger Zwayer went to the lake last week-end. Gus was going to show the boys the finer points in the art of fishing, but wound up by finding himself on the receiving end of the line. While they were casting, Gus was hit in the head with a bait, and while swimming, Gus was kicked in the face. And then, after rowing some distance under considerable difficulty, Gus was informed that if he were to lift the anchor, he would find the boat much easier to row. . . . Our Bldg. 4-6 fishermen don't seem to be very successful. Eleven of them took a 220-mile drive into Michigan last week-end, and caught only 18 fish. "Not exactly a paying business," says we. . . . We thought possibly the holiday was too much for Jane Highlen when she was not to be found at her desk at the usual hour on Monday morning. The fact was, however, that she forgot her badge and had to go home after it. Bill Hessert can sympathize with you, Jane, since he had the same experience. . . . Harry Mentzer's friends had hopes that his transfer to Bldg. 4-6 would be sufficient inducement to get him up a little earlier, but it looks as if a new alarm clock might be the only cure for his ailment. . . . Harold Adams discovered that jay-walking is risky business, even in the parking lot—especially when Nord Krauskopf is in the vicinity. Harold said he didn't mind having the dust from Nord's fender brushed on his clothes; but when the car ran across his shoe, that was just too much! Sounds like good logic to us, Harold. . . . Esther Suelzer has bought another horse, and is now trying to find a name for it. Better trot our your good ideas, folks. Maybe we can talk her into giving a prize to the person suggesting the best name.



Hello today!

WHAT'S the best day you ever knew? A morning in spring when you were just six years old? The day you graduated? The first time you knew she loved you? When you bought your first car?

No! It's today!

It's today, for young America, because—in spite of war—schools are better, homes are more comfortable and healthful, and the future holds more opportunity than ever before.

It's today, for grown men and women, because they're working and fighting for something worth while. They're learning again the real resources of America and the true strength of American manhood and womanhood.

They're finding that American industry which created things like the electric refrigerator, the radio, the automobile—and made these available to almost a whole people—can become a great weapon to defend the principles which have made America strong and free. They're discovering that the American standard of living has not made them soft, as less fortunate nations have sometimes sneeringly contended, but has given them added reserves of strength and knowledge and skill for a time of crisis.

There's only one day better than today.

It's tomorrow!

Because tomorrow we shall have established the principles for which we are fighting today. Because tomorrow we shall have new materials like plastics, new developments like television, new sciences like electronics to work with. Because tomorrow we shall return with new vigor and new vision to the task of making tomorrow better than today.

★ ★ ★

The volume of General Electric war production is so high and the degree of secrecy required is so great that we cannot tell you about it now. When it can be told we believe that the story of industry's developments during the war years will make one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of industrial progress.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

962-323D-211

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

G-E Club Edges Out Bass Nationals 3-2

Sixth Inning Run Decides Game In Close Contest

A game which was tied two-up was decided in favor of the G-E Club last week over the Bass Nationals when Bolyard's single score in the sixth moved the winners into a 3 to 2 victory. The game was a see-saw affair with both teams battling for a winning run.

The G-E players moved off to a nice start with Bolyard and Vonderhaar scoring runs. During the first inning, the Club team chalked up three hits and the game seemed to be well in the bag when the Bass Nationals were put out in quick succession.

G-E failed to score again during the next four innings, and the Bass team took advantage of the situation to even up the score. The losers scored a run in the second inning when Deselm sneaked bases from first to home. A second score was recorded for the Nationals when Bauermeister tallied on Humbert's single.

In the sixth, the G-E Club players rounded up three hits and scored Bolyard to put the game on ice and the Bass Nationals one run short.

Neither team displayed heavy hitting power; however G-E chalked up eight hits against the Nationals' four.

G-E Club—	AB.	R.	H.
Zuber, 3b	3	0	1
Bolyard, 2b	3	2	1
Kulesza, c	3	0	1
Vonderhaar, 1b	3	1	2
Masters, rf	3	0	1
Hamilton, ss	3	0	0
Clawson, cf	3	0	1
Shuster, lf	2	0	1
Baals, sf	3	0	0
Wiese, p	2	0	0
Totals	28	3	8

Bass Nationals—	AB.	R.	H.
Krouse, sf	2	0	0
Elward, 2b	3	0	0
Humbert, 3b	3	1	1
Bohde, c	2	0	0
Luther, ss	3	0	1
Deselm, rf	3	1	1
Walsh, lf	3	0	0
Hoelle, cf	3	0	0
Sherrington, p	3	0	0
Bauermeister, 1b	2	0	1
Totals	27	2	4

G-E Club Batting Averages

Several weeks ago the batting averages of the G-E softball team were run in the WORKS NEWS. However there was a slight mistake in these averages, and when a correction was made, a number of the players were found to have higher batting averages than previously shown. The corrected averages are shown below, so that sports fans may see how the team is progressing.

Player—	H.	R.	AB.	Av.
Shuster	1	0	2	.500
Weise	3	2	8	.375
Sitko	7	3	19	.369
Cowan	11	10	32	.344
Baals	5	2	15	.333
Zuber	11	8	34	.323
Bolyard	12	14	40	.300
Steuernagel	5	3	17	.294
Shaefer	7	7	24	.291
Vonderhaar	8	10	29	.276
Kulesza	4	3	16	.250
Masters	9	8	41	.220
Clawson	6	5	31	.193
Hamilton	6	2	36	.166
Grieder	2	2	12	.66

A hatter in a thriving town stuck the following notice in his window:

"Our felt hats fit so well that they are not felt."

Not to be outdone, the man across the way produced the following gem:

"Our carpets are sold by the yard, but are not worn by the foot."

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

Several weeks ago when I printed the G-E Club batting averages I made a mistake which changed a number of the averages, and made some of the players rest a little more easily. The mistake was sort of a baseball technicality which I didn't know, and henceforth will stand out with the numerous errors a sports writer attempts to overlook. The averages shown in this issue of the NEWS are correct, and little better than those previously shown.

In the G-E Club-Studebaker affair I noticed the familiar name of Stanski, who previously played with the G-E Club twilight team. He scored one of the two runs against our boys.

Billman, of the Plant Protection players, in the Inter-Department loop, established a home-run record for the Works as far as the season goes by chalking up three of these four-bag miracles in three consecutive games—not bad!

Haven't heard any more about the proposed Winter Street-G-E Club challenge.

G-E Club-Eagle game was rained out Monday night, and will be played at some later convenient date.

Old Timers Again Do Their "Stuff"

It has often been said that a good old man can beat a big young man. Such was the case Monday night when Manager Leeth's All-Star Old-Timers again came home with the winning score of 10 to 6 over their youthful opponents, the Peterson Type M Terriers. Playing their usual type of heads up ball the All-Stars were never in danger, this being partially due to the spectacular hitting of their latest discovery, Leland Maxwell. Rump and Stout were tied for top batting honors, each gathering three hits. Another newcomer, Bob Hunt, had a very successful evening with two hits and a very capable management of the second bag position. Ropa and Hazelet were again on the mound and together with the indispensible assistance of catcher Cartwright were always out in front. No really spectacular plays deserve specific mentioning this week as each move constituted a picture with the one exception of Hack Wilson Schuster losing the ball in the sun. Umpire Wickliffe did a very capable job and must be complimented on his uncanny judgment and fair decisions. He called them just as he saw them (?). Last but not least the All-Stars wish to express their appreciation for the interest and enthusiasm shown by their followers and extend a cordial invitation for your appearance at each performance.

Terriers—	All-Stars—
Golden, 1b	Rump, 1b
Scheferstein, p	Wellman, 3b
Brand, 3b	Altevort, lf
Doerffler, 2b	Ropa, p
Adams, c	Cartwright, c
Lautenberg, lf	Schuster, rf
Prugh, sf	Stout, ss
Feaser, cf	Shipman, sf
Koontz, rf	Hunt, 2b
Sheets, ss	Hazelet, cf

"How come you are reducing?"
"Oh, to cut down expanses."

G-E Club Owlers Take Studebaker Team 8-2

The G-E Club Owl softball team continued on their way to a history-making season last week by trimming the Studebaker team 8 to 2.

The first inning rolled under way with the Club team smacking in three runs, and holding the Studebaker team down to a single tally. The winners scored singles in both the fourth and fifth innings to increase the lead to four runs, but the losers narrowed the margin to three runs in the sixth. The seventh inning, like the first frame, netted the G-E players three runs, enough lead to discourage the Studebaker boys against further advancement.

Anderson carried off scoring honors for the G-E Club team by chalking up three runs and two hits out of four trips to the plate. Webber fell next in line for scores when he ended the game with two runs and two hits out of four trips to the plate.

G-E Club—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Lindberg, ss	4	1	1	2
Webber, 2b	4	2	2	3
Sordelet, lf	4	1	1	4
Anderson, rc	4	3	2	2
Ty Cook, ss	4	0	0	3
Howell, rf	4	1	1	2
Coleman, 1b	4	0	1	6
L. Cook, c	4	0	2	2
Hower, p	3	0	0	2
Seals, cf	3	0	0	2
Totals	38	8	10	28

Studebaker—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Stanski, ss	4	1	1	7
Pittman, 3b	3	1	1	3
Schremser, 1b	3	0	0	4
Radke, rf	3	0	0	1
Miller, lf	3	0	1	1
Gatton, c	3	0	0	4
Phipps, 2b	3	0	0	2
Galbreath, cf	3	0	0	1
Timmis, rc	3	0	1	1
Scolige, p	3	0	1	1
Totals	31	2	5	25

G-E Club Takes Close Game From Post Office

The G-E Club baseball team scored a 5-4 win over the Post Office nine Thursday night at City Baseball Park.

The Club started scoring in the first inning when they pushed over three runs on an error, a walk, a sacrifice fly and two squeeze plays. Two more runs were tallied in the third on two walks and two hits.

With the score 5-0 against them the Post Office boys rallied in the last inning and almost turned the tide of the game when they got four runs on three walks, two hits and an error and with two outs and the bases loaded, Hank Brown saved the day by racing behind second base to pick up a grounder that had bounded over Pitcher Miller's head and threw his man out at first to end the game.

Bob Smith started on the mound for G-E and left the game in the third inning with a sore arm. Dick McComb continued until Max Miller was called in the last inning to help stop the mailmen.

Postoffice—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Minser, ss	2	1	2	2
Troyer, cf	3	1	0	4
Bartels, 1b	1	0	1	8
Wurm, p	3	0	1	0
Kraus, 2b	4	0	0	3
Saalfrank, c	1	0	0	3
Eubanks, lf	3	0	1	3
Gulliam, 3b	2	1	0	2
Bobbisb, rf	3	1	0	0
Totals	22	4	5	25

G-E Club—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Brown, ss	3	1	0	5
Schmackers, 2b	3	1	0	3
Van Skyock, lf	2	0	0	1
Kestner, c	2	2	1	4
Langenberg, 3b	3	1	2	0
G. Cowan, 1b	1	0	0	10
R. Cowan, cf	3	0	1	3
Ecenburger, rf	2	0	0	0
Greager, rf	1	0	0	0
Smith, p	1	0	0	0
McComb, p	1	0	0	0
Miller, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	22	5	4	26

		R.	H.	E.
Postoffice	000 000 4	4	5	1
G-E Club	302 000 x	5	4	1

Transformer And Motor-Generator Tied For Owl Honors

The Motor-Generator team clipped the Transformer Owlers for a score of 7 to 3 last week, and tied-up the Owl League. The two teams have been battling for top honors during the past ten games, and finally M. & G. proved to be the best team by moving into the lead with their worthy opponents of last week.

General Service edged out a 6 to 5 score over the Small Motor team while Winter Street took Aircraft with a 10 to 9 victory.

Tool Room Breaks Inter-Dept. Deadlock

Last week found the Winter Street team tied with the Tool Room players, but the dead-lock was broken Friday night when the Tool Room team picked off a victory and Winter Street dropped a game.

The Tool Room players defeated the Small Motor Factory team 9 to 5. The victors scored heavily in the first inning, marking up three runs against the losers' one. Both teams counted runs in the third and fourth, the losers tallying three times and the runners six times. The latter part of the game was a see-saw affair, with neither team scoring.

Winter Street dropped a game to the Apprentice ten with a score of 9 to 5. The Winter Street team rolled off to a fast start, scoring four runs in the first inning, but were not able to keep pace with their opponents, and chalked up a single tally in the last six frames of the game.

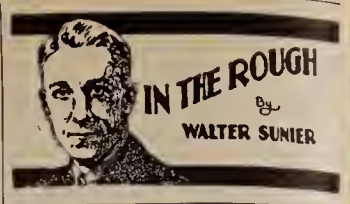
A full sixteen run victory resulted between the Transformer team and the General Service players Friday night, with the General Service squad holding on to the long side of the 18 to 2 score. The Transformer players scored their two runs in the first inning, but during the same inning the General Service team scored three runs, and in each succeeding inning from one to five runs.

The Small Motor office team bowed out to a 13 to 4 score in favor of Plant Protection. The Plant Protection team started off the game with two runs, slowed down in the second and third, but rallied in the fourth, fifth, and seventh with three, four, and four scores respectively. Barnes, catcher for the winners, chalked up two hits during the game, and Billman came through for a four-bagger in the first. Billman, who is pitcher for Plant Protection, has clouted a homer in three straight games—a nice record.

Inter-Dept. Standings

The Tool Room team's victory last Friday night shoved them into first place, and broke off a tie with the Winter Street team. The standings to date are shown below:

Team—	W.	L.	Stg.
Tool Room	5	1	.833
Apprentice	4	2	.666
Winter Street	4	2	.666
General Service	3	3	.500
SM Factory	3	3	.500
Plant Protection	2	4	.333
Small Motor Office	2	4	.333
Transformer	1	5	.166



The first prize golf ball goes to Pat Hayes, Bldg. 4-6. His story is of Larry Wightman's bewitched golf ball. On No. 13 at the Muni, Larry's ball ran directly over the cup and stopped about three inches beyond. Why Newton's law of gravitation failed to work and the ball did not drop into the cup is still a mystery up to time of the present writing. However, the most mysterious performance occurred on No. 15. Here Larry's ball rimmed the cup slightly and stopped about three inches beyond. This ball was evidently one of those that is always doing the unexpected, such as bouncing to the left when it should bounce to the right, and it started to roll very slowly back toward the cup. In about ten seconds it completed the journey and plopped in. This ball was evidently a little shy or shall we say had a backward tendency? The other two in the foursome were Lowell Ray and Bob Johnson.

Mert Edgar takes quite a waggle before he putts. Last week he sank a putt by just clicking the ball on the top. He did not confess until after he had left the green that he had sunk the putt by mistake since he had accidentally hit it on his waggle. This is the first time we ever heard of a golfer sinking a putt while waggling.

Saw Brice Hamilton make an eagle on No. 16 at Brookwood last Saturday. His second shot was on the green, hole high, and he sank an eight foot putt.

Due to an error in one of the records, no playoff was necessary for the Wednesday Evening Group. The Fluorescents were winners with five straight wins. This makes the first half winners: Monday—Turf Toppers, 4-6; Tuesday—Optimists, 19-4 and 5; Wednesday—Fluorescents, 26-2.

Polish Ambassador Addresses Employees

Jan Ciechanowski, Polish ambassador to the United States, appeared in Schenectady today before a mass-meeting of Schenectady Works people. The mass meeting preceded an inauguration of a daily Polish language news broadcast over WGEA, one of the Company's two short-wave stations in Schenectady.

The purpose of the daily Polish language broadcasts is two-fold: to reach Polish people in Poland particularly those printing propaganda pamphlets in defiance of the Gestapo, and to provide news from the United States for thousands of Polish soldiers in the British Isles, Russia, the Near East, and Africa.

The new program will be broadcast at 3:30 p.m. seven days a week, and will consist of straight news.

— Quantity Plus Quality Equals Victory —

B & T

Q-Q-V GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 15 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1942 Number 28

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$7,273 Paid Employees In Suggestions

Will Serve At Kokomo Plant



A. K. McCollum



F. T. McInerney, Jr.

The appointment of F. T. McInerney, Jr., as supervising engineer and of A. K. McCollum as assistant superintendent of the Kokomo Division of the Fort Wayne Works Motor and Generator Department has been announced.

Mr. McCollum graduated from the University of Nevada in 1929 with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Electrical Engineering. Shortly thereafter he entered the testing department of the Schenectady

(Continued on Page 4)

NOTICE

To Employees in Group B

The General Electric Company has had very satisfactory relations with the union since its inception, with beneficial results both to the employees and the company.

Therefore, the following clause has been added to the contract as a result of negotiations:

"Employees who are now members or who may become members of the union will remain members of the union with the privilege of discontinuing membership on 60 days notice in writing to the union without loss of employment or other privileges. The union agrees to notify its members of the above provision. Before leaving the union, the member will state his reasons for so doing to the company and the union representatives jointly."

It is the hope of the company that there will be few occasions where the merits of the case will justify the use of this clause.

W. R. Burrows.

Many Contribute Ideas During First Six Months

During the first six months of 1942 the suggestions received through the suggestion system totaled 3,397 as compared with 2,754 for the same period last year. It is noteworthy that a considerable number were directly aimed to helping our war work. The total amount of awards during the period amounted to $7,273 compared with $6,791 for the first six months of last year.

Suggestions adopted during the six months reached a total of 1,008 compared with 862.

Suggestors who received the highest awards during the period and the amount of their awards were: J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27, $275; M. D. Warner, Bldg. 4-4, $50.00; Robert L. Aulbach, Bldg. 26-4, $68.00; Clayton J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4. $150; George W. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4, $90.00; Herman C. Watters, Bldg. 17-3, $110; Arthur J. Lecoque, Bldg. 26-1, $85.00; Dallas R. Emberlin, Bldg. 4-5, $200; E. Keith Wolfe, Bldg. 20-2, $100 and Emeric M. Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B, $60.00.

The relation between the various departments concerning the number of suggestions received from each department per employees in

(Continued on Page 4)

Elex To Hold Night Owl Party July 22

One of the most interesting of the many parties in the history of the Elex Club is being planned for the night of Wednesday, July 22. It will take the form of a midnight wiener bake at Foster Park. The program, beginning at 12 o'clock midnight, will feature an added attraction in that midnight horseback riding will be added to the entertainment being offered those attending. The party is being sponsored for the benefit of second shift workers.

Tickets for the event are 50c and reservations must be made with contact girls by Monday, July 20. Any girl who has become an employee of the Company since May 1 may attend the party.

Credit Union Notice

A special meeting of the Credit Union will be held on Monday, July 27 in the G-E Club offices. The meeting will open at 7:00 P.M.

F. H. Lemper, President.

Bond Subscription Is More Than 10 Percent

Final results of the Company's War Savings Bond campaign, announced this week by the Treasury Department in Schenectady, show an increase in the number of G-E people subscribing from 96.3 per cent, which was announced previously, to 96.4 per cent. It was also announced that the average of subscriptions throughout the Company had increased from an earlier figure of 10.2 per cent of payroll, to 10.3 per cent.

It was stated by the Company's Treasury Department that these figures are considered final for the special War Savings Campaign conducted throughout the Company during the early part of June. Any who did not subscribe for the purchase of War Savings Bonds during the campaign may do so at any time, the Treasury Department added, by obtaining a payroll deduction form from his or her superintendent or department head.

The following is a tabulation of the final results of the War Savings Bond campaign:

Works—	Percent Subscribing	Percent of Payroll
Schenectady	95.7	10.9
Lynn River	90.5	9.3
Pittsfield	98.4	10.1
Fort Wayne	98.4	9.8
Erie	99.6	11.7
Philadelphia	96.7	9.3
West Lynn	96.7	9.1
Bloomfield	100.0	10.0
Oakland	100.0	10.4
Bridgeport	99.2	10.3
New Kensington	100.0	10.2
Ontario	97.0	8.0
York	98.0	8.8
Departments—		
Lamp	97.3	9.7
Plastics	99.9	11.9
Air Conditioning and Commercial Refrigeration	96.3	9.7
Appliance and Merchandise Distribution Branches:		
Boston	100.0	10.0
Metropolitan	100.0	10.1
General Office	100.0	11.2
District Offices	100.0	10.3

Keep Your Bonds In A Safe Place

Loss or theft of their War Savings Bonds has caused the owners considerable personal inconvenience and loss of time, it was stated by the Company's Treasury Department today, because of the long affidavit form which must be filled out in order to obtain a duplicate bond. In order to get lost, stolen, or destroyed bonds replaced, it is necessary to answer a long list of questions, and mail the form to the U. S. Treasury Department, which, in turn, issues the new bond.

It was suggested by the Company's Treasury Department that all possible precautions be taken by G-E people to store their bonds in a safe place immediately upon

(Continued on Page 4)

Harmony Helped Them Enjoy The Elex Party



A small portion of the group that attended the Elex Club surprise party on Wednesday evening. It's a trite expression but we will echo "a good time was had by all."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol. 25 July 17, 1942 No. 28

America's Hidden Power

Describing the hidden power in our democracy as the "power to accomplish miracles," Walter D. Fuller, Chairman of the Board of the National Association of Manufacturers, made the following statements in his recent address to the National Educational Association:

"There is hidden power in freedom of opportunity in America, the freedom to experiment, explore, invent and adventure that no coddling under super-statehood can begin to match. There is hidden power in our freedom of press which knits the pattern of national unity and progress through truthful information and common understanding that no Gestapo can marshal and no Goebbels can destroy. There is hidden power in freedom of enterprise which constantly batters at the frontiers of new products, new methods and new opportunities.

"Yes, we have competed with Hitler's much-vaunted regimentation and in the first big battle—the battle of production—Americans are giving him a licking that is making history. Our amazing production record is not alone a victory for American industry and free enterprise. It is a combined victory made possible by the forces of opportunity, management and labor, the press and education. It is truly an American victory, the product of unified effort of all.

"In this war we have demonstrated what industry and labor can do when there is a customer big enough to challenge the ability of our productive system. We have turned the wheels of industry faster and faster. We have attained the highest level of employment, of payrolls, of national income and of business activity in the history of this or any other country. As long as Uncle Sam is there ready to gobble up the goods as fast as they come off the production line, and still yell for more and more, these increases will continue."

Congratulations

G-E men and women received high praise for the part they are playing in the building of Boston Bombers this week when a telegram, addressed to them, arrived from Lieutenant General H. H. Arnold, commander of the Army Air Forces. Lieutenant General Arnold's message read as follows:

BOSTON BOMBERS YOU HELP BUILD CAN TAKE IT AS WELL AS HAND IT OUT. CAPTAIN CHARLES C. KEGELMAN OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES PROVED THAT ON JULY 4 WHEN HE TOOK PART IN THE FIRST RAID BY AMERICAN FLYERS ON WESTERN EUROPE, ENEMY ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHOT A PROPELLER FROM CAPTAIN KEGELMAN'S DOUGLAS A-20-A. ONE OF HIS ENGINES CAUGHT FIRE. OUT OF CONTROL, HIS FLAMING PLANE FELL AND BOUNCED ALONG THE GROUND BUT THIS FINE FLIER, PILOTING A GREAT PLANE, MANAGED TO GET IT INTO THE AIR AGAIN. HE TURNED THE GUNS OF HIS CRIPPLED PLANE ON THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY AND SILENCED IT. THEN HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO HIS HOME BASE. FOR HIS ACTION, CAPTAIN KEGELMAN WAS AWARDED THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS. YOU WHO HELP MAKE BOSTONS HELPED WIN THE MEDAL. PLANES LIKE THAT WILL BLAST THE NAZIS OFF THE FACE OF EUROPE.

ARNOLD, LT. GEN., ARMY AIR FORCES, COMMANDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.



Our "Symbol of Victory" is a simple formula, and its meaning is clear to all of us. Our Q+Q=V (Quantity plus Quality equals Victory) formula is our way of saying that we G-E people, working as a closely-knit "production team," are doing everything possible here at home to back up our boys out there where shells burst, and bullets fly.

With Victory still so far away, some of us are probably wondering whether or not it will ever come—whether or not Hitler and his Axis partners will ever be made to suffer the way they have made thousands suffer in the countries they've overrun and enslaved. For we're fighting to achieve much more than a military Victory. Whether we realize it or not—whether our War Aims are yet clearly defined in our minds—we're fighting to see a World created after the War where men and women, and their children, can live, and work, and play without the fear of having the grimy, damp hand of a conqueror reach out and snatch away all that they've worked and saved to create.

The answer to our question as to whether or not Victory will ever come rests, after all, with each of us here at home. Our assignment is the forging of the largest possible quantity of weapons with the highest possible quality of workmanship. We must do our part now, so our boys at the front can do theirs when the proper time comes. We can speed the date when they start the offensive that will lead to Victory only by giving our best to this all-important job of producing in quantity the high quality weapons that will crush the Axis war machine.

Let's give 'em our best with Q+Q=V!



Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS for the past two or three months and I want you to know that I appreciate every one of them. I want to offer my thanks for sending them and I will be looking forward to future issues. It is always interesting to read about incidents taking place at the G-E and I am looking forward to the time when I will be privileged to return to my job with the Company.

There isn't much that can be said concerning my experiences in Hawaii, as the censorship rules are rather strict. We arrived in the Islands a year ago on July 11 and have seen many of the beautiful scenic spots and have had many interesting experiences as well as a few unpleasant ones. I am enclosing my correct address and will let you know of any future changes.

Sincerely yours,
PFC Robert Kite.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I have received the last three copies of the WORKS NEWS and enjoyed them very much. Thanks for sending them, as I enjoy receiving news from the shop.

I also want to thank the Company for the check that they sent me.

I joined the Navy in preference to being drafted into the Army, and am sure, now, that I did the right thing.

I was transferred from San Diego to this place, where I will spend four months going to a machinist school. I feel fortunate to be able to attend this school, as it was the thing I desired.

I have been in the Navy for two and one-half months, and am enjoying it very much. I am still an apprentice seaman, but am looking forward to my promotion to machinist mate.

I want to say "hello" to all my friends in Bldg. 26-B and would like to hear from more of them.

Thanks again for everything.

Yours,
Wayne O. Staley, A. S.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I received my WORKS NEWS today and sure was glad to get it. The reason I haven't written before is that I have been in two camps since I left Fort Wayne. The weather down here is terribly warm; it gets around 120 to 125 in the months of July and August. I am in the parachute troops and will get my ground training here for thirteen weeks, and then be transferred. That will be late in August and I will at that time advise the change of address. Tell my old friends at the G-E in Bldg. 4-3 and around I said, "How are you all?" and we'll be back after we whip the Japs. Thank you once again for the WORKS NEWS. It sure is nice to read about your old friends.

Pvt. H. D. Patterson.

P.S.—Tell them I will answer all letters I receive.

(Continued on Page 3)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS *from* THE CAMPS

DEAR EDITOR:

I just want to drop a note of thanks for sending the G-E News and I sure appreciate reading it, especially to hear what the other fellows in other camps are doing. The rest of the gang here also enjoy it, so keep sending it.

My address was recently changed, so if you would send it to my new address, I'd appreciate it very much.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Max A. Merrill.

DEAR EDITOR:

I received two G-E papers this morning, one of them containing the letter of thanks I wrote to the Elex Girls. I never thought about it being published in your paper when I wrote it but I'm glad you did; I also found the letters written by other boys in the service very interesting. I'd appreciate it very much if you would continue to send me the G-E paper for we fellows away from home appreciate a lot all and any news we can get from our home town.

You asked me in your letter whether I'd care to write about any experiences I may have had in the Navy. I'd like to very much but due to censorship it's impossible to say much about anything happening now except to tell you that I'm a Clerical Worker on one of Uncle Sam's seagoing ships and am trying to do my small part in the war against the Axis.

I have been on active duty a little over a year now being called from the Inactive Reserve on May 14, 1941. Prior to my working at the G-E I served four years in the Regular Navy on a battleship on the West Coast. I was promoted to Yeoman First Class on the 1st of June, so I'm not doing so bad considering the time and place. The boys in here are plenty tickled with the new Army and Navy pay bill now that it's passed. I know you people on the outside are for us and that helps a lot for the only way we can win this war is to work together. With a combination like we have at the present time the Axis haven't a chance.

My one wish now is to get this war over in the smallest possible time with the greatest possible victory and then come back to Fort Wayne and sctlle down with a Fort Wayne girl (She's been picked out for two years and one of the best). The girls back home who have boy friends and husbands in the scrvice are playing just as big a part in helping win this war as the boys in the service and men on the production lines in the factories. They're our moral backing and without that you haven't much of anything left in the world. That's why the Axis are going to get the whipping of their lives, because they have forsaken God and all He stands for. There is plenty of morale in the service and don't think there isn't. An American boy with a good girl or wife waiting for him back home can't be beat, at least that's my opinion and I know that most American people will agree with me.

Well! I don't want to take up too much of your time so will close. Hoping the G-E continues its wonderful work and I know it will, I remain.

Sincerely,
An American Sailor,
Johnny J. Pequignot.

DEAR EDITOR:

First of all, may I thank you for your kindness in sending copies of the NEWS to me. It gives me, as a soldier, an insight into what the civilian population is doing to back us boys up in this war. It also brings many pleasant memories back to see names again of different people I have worked with. Please continue to send the always welcome G-E NEWS, for it helps take a soldier's mind off the task he has ahead.

Now for a brief history of my "soldier life" since enlisting in the Air Forces in May of 1941. I passed all tests required at that time. Then following the routine grind of a buck private for the next eight months, drill, K.P., guard duty, M.P. duty, etc., that only a private knows how to do well. Finally in January of this year came the dreaded news that we were to move. When we did stop, we found ourselves here. In March I tried out for "Flying Cadet" and made the grade. Then the last of that month, my outfit left the field and I had to stay behind. I was given a 90-day furlough from which I have just returned. Soon we will be leaving to become flying officers (we hope). After passing the Cadet exam, I was made a non-commissioned officer, but a bill passed recently reinstates a soldier to the rating he held at the time he tried out for the Cadet training. So that means I must drop back to a PFC rating just because of a few days. That all goes in our day's work, and it's not quite as bad as having your rating taken because of some error you might have committed. All the hardships of a soldier are well worth the effort it has taken, for I know what is in the mind of one and when I do get my commission, the private will be my favorite buddy.

Thanks again for the NEWS, and keep up the good work, workers of General Electric; we have a few eccentrics to set back on their heels.

Sincerely,
PFC. Harold B. Carder.

THE Elex Club have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. Hubert Hamrick,
James E. Bender,
Paul M. Neuman,
Pvt. Kenneth Ross,
D. L. Hillock,
Pvt. Russell Golliver,
Pvt. Cecil W. Kotterman,
Cadet Newell Cunningham.

Dear Mr. Miller:

No doubt this letter will be somewhat of a surprise to you. While I was down in the southwest Pacific I got both of my legs broken so they shipped me back here to the States to get better and that explains my presence here again.

My real reason for writing this letter, though, is to thank those of you at dear old G-E for what you are doing for those of us in the service. My parents came down to San Francisco to see me while I was there and mother said that the employees of G-E had written to her and asked for my address so that they could send us something. While the package never got to me, the latest mail I had being March 8, I want all of you to know how much such little things as we take for granted back here mean to us when we are so far away from our homes. Just the idea that those at home are in back of us gives the morale a great boost, but anything from home is valued because it is so seldom that we get the common, everyday things we had back here. So will you please extend my thanks to all of them there for thinking of us that way. There is just one thing I hope, and that is that the men back there have enough presence of mind to keep the packages that everyone was so kind as to send me while there because the things will be worth twenty times as much to them, there, as they ever would to me back here.

And thanks to you, Mr. Miller, for the letter you sent to me last winter in reply to my letter to you. It got to me shortly before I left last January. Your comments were most encouraging.

Mrs. Murdock took a job in Washington after I left so that she would be busy while I was gone and would help out in our job of defending our world. She has not left there yet but is coming out here to Missouri early in July. You can imagine how anxious I am to see her again.

I am coming along fine now. The casts have been off my legs for a couple of weeks now and I am getting so that I can walk pretty well again. My legs look funny and are slightly crooked, but they will be all right. I'm so much more fortunate than many of the others are and have much to be thankful for. And in six weeks or so, I will be strong enough to return to duty again, so in a couple of months I should be on my way back over. I'm much more anxious to get there than I was the first time since I have seen how much a certain yellow little bunch has to answer for and how much lies at stake in this struggle. I wish that those back home who don't yet realize how much will be lost if we don't win this could see some of the things I have seen.

Thanks again, Mr. Miller, to G-E and to you for everything. I ran into some old friends made at G-E in the planes I was working with and I know that everyone there is doing his part. Remember me to the old gang, too, please.

Sincerely,
TOM MURDOCK.

Dear Editor:

Just a word to let you know that I have a new address again.

This post is not nearly as nice as others, but I guess we'll get used to it. There's nothing here but lots of sand and "scrub" pine trees. Nothing new has happened since I last wrote to you. We're still plugging away, trying to learn electricity.

Best regards to the gang in Bldg. 26-2.

Pvt. Yvo L. Ernst

DEAR EDITOR:

I am taking time out at the present to stop and thank you again for the WORKS NEWS and also the Elex Girls for the swell box of candy and cigs that they sent. I would also like to give you my new address. I am in a swell company and each of us has a job to do. I am still in radio and I like it very much.

I wish I had time to tell you more, but they keep us very busy. I see in the WORKS NEWS that you at the G-E are all out for victory. Keep up the good work and I know we can't lose. I would like to take this time to say hello to my friends in Bldg. 26-B and all the rest of the gang. I miss them all and the good old G-E.

Yours as ever,
Tech. Paul Rowan.

Dear Editor:

Received my first two copies of the WORKS NEWS a few days ago. I appreciate it very much, and will be looking forward to it every week. I have been moving around the country so much that when my mail finally does reach me, it comes in large quantities. But I think I have finally come to a stop.

I have been assigned to this office as a clerk and like it swell. I do quite a bit of typing. My office is located along the edge of the flying field and it's surely a beautiful sight at night to look out across it. And the roar of those motors really sends a thrill through you.

When I look out over the field and watch the aviators and mechanics working two shifts, 24 hours a day and seven days a week, never ceasing, I can't help but think of the excellent work the G-E and the many other factories of our nation are contributing to our greatest problem. You keep 'em rolling and we'll keep 'em flying.

I would like to say hello to all my friends at the Decatur Works as well as at Fort Wayne.

PVT. ROBERT KENWORTHY.

Dear Editor:

It was a pleasant surprise to receive the recent copy of the WORKS NEWS you were kind enough to send me. Continue to do so by all means. It is good to keep in touch with things back home.

My experiences with the Navy don't make very exciting reading but have been quite interesting. I left G-E in January and was sent here for a course in Diesel engines. After four months as a combination grease monkey and bookworm, I was ordered to sea, where I made the usual mistakes and got in all the troubles a green officer can.

My next assignment was to another ship where I really learned what seasickness is, along with lots of other more valuable points. Following that I was assigned as commanding officer of this ship.

General Electric is in the Navy in a big way too. A large part of our equipment on board has the G-E monogram on it and you can bet we lean heavily on the support you are giving us. The extent to which our effectiveness depends upon your work certainly shows up if a piece of equipment breaks down and we must operate without it. Everything you turn out and deliver to us enables us to do a better job. There is a very satisfying feeling in knowing that G-E is delivering the goods.

I'm sorry I can't give you more information about my service experiences, but most of those are better off a secret, for the present at least.

I thank you for the copy of the WORKS NEWS and I am looking forward to future issues.

Sincerely,
LIEUT. ROMER GOOD.

They Lead Fort Wayne Works Suggestors With Their Ideas



Leading suggesters for the first six months of 1942 are shown above. They and the amount of their awards are: top row, left to right—Dallas R. Emberlin, Bldg. 4-5, $200; E. Keith Wolfe, Bldg. 20-2, $100; Arthur J. LeCoque, Bldg. 26-1, $85.00. Below—Clayton J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4, $150, and J. W. Jones, Bldg. 27, $275.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

that department, using Decatur as 1.00 is given in the tabulation on page 4. The Wire and Insulation Department repeated its 1941 performance by leading in the number of suggestions per employees with a record of 17.11. The Magneto Department was second with 8.90, and General Service third with 4.95. The greatest number of suggestions were received from the General Purpose Fr. HP Motor Department—a total of 1,140 having been submitted during the half year period.

In the per cent of suggestions adopted the Distribution Department leads with 47.6 per cent. The Magneto Department is second with 45.0 per cent and the General Tool Department third with 41.4 per cent.

The standings of the various departments in the relation between employment and number of suggestions, and per cent adopted stands as follows:

	Relation between Empl. and number of Suggestions	Per Cent Adopted
Wire-Insul.	17.11	37.8
Magneto	8.90	45.0
Gen. Service	4.95	25.4
Gen. Purpose	4.41	33.7
Specialty FHP Motor	3.70	39.5
Sp. Transf.	3.48	26.7
Motor-Gen.	3.18	26.7
Refrig.	1.86	24.1
Distrib.	1.72	47.6
Miscellaneous	1.50	18.2
Gen. Tool	1.37	41.4
Decatur	1.00	30.0

Safety Standings Are Maintained By Two Departments

All Department Frequency Is 5.20 At The Close Of Sixth Month Of Current Year

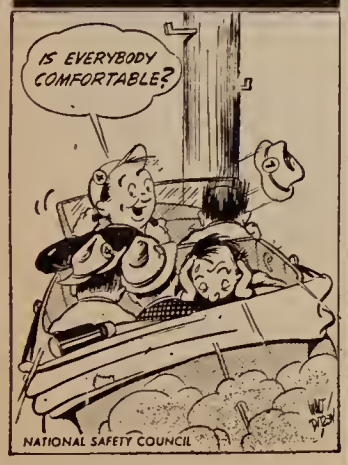
Twelve accidents in June bring the total for the Fort Wayne Works at the close of the sixth month up to 71. The all-department frequency now stands at 5.20 and the severity at .12. Four of the mishaps resulting in lost time occurred in the Fractional HP Motor Division, three in the Motor Generator Division, two each in the Transformer, General Service and Refrigeration Divisions, and one each in the Magneto and Plastic Divisions. Magneto's accident removed that department from the list of those maintaining perfect standings.

The two divisions to maintain their leadership with a no-accident report are Power Drive and Wire and Insulation.

Standings of the other divisions are as follows:

	Freq.	Sev.
Miscellaneous	.478	.007
Decatur	2.16	.02
Series & Spec. Motors	2.99	.03
Magneto	3.66	.007
Fract. H.P. Motors	5.45	.12
Distribution	5.62	.24
Transformer	7.41	.23
Tool	7.89	.12
Motor-Generator	8.22	.15
General Serv.	10.03	.11
Supercharger	10.16	.17
Refrigeration*	13.92	.38
Plastics*	14.17	.09

*Refrigeration and Plastics Divisions are excluded from the Fort Wayne Works.



Two Appointed

(Continued from Page 1)

Works and continued in this work until 1935. From 1935 to 1937 he was an assembly foreman at Schenectady and was then made leader of planning and cost reduction.

In March 1940 he was transferred to the Fort Wayne Works and engaged in planning and wage payment work. In March of this year an assistant superintendent.

Mr. McInerney, who resides at 222 North Seminole Circle became a G-E employee in June 1936 when he entered the test course. He worked in the mechanical section of the Motor-Generator Engineering Department in August 1937 and continued in this department up to the time of his present appointment. Mr. McCollum's appointment was announced by R. M. Hartigan and Mr. McInerney's by V. J. Tuttle.



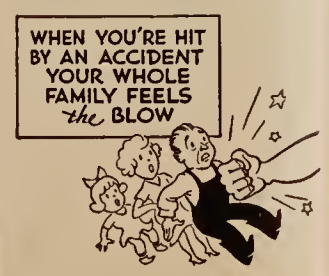
Earl Gibson Johnson, James Harrison Ummel, Neil William Anderson, Lawrence Dale Brown, Edwin Ferdinand Schaefer, James W. Fleming, Henry Keith Arnold, William Freeman Decker.

James Evert Clark, Herman Robert Neptune, Joseph E. Bekius, Norman C. Oetting, Raymond E. Zumbrum, Robert R. York, Robert C. Triplett.

Keep Your Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

receiving them. U. S. War Savings Bonds are not negotiable, and cannot be redeemed by anyone other than the owner, or the co-owner, in case one has been named. The inconvenience to the person losing his or her bond, however, makes it important that bonds be safeguarded.

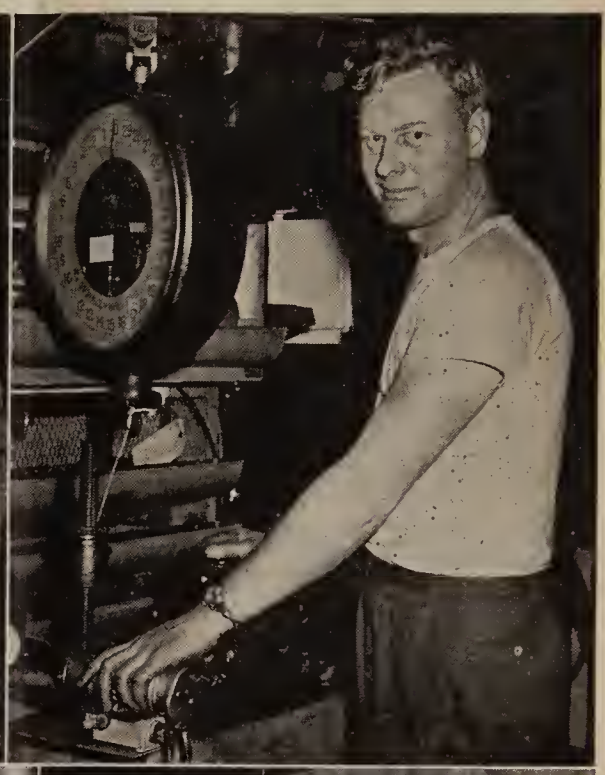


— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

For Better Ways During The First Half Of Current Year











Top row, left to right—M. D. Warner, Bldg. 4-4, $50.00; Herman C. Watters, Bldg. 17-3, $110; Emenc M. Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B, $80.00. Below—Robert L. Aulbach, Bldg. 26-4, $68.00, and George W. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4, $90.00.

An Engineering Memo

After a device is designed and the first model completed, especially if there are untried features in it, the question arises as to how good this or that feature may be. Some of these features cannot be calculated but usually from experience, we can make an estimate of what we may expect under definite conditions. To confirm the expectations, most new devices are subjected to life tests of various kinds and quite frequently modifications are made in the device.

In the Fractional Horse Power Motor Division we have records not of just a few, or a few hundred such tests, but of several thousands. These tests have covered many items including life of brushes under different conditions of speed, load, voltage, commutator materials and commutator condition, etc.; life of sleeve bearings of numerous materials, lubricated with different lubricants on shafts of various surface finishes, running under various conditions of load and speed and lubrication. Similar tests have been made on ball bearing designs to check the bearing life under various conditions; to check the life under various lubricating conditions and various grades of lubricants; to check these under extremely hot or extremely cold conditions; under wet conditions; dirty conditions; and many more. Tests are recorded on vertical and horizontal operation. Often tests are to check a proposed material as, for example cotton versus wool for sleeve bearing house packing. These tests definitely indicated that while cotton held more oil, good clean scoured wool did a much better job of lubricating and a long, continuous life could be expected when the wool was properly packed.

Most final designs of centrifugal mechanisms, collectors, centrifugal regulators, etc., are the result of a great many life tests, some short tests and some long ones. In centrifugal mechanisms the wear between the various moving parts is noted and a change is made as soon as some parts show excess wear in too short a time. Life of contacts, and contact springs on device switches is a subject of numerous life tests.

Tests on all insulations and treatments are on record and determining better materials, for a reasonable cost, than the ones we use is a long and tedious job, for we use the best obtainable to get the result we are after, cost considered.

As is noted above, some of the tests are short, even less than a day; some are continued to failure even after they have served their purpose. Numerous tests are on record that have run eight or ten years or more. Often an accelerated test may be used to obtain years of operation in a few hours and if such tests can be relied upon they are usually used. Examples of such tests are, operations of a switch or some form of contact device.

Most folks who buy our products never think of these things but these things must be a part of the program of any organization that accumulates information and experience whereby it may produce devices that, from test results, should be second to none on the market.

A hillbilly, seeing a motorcycle rider going along the road below the house (and never having seen an automobile or motorcycle before), grabbed his rifle and took a shot at it.

His wife called out: "Did you git the varmint, Zeke?"

"No," he said, "I didn't kill it. I can still hear it growling, but I sure made it turn that man loose."

SCIENCE FORUM
– L. A. Hawkins –

Q. What is meant by a "pure soap" or "genuine soap."

A. When soap is made, the final stage of the process is a settling period known as the "pitch." During this period, the mass in the soap kettle comes to equilibrium, with the impurities dropping to the bottom and a layer of fairly uniform composition remaining above. This upper layer is referred to as pure soap by soap chemists. It tests about 63 per cent to 64 per cent fatty acids and contains about 30 per cent water.

Q. What causes the wind?

A. It is due to areas of different pressure on the earth. When there is an area of high pressure, and one of low pressure a few hundred miles away, air flows from the high to the low area. We call this wind.

Q. Is it possible to treat absorbent cotton so as to make it transparent by some simple process without harming the cellulose fiber?

A. From a practical point of view, this cannot be done without dissolving the cotton fiber and then processing by steps which involve reprecipitation or evaporation of the solvent, compression, and molecular orientation.

Q. Will a bullet shot through a waterspout cause the waterspout to disappear?

A. Shooting a waterspout produces no effect whatever on it. Neither does any of the other methods supposed to cause a waterspout to dissipate. Since a waterspout is usually of very short duration, any one of these methods may seem to dissipate it, but it really does not.

Q. Why do some eggs have light yolks while those from other hens have dark ones?

A. The diet of the hen is the principal factor that controls the degree of color in the yolk. Hens getting such foods as green grass, yellow corn, sprouted oats, etc., will lay an egg with a dark yellow yolk. The same hens denied these or similar feeds will lay eggs with a pale yolk.

(Continued on Page 12)

– Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory –



Hoot mon, how times have changed. When I was a wee laddie, I thought that if you could build the best mousetrap in the woods, people would beat a path to your door.

Nowadays we are building "rat" traps, and we don't want them to beat a path to our doors. We will deliver free—both in Berlin and Tokyo.

We little lads in plaids also used to think that Cost Reduction was one of the important things in life—probably as the result of our early training.

Nowadays some people seem to think, "To heck with costs—production is what we want."

Weel, times have changed—but C. R. hasn't. And lots o' suggestors lately must think it's important, too. Have ye noticed all the BIG suggestion awards are for ideas that save material or time. Both are C. R. and both speed up production.

In fact, in my Scotch way of thinkin', the best way to speed up production is to apply C. R. If costs went "wild", we couldn't get enough material, or labor, to keep up production, let alone speed up production.

So:

No matter what or where ye are
You're bound tae profit by C. R.

Weel, even tho C. R. doesn't change, some things do. When I was a wee laddie, there was a story about a little boy who yelled, "Wolf." Nowadays, the little boy has grown up, and when the girls go out with him, it's their turn to holler, "Wolf."

MAGNETO *Mumblings*

Anyone having any old colorful rags, please give them to Keith James. He is running low on aprons. . . . Wedding bells have been ringing loud and long in the Magneto Department of late. Valletta Favory was married last Saturday and Laura Blem announced her marriage, which took place two months ago. Congratulations to both of you. . . . Bill Shuler is still blushing a bright red since that last good joke. . . . My, Mortimer, what swimming doesn't do to your beautiful hair! . . . We are sorry to hear that Monty Leeper, who is now stationed at the Great Lakes has been ill with pneumonia. . . . It was learned via the grapevine that Ralph Dennison was gnashing his teeth in the rain last Monday after discovering that he was minus one small but important identification button. And there he was without waterwings! So, what to do but rush back home and get it. . . . It seems that Norman Hauck, toolkeeper sublime, has been doing some very hard thinking, all because Norm is convinced (after all his thinking) that the proper way to make plug gauges is to use rubber, but due to the priority on rubber, Norm has just decided to have the gauges covered with a coat of glue so he can be sure they won't drop out of hand.

The Cynic.

They Call Him Whittling Joe



Here's a fellow you'd like to know,
A citizen named Whittling Joe.
Joe is whittling in a plant,
Whittling things the Axis can't,
Whittling with his sharp machines
Cargo ships and submarines,
Whittling bombers, whittling tanks,
Whittling shells in shiny ranks—
Shave a sliver off Benito,
Slice a slab off Hirohito,
And Joseph really whets his whittler
Whistling as he whittles Hitler.

That's a job that Joe enjoys,
Whittling down the Axis boys.
Whittling Joe is never through;
He likes to whittle with dollars, too,
So every payday Joe is fond
Of whittling Hitler with a bond.
Multiplied by fifty million,
Whittling Joe is some civilian!

Ogden Nash,
4300 Rugby Road,
Baltimore.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Johnny Allen, (Mr.) since his marriage last Saturday to Mary Ellen Heddon, announces his home address as 3302½ Harrison Street. Best wishes for (We want Allen of Basket Ball fame) and Mrs. Allen.

George Karns has been confirmed as the new red headed apprentice boy.

Everybody turn out for the super ball game between Ross Vaughn's winners of first half G-E softball league and the former Tool Room all-stars of former days, playing for a keg of nails at the rancho of Hubert Langer next Monday evening. Bring your own basket lunch.

Gus Berghoff has realized his life long ambition of twenty years, the possessor of a riding horse, whose ancestral ties extend to the Great Man-O-War. Bldg. 26-5 only is invited to see same.

Manny Girardot, after a hurried business trip to Madison, Wis., found rain just a little wet for his dilapidated antique horseless carriage and so we found him missing Monday a.m.

Henry Gick is the progenitor of a nice new grand child. Congratulations, Hank.

Matthew Wiegand and Jimmy Mattes took a sudden exit from John Allen's party for the purpose of seeking some star light, but night proving to be pitch dark and no stars they tip-toed back to the party to find they had never been missed.

Walter Elliot has a very bad case of Michigan Straits.

Richard Dosch, found after stooping over suddenly that the two muskmelons in his hip pockets were too much for the trousers he wore. Result: He beat a hasty retreat for Rufus Niblick's needle and thread and a secluded corner.

The Supercharger gang wishes the best of luck to R. Schafer who has joined our armed forces.

After working several Sundays, Ernie Desmond was seen with a big black cigar. Could someone have raised his allowance?

The Supercharger Department welcomes Margaret Bashlier into its organization.

A new "get acquainted" method has been developed and tested by Karl Dittling. Seeing a new girl he approaches her with pencil and paper in hand and asks for an interview, saying that he is a G-E NEWS reporter. If he gets by this far the first question in the interview is, "Name and address, please", and the rest is easy says Karl.

Loren Boxell is looking for an extra heavy duty carburetor for a 1928 Chrysler. It seems that when Loren was using the car to make hay on his farm the carburetor would develop a leak that only a few taps with a hammer would stop. After several hurried trips from the business end of a pitchfork to the carburetor, Loren got a bit too enthusiastic with his tapping and knocked about half of the carburetor off. Anyone knowing of a carburetor that can stand this sort of abuse, please contact L. Boxell.

The ball players wish to thank everyone who donated to our support and we hope to see all present at our play-off game, Thursday, July 23. We will play Winter Street at McMillen Park at 6:30.

It seems that Paul Brinkroeger is working much harder since he got his Navy "E" award.

Carl Einsiedel had better watch his step as there is still a law about contributing to minors. It seems that Carl was shadowed at Johnny Allen's reception by a short young fellow who looked up to Carl as an idol as the two of them drank a toast to every person present.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Did you know that Bill Crouse, supervisor of Transformer Wage Rates, has recently taken on an interesting sideline—that of adviser to the love-lorn—or a male Dorothy Dix as it were? How's business these days, Bill, and just what would you advise a poor soul who suddenly found out that the Pot of Gold wasn't at the end of the rainbow?

Our new and strictly modern "Sis" Hopkins has it all over her name-sake of yore—in that instead of wearing her braids down her back, she wears them on her head, and how! Everyone wants a demonstration of just how you keep them on, Jean—why don't you prove to them that it's all your own, and cannot be removed?

We are happy to announce the arrival of a bouncing baby boy to the Roger Martins. Roger, you know, is connected with Plant Engineering. Congratulations.

The acme of conservatism (in this save-everything era) has recently been demonstrated by Leabeth Cook, who had a couple pair of hose (believe it or not) of different shades. It seems that after one stocking of each pair went "blooey", Leabeth just couldn't find it in her heart to throw the other two good stockings away—so she wore them.

And not to be outdone, Aaron Mittemeier did the same thing—only in his case he used one brown and one black shoe; however, he didn't know it until someone called his attention to it at the office. All shoes look alike when your eyes are closed, don't they, Aaron?

Plastics *Flashes*

Everyone present at Jim Fleming's farewell party evidently had a very enjoyable time. Incidentally, Jim is now in the Service. This is what we heard:

Ernie Comte: "My name is Ernest and I'M in earnest." For details see Ernie.

No one could put anything past Soap Summers. He was all eyes.

Grace Funk Burris, former molder, and husband came from Detroit.

When Dick Schultz was bartender he made everyone give their priority number.

You should have seen the expression on Bill Scott's face when he was told he was wanted on the telephone.

Lois Drewett received a rod and reel for her birthday. Expect we'll hear some big fish stories now.

Ted Pemberton will have to wait at least another year for the ride on the motorcycle which Grace Hall has promised him for the last five years.

Here's wishing Susie Jones a happy birthday, this event being Sunday.

Rosella Swift was married last Saturday afternoon to Don Koons. We wish both of you much happiness.

We wonder when Ruth Lange started smoking cigars. She took a cigar when Rosie passed her treat.

Bldg. 12-3 Office has added two new girls. They are Betty Bireley and Doris Zolman. Hope you are happy with us.

THE TILLIES.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

To Dick Haflen, we wish you a lot of luck on your new job in one of the new plants. . . . Was it pure dopiness that caused Wilbur Stocks to fall the other day. Speaking of Wilbur, there is a sign in the office that reads, "Quiet, Stocks." . . . We were glad to here from Capt. Stark, and are wondering if he is doing any sleight-of-hand tricks these days, or is censoring the mail enough to keep you busy? Let's hear from you as often as you can. . . . Lots of luck goes to James Fitzpatrick as he goes to help Uncle Sam. . . . Louisa Haugk has the right idea when she says "let's have tomato sandwiches and you bring the cheese." . . . The girls from the office did away with plenty of chicken the other noon, but in a little while were just hungry as could be. . . . Grace Townes, our very pretty newcomer, found that standing was a pleasure the other day after a horseback ride. . . . The three Quickies of the office were seen getting in the back door of the street car.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

"Some other shoes," was Ruth English's plea last Monday morning after braving the storm. A pair of hose and a dress also helped make Ruth more comfortable. That thar water shore were wet, eh, Ruth? . . . About every other noon finds Frank Grothouse making a dash back to his office for car keys which he absent-mindedly drops in his desk each morning. Habits sure are hard to break, eh, Frank? . . . We have a good Britisher among us by the name of Art Bireley. Though Art has to brew his tea each noon in a tin cup, Art sure loves his tea.

"Choo! Choo! Chattanooga Choo, Choo", that's the theme song of Joyce Harwood and Gerald Grosh after their recent ride on the train at West Swinney Park.

No, we aren't having trouble with the fluorescent lights again. Those bright flashes you see are the new sparklers girls are wearing. The girls who got their men are Vivian Westenfeld, Monona Droege and Laverne Madden.

The two bridge whizz's, namely Laverne Madden and Sally Grosh are inseparable, even when one goes to the hospital. Laverne had an appendectomy on Monday and two days later Sally Jane had one. Both girls are doing nicely, however "Gabe" Barrick will need a worry bird or a bottle of hair restorer if Lady Luck doesn't change in his department pretty soon. Keep your chin up Babe, you're doing fine.

A tale of two girls and a picture button: It so happened that Va McCormick was riding with Walt Schmidt one noon last week and accidentally dropped her button on the seat. A few minutes later another young lady was riding in the car and seeing the button, picked it up thinking that it was hers. Well, Walt had a little chauffeuring to do as after he left the second girl at Broadway, he picked up the first one again and had to drive her to Broadway to get another button. Wotta mixup—girls!!!!

Heiny Mutschleaner and Wayne Cook were rather damp Monday morning and had to spend quite a lot of Monday forenoon in the Hot Room being dried off. Catherine Lauer was in the same boat.

INFRA-RED Heat Lamp, floor model, complete with CX250 Watt Infra-Red Bulb. Limited stock. EMPLOYEES STORE.

SCIENCE FORUM

— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. What causes a person's fingers to turn green when wearing a ring?

A. That condition is caused by acid-brass reaction. Any jewelry containing brass is liable to turn skin green upon coming in contact with perspiration, excreted from that skin. All normal human perspiration, of course, contains some acid. Coating the jewelry with a colorless nail polish protector will no doubt keep the skin free from discoloration while wearing it. In this way the acid perspiration cannot come in contact with the brass.

Q. Is yawning caused by boredom, fatigue, lack of adequate rest, or other conditions?

A. Yawning is included under the heading of modified respiratory movements, in the class with which such physiological actions as coughing, sneezing, sighing, laughing, hiccoughing and snoring. In yawning a deep respiration is taken with the mouth and glottis opened wide—the succeeding expiration is short. The act of yawning is notoriously affected by suggestion. It is often difficult to keep from yawning after viewing the act by someone else. That doubtless accounts for the implication of boredom that has come to be associated with the word.

Q. Can cold-rolled steel be case hardened?

A. Cold-rolled steel can be case hardened by box carbonizing in any standard material for carbon absorption and then quenching to produce the desired hard surface.

Q. What becomes of the light from the sun?

A. That depends on whether you believe that the universe is infinite or whether you believe that it is limited in extent as some modern scientists do. If it is infinite, the light starts out and keeps on going forever unless it happens to hit another star or planet in its path. If the universe is finite, however, the light will keep on going around until it eventually hits some object.

Q. Are there large volcanic deposits in the state of Kansas?

A. Kansas does not have large volcanic deposits. However, there are some thin layers of bentonite occurring in the cretaceous rocks of Kansas. Bentonite is altered volcanic ash and does indicate volcanic action somewhere in the region but not necessarily in the state of Kansas, for such volcanic dust may be transported for many miles by the winds.

Q. What was the largest electric spark ever made by man?

A. The largest single spark of which there is any record was first produced in the High Voltage Engineering Laboratory of the General Electric Company at Pittsfield, Mass., in 1932. The test was made with an impulse generator rated 10,000,000 volts between terminals, and the spark was 30 feet in length.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Ever since Ivan Rinehart made a trip to the barber shop and returned with that sweet smelling stuff on his hair, he complains that even the flies like him too well. May we suggest, Ivan, you should save that molasses as a substitute for sugar and use axle grease instead? . . . We wonder why Ray Hammond has such a broad smile these days. Is it a secret, Ray? . . . When Helen Welborn arrived at work one morning with her head slightly damp she wanted us to believe she had just washed her hair, but we still say no umbrella is big enough for two people, especially on a rainy day. . . . Theresa Raumbaug has been pondering all week on the value of zippers to civilization. She discovered that "gaposis" could still appear, especially when they don't work. . . . We hear that Tom Blackwell is allergic to airplane rides, especially after a chocolate sundae. . . . We would like to see Bill Bailey with his hair rumpled, but Bill seems always to have that suave appearance. . . . Happenings at the Elex party at Trier's Park last Wednesday evening:

Addie Mosbaum, a Daniel Boone with a coon tail on her cap. . . . Hilda Walda, riding the ponies, and then announcing later that the next time she rides them she will wrap her legs around the pony's neck so they will not drag the ground. . . . Mary Ellen Nuse shooting ten out of twelve shots at the shooting gallery. Too bad you're not in the draft, Mary. We think the Army could use you. . . . Betty Cox, showing Theresa Raumbaugh how to walk through the barrel in the fun house, and then going for a roll in the barrel herself.

We wonder if Harriet Gaunt has invested her money in car checks, for she tried to pay for her purchases from the candy lady with car checks. . . . Adele Thompson left us last Friday to devote full time to her household duties. Best wishes, Adele. . . . Bethel Drake has been made leading operator since Adele left us and we wish success in your new job, Bethel. . . . Georgia Frisher spent last Saturday night with Helen Hawver and did they have fun! . . . We wonder what style horse Tessie rode at the Elex party, because she could hardly sit down the rest of the week.

Q. How can the alkalinity or acidity of water be tested?

A. If the water is acid it will turn blue litmus paper red, and if alkaline it will turn red litmus paper blue. If the water is found to he acid, a little baking soda will neutralize it. If alkaline, a little vinegar in the water could he used.

Q. Why is it safe to leave a patient's eyes uncovered while under ultraviolet ray treatments?

A. It depends upon the wavelength of the ultraviolet rays that are used. The best sunlamps give only the longer ultraviolet waves, which are just a little too short to be visible. These are not harmful to the eyes. However, other kinds, especially those which use electric arcs within filters, give shorter rays which are harmful; and, when they are used, it is necessary to protect the eyes by wearing goggles.

"My Boys Are Still Serving"



Three sons killed in war, fourth in training—Nelson E. Craig, a defense worker of Indianapolis, who has lost three of his four sons in the present war, broadcasts words of encouragement to the men in foreign service over General Electric's short wave stations, KGEI in San Francisco and WGEO and WGEA in Schenectady. He spoke on a program arranged by the Indianapolis Star, one of a series being held weekly and sponsored by newspapers all over the country.

"My boys are still serving you in spirit though not in person," he said, "That is important to me for the freedom we are fighting for is something of the spirit. My fourth and remaining son, now in training, will be with you before many more days have passed."

19-4 *Nibbins*

Guess Louise Sinn won't have to worry anymore of what will become of the bones since she now has little "Louie." . . . Gladys Truby, Jackie White, Ede Roller, Peggy Bandt, Loretta Day and Frances Allen were all out for a good time that day they went to the lake as can be seen by the snapshots they had at work. . . . Sarah Moore can sure make the most delicious steak. We're all open for an invitation, Sarah. . . . Horror of horrors, did you ever hear Rosie Smith tell of the time she found a worm in a candy bar? "It's better than finding half a worm," said Pearl Eberly. As if that wouldn't be bad enough, the next day while sitting peacefully at work, she looked down beside her in a box to see a little mouse, looking up at her. Guess she settled the matter as to who can yell the loudest. . . . Everyone on nights wondered what was happening to Jean Ezzelle's Yankee accent. It seems Jean is switching to the southern gab in order to keep up with her husband when he returns from Dixie. . . . Gladys Truby sent Betty McComb to the candy lady for some milk and a roll. After some time Betty came back and said, "I looked all over but couldn't find anything but chocolate milk and I knew you wanted vanilla."

Johnny Beams went to get his dinner,
And found it stolen by some sinner,
Now he is looking much, much thinner.

Ginny Humcke celebrated another milestone Monday but she doesn't seem a day older because she is still looking for lollypops.

NEWS *from* 6-B

Any similarity of this column to last weeks' is surely incidental. The Bldg. 6-B reporter, Floyd Brown, in a well-meant, but misguided attempt to recapture the thrills of his boyhood days, joined the softball squad at the family picnic. "Browny" was on his toes throughout the game, which apparently accounts for the fact that he's sprained his ankle. . . . Shorty Arthur returned from a fishing trip with his usual report. The Bldg. 4-8 gang listened to his tale with the usual "respect." To some of the boy's astonishment, Shorty brought in a sample next day which, according to Fred Duryee, was actually a bluegill although some of the "die-hards" insisted it was a bream. That's another one I've never caught. . . . Welcome to our midst, Mary Menze and Helen Lantz; and the inspection group maintain their reputation for being there first with the best—looking. . . . Reports from Ireland: Robert Dammeier has landed and has the Irish situation well in hand. . . . I've heard of the Father using the small son as excuse to go to the circus, but Jim Johnson uses his young daughter's sailboat as excuse to get out his casting rod. It is sufficient to say that after a couple tries with the toy boat, Jim had the conventional bait on the line and daughter had the boat to herself. . . . Dan McKenzie, Bldg. 4-B, is in the hospital for a minor operation. Our well wishes go with him. . . . Robert Moore is back to work following a minor auto accident. . . . If there are any items missed, Brownie has them.

I.E.S. Better Light, Better Sight, Floor and Table Lamps. Employees Store. Open 10 to 4 on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday Friday. Open 8 to 4 on Wednesday.

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

If you want your potatoes sprayed, see Allegra Stockhouse or Ed Klomp. They were seen spraying the flies and gnats. . . . Wouldn't we all like to have our birthdays celebrated at work like Marge Buzzard did? Or had you noticed the most delicious looking cakes she received? But that was nothing in comparison to her lovely ruby ring. It is a knockout! After Ed Sonday enjoyed a piece of the cake, he said, "I wish this would happen more often". . . . Joe Trentadue became the proud papa of a sweet bundle of an eight-pound baby girl. Joe had his heart set on a baby boy, but after Suzanne arrived, he said she was plenty all right! . . . We are sorry to hear that our little Dorothy Schaaf is leaving us to take up her household duties. We'll miss you, Dotty. . . . Maggie Jensen brought Ruth Maloy a piece of chicken from the picnic held at Big Lake last Tuesday. But before she had time to give it to Ruth, Maggie got very hungry, and ate it herself. How do you like that? Ruth didn't. . . . When Jean Bojrak was seen coming into work with jodphurs, they all questioned about the riding she had done. She said she had been looking for a white horse and finally to her disappointment, found a white horse all right, but with blue eyes. The girls are going to run an ad similar to this. "White horse wanted. Preferably with brown eyes." . . .

Sayings heard in 4-2:

George Denner: How about that?

Lena Tucker: Oh, for gosh sakes!

Bert Hardendorf: How you doin' all right?

Dorothy Blauvelt: Well, how do you like that?

Marge Buzzard: Sure, I'm ready.

Gladys Hamilton: Hi, Stinky.

Bill Teeple: You dood it.

Marie Seffle: Darned if I know.

Herb Franke: You missed the boat again.

Ed Gebhart: The less you know, the better off you are—Who cares?

Alice Bowers: Son of a gun!

Bill Widdifield: I told you so.

Have you ever noticed how much popcorn Jack Vorhees and Bob Grueber eat? I think they are both trying to out eat the other.

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

All clear! It is again safe for women and children to be on the sidewalks of Fort Wayne. Chuck Campbell's motorcycle is in the garage with a flat tire. . . . These Monday shopping hours sure are swell for the working man. Last Monday night Earl Kummer was seen strutting down Calhoun all decked out like a band leader with his wife on his arm. We can't understand what a man in such clothes would be shopping for unless he was trying to trade some of them for a new or used tire. . . . A woman reserves the right to change her mind, so Elmer Koehlinger reserves the right to change his taste. He used to be fond of blackberry pie but now decides to like apple better. . . . Co-workers of Herb Meyers of Bldg. 18-4 wish to extend their sympathy to the wife and children in their hour of sorrow. . . . Lost: Bob Ostman, in the town of Decatur, Indiana, on way to Cincinnati. How he found his way around the city of Cincinnati and back to Fort Wayne has us puzzled. Next time don't try to go through all the towns in Indiana and Ohio.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Is Zat So?

Christmas comes but once a year but it came early in Bldg. 17-1 when Mary Jane Meyer wore an all red slack suit. No kidding "Pee-Wee" the suit looked cute. . . . Betty Rondot wants her name pronounced as if it were Rondo—just a little tip! . . . We wonder where Leonard Hutson was going in such a hurry. He was seen rushing down Broadway the other night! . . . Why did Don Cobb crawl through the inspection window? Could it be that Hoy Bastian locked his keys on the inside? . . . We saw a new formation landing when Joe Eifried was trying to maneuver through the line formed at the candy wagon. Joe, you ought to know that a pie and a sandwich won't hold you up! . . . "Virg" Best was stopped coming through the gates and upon inspection of the large package, it turned out to be a carton of Mail Pouch. . . . Don't go see your doctor just because you think you are seeing double! There is nothing wrong with your eyes, we just have twins working in the inspection department in the persons of Fanny and Nancy Todd. They will pass inspection any day.

Do you know the following by their right names? Try these and see how many you know!

"Mike"—Bernard Kramer.
"Casey"—Ernest Jones.
"Butch"—Laura McAfee.
"Hank"—Bob Facks.
"Blackbird"—Kenneth Crow.
"Jewel"—Julius Cochoit.
"Hut"—Leonard Hutson.
"Smiley"—Paul Koehl.
"Sap"—Frank Quinn.
"Mickey"—Don Redding.
"Irish"—Margaret Danehy.
"Long John"—John De Coster.
"Bestest"—Virgil Best.
"Heiny"—Henry Wichern.
"Slugger"—Ed Dolsen.
"Baby Joe"—Joe Kramer.
"Curley"—Marion Sprague.
"Jack"—James Neuman.

We could go on indefinitely, but limited space restricts us to use a few of the commonly known nicknames just to help you get acquainted with their real names. See you next week.

We Wonder.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Congratulations to Private Marvin Landin, formerly of white armature, but now stationed at Keesler Field in Mississippi, who recently was graduated from a technical training school located at that field. . . . And to Max Merrill—thanks heaps for the letter. We all enjoyed reading it and hearing something about the cavalry. Glad you enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS. Be sure and let us know whenever you change your address so it will follow you. . . . Working six days a week sometimes does get you mixed up on the days. Saturday Jenny Frazier put her clock-card in the little black box, thinking it was Friday. She is either a day late or a week ahead of time! . . . They tell me Clara Krudop couldn't smile the other day. It seems she forgot one little item called a "bridge"!

Richard Watt of Bldg. 4-3 spent an afternoon transplanting a bed of flowers, and when his father came home that evening, he discovered the so-called flowers were weeds. That's all right, Dick, we all have to learn.

ARMS AND THE MAN



Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Ruth Redmerski enters our enlarged Bldg. 4-6 as a transfer from Bldg. 18-4. Welcome to Bldg. 4-6, Ruthie. We are equally glad to welcome two other newcomers—Helen Krouse and Bob Morgan. . . . Red Lee is leaving us this week to enter the Army. He will be stationed at Fort Houston, Va. Harold Fremion is likewise leaving to give his services to Uncle Sam. Our very best wishes to you both. . . . We are very glad to say that Geraldine Richardson is back with us again—still a cripple, but at least able to be on the job. . . . We received quite a jolt last Monday morning. We looked up to see what appeared to be an Indian standing before us. Then, upon venturing a second glance, our fears were allayed. It was only John Kapsanis, who had been to Michigan City over the week-end, and had indulged in a peaceful snooze on the sunny shores of Lake Michigan. And was he ever burned up! . . . How unfortunate that we didn't have a photographer handy one day last week. Herb Reitz had every badge, pin, and what-not pinned on him, until he had more decorations than a Totem Pole. Any art gallery would have paid a big price for a picture of him in that regalia. . . . Jerry Duryee, Wade Tyler, Harry Richardson and Jack Barney decided to go out for a game of golf. It seemed, however, that Jack's method of playing was not the same as that of the other fellows. He socked the ball, and it flew across the road, hitting a dog. We don't know much about playing golf, but that does sound like an unusual way of playing the game. . . . Have you noticed the extra bright gleam in Florence Sutorius' face during the past week? . . . If Wilma McKay doesn't keep cool, it won't be her fault. . . . WARNING: Don't anybody lay their delicate little hands on Jean Nail's back, for you'll either come out with a red face or a black eye—'cause Jeannie has just returned with a brilliant red back from a past week-end at the lake. . . . Here's a "Believe-it-or-not" for you. Georgia Garrett and Margaret Christle sit back-to-back, so close that their chair backs nearly touch. Each of them has a telephone on her desk. Margaret stated that she had a phone call to make, and proceeded to dial her number. Georgia's phone rang, and when she answered it, a dainty feminine voice replied, "Oh, I have the wrong number!" Georgia then turned and asked Margaret if she had completed her call. Margaret said, "No, I got the wrong number—I got the Drafting Room." Then suddenly came the light, and they realized that the "Drafting Room" which Margaret had on the line was our own Bldg. 4-6 Drafting Room. Georgia and Margaret had been talking to each other without either of them being aware of the fact. O.K., Mr. Ripley—top that one if you can.

At long last Rowney Wass of the receiving dept has convinced the boys in Bldg. 6-1 that he knows how to get the whopper blue gills at Rome City, but to his sorrow his treasured secret is a secret no more. Last Sunday Rowney took some of the boys with him for a demonstration but, of course, he insisted that a good supply of Ale must be available.

Now the secret of Rowney's success is that after baiting the hook with a big fat worm said worm must then get a few drops of Ale this in order to cause the worm to wriggle crazily which would attract only the big ones.

On Rowney's first attempt he immediately snagged a dandy and a lively tussel began. In his eagerness to make his catch the Ale was upset and in trying to retrieve the bottle Rowney went overboard. The fish was lost, Rowney got wet, the party was over, but Mr. Wass insists that he proved his point.

"No soup today, please, I just had my suit cleaned."

DYNA-MITES

It seems as if a few of our new fellow workers are a bit mixed up about things yet. Here is what was overheard by "Ron" Tobias, as our new sweeper brushed by him on Friday after his first week of toil: "Say, where's the man that hands out that 'green stuff.' You know, the 'lettuce man'." . . . Overseen by Bill, the elevator operator, when he opened the door at the third floor and waited for our new fair-haired workerette who "bolted out" with a snappy step—only to make an about-face with a strawberry complexion and jump back into the elevator again for number four. . . . Mrs. Delbert Graft, formerly Lavon Weidman, was married on July 4 at Emmaus Lutheran Church. Delbert is associated with the Fruehauf Trailer Co. All the happiness in the world to you.

Last Saturday evening Ruth Lewis, Marie Kessens, Kathryn Best and Ella Frantz gave a birthday party in honor of Helen Busse at the Berghoff Gardens. . . . The reason Mardo Tobias' face was so full of smiles last Wednesday was that it was his birthday, and judging from his looks, a happy one! . . . Margaret Simpson is now wearing two-colored anklets, a different color for each foot. They're pretty, too, Margaret.

Helen Meese tells us Paul Ginder at Camp Hulen, Texas, has been promoted to Sergeant Technician. Congratulations to Paul who formerly worked in Bldg. 19-5. . . . Gerry Frack was pleasantly surprised when her husband from Jefferson Barracks came home on a short furlough. . . . Mary Cowan reports an enjoyable trip to South Carolina. . . . Dorothy Meyer spent the July 4 week-end at Ft. Benjamin Harrison. . . . Wishes for a speedy recovery go to Virginia Fairfield, who is convalescing at the Lutheran Hospital. . . . Irene Meyers spent Thursday visiting her sister at Tipton, Indiana. . . . Jane Getty always says she is going home and make a "little" sandwich. But reports say that Dagwood wouldn't stand a showing. . . . Lois Radke is going quite contrary to Emily Post etiquette on pie eating. Sorry, Lois, you don't have three hands. . . . Because of the campaign for rubber, Eveline Best has been running around minus a rubber heel on her shoe. Why not turn in the other one? . . . Johnny Appleseed wouldn't stand a ghost of a chance with Lloyd Garrison's super-fruit orchard. Somebody must have got a sample.

Fishing days are here again and our local Isaac Walton, by name Teeny Benword, regales us each Monday with tales of the "one that got away, that big, too!" . . . Dorothy Neuman is now sporting a gorgeous diamond, third finger, left hand. You're a lucky guy, Clyde. . . . The sultry weather added yet another new aroma to the wide spaces of Bldg. 26-4 when Teeny, Dot, Kate, Betty and Evelyn doffed shoes and wriggled their "little pink toesies" the other p.m.

Helen Blaugh sure gets good mileage on her gum. . . . Wanted: well diggers. Marvin Behny has been asking the fellow whom he works with to come to his farm for a chicken dinner on their day off. When they found out that he wanted to dig and rebuild his well, it was no sale. . . . Dick Horn's fellow workers welcome him back to work. Dick has just recuperated from an operation. . . . If any girl is interested in a good alligator purse or something, see Kay Masanz or Betty Gill. They sure have a good brand of alligator skin. . . . The coil winders on third shift hope that Alice Hyndman soon learns the words to "Jingle, Jingle, Jingle." This is all she knows and it sounds like Christmas.

Corn Out of Season From 4-4 Office

Greetings, Public: On with the boring. Not feeling the least bit poetically inclined, I'll try to manage to put the bits of gossip in prose. . . . We have a new male in the Planning Section. I took a gander at his clock card and it says Robert Snorf. . . . The Bldg. 4-4 office seems to grow in size every day. The Cost Department boasts of a new babe, Wanda Souers. They have a perfect right to boast. She is a super-nice girl. A few more males, namely Josiah Autenrieth, Bob Gilmartin, Delbert Welch, and George Tanner have entered our portals. . . . The fairer (but oh, no, not weaker) sex donned their slacks and adjourned to McMillen Park for a picnic. Several of our "alumni" came, too—Doris Roe, Mary Bangert, Jean Johnson, and Pauline Cunningham. Lillian Magner sure looked cute in slacks. We played very dignified games like Follow the Leader, Leap Frog, and Drop the Handkerchief. . . . Letters have been coming in quite frequently from Bettie Beery and Mary Linder. They are both working in San Francisco, but I do believe they miss Bldg. 4-4 a little. . . . One way to make LaVon Price happy these days is to slap her heartily on the back. We, however, cannot guarantee that your life will be worth much afterward. LaVon is the victim of one bee-you-ti-ful sunburn. . . . Still can't figure out how Hilda Dippan rated the personal introduction to Bob Stock by Father Emmy. . . . I could probably have gone on forever, but I just heard our chum "Casewells" is soon leaving Bldg. 4-4. After that, I can't go on—even with corn, the bore is gone.

S'nf said,
The Corn Bore.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Phyllis Smith must have caught the little fish which swam over the dam, according to her fish story. Poor fishie. . . . Just ask Myrtle Schuelke about the malted milk she never received. But the odd part of it was, she was tasting it all afternoon. . . . Walter Fagg was in Chicago sightseeing Sunday. Walter says he had a lovely time, but the sand man was playing tricks with him Monday. . . . Does Lem Clouse buy the pecan roll for the "goodies" on top or just because he thinks he's hungry? . . . A day would not be complete if we didn't have the O'Brien and the Snyder feud. . . . What was Grace Montes after when she was overcome by 50 pounds of ice? Result: one fractured finger.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer. EMPLOYEES STORE. Open 10 to 4 on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday. Open 8 to 4 on Wednesday.

Sheik: "I know a man who has been married for 40 years, and spends every evening at home."

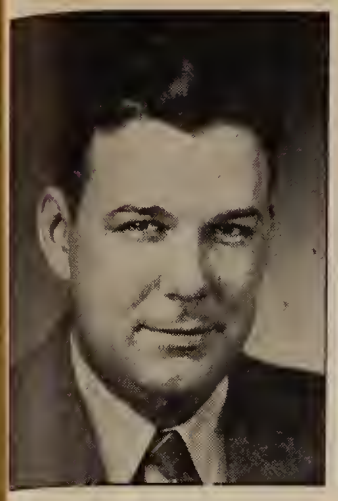
Sheba: "That's what I call real love."

Sheik: "The doctor calls it paralysis."

"Well, in any case, I'll always be a brother to you."

"If I had any use for a brother I could reach under the sofa and get one now."

Four Receive Appointments To Foremanships



W. H. Hazelett



C. J. Metker



C. H. Brown



P. E. Schemehorn

New foreman appointees have been announced. They are Charles H. Brown, Park E. Schemehorn, Carl J. Metker and Walter Hazelett.

Mr. Brown began his employment in 1925 in the Fractional HP Motor Department. He served as leading operator on die cast work in Bldg. 17-2 and Bldg. 4-3. Mr. Hazelett became an employee in 1925 when he enrolled in the Apprentice School. He graduated as a machinist-toolmaker in 1929 and served as a toolmaker during his entire period of service.

Mr. Metker was employed in 1934 at the Winter Street plant. He has served in various capacities including production control clerk, winder and leading operator.

Mr. Schemehorn was employed in 1927. He has served in various capacities in Bldg. 26-2, at Winter Street and in the Fractional HP Motor Department.

The appointments became effective July 8.

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

We hear that Dick Pion, our peppy Bldg. 18-2 messenger, is a temporary resident at St. Joseph's Hospital with a case of appendicitis. Hurry back, Dick!

And did you ever hear this one about the absent-minded professor? Leona Menze, Bldg. 18-2, went down the hall the other day especially to get a drink of water. She came back a few minutes later and she couldn't remember if she had gotten the drink or not, but her lips were wet so she must have. That's what I would call a bad case of mental preoccupation.

Warren F. B. Lindsley, the student engineer in Inspection and Test Department, whom we introduced you to a few weeks ago, is having quite a time over here. The other day, Sherlock "Sugar" Holmes caught him trying to push a thumb tack into an iron door. He stopped Sherlock and asked him if he had anything that he could use to pound it into the door. That reminds me, we must get some hammers for this department, we can use them for more than just pounding thumb tacks into iron doors.

Everyone in Bldg. 16-3 seems a bit curious to find out more details about the beautiful tan which Jim Johnson, Student Engineer Activities, is displaying this week. See him for information—musta had fun!

I think it would be quite appropriate to have a hog calling contest in the near future. I know three girls in Bldg. 18 who are really in training for such an event since the Elex outing at Triers Park last week. Evelyn Smith, Bldg. 18-B, and Dorothea Mueller and Helen Savage of Bldg. 18-2, screamed so loud and so long on the roller coaster and Pretzel that they could out-yell any professional hog caller.

Johnnie Welch, Inspection and Test, took a motor with him to the lake the other day. When he got out on the lake, the motor wouldn't start. (It seems that John had forgotten to read the directions on starting the motor and no matter how hard he tried, the darn thing just wouldn't start.) Finally he gave up in despair and took the motor back to the cottage, filled a tub with water, put it in the middle of the kitchen floor and put the motor into the tub. Then he read the directions. His mother was standing nearby watching the procedure. The directions said to do this, and that, and something else, and John did just what it said. Finally, it said to pull the rope and the motor would start, so Johnnie pulled the rope. The fellow who wrote the directions wasn't kidding when he said it would start, 'cause it sure did, and before John could get it stopped, he and his mother were both all wet as well as the whole kitchen. What a mess to clean up! Anyway, John, you can be glad it was Mom that you got all wet.

Well, the Army done came and claimed another of the oh-so-few men in Bldg. 18-2. The soldier-to-be is none other than Cal Schultz of Payroll. The gang sent him off with an electric razor, some stationery, a lifetime fountain pen, and a little extra cash to take along with him.

Eugene Helsey is now filling Cal Schultz's shoes in Payroll and we also want to welcome Johnnie Walborn into our midst. He is helping Francis Gnau.

Helen Karnap, Employment Office, learned the extent of the Taylor Street bus line the other day at the expense of her lunch hour. She spent part of the noon period shopping with the intentions of dashing back to the plant on a Taylor Street bus in time to have lunch in the cafeteria. Well, she made the bus but her lunch was necessarily a short affair because she wasn't acquainted with the itinerary of this line. She enjoyed a trip out to the Sweet's Vegetable Farm and also a 15-minute sojourn there with the conductor, who, though amused and sympathetic, was not inclined to change his schedule to accommodate Helen. But Helen is much wiser for the experience.

All the fellas and gals in the Main Offices want to congratulate Herschel (wanna buy a pair of safety shoes?) Smith and wish him the best of luck in his new work in the Employment Department. We all miss him on this side of Broadway. P. S. This goes for the Safety Committee, too.

Any persons interested in having their new clothes modeled, please contact Ruth Clibon of the Bldg. 18 sky room. Yes, Ruth, we think your new red skirt is just too, too divine. Quit blushing, Ruthie.

Well, the Marines are in the lead in recruiting in Bldg. 18-5 by one man. Perhaps I should explain. A few months ago, John "Casey at the bat" Schlebecker joined up with the Marines, then Jack "Wanna Bet?" Waldschmidt joined the Navy, and now Dwight "Curly" Redding has joined the Marines so they lead two to one. Close race, eh what?

E. M. Stanberry, Inspection and Test, has been gloating over the fact that nothing is known about him to put in the WORKS NEWS. Oh, ho! That's what he thinks. He doesn't seem to know that my motto is "Snoop to conquer." I've been saving you, Stan, until now, and believe me, we really know a good one about you. It seems that Stan can only get a good night's sleep at home in his little white bed, 'cause he is troubled with "nightmaritis" when he rides on a train. The last time he was on a train, he turned in early. During the night, he had a terrible dream and I guess he was really scared for he kicked, yelled and raised quite a fuss. He was awakened by the porter shaking his leg, or pulling his foot (we don't know which). We rather imagine he would have liked to be squeezing his neck. Stan is such a quiet person, too, but then trains do cause some people to have some mighty queer reactions.

Ray "Major" White figured he was rather well known last week and attempted to get in the Plant without his badge. But, alas, he had to get it.

The smell of orange blossoms is in the air again, and all the departments of Bldg. 18-5 extend their heartiest and most cordial congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dau. She was Phyllis Barker of the Photograph Department prior to last Saturday.

Anyone desiring any original or copied poetry (good, bad or mediocre), contact Katie "Home Run" Angel, as we heard that she was rather adept at writing poetry. How about it, Katie, perhaps with a little coaxing you could produce some for ye olde columne—maybe?

Until next week, I remain,
Your Pal,
Friday.

In one large town somebody started the idea of sending two or three dollars worth of War Savings Stamps to friends confined at the hospitals. And why not? The War Savings Stamps are appreciated years after flowers are wilted and forgotten.

KITCHEN KORNER

Dedicated to Dorothy

Across the many miles we send
Get well greetings to our friend
Dorothy Davidson, now at Peru,
Her home, to build her health anew.
The Kitchen-Kids wish the best of blessing
And the best of luck in convalescing.

For a farewell gift to Dorothy
We gave her lovely lingerie
In petal pink and pale blue
And "Apple Blossom" cologne, too.
When she held it to our noses
H. Zimmerman said he'd like
"Four Roses."

Kitchen-Korner-Kid-Bits

"Hail and Hello" to Anna Gaff who visited us last week. A former co-worker of the canteen crew, Anna is now pensioned—and remembered by all of us and by other departments, too. . . . There are more melon munchers in our department—their menu consists of melon and more melon. . . . We welcome Delsie Philabaum to the crew of the canteen co-workers. Delsie and Myrtle Delagrange are third-shifting it. . . . For something or someone special, we guess—we note Nan Todd in navy blue and blue-checkered dress. . . . To our July birth-dates we offer "Happy Birthday" and many more to co-workers Ruthie Ziegler for July 22nd, Marcella Garrett, July 23rd; David Hoopengardner, July 27th, and Ruth Thomas, July 28th, greetings and good luck. . . . What would this column be without our "Marse" Garrett? She's high light of the headlines and we feel that we must share it! Last week "Marse" lost her badge from her wrist where she did wear it. She has another, now, and on her collar bears it. . . . Latest hair-doings—Hazel Heline has a higher-up hair cut; Amy Whitney has acquired a new hair-do with reversed curls for hair-line. Becoming to them both! . . . Suggestion: we think our "Mickey Mouse" Marie needs a calendar-consultant. Wednesday is the day for the next Elex frolic. . . . We are so delighted with our Navy "E" emblem—and equally excited with the honor that it brings.

The Kitchen Kid.

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Freida Browand, 335 E. Wayne St.; Floyd Brown, 1064 Shore St.; J. Barrand, R. R. No. 10, City; John Fuller, 1112 Swinney Ave.; Vera Fisher, Lakeside Hospital, Kendallville, Ind.; Harold Grider, R. R. 4, City; Dorothy Huhn, 3410 Indiana Ave.; Wm. Knapp, 420 Madison St.; Charles Laubscher, 1717 So. Harrison St.; Charles McClure, Roanoke, Ind.; Denis McKenzie, 602 Walnut St.; Robert Meyer, 2613 Waynewood Dr.; Alice Norris, 2805 Lillie St.; Vera Sayles, 2217 Curdes Ave.; Glenda Shoda, 1615½ Andrews St.; Betty Stevens, 416 St. Martins St.; Chauncey Tucker, Yoder, Ind.; Mary Brown, 1318 Camp Allen Dr.; Gladys Calvert, 1132 Wabash Ave.

Transformer: Bertha Click, 902 Elmrow Dr.; Mary Heck Fairfield, 415 E. Jefferson St.; June McConnehey, 706 Irene St.; K. Eileen Mueller, 2107 Smith St.; Velma Fulver, R. R. No. 1, Spencerville, Ind.; Lorraine Peters, 2733 Indiana Ave.; LaVerne Peters, 2127 Wells St.; Margaret Crowl Petruccelli, 1522 E. Pontiac St.; Jean Shaw, 923 E. Lewis St.; Mae Shody, 1103 So. Hanna St.; Marguerite Trulock, 2818 So. Clinton St.; Fred Thieme, 119 E. DeWald St.

Motor and Generator: Otto Breight, 1223 W. Main St.; Oscar Bunch, 2609 So. Hanna St.; Philip Carsten, Waynedale, Ind.; Betty Itt, 1418½ Broadway Ave.; Dale Lytal, 2131 Brooklyn Ave.; Hilda Mertz, 1404 Wabash Ave.; Eugene Roesener, 1111 Stophlet St.

General Service: Henry Backman, 343 W. Creighton Ave.; Roy Fisher, 3135 So. Wayne St.; Layton High, R. R. No. 1, Ossian, Ind.; Herbert Tyndall, 3314 Harvester Ave.

Series and Specialty: Lucille Felts, 1808 Tyler Ave.; Ruby Wall, Hartford City, Ind.; Donald Ertel, Columbia City, Ind.

Winter Street: Thomas DeHaven, 1302 Union St.; N. K. Wyatt, 1206 Burgess St.

Magneto: Lillie Dunlap, 703 Edgewater Ave.

General Office: Virginia Guthermuth, 1516 Oakland St.

Returned to work: William Mauger, Gladys Balliet, Darrell Zuber, Mary Jane Pettigrew, Reynold Getty, Charles Staley, Mary Mudrack, Andrew Braun, Eva Beller, Lena Forker, Stanley Love, Erma Hiatt, Jean Ezzelle, Richard Horn, Claradell Cox, Harrison Bennett, Carrie Green, Joan Marquette, Clyde Hoke, Elener Delegrange, Fred Ramseier, Glenn Castle, Ronald Davies, William Brager, Jr.

Left the hospital: Helen Petgen, Nora Coburn, Laverne Madden, Lillian Pokora Gater.

If liberty is worth fighting for it is worth paying for—buy WAR BONDS.

First Cannibal: "The Chief has hay fever."

Second Cannibal: "Serves him right. I told him not to eat that grass widow."

* * *

"My feet burn like the dickens. Do you think a mustard bath would help?"

"Sure! There's nothing better than mustard for hot dogs."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

DUDLO Diggings

Pop Goes the Button

There is a certain fellow on the first floor who has been having a lot of trouble lately. His chest has swelled up so much that he pops all the buttons off of his shirt. He spent a few days last week at the St. Joseph Hospital, but he only succeeded in driving a full half dozen nurses crazy. (He admitted that himself). Now this fellow, whose initials are Bill Galloway, says that the very logical reason for all this is the fact that he is the papa of a seven-and-a-half pound boy. Some of our experienced fathers were heard consoling Bill with remarks such as, "Don't get so nervous and excited—after the first nine or ten you'll be used to it." We have it on good authority that after a few minutes of this, Bill quietly passed out. When he comes to, we wish to offer our congratulations.

So Long

We have had to say goodbye to two more of our friends from our "Dudlo Gang." Regina Rowley left us last Friday to "get hitched." She only worked with us a few months; but she made many friends during that time, and we shall all miss her. Our congratulations, Regina, and the best of luck to you in your new role of housewife.

Today Eileen Porter leaves us to take a full-time job as a housewife. She has been with us for some time, and her cheerful grin and good nature will be greatly missed. We will also miss all the art work she used to furnish for the office. Anyhow, Eileen, we still say you should be an artist instead of an office worker; but we wish you the very best of luck, even though you did decide to be a housewife instead!

Fun and Stuff

Several of the girls "got together" one night last week and went to Mary Zimmerman's cottage at Adams Lake. A good time was had by all—the evening was spent in swimming and eating. Helen Wiehe came very near having to spend the entire evening in the lake after she almost lost her bathing suit while swimming. Phyl Farrell broke a section of the dock and landed in the water. We understand she had a little trouble getting her shoes dried out. The floor show of the evening was presented by Miss Alberta "Effie" Bultemeyer, who entertained the girls with her own Hoosier version of a South Sea Island hula dance. The dance was especially good, considering that Miss Bultemeyer didn't have her grass skirt along—a definite handicap!

Grandpa and How

Last week Motor-Generator Static recorded the passing of a glamor boy. We feel a little more should be told about the attentions showered on "Grandpa" Shultz. Several of his best friends (?) gave up a goodly portion of their lunch hour last Wednesday to "fix" Grandpa. When he strolled in at 1:15, he found upon his desk such useful items as a bottle, baby powder, soap, etc. He also had a clothes line stretched across the room in front of his desk. Needless to say, it was filled with a typical "baby's washing." Don is the first grandfather in the planning section, and as Ray Moore said, "I've been waiting years for this day!" It can truly be said that "Poison Pen" Shultz's introduction to grandfatherhood was "really something."

Proud Papa

One noon recently a stray dog wandered into the office. Several people tried, without success, to lure the pup back outside; and finally after all efforts failed, L. A. Gruber came to the rescue. He picked the pup up in loving arms and started upstairs. As one of the boys told him, "My, but you look fatherly, Leonard." All ended well, however, and the dog was restored to its owners.

Over Twenty-One???

Ruthie Shafenacher was very annoyed recently. It all happened this way—once upon a time on Saturday night, Ruthie, a bucket of red paint in hand, started out to do the town. All went well until she ordered a certain "you know what", and the man behind the counter asked to see her birth certificate. Ruthie fussed and fumed, but couldn't do a thing about it because she just didn't have her birthday record with her. Too bad, Ruthie, but I guess you'll just have to wait until you "look your age."

The many friends of Herman F. Rehm extend their congratulations on his approaching 83rd birthday. Mr. Rehm became an employee of the General Electric Company in 1885 and retired in 1928.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Our apology to Ross for last week's item. We really meant Rose, and incidentally that smudge is still there. . . . Now who is the "Ray" so mentioned in last week's column "Is Zat So?" It certainly can't be the "Ray" we know, or are we misjudging you, Stanger? . . . Paul! Hey, Paul! Come here a minute, Paul. Where is this print, Paul? etc. Yes, you guessed it; he is none other than Paul Meyer. . . . Did you ever make a date, then find that you have two on your hands? Just ask a certain (male) inspector how it is done? . . . Don't ever ask Clyde (Fatso) Crow to change a dollar bill for you. He is just apt to toss it into a meat grinder and hand you back the pieces. . . . If you really want something to chew on, try this: Goeltzenleuchter. Now if your tongue cracks up and your jaw snaps out of place, then you had better call on our jolly friend Dale (3rd trick) for he has been lugging that name around with him ever since he was a little fellow. . . . From night we go into day for our next item. Recently we recognized a picture of Jack Neuman in the WORKS NEWS, and also one of "Heiny" Wichern. By the way, Heiny, leave your cap on the next time so we can recognize you. . . . If you fellows on third trick can cook up something about Russ Gibson, this column will dish it out. . . . Talk about getting up before breakfast, just ask Bill Franke how he does it.

Nights to You.

No doubt many of our co-workers in Bldg. 4-3 will be interested to know that our friend Forrest Whonsettler, formerly of the Small Lot Section and now in the Army, is now located at Brandon, Oregon. He likes Army life very well and is putting on weight. He tells us the scenery in that part of the country is beyond description; also the food is excellent—chicken once a week, and turkey once a month, which no doubt explains his ten-pound gain in the last six weeks.

The British Golfer—1942

"He circled round and dropped two bombs just as I was about to putt. Gad, sir, I nearly missed it!"

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Hoff



Glenn Reynolds

Glenn Reynolds, a quiet lad with a humorous twinkle in his brown eyes, recently finished the machinist-toolmaker course. Glenn graduated from Hoagland High School in 1936. While in high school his name was consistently on the school's honor roll. His ability earned him an opportunity to enter the county Latin contest. In this contest he won third place from the top. He was an ardent basketball player on his school team. He also lent his enthusiasm to softball, speedball and volleyball. When high school days came to a close, Glenn was placed third scholastically in his class.

With high school finished, Glenn cast about for the job of his heart. He soon decided upon our G-E Apprentice school and began the course May 21, 1937. He quietly applied himself to the course to the exclusion of much social activity.

Glenn has been married nearly a year and a half to the former Irene Kleine. Irene was graduated from Hoagland High and is a G-E employee. They are making their home at Hoagland.

Glenn indulges in several hobbies. He still gives his high school ardor to athletics. He likes to eat raspberry pie with ice cream upon it. Much of his time he spends in reading, but the most unusual of his hobbies is woodwork. He finds keen pleasure from building pieces of furniture.

Glenn's quiet efficiency has made him an apprentice grad of whom the school is justly proud.

After practicing roller skating at Big Lake for the last three Sundays, Vern Pease, Bldg. 20-2, decided he would like to try and get a student. After so long a time, Mel Beucler, Bldg. 20-2, said he would try and skate. Word was received here that Mel changed his mind at the lake Sunday. Weren't afraid were you, Mel?

The gang in Bldg. 20 and all over the Broadway Plant wish you lots of luck, Whitey, and hope you will keep them rolling as you did here. Whitey, after many years at the Broadway plants, has been transferred. Hey! Whitey, how is that fishing outfit working that the gang gave you. They hope you get as much enjoyment out of it as they did in giving it to you.

Celebrating the Fourth of July with bonfires dates back to the first observance of the holiday in Philadelphia in 1777. You can help build a bonfire under the Axis every pay day by huying U. S. War Bonds. Each bond you buy adds fuel to the fires of America's freedom.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 July 17, 1942 No. 9

Motor Clocks Alternator Speed In Altitude Tests

Pressure tanks, used to establish various altitude conditions to which small dynamotors are subjected, present problems in speed measurements. Each tank has a small window in one side through which the tester can observe the machine being tested, but when one attempts to use a strobotac to measure the speed of the machine, visibility is poor, and inaccurate readings result.

In order to cope with the problem, and to assure correct speed indications, the small alternator under test is pumped into an AC motor located outside of the tank. The motor is kept at synchronous speed by means of a DC field, and a stroboscope is employed to determine the speed of the motor. Since the indicated motor speed depends on the frequency of the alternator current, the speed of the alternator is determined by the motor.

The method is simple, yet very accurate and a time saver.

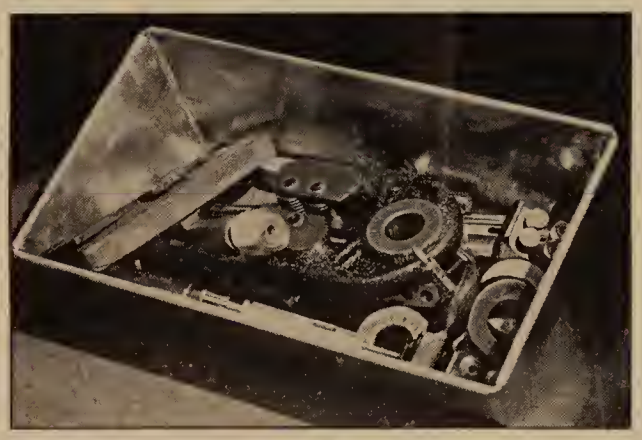
Safety In Testing

Bear in mind that from many possible causes any and all circuits are liable to be grounded with respect to other circuits, and consequently it may be dangerous to inter-connect them.

All circuits not known to be "dead" must be considered "alive" and dangerous at all times. Circuits at 110 volts and lower have been known to cause serious and even fatal injuries.

Since copper is rarely used except in current-carrying parts, exposed copper may be "alive" and should be treated accordingly.

Gages Worth Approximately $450.00 In A Tin Pan



A popular Elgin wrist watch model sells for $25.00. Would you approve of keeping eighteen of them in a tin bread pan together with a highly abrasive carborundum stone? Until recently, gages were stored in one of the Fort Wayne Works inspection areas as pictured above. Examination of the costly contents will disclose that the tin pan contains Johnsons roll thread gages, double-end thread plug gages, double-end straight plug gages, ring thread gages, depth or profile gages, and a small carborundum stone, representing a total investment of $450.00.

Gages are costly, require many weeks to replace, and must be kept in perfect condition in order to insure precision and quality in the many parts General Electric is producing for the Army and Navy. Every possible effort should be made to properly care for our gages, tools, and all other equipment, because proper care of tools makes greater efficiency and fewer unnecessary replacements.

New Test Cage Constructed

A newly-designed 25 kw alternator is to be tested for radio interference in Bldg. 27-A. This new machine has been designed for minimum radio interference, as it will be employed where it must not create radio disturbances.

A new test cage has heen constructed in Bldg. 27-A in which the new machine will be tested. The cage is ten feet long and eight feet wide, being completely enclosed on top, bottom and four sides with a fine mesh copper screen wire. The copper screening is used to absorb ether disturbances set up by machines in the building and surrounding buildings, so that all disturbances detected in the cage will he traced to the test machine.

Adequate testing and measuring apparatus has been installed in the cage so that complete observations can be made by the tester. This particular test is new in the department, and numerous testing problems will confront the testers in the first few tests.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Guess the excitement was too much for Otto Roehm the other afternoon when he went home soon after he got his new desk. Otto was so afraid he'd get his new desk scratched but after he made a fuss he received green felt pads for each end and a lace doily for a desk center and to top it all he even received a bouquet of flowers for a center piece. Now all he needs are some drapes for the window and a few knickknacks. So if any of you have any old drapes not in use, send them to Otto Roehm. We think he'd sure appreciate them!!! . . . Well, Earl Sexton, after three long years you finally picked up enough courage to get that short haircut or did the barber accidentally let his scissors slip? Oh, well, might as well get use to it, for that's the kind you get in the Army. . . . After two weeks of fishing at a nearby lake, Bill Steeman caught 14 small fish. Bill, you could have done better out at Lakeside Park. . . . Peggy (Daisy Mae) Sonday went and did it; she now wears one of those sparklers on her left hand. Congratulations! . . . Talking about congratulations, Otto Greiger became the proud pappy of a seven-pound, four-ounce baby boy, and Otto Helmrick also announces the birth of a 10½-pound baby boy. Well, dads, it sure won't be long before Sonny will start asking for nickels. Better start saving now. . . . Mighty pretty portrait you have of yourself there, Avery Spade. Where did you have those finished? . . . If anyone ever wants to see Oral Emrick and can't find him, just locate an ice cream social and lo and behold, there will be Oral eating ice cream! . . . What do you think of Harold Frazier when he goes into a restaurant the other day and orders his dinner and after waiting five minutes, he yells to the waitress, "Where's my dinner? I didn't come in here to pay a visit, I came in here to eat," He scared the poor waitress so badly that she dropped his dinner and Harold had to eat a cold sandwich then. . . . Bob Younghaus still can't get used to wearing shoes, it seems, because he takes his shoes off and runs around barefooted or maybe he buys his shoes too small. . . . Willard (Smithy) Smith's red letter day was when his wife suggested they go fishing, so Smithy gets the boat, pillows, anchor, fishing poles, etc., and asks his wife to bring out the fish bucket. When all was set, he gave the boat a shove and jumped in, landing with his foot in the fish bucket. Oh, for some first-aid, thought Smithy, along with a few other things when he saw his badly bruised and scratched leg. He looked at the bucket, then at his wife and decided to count to 6,000 till he cooled off, so for about 15 minutes Smithy rowed and kept mum while his wife talked. After all the excitement, they sure caught a mess of fish. . . . Last Sunday afternoon Frank Voirol played good Samaritan and took his family for a motor boat ride. On his way back the motor boat went dead. After spending a good half hour trying to fix it, Frank got out his oars and started for the long journey home. Bucking the wind wasn't so good. Every time he'd gain two feet, the wind would push him back five feet. Finally Frank saw a boat approaching and to his surprise, it was Art Luessenhop. Frank asked Art to lend him a hand, but Art said he wasn't a tow boat and off he went and again Frank started the long hard journey of rowing home. It sure was good exercise, rowing those five miles, wasn't it, Frank? How are the blisters? . . . Austin (Oscar) Harrison is leaving on July 21 for the Army, and he's going to bring us back some Japs. Best of luck, Oscar, and we'll be thinking of you.

High lights in this week's news from Bldg. 4-3 in tabloid. Bob Fredericks, herding his school of pet Swamp Trout up the St. Marys river to a new spawning ground; Claude "Stonewall" Warner, getting ready to erect a new wall in front of his residence on West Fourth Street, to give the place more oomph, as he puts it; and Buck Adams, preparing to give the members of the flange gang a big duck dinner. The ducks would not stay home so Buck thought it a better idea to eat them.

Two New Students At Fort Wayne Works

Harold A. Todd arrived from the Schenectady Works this week to take over Student Engineering Activities. He is succeeding Jim Johnson, and will officially take over this assignment August 1. Darrel W. Pilgrim has been assigned to Bldg. 26-2. Darrel came from Stanford University where he recently received his degree in electrical engineering.

Anthony A. Onisko and Stephen Ropach have been transferred from the Inspection and Test Department of the Fort Wayne Works to the Schenectady Works. Albert E. Goodwin, who had been on test in Bldg. 20-2, has been sent to the Schenectady Works. George E. Brown has been transferred from Fort Wayne to the Lynn River Works. He has been on test in Bldg. 19-1.

Milton A. Johnson has been transferred from Bldg. 6-4 to Bldg. 4-6. William T. Brookman has accepted a three-month sign-up in the Taylor Street Plant.

Radio And Electronics Advertising Goes Educational For Duration

Its radio production lines converting to the manufacture of war goods, General Electric Company's radio, television and electronics department has turned to educational themes in its advertising for the remainder of 1942, it is announced by W. R. G. Baker, G-E vice president in charge of the department.

Two separate national magazine programs have just been launched. One program will do an educational job on radio sets and tubes. The other is a new effort designed to enlighten the public, and in particular business men and engineers, about electronics . . . to tell how electronics has opened the door to thousands of amazing new inventions which will improve methods and produce benefits bound to affect every living American during a history-making Electronics Era now at hand.

The radio, television and electronics department will also continue to sponsor the Frazer Hunt programs.



It was a moonlight night, and the colored brother, very much under the influence of strong drink, was crossing the bridge over the stream that led to his home. He stopped, and looking down into the clear water, saw a bright reflection of the moon there below him, and was deeply puzzled. As he stood trying to figure it out, a white man passed and the Negro stopped him.

"Scuse me, Cap," he said, "but would youall tell me, please Suh, whut dat is I'm lookin' at down dar?"

The white man said, "That's the moon."

The colored one grew still more puzzled.

"Den ansa me one mo question, please Suh," he said. "How in de worl' did I get up heah?"

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

THANKS

Our good friend (?) and exglamour boy "Poison Pen" Schultz wishes to express his appreciation for the lovely and useful gifts which adorned his desk last Friday. After considerable coaxing Don finally came through with a box of cigars and candy to celebrate his becoming Grandpa Shultz. He also made the statement that the yellow tinge in his hair is not hair dye but, believe it or not, suntan oil. But why on the hair, Grandpa?

CONGRATS!

Our congratulations to William Galloway on the birth of a son, Michael Lynn. Mother, child and father are doing fine.

SUNSHINE SECTION

Dear Dr| Anthony:

I have lost most of my hair and my wife seems to think that being bald is a disgrace. What is your opinion on this matter?

Hairless.

Dear Hairless:

Being bald is no disgrace—if that baldness is confined to the outside of the head.

Dr. Anthony.

Dear Dr. Anthony:

I am very timid, so very timid that some of my friends call this trait cowardice while others name it caution. What do you think?

Mousey.

Dear Mousey:

Caution is when you are afraid, cowardice is when the other fellow is afraid.

Dr. Anthony.

GLAMOUR

The other day Dwight Myers, editor of Motor Generator Static, called me into his office. "Poison Pen," he sez, "You have been slipping of late, not putting enough about glamourous people in your column." "What glamour is there," he continued, "in Pappy Archbold, Harry DeVaux, Charley Strodel or even yourself?" "I realize you have written quite a lot about 'Bashful' Blomker, Dudlo's glamour boy, but we must go beyond that, we must bring to light some new person or persons possessed of that characteristic—take for example Miss DeWitt who occupies a space in this office." "Go ahead," he remarked in his most severe manner, "write her up, act as press agent, super-salesman, advertising manager, only stop panning people and build them up, use something about her play 'Meet the Folks' or any other little human incident which may bring to the public a true conception of what constitutes glamour." I was very cowed, as one always is when reprimanded by their superior and elder, and slunk away to compose the story my editor-in-chief demanded. Thinks I to myself, "The account of 'Meet the Folks', that smash hit, would require too much time and space and after all it would not portray the true June." So I finally decided to write about the way June maintains that fair complexion—this is quite a story in itself and leaves a little question in the readers' minds as to the true cause of the final results. It seems June had a heavy date recently, so rushing home she prepared for the gala event, among these preparations was that creaming of the face so essential to beauty preservation, so picking up a tube containing (as she thought) her favorite cream, she applied liberal amounts and set about working it into the skin. She worked and worked, but it just would not act in its accustomed manner, rather it began to solidify on her derm (skin to you) and a hasty investigation revcaled that she had applied tooth paste in place of the usual emolient preparation and was her face red. The next day her face was sore. So, Mr. Editor, I feel this little sketch, so human, so true to life is one way of illustrating what causes glamour, what it is all about—or is it? Please, boss, am I fired?

BLDG. 19-3 DETAILS

Did you hear who the lucky fellow was who went to the ball game in Chicago and found a nickel? Well, his name was Eddie Gambrill of Bldg. 19-3 and was he thrilled when he saw the jitney in the main aisle and no one on guard. One grand charge over a dozen pair of feet and Eddie had the nickel—just another bit for the budget.

Julia Martin, Bldg. 2-3, must be conserving rubber heels—or something. At any rate she was seen walking on her knees in Bldg. 6-1. Of course she had to sacrifice the knees in those precious hose.

"It's A Joke"

Mrs. McInnish: "Dear, I can't use this cook book your mother gave me."

Horace: "Why, honey?"

Mrs. McInnish: "Every recipe begins with 'Take a clean dish—.'"

* * *

Teacher: "Heyton, come here and give me what you have in your mouth."

Heyton: "I-I-I'd certainly like to, teacher. It's a toothache."

* * *

A doctor was trying to check an epidemic in a village. Visiting a family, he asked:

"Are you taking precautions to prevent spread of contagion?"

"Yes, sir, Doctor," replied the head of the family. "We've even bought a sanitary cup and we all drink from it."

* * *

Attractive Young Miss: "I'm looking for something particularly nice for a young man."

Salesman: "Have you looked in the mirror?"

* * *

Host: Come right in. Don't mind the dog.

Visitor: Doesn't he bite?

Host: That's what I want to find out. We just bought him this morning.

* * *

Tommy: I wonder how old Miss Smith is?

Jimmy: She must be pretty old. They say she used to teach Caesar.

* * *

The only one that should put faith in a rabbit's foot is a rabbit.

* * *

Drunk (to street-cleaner): "And to what, my good man, do you attribute your great shuccesh?"

Street-cleaner: "Never sweeping against the wind."

* * *

Barber: "Your hair needs cutting badly, sir."

Customer: "No, it doesn't. It needs cutting nicely. You cut it badly the last time."

* * *

Irate baseball player: "I wasn't out."

Sarcastic Umpire: "Oh, yeah? Well, just have a look at the sports page tomorrow."

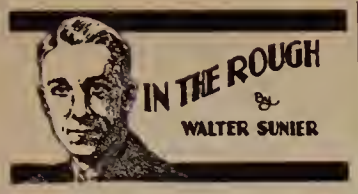
* * *

First Idiot: "What time is it?"

Second Idiot: "Quarter after fourteen."

First Idiot: "What are you talking about? A watch only runs up to twelve."

Second Idiot: "I know that. My watch must be fast."



We have been asked how come we don't give any more golf instructions. So herewith are some.

When you hit a nice slice at the first tee, look up and murmur something about the wind up higher being stronger than you had figured. If you hook, the same technique is OK. What's the difference? You hadn't figured on the wind anyway.

If an approach shot veers off and misses the green, say "The rubber in them balls surely is bad."

If you should miss a drive, lie down on the tee and sight across it. Then holler like hades, "Why don't they keep these tees level?"

If you hooked your previous drive and then sliced the next one, this is a very excellent time to take hold of the clubhead and wiggle it. The beauty of this movement is that everyone will get the point that there is something wrong with the club because you certainly wouldn't hook one drive and then slice the next one. (And little Audrey laughed and laughed.)

If you hit a real bad drive, put your hand over one eye quickly before you turn and walk toward the back of the tee. This is even more effective if you ask whether the ball hopped into the rough—just as if you didn't know it was in the next county. None would expect anybody to hit a good shot with something in his eye.

You will miss all sand trap shots. But without apologizing, you can always mutter about the sand being too hard or too fluffy, the trap not being raked, etc., etc. You will be a great guy here because your pals will go along automatically in cursing the greenskeeper.

SPORT BRIEFS

By C. M. Stevens

"Pop" Huth has again paid his dividend to have his name in the paper and for the one dollar paid he receives honorable mention for being General Service's best fielder. As the story goes—at least as I heard it—"Pop" is now being denied the right to sit on the bench with the rest of the players because of his spectacular fielding. Must have been a hot catch, "Pop"!

The G-E baseball team ran all over the Harvester team last week and I really mean run over. Braden must have a lot on the ball—says he hasn't pitched for a year, but the scoreboard says he has been practicing behind the barn. Not many fans attending the baseball games—why not set aside Thursday night to drop out and have a free evening of entertainment. Rabus turned in a 1.000 hitting average for the General Service team last week—three out of three. Owlers have cut down their heavy scoring and turned to straight shutouts — Hamilton's homer in the G-E-Eagle affair was welcomed, and helped to put the game on ice. Decatur team hollering for publicity—bring it on, boys.

Mary had a little lamb
Some salad and dessert,
And then she gave the wrong
address
The dirty little flirt!

G-E Club Industrial Baseball Team



One of the most successful G-E Club baseball teams is shown above. Members of the team, which plays in the Industrial League, are front row, left to right—Red Braden, Bob Smith, Mel Kestner, George Cowan, Otto Rodenbeck and Jack Fox. Second row—George Langenberg, Keith McComb, Marvin VanSkyock, R. McComb and Max Miller. Third row—Bob Ecenbarger, Lou. Schmakers, Harry Brown, Bob Cowan and Lowell Walker. In the foreground—Jack Fox, Jr., bat boy.

G-E Club Defeats Eagles 10 To 6

A fast start netting the G-E Club softball team seven runs in the first three innings led the players through to a 10-6 victory over the Eagles last Monday night at Memorial Park.

In the first inning the Club team batted around, took four hits, and scored three runs. Zuber went to base on balls, followed by a single from Cowan. Bolyard filled the bases when he walked, and all three men scored in succession as Sitko, Hamilton and Clawson hit. During the same inning, the Eagles put two runs on the score board.

The second and third innings netted four more runs for the Club players. In the second inning Greider walked and Clawson scored him with a two-base hit. Clawson was brought home on errors later in the inning. The third inning found Hamilton scoring when Kulesza hit a homer. During the same inning, Elhaney, Garton and Hinga scored for the losers.

The fourth inning did not increase or decrease the margin of lead; although both teams scored a hit, neither team was able to score a run.

In the fifth, Hamilton and Clawson scored for the Club, increasing the lead to four runs, and sewing up the game for the evening.

Hamilton led the Club team in hits, scoring three hits and marking up two runs. Clawson ran Hamilton a close race for scoring and hitting honors, by chalking up two runs and two hits.

C-E Club	AB	R	H
Zuber	1	1	1
Cowan	3	1	1
Bolyard	2	1	0
Masters	3	1	2
Vonderhaar	4	0	0
Sitko	3	0	1
Hamilton	4	2	3
Kulesza	4	1	1
Clawson	3	2	2
Crieder	2	1	0
Totals	29	10	11
Eagles	AB	R	H
Workman	3	1	0
McLain	3	1	0
Elhaney	3	1	1
Garton	3	1	2
Hinga	2	1	1
Martin	2	0	0
Hechler	3	0	0
Cowan	2	1	1
Whiteley	3	0	0
Wilkin	3	0	1
Totals	27	6	6

G-E Club Swamps I.H.C. Team 19 To 1

An all out for victory game ended in a 19 to 1 game for the G-E Club baseball team Thursday night when they met the Harvester team. Johnny Braden, Bldg. 17-1, held down the pitching post for the Club team, and allowed the Harvester team to connect for a hit once during the game.

Brown, Schmacker, and K. McComb connected for two-base hits during the evening, but were surpassed by R. Cowan and Fox who batted three baggers into the outfield. Brown and Cowan shared hitting and scoring honors for the Club team by chalking up three hits and three runs out of six trips each to the plate.

To contrast the superiority of the Club team over the Harvester players, the box score tells a story of good pitching, hitting, and batting for the G-E players. Every man on the G-E team but one tallied hits, and every player but two scored from one to three runs.

The Club team scored in every inning but the fourth; the highest number of runs being scored in any one inning was six in the first and five in the seventh.

G-E Club	AB	R	H	C
Brown, ss	6	3	3	3
R. Cowan, cf	6	3	3	2
Van Skyock, lf	3	1	1	0
Langenberg, 3b	3	2	1	3
Rodenbeck, rf	5	1	2	0
G. Cowan, 1b	4	2	2	5
Schmackers, 2b	5	1	1	3
K. McComb, c	4	2	1	7
Braden, p	4	1	2	3
Fox, 3b	2	1	1	1
Eccenbarger, lf	1	1	0	0
R. McComb, lf	1	1	1	0
Miller, m	1	0	0	0
Kestner, c	0	0	0	2
Totals	45	19	18	29
Harvester	AB	R	H	C
Perkins, lf	3	0	0	2
Ridley, cf	3	1	0	1
McIntire, ss	3	0	0	4
W. James, 2b	3	0	1	2
Warfield, c	1	0	0	0
Wells, 1b	3	0	0	7
Brown, p	3	0	0	4
Carwell, rf	2	0	0	1
Bryant, p	2	0	0	3
Pierson, 3b	1	0	0	2
Totals	24	1	1	26

"I've asked Mr. and Mrs. Smith to dinner at seven, Jenny, but I think we'll give them a quarter of an hour's grace," said Mrs. Bigg.

"Well, ma'am," replied the maid, "I'm religious myself, but I think you are overdoing it."

Science Forum

(Continued from Page 5)

Q. Does pressure have any bearing on the water's boiling point of 212 degrees Fahrenheit?

A. Yes. Water can be boiled at ordinary room temperature if the pressure is reduced in a vacuum pump. Also, we know that on top of high mountains it is difficult to boil eggs. At an altitude of 10,000 feet, water boils at 160 degrees instead of 212 degrees. This is not enough to cook an egg properly. Where cooking has to be done at such altitudes, pressure cookers are used.

Q. Is it possible to get shortening from vegetables?

A. Vegetables are often the source of some of our shortenings. The hydrogenation of certain vegetable oils yields us those shortenings. Some of these vegetables are cotton, sesame, peanut, corn, and soy bean. The oils are hydrogenated, and then the melted, deodorized, hydrogenated product is run on to large refrigerated rolls, where it solidifies in a thin coating which is continuously removed by a scraper and conveyed to the packing room. By this method, a uniform product of pleasant appearance is obtained.

Q. What is the route of a telephone message from a city of the United States to London, England?

A. When a person telephones from America to Europe, his speech goes by wire via New York City, to a transmitting station on the Atlantic coast; then by radio to the coast station in England, and on by wire via London.

Q. If a coin is tossed into the air five times in a row and lands heads up all five times, on the sixth throw what are the odds as to whether it will fall a head or a tail?

A. Contrary to popular superstition, the odds are even. A coin has no memory, and the odds on the sixth toss are in no way affected by what has gone before. The common error arises from confusing the odds before and after the event. Before the first toss is made, the chance that heads will win six times in succession is only one in 64, but on each individual toss the odds are even.

Q. How can case-hardened steel be colored blue on the surface?

A. Heating it at 550 to 560 deg. F. will produce the desired blue coloration.

Huth Leads Inter-Department Fielders

Erven Huth, better known as "Pop", blossomed forth with a beautiful night of fielding last week for the General Service players, and the boys are paying to touch him. In this game of super-fielding the General Service team came through with a 9 to 4 victory over the Apprentice team. Rabers led the winners in hits and runs by chalking up a perfect evening. Turner tallied a home run during the same game for the winners. The nine runs scored by the General Service team were made in the first three innings of the game, while the remaining innings found both teams in and out of the lot with no runs scored.

The Tool Room team still hangs on to the Inter-Department throne and furthered their lead this week by downing the Plant Protection team 4 to 2. This game puts the Tool Room players nearer to the Inter-Department championship, but General Service is crowding them with a close second.

A 6 to 0 shutout ended the Small Motor Factory-Small Motor Office scrap with the Factory team taking honors. The Office players are holding down the tail position in the league, having only one victory out of seven trips to the park. Bill Boehm held the Office team to a single hit during the game. Glen, of the Factory team, led the winners with 2 hits, while Boehm, Vance, and McCague hit one each. The single hit made by the Office players was made by Bergman.

The Transformer players edged out Winter Street with a 10 to 9 victory. Both teams scored freely, and the game see-sawed throughout the seven innings played. The winners chalked up runs in four out of seven innings, scoring as many as four in one trip at the bat.

Inter-Department League Standings

Standings this week in the Inter-Department League are shown below:

Team	W	L	Standing
Tool Room	6	1	.836
General Service	5	2	.715
Winter Street	4	3	.572
Apprentice	4	3	.572
Small Motor Factory	4	3	.572
Plant Protection	2	5	.285
Transformer	2	5	.285
Small Motor Office	1	6	.143

Inter-Dept. Owlers Feature Two Shutouts

The Inter-Department teams rounded out a week of softball with two games resulting in shutouts. Transformer defeated Small Motor 7 to 0. General Service set back Winter Street 9 to 0, and the Aircraft players carried off a 9 to 7 game from the Motor-Generator players.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B&T

Q+Q+V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q+V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1942 | Number 29

RECEIVED JUL 23 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO., IND.

To All Parts Of The World



The G-E Club and the Elex Club have been sending gift packages to our employees in the service for some time but the above shipment is unique in that it is being mailed to almost every part of the world in which our troops are stationed. Pictured left to right are Dorothea Swank, Helen Fulmer, Catherine Jones, Helen Chapin, Betty White, Mary Laughlin, Wilma Schwarz, Marcella Boyles and Vivian Hitchcock.

Semi-Annual Report Issued By President

Profit Available For Dividends For First Half Amounted to $20,681,433

The Company's profit available for dividends for the first half of this year amounted to $20,681,433 or 72 cents a share of common stock, compared with $26,003,665 or 90 cents a share for the same period last year, a decrease of 21 per cent, President Charles E. Wilson announced this week. These amounts were after provision for Federal taxes on income and for contingencies amounting to $94,000,000 in the 1942 period and $52,000,000 in the 1941 period, an increase of 81 per cent. Before provision for Federal taxes on income and for contingencies the Company's total income in the first six months was $114,681,433, or 47 per cent more than in the corresponding period a year ago.

Net sales billed during the first half of this year amounted to $412,383,825 compared with $300,332,085 for the first six months of last year, an increase of 37 per cent.

A dividend of 35 cents a share of common stock is payable on July 25, making a total of 70 cents a share in dividends for the first half of this year, the same as for the corresponding period last year.

A comparative statement of operations for the first six months of this year and last year, partly estimated and subject to audit at the year end, is shown on page 10.

(Continued on Page 10)

Lynn Works Drives Ahead In Battle On "Less Spoilage"

"Legion Of Quality" Gives Good Performance During First Six Months

G-E men and women at the West Lynn Works, practically all of whom voluntarily enrolled as members of a Legion of Quality with the slogan of "42 per cent less Spoilage in 1942", are 3.7 per cent ahead of schedule for the first six months, N. M. DuChemin, assistant works manager, announced this week.

"With critical war materials scarce and time saving most important in this battle to produce for victory, our workers are deserving of high praise for the fine record they have made so far this year," Mr. DuChemin said. "The bogey for the year is 42 per cent. That means a reduction in spoilage of 3.5 per cent each month. For the first six months the saving has been 24.7 per cent, as against a quota of 21.0, or 3.7 ahead of the goal. This saving in materials and time has al-

(Continued on Page 10)

$61,100 In Insurance During Month Of June

A total of $61,100 was paid, under terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company, to beneficiaries of 20 G-E people in the various apparatus works, and in the General Office of the Company, who died during the month of June.

The Schenectady Works and General Office had seven claims for which beneficiaries were paid a total of $26,000. Lynn River Works had three claims and a total of $6,800 was paid. West Lynn Works had two claims for which $2,500 was paid. Pittsfield Works, Erie Works, and Bloomfield Works had one claim each, and the payments totaled $12,150. Fort Wayne Works had five claims, and a total of $13,650 was paid.

Death claims paid throughout the Company during the month of June amounted to a total of $111,509.29. This amount brought the grand total of claims paid since the Group Life Insurance plans were started in January, 1920, to $20,238,011.67.

Credit Union Notice

A special meeting of the Credit Union will be held on Monday, July 27 in the G-E Club offices. The meeting will open at 7:00 P.M.

F. H. Lemper, President.

Starts Daily Polish News Broadcast

With the launching of a daily Polish language spot news program, WGEA and WGEO, General Electric's Schenectady short wave stations, are now broadcasting regular programs in 11 languages — English, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Swedish, Finnish, Czech, Greek, Italian, German and Polish.

A 15-minute spot news program over WGEA at 3:30 P.M. EWT daily, the Polish broadcast was originated to provide up-to-the-minute information for residents of occupied Poland and the 120-odd underground publications active there, as well as for Polish forces in the British Isles, Africa, the Near East and Russia.

Ambassador Jan Ciechanowski of Poland and Clark H. Minor, president of the International General Electric Company, spoke on the initial program July 10. Messages were read from Secretary of State Cordell Hull and Gen. Wladyslaw Sikorski, commander of the Polish Army and prime minister of the Polish government in exile.

Konstanty Relski, a graduate of the University of Warsaw and a veteran of the Polish consular service, will conduct the new program which is heard on 15330 kilocycles.

G-E Club Election Date Determined

Annual Event To Be Held On August 5, 6 and 7—All Employees Will Receive Ballots

The annual G-E Club election will be held on August 5, 6 and 7 it is announced by George Waldschmidt, president of the Club. Ballots will be distributed to all employees and the votes must be placed in clock card boxes before 8:00 A.M. on August 8.

The election will be in charge of the nominating committee consisting of Ceal Romary, Jerry Duryee, Joe Fagan and W. C. Doehrman, chairman.

The nominees and the offices they

(Continued on Page 10)

NOTICE

The Greenville - Dayton Transportation Company has announced that it will operate a bus line for the benefit of defense workers between Monroeville and Fort Wayne. A bus will be scheduled for each of the three shifts.

Bus service will start August 3 and tickets can be purchased beginning August 2 at the Monroeville Station.

G-E employees having any questions concerning this service call L. C. Swager, Phone 471, or see Lloyd Johnson, Bldg. 27.

I. G. E. To Supply Equipment For New Steel Mill In Brazil

Orders for several million dollar's worth of electrical equipment for the largest and most modern steel producing plant in South America have been placed with the International General Electric Company, according to Major Carlos Berenhauser, Jr., electrical engineer of the Brazilian purchasing commission, now in this country.

The new steel mill will be erected at an estimated cost of $50,000,000, according to Major Berenhauser, who has rejoined the purchasing commission in Cleveland after several weeks of consultation in Schenectady.

The project is being built by the National Steel Co. of Brazil at Volta Redonda, a city eighty miles from Rio de Janeiro which eventually will accommodate some 20,000 persons. The plant and the city are being constructed along the most modern lines on what used to be farm land.

Production at the new plant is expected to get under way next year, turning out 300,000 tons of finished steel products the first year and eventually reaching an annual capacity of 750,000 tons. Before the war Brazil imported the bulk of its steel requirements, and Brazilian

(Continued on Page 10)

Named Foreman



Andrew Berning

Andrew H. Berning, 1818½ St. Joe Boulevard, has been named a foreman in one of the receiving, shipping, warehousing and transportation departments.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol 25 July 24, 1942 No. 29

"Inspiring Record"

G-E people were accorded high praise by the United States Treasury Department last week for their response to the Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign, conducted during the early part of June. Congratulations for their "inspiring record" came in the form of a telegram addressed to President Charles E. Wilson, and sent by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

Secretary Morgenthau's message reads as follows:

"CONGRATULATIONS TO THE EMPLOYEES OF GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY WHO ARE SUBSCRIBING TO WAR SAVINGS BONDS AT A RATE OF 10.2 PER CENT OF THEIR PAY. THIS IS AN INSPIRING RECORD AND I AM SURE THEIR LEADERSHIP WILL BE FOLLOWED BY MILLIONS OF WORKERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. PLEASE EXTEND MY THANKS THROUGHOUT THE GENERAL ELECTRIC ORGANIZATION. YOU HAVE MY SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR MAINTAINING YOUR MOST SUCCESSFUL PAYROLL WAR SAVINGS PLAN.

HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.,
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

Wartime Efficiency

We occasionally read in the papers of some person who, having achieved fame through living to a ripe old age, ascribes his or her long-livedness to some peculiar article of food eaten daily, or to some habit faithfully maintained. Usually, however, one finds that these "oldsters" have also lived according to the simple rules of good health—adequate amounts of sleep and fresh air, and a healthful diet.

In war as in peace it is a case of survival of the fittest, and the country best equipped for fighting wins. Our war production program calls for every worker's maximum effort, and such effort in turn requires that the worker have reserves of energy and resistance on which to draw. It is the tired worker to whom accidents are more likely to happen, accidents which, through causing him injury and damaging his equipment, result in a loss to the war effort.

Your good health is valuable! Safeguard it on and off the job, for your country's sake as well as for your own!

IT'S HUMAN NATURE, AFTER ALL!



"Human nature," a quality common to man, but totally uncommon to members of the animal kingdom—in which most of us are tempted to place Hitler, Hirohito, and Benito as classic examples of the most savage types—often plays tricks on us. Artist Barstow has pictured, above, one of the mental quirks caused by this natural, human tendency, especially during these times when many of us must work during the night.

It's only human nature to want something we do not now possess, or to want to be something we are not. Blonds want to be brunettes, short people want to be tall, the thin want to gain weight, and vice versa. In many cases day workers would prefer to work at night, and night workers during the day.

All shifts have their advantages, as pointed out above, but of far more importance today is the vital necessity for all shifts. To beat the savage enemy we, and the other United Nations are facing today requires maximum war production from every available machine, and many of us must take the night trick. Machinery won't run by itself any better by night than by day.

We are told that we've already caught up with the Axis' present rate of production, and a great share of the credit for this rapid achievement must also go to the thousands of industry's unsung heroes who work by night. The problem now is to exceed Axis production, for they have a vast head start. Much of the responsibility for this, too, rests with the night shift workers.

"Producing for Victory" means "more production" 24 hours out of every day. If we've made vast strides since December 7, it only means that we can and must accomplish even more during the weeks and months ahead. The severe consequences of losing this war should be enough to spur us on to the greater effort that is required.



Dear Editor:

I am writing a few lines to let you know that I have been moved to a different camp.

I sure enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS and would probably miss it very much if I didn't get it every week. I get great enjoyment out of reading how well the General Electric is doing and the write ups the different departments put in the news.

I graduated from the air mechanics school on the fourth of July and am now taking a specialist course here. The course will only take about five weeks. After that I will probably be sent to some field.

We do a lot of our studying right here watching the planes being made. The rest of our work is classroom work. I like the factory work best.

You know the army life pretty well so there isn't much use in my telling you about it. We have a nice place to stay and plenty to eat. We have our evenings and week-ends off. So I don't think we could ask for more.

I will write again as soon as I am moved to some field. Until then please send me the WORKS NEWS at this address.

Pvt. Martin A. Landin.

* * *

Dear Editor:

This letter should have been written long ago but I have been getting your paper through the other camp, and was too lazy to make the change.

There have been a good many changes since I last wrote to you: first my change of camps; second, my change of status from acting corporal to full corporal; third, but not least, my change from bachelorhood to the grand old institution.

I have mustered into the corps of army wives one of your co-workers, who used to be carried on your records as Beverly Jeanne Culver, but who now belongs to the Signal Corps (and me).

We are getting along as well as the heat and mosquitoes will allow and we hope to be back in dear old Fort Wayne soon, and perhaps even be back in the ranks of those working at the G-E.

Yours truly,
Corp. Gordon Graff.

(Continued on Page 7)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Midnight Party In Foster Park Is Big Success



More than two hundred second shift girl employees attended the midnight party in Foster Park last Wednesday evening. The girls came to the party immediately after work, and the pictures above show that there is no question that they enjoyed the affair. A typical picnic luncheon was served and the girls spent the "small wee hours" in dancing, horseback riding and enjoying the other facilities offered.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —



U.S. and US

Did you ever notice the similarity between the initials of our country and the little pronoun that stands for you and me and all the other Americans that live in this great nation of ours? And did you ever stop to think of the significance of this similarity—that here in America we, the people, *are* the government.

Have you ever stopped to realize that in the Axis nations the *people must serve the government*, but in America the *government serves* the people? And have you reflected on the great responsibility which all this imposes on each one of us as an individual, as an American?

In Axis nations the people are told what to do, when to do it—liquidated if they fail to do it. But here in America loyally doing one's duty or selfishly shirking it is dependent on each individual alone.

This is a war of production. The Axis dictators have linked their workers together with chains to form a production line—a modern twist to medieval slavery. In America we must join hands—skilled hands striking for Freedom—to form our production line and outstrip the efforts of the Nazi chain gang. We must prove that voluntary co-operation is stronger than slavery.

Whether we win or lose this war depends on whether we as individuals accept the responsibility of doing our utmost, or blindly let someone else make the sacrifices, do the work, take the rap for losing the war.

Let's Keep U.S. for US!

Bill of Rights

The first ten amendments to our Constitution are better known as the Bill of Rights. They are as broad a charter of individual liberties as was ever written into a nation's fundamental law.

The Amendments:

1 Guarantees to Americans the freedom of religion, freedom of speech and press, freedom to assemble peaceably and petition their government "for redress of grievances."

2 Provides that each state can have a militia and affirms "the right of the people to keep and bear arms."

3 Strictly regulates the quartering of federal troops in private homes.

4 Guarantees the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures.

5 Requires grand jury action for serious criminal charges, provides that accused persons cannot be forced to testify against themselves in criminal cases, and cannot "be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law."

6 Insures an accused person the right of speedy and public trial, right to obtain witnesses in his favor and counsel for his defense.

7 Provides right of trial by jury in suits at common law.

8 Prohibits excessive bail and fines, and cruel and unusual punishment.

9 Says that the listing of rights in the Constitution does not deny or disparage other rights retained by people.

10 Reserves to the states, or to the people, all powers not given to the federal government.

Worth Fighting For In 1776—*and Now!*

Lest we accept as a matter of course the Bill of Rights and the freedoms guaranteed therein, consider the everyday life of the working man in the Axis countries where there is no guarantee of personal liberties:

1 Germany has a state religion founded on a bible written by Hitler. The Axis press and radio transmit the written and spoken words ordered by the dictators only. The people only listen. They "assemble" for Nazi party rallies only.

2 Germany's state militia is its ruthless Gestapo, which persecutes rather than defends the people.

3 Private homes in Germany can be invaded not only for the use of Nazi troops but for any other use the Party might think of.

4 Periodic searches, accompanied by looting, permit no man privacy in his home or personal belongings.

5 The Nazis simply classify those who oppose them as "anti-socials." Punishment for this is either the concentration camp—sometimes referred to as "education" camp—or complete liquidation.

6 Axis citizens get speedy trials—too speedy, in fact; there is usually no time for defense witnesses. Defendant can act as his own counsel.

7 German justice is too infallible to require jury trials. There are, of course, no false arrests by the Gestapo, so the court need not decide guilt—only the severity of the sentence to be imposed.

8 Indiscriminate execution of several hundred people, the pillage and extermination of two entire towns was the punishment for the assassination of Heydrich the Hangman.

9 The dictators concede no freedoms to the individual or community.

10 Axis peoples have access to such rights as are parceled out to them by their dictators only.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Harry Anderson is quite proud of his Victory Garden. He tells us he would divide up with his neighbors if he could find a sack big enough to put the other half of one potato in. Some garden, or should we say, "Some Farmer!" . . . We would like to know why Ray Swartzel has been so absorbed in his reading, early in the morning and during lunch hour. He won't even talk to us, he studies so hard. You should pass your examination with flying colors, Ray. . . . Congratulations are in order for Maurie Reed, who is the proud father of a baby girl, Ann Marie, born July 17. Mother and daughter are doing nicely, thank you; father will soon be back to normal, we hope. . . . We are wondering why Johnny Breese blushes so easily. All Johnnie will say is, "They ganged up on me." . . . Georgia Krisher spent last week-end with her sister in Chicago. How did you and the "Windy City" agree, Georgia? . . . All of Group 15x52 extend sympathy to Elizabeth Gay in the death of her father. . . . Bethel Drake, Mae Vance, and Mildred Hartman spent one evening last week with Adele Thompson, formerly of 15x52, at Lake Everett. . . . Rosa Hanna left us Monday to become a full-fledged housewife. Best wishes, Rosa. . . . Bill Bailey is a good cook, so we hear, and his cherry pies are simply luscious. How about a sample, Bill? You better prove it. . . . Betty Jean Smith answers to a new name, now. We think it's because of her blonde curls and blue eyes that she answers to the name, "Baby-doll". . . . Sadie Smith is back with us again, after an illness of several weeks. We are glad to have you back, Sadie; and we hope the next time you go in swimming and eat a country-style chicken dinner, you won't have such drastic consequences. . . Rosemary Bender had a birthday last week, and did she celebrate! Her picture was on the first page of the WORKS NEWS last week, and it showed Rosemary singing at the Elex party at Gunnar's.

SNOOPER From 19-5

What was Irvin Richter doing on that high ladder when it gave way Sunday? Were you getting balanced for a tight wire performance or did you just walk off into space? Abie's anatomy is suffering the effects of a fall. . . . We have an expert house painter among us. He is experienced and capable. Anyone interested, see Ralph Hare. (Guarantees more paint on himself than on house). . . . We welcome Mildred Tabaroff and Ruth Schnelke into our group. We hope you will like it here with us. . . . Ray O'Brien surprised us all with a new bargain-day shirt. He left all tags on for marks of identification. . . . We sure will miss Jack's whistling when he leaves for the Navy. He sure can warble out the tunes, both new and old. Just whistle as you go, Jack, for we will miss you greatly. . . . To settle arguments, Helga Wickliffe bought herself a new encyclopedia and dictionary. For reference on any subject, see Helga and soon she hopes to be a walking dictionary.

Mess Cook: "Want your eggs turned over?"

Sailor: "Yeah, to the Museum of Natural History."

Thanks For The Melodies



Vera Barton, new singing star of the Columbia Broadcasting System, will dedicate her program Thursday evening, July 30, to G-E men and women, in recognition of their having won the Navy "E" award in six plants of the Company, it was announced today. Miss Barton's program will be heard on CBS stations coast-to-coast next Thursday evening from 6:30 to 6:45 P.M. (EWT).

A regular weekly feature on the Columbia Broadcasting System, Miss Barton salutes American war workers each Thursday evening on her program entitled "Songs in the Mood of Love." Recipients of this public ovation each week are employees of companies which have received the coveted Navy "E" citation. Next Thursday evening's program will be a salute to G-E people, in recognition of their having earned the Navy's highest award for excellence in the production of Naval equipment.

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Another one of our boys has left us to join the Air Forces. Best of luck, Don Le Master, and send us some Jap scalps. . . . What the Elex party does to some girls, especially Marie Bogner and Georgia Winesburg after the party off to ride the merry-go-round and they sure rode it. Why they even had to pay half price (children's price). . . . Step right up, folks! Right this way! It's only a dime to see a human being crawl on his hands and knees around a rubber scrap pile right here on Broadway. Seems as if Willard (Smithy) Smith bought some rubber soles to glue on his shoes and he had Herb Bauer carry them. They came near a scrap pile when Chic Kortum suggested that they add the soles to the rubber collection and make some money besides. . . . Frank Barnd will soon be running around with a guard on his nose, from what we hear. . . . Don Rice, it seems, must be taking acrobatic lessons. We see him every once in a while trying to stand on his head. . . . Kathryn Hepker (black armature), didn't that bathing suit fit? . . . How a little bit of extra sleep can pep one up, isn't that right, Art Bailey? . . . Bob Pynchon is looking for someone to build him a dog house. . . . A beauty hint for the men, and men only, from Frank Voirol: If you want to raise a cookie duster in a hurry, just put some Vigoro (plant food) on it twice a day and in a week's time you will have something there. . . . What expressions Charles Derrickson has on his face when he sings or should I say when he's serenading the boss. Boy, was Charles' face red when he saw Otto Roehm standing behind him listening. What was the name of that song? . . . My, what a cold man Lloyd Jacobs must be, with the temperature 92 degrees and Lloyd with his coat and vest on, but we can't understand why when the weather man has 65 degrees temperature Lloyd forgets his vest at home. Maybe he needs a pair of red flannels. . . . Famous words by the screwy crew: Herb Bauer, "I told him"; Otto Roehm, "Hey, you, know you got me in the dog house"; Abe Ernst, "Finer than frog hair"; Earl Sexton, "Look out, there". . . . Dale Shupe would like to hear from his friends in Bldg. 19-5. . . . Was that sunburn you had there, George Diffendorfer? The red nose. . . . Anna Ruth Clements spends three perfectly good hours fishing and what does she get? Sunburned arms and knees, and, oh yes, one small five-inch bluegill. . . . How about an airplane ride, Bill Klinger, now that you've soloed? . . . The employees of Bldg. 19-5 wish to express sympathy to Wayne Reiter in the death of his father.

Perceval Moore of Bldg. 4-3 spent Monday with his college hat on the hook, and really—the girls didn't know him.

Mayme Trimme of Bldg. 4-3 won all honors Monday noon in being the first girl to get off her chair after eating so much dinner.

Josephine Fogel of Bldg. 4-3 spent last Sunday at Benton Harbor, Mich., and did she ever bring back a swell coat of tan!

Cursing loudly on a London street was Clancy holding a doorknob in his fist. "Them bloody Nazis will pay for this—blowin' a saloon right out o' me hand!"

It Happens At Night
WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

If you weren't there, then you missed a good time, for we toasted the bridegroom, Whitey Hertel. He in turn thanked the third trick gang for the G-E toaster and gave us a toast of his own in the form of refreshments and something from a tap. . . . From observation of fellow workers this is (or was) their first time in a little red school house, and some after a spell reverted back to their school days. . . . Speaking of red, it seems to be the predominating color for new bridegrooms. What's your opinion, Whitey? . . . Some say it was far from town, but by the sounds of piano, drums, songs, they were still too close to the city. . . . They tell me a few poker sharks were seen bluffing each other. Father Gitter held his own for a while, there were no big winners, the only thing being won was the poker sweats. . . . R. Gib is OK when he defrosts. He arrived a little late, though. Also one big boy drove up in a big car and made a splashing entrance. . . . Beany Rodgers was accompanied on the piano by a quart-et, including nearly everyone; the only off-keys were those standing around the piano. . . . Pictures were taken by our own photographer, and we worry over the results. . . . A certain Chrysler Imperial seems to have no trouble running with the ignition wires off. . . . Most everyone came back into town "on the beam." Some fellows forgot to get a leave of absence from the bitter half and now they are in the dog-house, while others had to assure their managers that the party was strictly stag. . . . It takes a special occasion to bring out those hidden traits of Carl Fisher, for he proved himself to be quite an artist with a paint brush. Lil Auggie thinks a cold shower is no worse than a crow with his feathers wet. . . . The second trick wasn't to be outdone by the third, so they borrowed the road map to the Little Red School House. . . . Their magic lamp produced a defense picture called the "Bottleneck". The silence was broken by Humbarger and his words, "It that the way they do it?

Nights to You.

THISA AND THATA
BUILDING 19-5

A surprise party was held in honor of Pauline Snyder on her birthday. Those who attended and enjoyed the ice cream and cake were Donna Bucher, Norma Keel, Dorothy Baker, Estelline Ford, Tom Erickson, Homer Bates, Ann Niemeyer, Margaret Coughlin, Pauline Miller, Ruth Rosenberry and Rosemary Hickey. May you have many more happy birthdays, Pauline! . . . Maryellen Work, Ann Niemeyer, Dorothy Baker, Pauline Snyder and Estelline Ford must be in their second childhood, as they were all chewing bubble gum. Oh, aching jaws! . . . The girls are all wondering if Pauline Snyder still thinks she's too old to get a "whoppin'"? . . . Ross Strodel was so disappointed because he missed out on the cake and ice cream, so in order to pacify him they brought him an individual cake the next day, all decorated with pink rosebuds. Hope you enjoyed it, Ross! . . . Glad to see Lucille Schriener back at work, and a speedy recovery to Ruby Wall.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Quo Vadis

It has long been an established fact that, as the years pile up and the weather becomes hotter and hotter, people may do strange and unexplainable things. Such a person is Honest Don "Poison Pen" Shultz, who in the space of a few short weeks became a grandfather, received his Quarter-Century Club button, had a tooth fall out, took up auto-repairing, spilled a heavily loaded file drawer, and tore his trousers, spending the greater part of one afternoon with his trousers held together with white adhesive tape and has now been seen cutting pictures from funny-papers and mailing them to fellow-employees. What comes next? Music, fine arts, embroidery or just plain hokum?

She Dood It!

The other day Phyllis Geller approached Boyd "I" Fisher. "Bud", she sez, "What name does your middle initial 'I' stand for?" Bud froze up like Pappy Archbold and "didn't remember." Said Phyllis, "Bet I can guess what it is; does it have another vowel in it?" "Yes," said Bud, "it has." Phyllis studied for a time, then her face lit up. "I've got," she cried, "it's Otto." Did she guess? She dood it.

Seen

"Pappy" Archbold and Helen Forker getting their heads together and hatching up some dirt for the "Dudlo Diggings" . . . Vivian Maddox and that cute soldier with the black curly hair walking down the road together. He comes from Georgia and you should hear Vivian's "southern" accent . . . Jerry Frye riding to work with Bob Archbold and stepping on Bob's fancy cake which was in a box on the floor of the car . . . We look into the future and observe that Rachel Luellen will celebrate her birthday July 26 . . . Bud Fisher tying his cigar to the stapler so no one could steal it.

Off the Record

From "Bashful" Blomker comes the following story. It seems Bashful was eating his dinner in a certain restaurant, when a waitress paused to inquire if the food was satisfactory. Remarked Bashful, "Any vitamins in this food?" Replied the waitress, "I don't think so, we have a man come every night who sprinkles powder around and kills 'em."

Sunshine Section

Dear Dr. Anthony:

In what battle did General Wolfe cry "I die happy?"

Curious

Dear Curious:

I believe it was his last battle.

Dr. Anthony

Dear Dr. Anthony:

Can you give us some example of the benefits of co-operation?

Breathless

Dear Breathless:

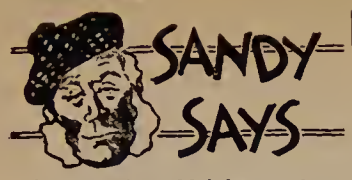
Think of the swell coat of tan that could be the result if freckles would get together.

Dr. Anthony

He gets the raspberries

Bill Bunyon of Bldg. 19-2 picked raspberries at Hagerstown, Ind., 80 miles away. Figuring time lost, and gas, oil, tires and only ten quarts, it cost him $4.00 a quart. Now the boys he works with would like to know how much Bill is going to charge for his watermelons when he goes to Hagerstown to pick them sometime in August.

Frank Kimble of Bldg. 4-3 spent Sunday strutting around the beach at Wawasee with a couple of millionaires. That's the reason for no fish.



Of course it couldn't happen here, but once upon a time there was a guy named Sleep Walker. I guess he was a brother of Hiram and Johnny Walker. This Sleep Walker had to chain himself to the bed to keep from joining the Tom Cat Quartette on the back yard fence, or making the Cops think he was taking a nocturnal "saboteur" of the city.

Weel, that was bad, but his daytime sleepwalking (when he wasn't working nights) was worse. He lost a finger in a buzz saw once—because he was "sawing logs" in another way.

Weel, that was bad, but that wasn't all, either. He did his job like any Sleep Walker would. He did it mechanically. He didn't wonder why it had always been done that way. He didn't wonder if there were better ways of doing it. So he s-lumbered peacefully on while his brothers figured out these possibilities, got suggestion awards, promotions, etc., etc., and all for good old C. R.

O' course his brothers dreamed, too, and saw visions, but that's a lot different than the kind o' dreaming that that Sleep Walker did. And any dreaming that WE do, we do like the brothers—I'm positive—I think.

My cousin Colin isn't a sleep walker, either. "Colin," I asked the other day, "Do you ever walk in your sleep?"

"Foosh, no," he answered, "Why should I, when I have a perfectly good Model T to ride in."

"Weel, you cannot use it long. They will soon prohibit all pleasure driving."

"Pleasure driving, Sandy? Weel, I'm safe then. It's no pleasure to drive yon Model T."

DOTS AND DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Dear Folks:

Things have come to a pretty pass when Art King leaves a perfectly good hat (so he says), hanging in a barber shop. However, it wasn't there for long. Art retrieved it before another fellow hooked it, but we think it was pretty safe (knowing the hat as we do).

Important Notice

You are all invited to witness the golf match which will be scheduled, in the near future (date to be announced later), between Pritchard and C. Graham versus Kronmiller and Stonehill. No charge will be made—the only requirement being to come well fortified with boos, cheers (if any), raspberries, etc.

This proposed match was the result of a golf game in which Harold Pritchard nearly made a hole-in-one, and Chuck Graham seeing the great possibilities in Harold, challenged all comers; Kronmiller and Stonehill finally, reluctantly, condescended to take up the challenge. This should be good, folks. Anyone interested in seeing this match, kindly get in touch with us.

Bill Crouse must have been singing "Just Bring Me One Bouqeut of Roses," and lo and behold, Eileen Underwood snuck up and placed a bunch on his desk. You better be on your guard, Bill, there might be a catch to it.

And Ruth Hosler was seen putting vinegar in her iced tea instead of syrup—no wonder it tasted so funny, Ruth.

The Unconquered People



EDITOR'S NOTE—This article, and the illustration accompanying it, are the first of a series which will appear in the Works News during the coming weeks. Reprinted from a publication with the same title, which is available to all by writing to the Office of War Information, Washington, D. C., these articles tell the story of how, although crushed for a time by treachery and the armed might of tyranny, those who live will speak out and speak out again, until freedom is restored. They are calling—these Unconquered People—to the United Nations, who must fight to free them.

Europe is fighting back. From the Continent comes word of resistance to Hitler in occupied countries. But the voices reaching the outside world tell more than stories of heroism. They carry a warning which says: "We cannot do this job alone. We will keep the fires of resistance burning to show you—in the lands still free—that our mutual cause is just, our courage high, our faith unflinching."

Not until the ultimate victory of the United Nations has been achieved can the full story of this heroic resistance be told. The black curtain of tyranny is now drawn across Europe. But occasionally the curtain blows back for an instant and we see a continent struggling in its chains. For an instant we see the streets and shuttered houses of an occupied town. We sense the cold relentless fury that peaceful citizens feel toward those who bombed their homes and destroyed their liberty. We see the dull expressionless faces of the occupying troops—men surrounded by an invisible wall of contempt, forever on guard and forever marching through streets whose very stones are hostile. We sense, too, the strength of people united in a cause that knows no boundary—the individual Norwegian nodding to the Pole, the Dutchman to the Czech, all the occupied people nodding silently one to the other, and meaning, "The invader must go." We sense, too, that out of the misery that Hitler has inflicted on Europe there has risen a new brotherhood of man, that any act of resistance to Hitler, however feeble, is part of that new unity. Out of the misery, the united people of Europe are writing a noble page in the history of human freedom.

Hitler's victories came so suddenly that for a time the people in the occupied countries were stunned beyond measure. The main problem was to keep alive, eat, and find a place to sleep. Moreover, the policy of the German Army in countries such as France, Belgium, and Norway was to appear as "correct" as possible. Part of Hitler's strategy of plunder was for his army to seem good-natured and mannerly. The Nazis believed, or pretended to believe, that people whose homes had just been bombed and whose cities has just been destroyed would take the invader to their hearts. But by its very nature the "New Order" could not for long hide its true purpose: wholesale plunder of the occupied countries, scrapping of every vestige of personal freedom, complete Nazification. The occupied countries soon realized that they had been defeated not by an honorable military foe, but by a savage enemy who intended to enslave them and make them forever subject to his will.

Gradually small fires of resistance were lighted on the Continent. Resistance at first took simple forms, expressive of the deep hatred and contempt felt toward the conqueror. Forbidden to boo when Nazi officials appeared on the screen, those Parisians who went to the movies took to clearing their throats and coughing loudly. One theater audience coughed so long and so loudly that the auditorium lights were flashed on, and a Nazi officer strode across the stage. "Who coughed?" he demanded. There was no answer until an old man rose in the rear of the theater and called out, "Nobody here coughed." "Who coughed?" again demanded the Nazi. "The Unknown Soldier," quietly replied the old man.

In Norway, when Nazi columns swung down the street, the Norwegians turned their backs and faced store windows and doorways. Although German was taught in practically all Norwegian schools, Norwegians suddenly were unable to speak a word of German or understand any command issued by the occupying forces. "Prepare for the day to come," read one appeal circulated to Norwegians. "And in the meantime treat Germans and Quislings as if they were nonexistent . . . Do not speak a single word and do not perform a single act that may be useful to the Germans." The Norwegian Supreme Court resigned in a body during December, 1940. When the Nazis seized control of the Norwegian medical association, more than 2,000 of its 2,339 members resigned. When Miss Berta Holgestad, the head of the Norwegian nurses association, was removed from office by the Nazis, the office staff and practically the entire membership of 3,700 immediately resigned in protest. A Nazi president replaced Miss Holgestad, but Norwegian nurses could not be obtained. More than 12,000 of Norway's 14,000-odd teachers quit the Nazi-dominated teachers union. In February, 1942, when the Quisling government tried to block a church service at Trondheim Cathedral and required all children between the ages of 10 and 18 to enroll in the Nazi youth organization (Ungdomsfylking), all seven bishops of the Norwegian State Church resigned, sending individual letters of resignation to the government. In their letters, the bishops wrote that "the spiritual duties which were given to me by ordination at the Lord's altar are still mine with God and with right." Eleven hundred clergymen followed suit, retiring from their pulpits. More than 10,000 persons have escaped from Norway since the occupation, risking their lives in small boats across the perilous waters of the North Sea, or crossing from Sweden into Russia and making the long trek east to our Pacific Coast. Many of those who escaped have received air training in Canada under the auspices of the Royal Norwegian Government-in-Exile and fly or will soon fly with the United Nations.

On Armistice Day last year mimeographed handbills were circulated throughout Brussels signed "Vive la Belgique Independante." Risking their lives, the people of Brussels demonstrated before the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, great crowds swirling through the streets to lay flowers on the tomb. German staff cars had difficulty plowing through the clogged traffic. Feeling that sense of unity and strength of numbers which often sweeps through a crowd, Belgians shouted insults at the Germans, arousing a group of stiff-necked officers to the point where one among them reached for his revolver and shot at the people.

(To be continued)

DYNA-MITES

This isn't Hobby Lobby but we think this hobby is worth while mentioning to help out pretty little Kitty's collection. Kitty just loves bugs, all kinds of 'em. Only yesterday she was seen with a prize winning green locust. The boys on the third trick baked it in the oven over night and someone on the first gave it to her when she wasn't looking . . . The fairer sex is certainly doing its part in every way to help out the war effort, but that's not enough. They decided they should know more about the farm, too, so a group of our city girls went out to B. Lees' folks out on the farm and brought back evidence that they were learning. We saw a few candid snapshots floating around, which was a good illustration of the "man behind the man". All of them clad in breeches, we recognized Irene Kerns behind Laura Shrader shouldering her up over the back of a horse and one of the girls still clinging on a big tractor after a jolting tour over one of the fields.

19-4 *Nibbins*

Don't be alarmed, girls. That funny noise you hear on nights every once in a while is just Rita Nickerson yodeling. She probably picked it up the last time the wild west show came to town. . . . Ruth Kauder is certainly proud of her Navy "E" pin. She thinks it's too pretty to wear to work and so she saves it and wears it on Sunday. Does anyone have an extra one that they don't need so that she can have one to wear during the week days. Send it to Ruth Kauder, Bldg. 19-4, care of Gordon Smith. . . . Wonder what the night girls would do if Frances Allen had to go on days. . . . Why is Alice Keiler so quiet whenever she goes out to dinner? Is it so she can eat a lot more? . . . If anyone has an old pair of roller skates, would they kindly bring them up to work and donate them to Betty McComb? Betty gets so tired changing from one belt to the other every five minutes, so Jackie White suggested she get a pair of skates. Then every time she has to change she can just stand up and give herself a push. . . . Would anyone like to try Louise Sinn's recipe for hamburger? Take two slices of bread and then add a chocolate raisin cookie in between. That's all, folks. . . . We hear Ede Roller is quite a whiz at horseback riding except for getting on the horse. Maybe she ought to try tying a couple of balloons under her arms to sort of help lift her up. . . . All the green lights must have been stuck that morning when Dorotha Fremion got up at 6:30 because it sure didn't take her long to get to work. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Finger on the arrival of a little bundle of joy. They are now the proud parents of a baby boy. I guess weeds will now start growing in the path that "Whitey" made running to answer the phone every time it rang. . . . We may have raved about Sarah Moore's steak, but that's a mere nothing compared to her lemon sponge pie. What we wouldn't do for a whole pie right now. . . . Why does Juanite Harris keep singing, "I Dream of My Blue Eyes."

NEWS *from* 6-B

What's this we hear about Homer Barue taking up crocheting. . . . Jack Carlin and Louis Jaebker have been carrying on conversations recently with, supposedly, a mute, when they discovered very much to their surprise that she could talk. . . . Clarence Caseldine, our trucker, lost his badge the other morning and had to call in for some one to come to his rescue. . . . John Boesse is now displaying a white flag so that Bill Tracey will not disturb him while playing euchre at lunch hour. . . . Again the Inspection Department is living up to its reputation in welcoming Virginia Coon, Evelyn Meyers, and Michael Perrone into our group.

A Ring for Sale? ? ?

It often happens in the movies, but when it happens in the Bldg. 6-B office it's news.

Allan Tremper of the Repair and Return Office, who was recently married, purchased the usual wedding token then proceeded to lose the same. He discovered the loss in time to purchase another for the ceremony. Upon returning to the 6-B office after his honeymoon, he discovered the ring he first purchased in a coat that he had left in the office. We are still in the dark as to what he will do with the other ring.

NEWS

Dear Editor:

Thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS.

After leaving G-E in February my first assignment was to attend the Signal Corps School. Some of the students in the school had been students on the G-E "test" course. My next assignment was to the Aircraft Warning School. This school is kept going 24 hours a day, and my assignment was to the 3:00 to 11:00 p. m. shift. We are studying equipment which is very interesting to me.

I am continuing my studies now here. We wear a "Fr.nk Buck" type hat to help combat the heat, and regulations permit us to go without a tie. Mosquitoes are so bad that we must sleep under netting and guards usually wear netting over their faces. Lately we have done about ten miles per day of walking which, together with the climate and training ought to toughen us for field duty. For our leisure the army has considerately provided a cool recreation room with lounging chairs, writing tables and radio.

Sincerely,
LT. CARL J. SPEHR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Will drop you a line to let you know of my change of address. I thought I was in the army when I was at Ft. Sill but since I've been transferred here I realize it was only a Boy Scout camp. I was sent here the twentieth and think I'll like it much better. The first thing I did here was trade my



horse for a truck. I was transferred from the Cavalry to the motorized field artillery. This is a much smaller camp, therefore we get more freedom. We can leave camp any time while off duty.

I certainly enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS and would appreciate it if you would continue to send it here for me.

Pvt. Frank Soule.

P.S. Here is a picture I had taken while making the rounds one night.

Dear Editor:

I want to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I am always glad to know what is going on back home.

I graduated from the A. M. school in Chanute Field last week. The day I graduated I was sent up here to this plant. It sure is some plant. I spent a whole day just walking through it and then I didn't see it all.

We are staying at a lake near the plant. It sure is nice. We are studying what they are making here. We will be here a month or so.

I've had many interesting experiences since I have been in the Army, so I'll tell you of one that happened recently. I had the pleasure of meeting Henry Ford and Col. Lindbergh. I shook hands with them. That's something that I never thought I would do.

Say "hello" to the boys in Bldg. 26-5. Keep 'em flying, fellows.

Yours,
Pvt. Robert O. Kyle.

Dear Elex Club and G-E Club:

Surprise! Surprise!

Man-o'-war! I sure didn't expect anything like that from anyone. That was swell of you to send those things. The candy, both pieces (ha!), tasted plenty good. The gang in my hut all enjoyed it down to and including licking the last piece of paper. They were glad to see the cigarettes, too; so-o-o-o-o we smoked. Thanks a lot from the whole gang.

Will you say hello to the following for me: Grace Bushman, Mr. Hockett, Gladys Beaverforden, Mr. Zook, Mr. Swager, Miss Fox and all the rest of them in Bldg. 21 for me. I know most of them over there for it was the first place I worked at the G-E.

Oh, yes, and another thing. Excuse any misspelled words and poor penmanship. I never was on the beam there.

As for Marine life, I like it very much. We are kept on the ball most of the time, so we never get a chance to get homesick.

Well, thanks again for remembering me. That means more to me than the candy.

Bob Holloway.

To all my friends:

Wish you the best of luck, keep the good work up and drop me a letter.

Pvt. Joseph E. McGinnis

Dear Editor:

Just a card to say "Hello" again and letting you know I'm still on the beam. We cadets down here are busy with lectures, drills, calisthentics and parades; but keep an anxious eye for our next hop which will be Primary School where we will get to fly.

I have recently moved into new barracks and wish to give you my new address. Will write more later.

A/C Henry W. Brandt.

Hello, friends of the G-E:

Writing to you from somewhere in England. Have come across the pond to do the Jerries no good.

Here the hardest thing to get used to is the English money—too many names for different values, such as sixpence, shilling, half-crown and pound notes. There are several others also. But give me the good old American dough.

I sure would give all the tea in England to be back in good old Fort Wayne now, but we will be back as soon as we lick the Jerries and the dirty little Japs. You fellows at the G-E roll out the "sevens and elevens" or rather "you make 'em and we will break 'em"—their necks.

I received and enjoyed the G-E NEWS while in the States and would like to continue receiving it over here if possible.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Ancil C. Cowan.

Dear Friends:

I want to thank the Elex Club very much for the very fine box of candy. It was well appreciated and most suitably eaten. We have candy over here, but not as good as the candy at home. I wish you could have seen my buddies gang around me when I told them it was chocolates from home. So you see it was enjoyed by all.

From The

I'm still receiving the WORKS NEWS and hope it keeps on coming. It is swell to read of events in the old works. I would like to read of more news in Bldg. 18, mainly Bldg. 18-5.

The country over here is swell, very much like the States. The people treat us swell and throw the doors of their homes open to us. At present I have more invitations out to Australian homes than I have leave from camp.

Thanks again for the swell box of candy.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Dudley E. Snyder.

Dear Editor:

Arrived here Thursday afternoon. This sure is a wonderful place. We have everything we could wish for. The food at my last station couldn't begin to compare with the food here. My school hours are from 2 p. m. until 10 p. m. I walked through the hangars and engine assembly rooms this morning. I was really amazed to see all the General Electric motors in use here. This camp is really something to write about. They have planes galore, any size, shape or type you would ever wish to see. Several fellows and myself are going up in one of the big bombers tomorrow. I went through one of the bombers yesterday; they sure spell disruption for the Japs and Germans. Please proceed to send me my copy of the WORKS NEWS at my new address. I will be here about seven months.

Thanks very much,
Pvt. Ralph Lee

DEAR EDITOR:

I received the copy of the WORKS NEWS yesterday and was very glad to hear what was going on back at the good old G-E. Yes, I would like very much to keep receiving the NEWS, but sorry to say I only have three more weeks here and then I'll be sent to a squadron. I don't know where I will be sent, but will inform you as soon as I can.

I joined the Navy in November, 1941, and took my boot training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. From there I was sent here. I have been going to school learning the high points of aviation machinist trade. It is very interesting and I like it very much. I will say though that these flying buggies are certainly complicated. But after you get your hand and clothes all dirty and greasy and really see what makes it tick, it isn't so tough.

I can remember the days back at the G-E we were preached every day about "Safety." Well, you should be around airplanes if you really want to take precautions about safety. Just one little slip and it's your neck.

I received a box of candy and some cigarettes from the Elex girls a few weeks ago and I sure appreciated them. That's all we in the service live for—something from home.

That's about all that I have to say with the exception that I want to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS and hope it keeps coming.

Yours truly,
Floyd Carsten, S 2/c.

Dear Elex Girls and Club Members:

Your very thoughtful gift box arrived here the other day. It was in excellent condition too, for it had made a long journey. You may be sure that I appreciate it very much and wish to extend my sincere thanks to each and every one of you.

I am sorry I cannot tell you where I am for I think it might be interesting to know to how many parts of the world your kindness is going. I can tell you I am in the tropics and am very comfortably situated. The native population is very mixed, consisting of Negroes, Hindus and quite a few Chinese. There are a few English and of course lately many Americans have come, due to the construction and the Army, and before I forget it, the Navy is here also with a new base.

We send nearly all our mail by air as the boat mail is very slow and at times unreliable. We have several American newspapers coming every few days, but they are about a month old. We can get an air-mail edition of the TIME magazine and that helps keep us up-to-date. But best of all we have some short wave radios with which we can pick up America and England almost any time.

With all best wishes and again many thanks.

Very sincerely,
STANLEY E. TOMKINSON.

Dear Editor:

I am sorry not to have written sooner but I have been rather busy in this battery finishing my training.

I am sending a line or two to let my friends at the General-Electric know that I am doing well.

I am a first-class private now and have a job in the supply room of this battery, which is keeping me busy.



We leave on maneuvers this summer. I did not go last year, but will be in them this year.

I am enclosing a snapshot of myself which was taken as we left for a week of river crossing problems.

It was a hot week and the part of Texas we were in was very dusty. I got a nice case of sunburn and had very sore shoulders for a couple of days.

I close with thanks for the WORKS NEWS and hope things keep humming at the General Electric.

Yours sincerely,
Frederick R. Bishop.

CAMPS

Dear Editor:

Glad to receive the WORKS NEWS. I am now in the land of sunshine and plenty, so you can guess where that is—no other place than good old California. I am now at the motor transport base school. It is quite different from the other camp. This camp is only about six months old and there are not many soldiers here as yet. The palm trees sure are wonderful. I am thankful for the G-E NEWS as I know that the gang is still on the job and are behind us. I would like to hear from some of the fellows in Bldg. 26-1. Here's hoping I will hear from some of the boys in Bldg. 26-1, Bldg. 17-3, Bldg. 17-4 and also Bldg. 4-2.

Pvt. Donald Y. Wagner.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We extend a welcome to Fred Tangeman, formerly of Bldg. 19, who is now with us in Bldg. 4-6. . . The Birthday Club had a picnic at Foster Park honoring Dorothy Banks, Betty Weibel, and Myrtle Rauner. . . . Things happened in Bldg. 4-6 when Herb Koch, who is home on a furlough, walked in to surprise the gang last Tuesday morning. In case you didn't hear the news, Herb joined the ranks of the married men on May 24. . . . On entering the office last Friday morning, all we could see of Charlie Wilt was a pair of green clad legs sticking out from under his desk. He appeared to be very busy with a hammer and screw driver. If it is an air raid shelter he is building, we don't think much of it since there wasn't room enough for all of him in there. But Charlie probably figures that if he can just keep his head, that will be something. . . . Bldg. 4-6 is all a-sparkle with all the new diamond rings which are appearing lately. Virginia Sanxter and Mary Yentes are among the latest. We also hear that Bill Gerhard presented a certain young lady with a ring. "Good luck and much happiness" is our wish for all of them. . . . Could the hot weather be responsible for the fact that Wier Anderson spent ten minutes trying to dial a number before realizing that he was dialing the number of the 'phone from which he was attempting to make the call? . . . If you like to go picnicking in the park and lack a bit of a food supply, just ask Elsie Swank and Jean Nail to tag along. They'll each bring six sandwiches and eat them all themselves. Nevertheless, you'll at least have the sight of food. And really it does smell good (food, that is). . . . Jack Barney sees no reason for not keeping cool, (or trying to), when there is dry ice to be had. Hope you got the desired results, Jack. . . . Steve Miles does all right when it comes to getting himself on a spot. He was riding in a sailboat on Lake Wawasee, and lost the rudder. Walking home was definitelv out, and likewise roller skating. The location was hardly an ideal one for hitch-hiking. But luck was with him. Somebody came along and rescued him, taking him safely to shore. . . . We have just discovered a couple of "wrong way Corrigans" in Bldg. 4-6. Nord Krauskopf and Roger Zwayer went to Cincinnati last Sunday to attend a ball game. While driving down one of the streets, they wondered why they seemed to be the only ones going that way. Later they discovered that they were driving in the wrong direction on a "one way" street. What Cincinnati evidently needs is bigger and better signs to direct motorists. . . . Circumstantial evidence can certainly be tough on a person. For instance, Margaret Christle is having a hard time trying to explain how it happened that she was seen standing in a downtown drug store, while a clerk was busy scooping up candy which was spilled nearby. "Anything she says will be held against her," as they say.

Bldg. 8-2 bids farewell today to Margery Guldin and Helen Esterline who are going to the neighboring state of Ohio to make their homes. We know Columbus and Montpclier will be glad to welcome such charming newlyweds.

G-E Infra-Red Heat Ray Lamps—250 Watt—close out of floor models. Employees Store.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

For some real music, listen sometime to the John Root trio. It's composed of John, Mrs. Root (pronounced Root as in foot, not Root as in boot) and their dog. Every time John and his wife start singing, the dog chimes in. John claims he's singing baritone, but we think he's howling in protest. Somebody ought to call the SPCA.

Belated birthday greetings to Helen Adler of the Plant Construction Office, who celebrated another anniversary on July 14th. Her age is a deep dark secret, but here's a clue, it's somewhere between 15 and 25.

All of us in the General Service division join in saying so long and good luck to Lou Grimm, student engineer who is being transferred to the Schenectady Works. Lou is scheduled to leave Fort Wayne on Friday, July 24th. Lou was pleasant and congenial to work with, a good engineer, and an all around "nice guy."

All Forrest Somers needs now is a pair of boots, spurs, and a sombrero to match that black silk cowboy style shirt he's been wearing. With a few guitar lessons he'd make a real Gene Autry.

They say people pick up a lot of their characteristics from environment. Maybe that explains that peculiar laugh of Herman Bertsch, Standardizing Department's scale and heat control expert. Herman operates a big chicken ranch in Grabill in his spare time, and when he starts to chuckle, you'd swear it was a big Rhode Island Red.

"How long have you been working for the firm?"

"Ever since the boss threatened to fire me."

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 July 24, 1942 No. 10

Safety In Testing, Through Knowledge



Left to right, Florence Dickmeyer, Bldg. 26-3; Marian Crabill, Bldg. 26-3; Geraldine Buckner, Bldg. 26-3; Margaret Foster, Bldg. 26-3; Betty McElwee, Bldg. 26-3; Bonnie Taylor, Bldg. 26-3; Alice Wiehe, Bldg. 4-2; Helen Hines, Bldg. 4-2; Roxanna Richey, Bldg. 6-2; Jeanne Arney, Bldg. 4-2; Thelma March, left patient, and June Crane, left operator, Bldg 26-3; Ruth Gerber, right patient, Bldg. 26-3, and Lorraine Rondat, right operator, Bldg. 26-4. Instructor N. H. Shane.

Until recently testers and inspectors were given safety training in their respective departments, and there was no centralized supervision of the training. Testers and inspectors, typified by the group shown above, are now notified that they are expected to appear for a safety meeting at least once each month for their first six months of employment and once each three months thereafter. This assures the Test and Inspection Departments that each tester will be prepared to act in any emergency which may develop during test work. The plan is working successfully and additional employees engaged on test work are profiting from the training.

Departments Display Scrap



A number of departments in the Fort Wayne Works have found a use for rejected and condemned parts. The rejected parts are placed on a table and displayed in an attractive manner. Most of these little displays have signs over them discouraging defective workmanship.

The purpose of this method of advertising scrap is not to embarass an employee or group of employees, but to emphasize mistakes with the hope that they will visualize the result of their errors and avoid similar mistakes.

Many other General Electric plants are using this same method to bring careless workmanship before the employee. The West Lynn Works has been displaying scrap in its plant for a number of months and found it to be a successful method of developing quality, spoilage and scrap consciousness.

Current Transformers

To change an instrument connected in a current transformer secondary circuit when the current transformer primary circuit is carrying current, first securely short-circuit the transformer secondary circuit by the use of an ammeter jack, short-circuiting switch, or similar device. Dangerous voltages are produced by opening the secondary of a loaded current transformer.

Current transformers must be used carefully in taking current measurements on circuits where the potential exceeds 750 volts since the current transformer primary is at the same potential as the high voltage circuit.

Thread Plug Gages

There is no doubt that the life of a thread plug gage is determined more by the handling it receives than any other single factor. The material being gaged, the presence of abrasive grits, chips, dirt, etc., are taken care of if the individual using the gage knows how to handle it. The user should remember that a thread plug gage is not a tap, and besides being an easily perishable article, its original cost is three to four times that of a plain plug gage. Every thread plug gage has a chip groove or some means of clearing the threads of loose chips. However, in gaging a tapped hole, the thread gage should never be forced, for it is possible to get a chip wedged in the thread, and forcing the instrument will damage the threads and render the gage useless.

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Bldg. 18-4 has been a veritable Sahara desert the past week. If you don't believe it, ask Fred Schwier of the Order and Stores department. The story is that we are having a new drinking fountain installed, and more than once Fred was seen trying to get a drink from the little fountain that wasn't there. Have you ever heard of a mirage, Fred?

You've heard that you can take a heart with a diamond? Well, Florence "Red" Rinehart, Data Bureau, has made it necessary for all the fellas and gals of the Bldg. 18-5 skyroom to wear colored glasses to protect themselves from the reflection of the "great hunk of rock" she is wearing. Heartiest congratulations and best wishes, "Red."

Your reporter has an apology to make. About a month ago, yours truly promised Doris Hasset that if she would get a permanent, her name would be mentioned in this column. Well, she did but I didn't. So sorry, Doris, but it won't happen again.

Bill Knake, head of the Leased Warehouses, is now the proud owner of another income tax deduction. It's a baby girl, born Monday, July 13.

Among the week-end's sunburned victims is Leona Menze, Bldg. 18-2. She looks like a boiled lobster—well done.

When anyone asks Bob Kearney, Bldg. 18-3 Accounting, where he got his luscious tan, he says he got it from the fluorescent lighting in the Accounting Department.

Well, I always say that babies must play. Jim Anderson bought a package of loaded matches and gave them to Joe Oddou. Joe accidentally left them on Elmer "Smokescreen" Haugk's desk and before Elmer could be warned, he had struck one. What happened then sounded like the dawning of July 4th! Poor Elmer got the raw end of that deal.

Ed "Hammerhead" Greven of Bldg. 18-5 vault fame, has retired from the service of the Company to take a pleasure tour before joining the Armed Forces and seeing the world. Happy sightseeing!

Cupid is still cutting up downstairs in Payroll. I think he really picked a happy hunting ground with all those pretty gals floating around. The latest victim of his arrow is Louanne Gallmeier—I beg your pardon—Mrs. Eugene Ellingwood. As usual, the rest of the girls threw a scrumptious party for her. Before her marriage, she was entertained at Miller's Tearoom, receiving a corsage of yellow daisies and orchid gladioli and a three-piece silver tea service.

Well, we see by the calendar that it is time to sing "Happy Birthday To You" to Jim Johnson, Student Engineer Activities, who celebrated his birthday this week.

We also want to say "Hello" to Harold Todd who is going to take Jim's place when he leaves for Schenectady. Hope you like it here in Fort Wayne, Harold.

Doris Luke, Bldg. 16-3, is another one trying to find a remedy for a beootiful sunburn.

Song title description of this column—"Oh, the Pity of It All."

How about some hot weather poetry?

Roses are red,
And Violets blue;
This writer's tired,
How about you?

Remember, until next week, I remain,

Your Pal,
Friday.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

A few years ago Jack Schemehorn, mighty intrepid Izaak Waltonist de luxe, unsheathed his trusty super-duper river (carp) rod and by clever coercion duped Mennewisch and Ralph Steward to accompany him to the treacherous "Bull Rapids." After landing and throwing back 50 voracious sewer bass Jack yells, "Let's save 'em, boys. I'll sell 'em." Mennewisch, "Gonna use the scales for shingles and roof your garage?" Ralph Steward, "Gonna nail 'em on a board, bake 'em, and eat the board?" Two hours later fish salesman Schemehorn sells wares, his net profits for 71 sewer bass being $1.75. Jack then squandered the whole amount for a box of Izaak Walton badge polish.

The ball game which was played out at the Langer farm ended in a tie. The umpire, who was no other than Bob (Lard) Mesing, ended up in the river. Both teams furnished his transportation there. The eats were good and the beverage was cold. So was the water which was poured on in bucket proportions on everyone present except George Karns. He eluded the bucket brigade by walking to the other end of the farm and then hitch-hiking home. Ed Tennison and Fred Fitch came prepared with fancy silk ball caps and beer glasses Monday night. On Tuesday morning these two ancient ball players, as well as the rest of the crew, came to work with all muscles screaming and aching. The gang wish to extend their appreciation to Hubert Langer for the use of his farm as well as the use of his water.

Al Schaaf, who recently graduated from the Apprentice School, was initiated into the tool room organization by a sly application of red paint on his shoes. The villian has not given his identity as yet.

Do You Wanna Bet McDougal lost his ten cent bet on weight to the honorable Herbert Mennewisch, It is suggested he increase the weight of biceps instead of around the waist line.

The G-E can expect bigger and better things from Russel Clawson, now that his wife has returned from her vacation. "I never did like to cook and wash dishes no how," says Russel.

Gus (Eddie Cantor) Ormsby, otherwise known as the King of African Dominoes, has been transferred to the day shift.

Happy landing, with the best of luck to Louie Stocker, who leaves Wednesday for Camp Perry, Ohio.

Glenn Staight had his ups and downs Sunday night when he accepted the job as elevator boy. He declined when he was asked to take the job permanently.

"Pine Tree" Bill Buesking, as he was known in them days, relived the days of yore recently when he removed a tree from yard for $25.00 (as contracted) in 75 minutes flat. The quiz to Bill is, "Did you need the exercise or the money?"

Fred Fitch has accepted the responsibility of creating a new tool prodigy in the person of Gus Berghoff.

A sure cure for the Michigan Straits. Keep lots of towels on hand, especially bath towels.

With the event of a new face in Bldg. 26-5, the mail situation has reached a new high. We hear even the Apprentices composed a questionnaire, sent it to its destination, and immediatcly upon its return classified the one who filled it out as A-1 in their hearts. Anonymous notes and letters of all descriptions have flown thick and fast. For further information, please contact Margaret Bashelier.

The kibitzers never told us about the ways with the women of these westerners. Our story of the week finds Sam Alexander, Washington State's gift to the General-Electric Company, sauntering into a fashionable jewelry store on Calhoun intending only to have the face of his watch cleaned. A few moments later Sam left the store minus his watch, but with glowing prospects of a fair young date for the Engineer's Orchard Ridge shindig tomorrow night. Nice shooting, cowboy.

Our loss was Supercharger's gain when Arleen Reincke changed departments. Arleen may be remembered as a likeable gal who loves whistling, especially the tune "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

Once it was only new fashions in tools that came from Bldg. 26-5. Now we find Irma Wyneken with her trusty scissors ready at a moment's notice to redesign or alter a dress, a blouse, or what have you. Her first customer was Margaret Shaefer, and she did a neat job.

Transformer Clippings

Stephany Hilker, Bldg. 26-2, sure goes for green as a color. She will wear it most any place.

Jack Leeth, Bldg. 26-2, sure has a good appetite. He can pull up his chair to a full dinner, eat until he can't see, and then go out and work on a big steak. Yet he doesn't seem to put on weight. Some people have all the luck.

What's the matter with Clair Reed, Bldg. 26-2, she seems to be in a daze.

Keith Benward, Bldg. 26-2, seems to have a feud on with the little birdies.

Glad to hear you're back, Golda, my pal.

The employees of Bldg. 4-3 wish to express their sympathy to Paul Bowman of Bldg. 4-3 in the death of his father.

Sam Allmandinger of Bldg. 4-3 is spending these days in the doghouse while the cottage is just rented out.

Gossip From 19-5

Bill Gallmeyer thinks of fishing so much he dreams about it at night. From what we hear Bill fell out of bed the other night. I guess Bill thought he was pulling one of those whoppers in that he tells about; on the other hand, after



looking at the above catch made at Skinner Lake, we are inclined to believe Bill tells the truth. Count 'em, there are 24 bluegills, plus a something or other in the center. Speaking of fishing, we hear there is a fight going on between LaVon Campbell and Henrietta Deck. Henrietta says there are no fish in Blue Lake, but so far we have never seen any Henrietta has ever caught at Ridinger Lake. . . . Marie Page says her straight-haired dog that she calls "Curly" has been awful sick; perhaps if you would call him something else he might get better.

Tailor - Made

We welcome H. D. Kelsey, wife and son Donald, as residents of good old Fort Wayne. At present they are located at 1625 Pemberton Drive. We hope they will enjoy their present environments and the friendship of Hoosierdom. . . . Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. L. Erickson for the lovely party they gave in honor of our good old friend, Ralph Woody. It just had to be done! Poor Ralph got tired of living alone (out Lynn way) so he up and married a girl, Alice, from (Wonderland), Huntington, Ind. They are now spending their honeymoon on Lynn shores. . . . As a master of ceremonics you have to hand it to Buzz Grove. No other person could have presented a wedding gift so gracefully. . . . Wally Beers deserves to be congratulated. He designed a very large and beautiful badge or button. Fine job, we say! Now we are wondering why he can't take pictures which will outshine the design. . . . "Something to remember": Anybody can cut prices, but it takes brains to make a better article.—P. D. Armour.

17-3 Newsies

Bob Ogden was pretty well pleased with his new haircut until he came to work and Bertha Witham told him his head looked like her celery bush. For shame, Bertha. . . . If you see Stella Nickrash sliding down the banisters from our floor to the ground floor, think nothing of it, as we are expecting to see her start this any day now. But watch those curves, Stella, they are dangerous. . . . Anyone interested in building at the present time, and especially in lake cottages should get in touch with Wayne Worman, for some of our girls say he is quite an architect, also does landscaping. He has a few of his drawings here at work and we know he will be glad to show them to you. . . . Girls, the next time we are out at Charlotte Blauvelt's for a meal, let's see that she has some of those good green beans she has been canning on the menu. . . . We can't understand how some of these girls rate flowers at their places of a morning. First Helen Maxon and Agnes Ditlinger received sweet peas from Violet Ray, for what reason we don't know. Then next Kathryn Weigle found roses at her place, but they didn't seem to be from Violet, but Kathryn is mum about the whole thing. . . . Mildred Kuhns made a neat looking waitress the other day when she was seen serving water to some of our girls at a nearby eating place. All she lacked was the little apron. . . . Why doesn't someone bring Helen Martin a dictionary and then she won't have to run all over the floor to find the meaning of a word which really only means charity. . . . Some of our girls are expecting some lovely meals some of these days (if they ever get an invitation) from some of our girls who do a lot of talking about what they're planning on doing after they have a farm of their own. If their dreams come true, which we hope they will, we will see Eileen (Dimples) Foor and Martha (Peaches) Hollopeter out in the wide open spaces on a farm of their own some of these days. . . . Kathryn Weigle has been a happy woman for the past few days; her son, who is in the Navy has been home on a furlough. . . .

Smitty.

William Wilbur Mauger, Bldg. 4-3, went on a fishing expedition one evening last week at Crooked Lake with excellent results. His catch was three nice bass. Upon arriving home he discovered that he had left said fish lying on the bottom of the boat, which was quite all right; for he said that this hot sun would broil them well and that he would not have to stand over a hot stove and cook them.

She: "Have you put the cat out, darling?"

Darling (sleepingly): "Naw, I didn't even know it was on fire!"

Is Zat So?

We hear that Bill Knuth was in such a hurry to take a swim that he didn't even change to his swimming suit, but dove in with his new slack suit; or should it have been "fell" in, Bill? . . . The most unusual occurrence of the week was a game of solitaire being played at 1:00 A.M. in front of a loading dock by Garland Myers, Leonard Hutson, Kenneth Crow, Jack Seals. What's the matter boys, haven't you any home or couldn't you find it? . . . Why was Bob Flack's face so red when he sat down on a chair? Was it because of the lack of a chair? Next time, Bob, be sure the chair is under you . . . A new method of entering a house when the key is inside was invented by Ed Dolsen when he broke the cellar window to let the gang in. A little expensive, wasn't it, Ed? . . . Herschel Sylvester Forman found a new place to sleep while attending a party. How do you like the grass, Herschel? . . . Herb Jehl had a sunburned nose and asked yours truly not to mention it in the WORKS NEWS. Okeh, we won't . . . Russ Gibson showed us a new trick. He took four apples and kept them going in the air for five minutes. Nice going, Russ, keep it up and you'll be a juggler some day, I'll betcha! . . . Loyal Decker is quite proud of his son "Billy" and justly so! Billy put his experience that he gathered while an employee of the Tool Department to good use in the Army. Bill is now a machinist in the Air Forces . . . We have a new dancing star right in our midst. Well, it's Mary M. Meyer, who was seen dancing at the Palace Theatre on the stage without her girl friend Fern. You will have to ask Miss Cott for further details as to why she didn't assist Mary in her debut . . . Many things happen in Bldg. 17-1, but this is the best one for the week. Garland Myers chased a bat out of the room the other night and also an owl was making its home with the third shift. I wonder what they feed them with, or what the great attraction is on that graveyard shift . . . I have always wondered why Joe Longardner always pinches Paul Koehl when he passes by.

We Wonder.

Looks as if the sextette from Bldg. 26-4, had a swell time at the Schneider cottage at Lake Pleasant, Mich., last week. Each gained fame in some way or other. Alta Duff and Viola Werling made their bid by fancy diving and boat upsetting. Pauline Sneider and Louise Metker demonstrated the tune "The Little Fish Who Wasn't There." Margaret Sneider gave an excellent demonstration of "Ride 'em Cowboy" and last but not least Grace Nichols did a very good act as chef. In fact she was so good she had three repeat performances. The high-light of the trip was when the girls started for the dance at HO-Dunk seven miles away. They arrived at the dance after covering thirty miles—all of it on lake roads.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Speaking of Health

By DR. VICTOR G. HEISER

Medical Consultant, National Association of Manufacturers

Keep cool. That's going to be a big job for all of us during the coming weeks. And it's an important job, too. If we are to win this war in the shortest possible time we must keep war production going steadily upward and we must maintain our output of essential civilian goods. That means that we must all be on the job every possible minute of the time. We must be alert and quick and full of energy, even when the temperature soars to midsummer highs.

There are a number of things that we can do to counteract heat fatigue. No doubt you know that if you perspire freely you need to replenish the salt and the sugar in your body. The average man requires about four grams of salt a day—just about a level teaspoonful. In the summer it's generally a good idea to double that quantity. You'll find that taking it will increase your pep and make you feel considerably cooler and more refreshed. And you'll avoid the possibility of heat exhaustion, which is generally brought on by strenuous exertion in high temperatures and is thought to be due to loss of body fluids and salt. Unless both water and body salts are replenished, heat exhaustion will frequently result.

Drink plenty of water on hot days. Whether or not it's cold water doesn't seem to matter much, for the belief that cold drinks have much influence in reducing body temperature is open to question. No satisfactory experimental evidence is available to prove the case either way. Probably it is largely a matter of taste and custom.

Taking salt tablets and drinking water, however, are only two of the things that we can do to beat the heat. Too many of us fail to give proper attention to clothing in hot weather. Be careful that you don't wear clothes that prevent free circulation of air over the body. Summer garments should be lightweight, of course. They should also be loose-fitting, so that air can reach the skin and help to evaporate the perspiration. It has been estimated that the effect of an air current of 100 feet per minute is equivalent to lowering the temperature from 2 to 4 degrees for a slightly clothed body, while for a warmly clothed body it corresponds with a lowering of only 1 degree.

If your clothes become wet with perspiration, it's a good idea to change to dry ones. Many workers keep an extra set on hand and change to dry garments at least once a day. If this is necessary in your case, it's a good idea to change before you have lunch, so that you don't sit in wet clothes or go outdoors wearing them.

In recent years industry has made rapid strides in perfecting plant ventilation, but there are still inevitably "hot" jobs that must be done, summer or winter. By taking these few precautions, however, you can do a great deal to overcome excessive heat and humidity.

And remember this: you actually increase your discomfort if you worry about the heat too much. It is even conceivable that turning heat into a mental obsession may interfere with the proper secretion of gastric juices and bring on an attack of indigestion. Keep calm, and you'll help yourself to keep cool.

Less Spoilage

(Continued from Page 1)

ready amounted to more than $300,000."

The "Legion of Quality" was organized by the employees in June, 1941. During the last six months of 1941, the reduction was 4 per cent, or a saving of about $11,000 per month. However, it was not until the first of the year that the campaign really got under way with its slogan of "42 per cent less Spoilage for 1942."

Supply Equipment

(Continued from Page 1)

mills are now producing some 200,000 tons annually.

Two of the chief products of the new mill will be steel plates, for increasing Brazil's shipbuilding program, and railroad rails, for augmenting transportation facilities from the interior to coastal ports. Thus facilities for speeding such strategic ores as manganese, cromium, tungsten, antimony, beryllium and lead to Brazilian defense plants or to American war industries will be greatly expanded.

I.G.E. will furnish main drive equipments for the rail and structural mills, for the hot strip mill, and for the continuous cold mill. The company has also been awarded a general contract for supplying the control equipments for various auxiliaries, as well as for cranes and for all general purpose alternating-current motor applications. I.G.E. will also furnish two 6250-kilowatt steam turbine generators for the power plant of the mills.

"The United States government is co-operating very closely to see the project through," Major Berenhauser explains. Because Brazil always has had to import steel plates and since the new mill will go far toward strengthening the preparedness of Brazil, priorities for material manufactured in this country are being provided. The U.S. Export-Import bank is helping finance the project, with a considerable amount of the financing coming from Brazil sources.

G-E Club Election

(Continued from Page 1)

were nominated for are—George Waldschmidt, Bldg. 18-3 and Charles Slater, Bldg. 4-5, president; Joe Henry, Works Laboratory and Perry Shober, Dudlo, first vice-president; Helen Bleke, Winter Street and Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2, second vice-president; Harold Carter, Bldg. 6-4 and Jerry Duryee, Bldg. 4-6, secretary; Lois Miller, Bldg. 21 and Dorothea Swank, Bldg. 19-4, directors.

G-E Coffee Makers . . . Pyrex Brand Bowls . . . brew 2 to 8 cups of uniform strength coffee . . . five models including the G-E Automatic coffee maker . . . Employees Store. Open 10 to 4, 8 to 4 on Wednesdays.

G-E Is Employing 150 College Girls For Engineering Jobs

Already using many feminine workers in its war production, General Electric is hiring 150 young college women to do work formerly done by male engineers, M. M. Boring, Schenectady, who employs the Company's technical help, disclosed recently.

The first 22 of the group are now at work and, as an experiment, most are being given the Company's famous "test" engineering course. Others will report each week until the quota is obtained.

Mr. Boring explained, "The year 1943 will produce 12,000 college graduate engineers, but only 4,000 of these will be available for private industry. In fact, the armed services will draw 250,000 engineers from other sources, so the need for replacements can be readily seen.

"While we do not expect these girls to become full-fleged engineers, no one can predict how important a part their work will play in war time or in the post-war period."

The applicant selected for the course must have majored in either mathematics or physics during her college course, and, whichever was her major subject, she must also have had training in the other. Their mathematical training must include courses through calculus. In addition to their "testing" work, this fall will see them taking classroom courses in the fundamentals of engineering and company organization.

The majority were graduated from college this spring, but a few have worked at various occupations, including school teaching. Two are members of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholastic honorary society.

While the work the girls are now doing is considered elementary, as they are shifted from department to department in an orientation course, they figure computations and chart graphs. They calibrate fine instruments for use in the machine tool industry. These instruments will measure 1/1000 of an inch and are used to determine, among other things, the thickness of enamel on equipment so that it will not be too thick in one spot and obtain experience in the production end of the equipment they now test.

Two who are former teachers, believe that the work is much more interesting than teaching.

Student Engineers To Elect Officers

The Fort Wayne Works Student Engineer Club held its election this week. Successful candidates will be announced at the dance to be held tomorrow evening at the Orchard Ridge Country Club.

The candidates and the offices for which they were nominated are—President, Charles S. Clark, Boyd E. McKnight and Ted H. Reed. Corresponding secretary, William L. Sweet, Carl J. Perko and Lewis T. Jester. Recording secretary—Warren F. Lindsley, Clarence Stevens, Charles D. Beck, Gordon Viles, John Brownell. Treasurer, Lewis T. Jester, Sam Alexander and Ted H. Reed.

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. What happens when a woman's hair is "permanent waved?"

A. **The molecules of which hair is made consist of long chains of atoms. First, in a permanent wave, the bonds which hold these chains together are broken in order to produce a somewhat plastic system. Then the hair is molded on a suitable form while it is in this condition. Finally, cross-links are established once more between the chain molecules and the hair is fixed in that shape. Of course, this does not affect the hair which has not yet grown, so the new hair which appears after one has had a permanent wave is straight.**

Q. Is it true that more light enters a window from the bottom than from the top?

A. **It is not true. More light enters from the top of the window than from the bottom.**

Q. Why do roosters crow at night and just before dawn?

A. **Crowing is primarily a flock signal, especially in the morning and evening; also, at times it is intended as a challenge.**

Q. What is the angle that is formed by the real and the false sun?

A. **The sun moves across the sky at a speed of 15 degrees every hour. Thus, in the full day, it moves all the way around, which is 360 degrees. In the 8¼ minutes that the sun's light takes to reach the earth, the sun will move slightly over two degrees. Since the sun is about half a degree in its apparent diameter, it means that if in some way you could see the sun where it really is, it would be about four times its own diameter ahead of its apparent place. That is, if you could see both suns ,the distance would be about three times the diameter of either one.**

Q. Do the eyelids of the human eye move with the speed of light?

A. **No. For example, when a person's picture is taken with a photoflash lamp, he blinks his eyes. The picture, however, will show him with his eyes open, which means that the light traveled from the photoflash lamp to the eyes and back to the photographic plate in the camera before the lids of the eyes had a chance to move. This distance is much greater than the distance the eyelids moved in the fraction of a second it took to take the picture; therefore, the speed of light is much greater.**

Q. How cold must snow be before it begins to crunch when walked upon?

A. **Certainly many skiers have observed this effect. I think the explanation is closely related to sliding friction. At temperatures near the freezing point, the snow crystals are well lubricated by melting. At lower temperatures the frictional heat does not cause appreciable melting of the snow, which moves with the sudden breaks and slips of relatively dry crystals. It is this unlubricated movement which is heard.**

Q. The wheels on the ends of the axle on railroad cars are fastened solidly. In going around curves, does the wheel on the outside slide to keep up with the inner wheel, or does the inner wheel keep revolving in one spot until the outside wheel catches up?

A. **Railroad cars are not equipped with a differential such as we have on our automobiles, but if you examine the steel tires on their wheels you will find that they are tapered. In making a curve the outer wheels crawl up to a bigger diameter and the inner wheels crowd over to a smaller diameter, so that both wheels make the same number of revolutions. The outer wheel, however, running on a larger diameter, will travel farther than the inner wheel. If the train makes a curve at insufficient speed for the wheels to crowd over, one or the other of the two wheels has to slide. When they slide they make noise. This accounts for the squealing noise sometimes heard when cars are being pulled slowly around a curve.**

Q. Will a watch have a tendency to run faster if it is wound twice a day instead of only once every 24 hours?

A. **A good watch is so balanced that the oscillation of the balance wheel is the same regardless of the spring tension.**

Q. Why do people having asthma have more severe attacks of it at night or when the weather is foggy or rainy?

A. **Some cases of asthma are related to infections of the upper respiratory tract. Foggy and rainy weather may aggravate such infections and to that extent make asthmatic symptoms seem worse.**

Semi-Annual Statement

(Continued from Page 1)

	6 months ended June 30	
	1942	1941
Orders received	$865,372,069	$521,138,605
Net sales billed	$412,383,825	$300,332,085
Costs, expenses and other charges	302,305,526	228,817,121
Income from sales	110,078,299	71,514,964
Income from other sources—net	4,603,134	6,488,701
	114,681,433	78,003,665
Less: Provision for Federal income and excess profits taxes	77,000,000	42,000,000
Provision for contingencies, including possible additional Federal taxes on income	17,000,000	10,000,000
	94,000,000	52,000,000
Profit available for dividends	$ 20,681,433	$ 26,003,665
Earnings per share on 28,845,927.36 shares issued	72 cents	90 cents

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

DUDLO Diggings

Curly Locks

At last, after long hours of digging, we have unearthed the truth about Jack Hively. We know now where he acquired his curly hair. His wife is responsible for it all—she used to be a beauty operator. In fact, that's how she came to marry Jack—he was such a wonderful subject to work on, to improve upon. To get back to Jack's curly hair, we discovered that his wife takes him down into the cellar, wraps a big towel around his neck, turns a skillet over his head, (they don't have a bowl that will fit) and starts cutting. The results are all those "cute little curls" that adorn Jack's dome.

P. S. Now we would like to find out how Mervin "Mike" Sorgen got that curly mop of his. If anyone can help us obtain this information please write to Dudlo Diggings in care of the Dudlo office.

Shades of Childhood

Vivian Maddox came to work one day last week looking like a fugitive from a first-aid class. She had both hands bandaged and "patches" on both knees. Stories of how it happened ran like wildfire through the office. Walter Hised said she was chasing a street car; Grandpa Shultz said she was chasing a man; and Vivian just said she was in a hurry. All we know is people in a hurry don't usually crawl on their hands and knees; and Vivian was very definitely on her hands and knees—the bandages prove it! How about clearing up the whole matter with the truth, Viv?

"Doc Anthony" to the Rescue

Kenny Disler, our lively messenger boy, was really "done to a turn" last Monday morning when he came in. He struggled on his rounds all morning, barely able to walk. Finally at noon, "Doctor Anthony" Shultz came to his rescue. He brought his bottle of wonderful sun tan oil, and applied a good coat on Kenny's back. Now it just happens that this is the same oil "Doc" says he got on his hair where it is now a lovely golden brown instead of its natural grey. We are anxiously awaiting developments, will Kenny now turn grey or brown or . . . ? Well, only time will tell.

Sisters Under the Skin

Last week-end Helen Wiehe went to Chicago. She had a grand time and climaxed her visit by seeing the play, "My Sister, Eileen." When she came back to work on Monday, she was telling Marjorie Auer all about her visit. She concluded with, "and if you go to Chicago, you must see 'My Sister, Eileen'." Marjorie didn't "catch" and she piped up with, "Where does she live"? We just wonder if Marjorie has found out yet why everyone laughed?

Famous Last Words

Howard Welsh: "My wife's got me on a diet."

Betty Flickinger: "Put a penny in my whittle han'."

Phyl Culver — "Quick like a bunny."

Emilou Allendorph—"I'm hungry."

Cafeteria Notice

Beginning Saturday, July 25, cafeteria service will be available for the second shift employees from 7:00 P.M. to 8:30 P.M. Also breakfast will be served on Saturdays between the hours of 6:30 A.M. to 8:00 A.M.

Student Transfers

John D. Sharp, Jr., who began with the G-E Company in June, 1941 after completing his BSEE degree at Alabama Polytechnic Institute, has been transferred from the Lynn River Works to Bldg. 19-1. Benjamin H. Goldy, who began work with the General Electric Company after completion of his BSEE degree in June, 1941, has been transferred from the Philadelphia Works to Bldg. 19-1.

Clyde F. Eberstein, who arrived at the Fort Wayne Works in April, 1942 after receiving his BSEE from the University of Washington, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Lynn River Works. Leray W. Robbins, who has been with the Company for over a year, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Pittsfield Works.

Lee Martin, a special MIT undergraduate student who has been employed at Winter Street, has accepted a position in Bldg. 16-3. Donald L. Mann, Fort Wayne student engineer from Purdue, has accepted a six-month sign-up in Bldg. 19-1.

Charles Harrod, who has been with the Company for over a year, has been transferred from Bldg. 4-5 to Taylor Street.

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

Tom Harman—not from Michigan!—is in trouble again. It seems the girls thought the breeze that was coming in the windows was a bit chilly, so accommodating Tom went over to take the stick out that was propped in to hold the window open. He succeeded in getting the stick out, but poor Tom was caught by the wrist. He was taken to the dispensary, and was given gas. After the gas had taken a little effect, Tom thought they were going to amputate, so he asked to please shoot him. Tom isn't feeling so bad now. He says the vacation will do him good even though he can't play tennis or golf. . . . Have you heard about the fish story that was going around Monday morning? Glen Fletter and Herb Franke went fishing Sunday. Well, Herb was doing all right, but Glen got his line caught in a tree, and ever since they have been asking him if he caught any tree bass. Now Glen is going into the fish contest the Main Auto is sponsoring. But, of course, he is going into it with the intention of catching the largest tree bass. Good luck, Glen. . . . We are always glad to see a new face, or had you noticed our new office girl who is to work second shift? She is from South Side, and her name is Nan Hope. . . . Ralph McConnell is leaving for active duty the 31st of July. He is to be a second louie. All the luck in the world, Ralph.

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, being quite proficient in many lines of endeavor, has gone in for something new, that of laying black-top roads. He proceeded to black top that portion of the road leading to his cottage at Big Long Lake, using in this operation old crank-case oil, which proved disastrous, to say the least. The oil did not soak in and ran right into his cottage. He tried to stop it by throwing up a gravel dam, which availed him nothing. Now he is looking for some good oil remover to clean up this sticky mess.

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Edna Hassinger, R. R. No. 1, Huntertown; Doris Arnold, 1214 Putman St.; Loretha Firks, 310 W. Williams St.; Vera Fisher, 922 Jackson St.; La-Vera Hanison, R. R. No. 6, City; Esther Hawk, Grabill, Ind.; Lewis Hutchinson, 1040 Delaware Ave.; Anna Huffman, 418 Perry Ave.; Ralph Huett, 1726 Dubois St.; Elda Koldewey, 2006½ Fairfield Ave.; Doris Snyder, 1930 Lafayette St.; Grace Towsley, 1233 Wefel St.; Herman Spillner, 730 Drexel Blvd.

Transformer: Margaret Hilgemann, R. R. No. 8, City; Jean Knowlton, 1212 Fulton St.; Helen Kruckenberg, 2224½ Lafayette St.; Lew Roberts, R. R. No. 8, Ossian, Ind.; Ellen Ryberg, 110 W. Wildwood Ave.; Richard Simpson, 1626 Morris St.; Harriet Worthman, 908 W. Dewald St.

General Service: John Fulton, 430 Huffman St.; Daniel Grotrian, 436 E. Pontiac St.; Arthur Kyler, 1230 W. Washington St.; Clifford Stein, 1418 Franklin St.

Series & Specialty: Hilda Gordon, Churubusco, Ind.; May Ohneck, 337 W. Dewald St.

Plastics: Helen Sanford, 326 W. Lewis St.; Robert Kinnaman, R. R. No. 6, City.

Winter Street: Harold Mitchell, 236 Baker St.; Joseph Cochoit, 817 Fairfield Ave.

Motor Generator: Geo. Clancy, 2508 S. Hanna St.

Magneto: Robert Babcock, R. R. No. 1, Laotto, Ind.

Tool Division: Robert Hensinger, 215 Johnson St., Garrett, Ind.

Apprentice: Richard Kelley, 1028 Third St.

Student Engineers Dance On Saturday

The Student Engineers Club of the Fort Wayne Works will hold a dance tomorrow evening, July 25 at the Orchard Ridge Country Club. The affair will begin at 9:00 o'clock with Larry Fenton's orchestra playing the dance program.

Members of the G-E Squares are invited to attend the affair. Tickets may be obtained from contact chairmen.

Returned to work: Harry Hawthorn, Helen Chapin, Wm. Allman, Roy Fisher, Charles Laubscher, Dorothy Huhn, Betty Stevens, Layton High, James L. Townsend, Golda Mentzer, Ross Hindman, Frank Mitzner, Phillip Carsten, Frieda Browand, Thomas Umphrey, A. J. Woodward, Ann Tryce, Russell Johnson, Mary Lucas, Max Sitton, Clifford Rodenbeck, Lelia Prouty, Wm. Ort, Clara Noack, James Mitchell, Barbara Mavity, June Hogan, Robert Engel, Irene May Diek, Delores Breedlove, Emma Bradford, Max Baron, Allen Anderson, Marjorie Rasor, Grace Schmidt, Ruth Snyder, John Stinger, Irene Schafer, Margaret Spaulding, Dayton Shuler, Emilia Thieme, George Wiesma, Arnold Werling, Lucille Woods, N. K. Wyatt, Lorraine Peters, James Harris, Dale Lytal, Oscar Bunch, Lillie Dunlap, Patricia Timme, Frieda Wagner, Catherine Somers, Melvin Recht, Curney Smith, Floyd Brown, George Miller, Jr., Erma Poinsette, Robert Hershberger, Katherine Kelker, Gladys O'Keefe.

Left the hospital: Virginia Gutermuth, Arlene Argerbright, Hilda Mertz, Milton Allmandinger, Maxwell Tinkel, Walter Sollenberger, Edna Haueisen, Mary Heck Fairfield, Madelon Cully.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE

BY TOPPS



Wives Of Student Engineers Elect

Mrs. Ernest Linke Heads Organization For Next Two Months

Mrs. Ernest Linke was chosen to head the Wives of Student Engineers Club at a meeting held July 21 at the home of Mrs. Richard Davis, 922 Fulton. Other officers elected were Mrs. Milton Johnson, Jr., vice-president; and Mrs. Robert E. Day, secretary-treasurer. The new officers will serve for a period of two months.

Committee chairmen to serve for the current period of office were appointed by Mrs. Linke. Mrs. William T. Brookman heads the Social Committee; the Hospitality Committee will be in the charge of Mrs. John S. Harmon; Mrs. Robert E. Day will arrange publicity.

After the business meeting, the members of the club were addressed by Mrs. Albert BeVier who spoke on the subject of "Minnesota". Two new members, Mrs. John T. Colgan from South Dakota and Mrs. Cleon Ligen from Texas, were welcomed into the club.

The next meeting will be held on July 28 at the home of Mrs. John T. Colgan, 1208 Fulton. Mrs. George N. Miles will address the group.

Announce W85A As New Call For FM Station

Call letters of General Electric's frequency modulation station in Schenectady are now W85A instead of W2XOY, according to an announcement by R. S. Peare, manager of General Electric broadcasting. W2XOY was an experimental designation. The station will operate on 48.5 megacycles.

The station this month went on a daily schedule from 3:00 to 10:00 P.M. and increased the time of local programs by 86 per cent, and the time given to classical and concert music by 40 per cent.

Among the local programs inaugurated recently are "Story Time," children's stories read by 11-year-old Mary McIntyre, 5:15 P.M. Tuesdays and Thursdays; Schenectady Civic Youth Council program designed to encourage young newcomers to Schenectady in community affairs, 8:30 P.M. every other Tuesday; "Woman to Woman," interviews with women engaged in various interesting vocations, Wednesdays at 4 P.M.; and this summer's FM Playhouse, presenting half-hour dramas, Fridays at 9:30 P.M.

Mary Rupp of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, is the proud possessor of a brand new bicycle and is now trying to master this two-wheeled vehicle. We venture to say that Mary will make an excellent bike jockey and hereby warn all pedestrians to keep clear, for once she gets going, no doubt she will raise a dust on a wet street. Attention: Late news flash! Mary fell off her new bike over the week-end and knocked a lot of bark loose, but we have hopes—we think she will live.

"I hear there are twins at the Hayton home. Boys or girls?"

"I think one's a boy and the other a girl—but it may be the other way round."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Old Timers Lose Their Youthful Gait

The horns blew, spectators shouted themselves hoarse but even above this tremendous din arose the agonizing groans and heart breaking cries of the once powerful Manager Leeth's Allstar Oldtimers who had just suffered their first defeat of the season 5 to 6. Possibly the most jubilant fan who greeted this once invincible team and undoubtedly the greatest contributing factor to their defeat, was the old gentleman who came slowly from the dugout carefully stroking his long grey beard and absent mindedly turning his hour glass from end to end. One redeeming feature has arisen from this deviation from the Allstars usual custom of winning each game, in that the field of competition is much broader among the opposing teams that have lost at least one game, thereby making it possible to book those teams on even terms without the feeling that the opposition is inferior. Very little comment is necessary on any individual player or play as Manager Edward Teagarden's Transformer Team was clicking in every instance. Gerald Miller was easily the star performer of the evening with honors being practically even between both pitching staffs, Ropa and Fleckenstein. Comedy was added to defeat by second baseman Stout who, while in a prone position two feet from first base, searched frantically behind him for the ball he was sitting on, thereby preventing first baseman Rump from obtaining it and making the putout. Much credit is due Edmonds in his first appearance with the Allstars in that the game was very close and with the new determination arising from this defeat the Oldtimers will again attempt to hit their winning stride next Monday night against the Paul Peterson Type M Terriers.

Old Timer		Trans.	
Maxwell	2b	Teagarden	c
Sordelet	sf	Miller	ss
Cartwright	c	Fleckinstine	p
Altevogt	ss	Garman	1b
Ropa	p	Taylor	lf
Rump	1b	Witzigreuter	rf
Hazelet	cf	Bolling	3b
Edmonds	lf	Shippman	2b
Verbryck	3b	Mills	sf
Schuster	rf	Lash	cf

Harvester And G-E Club To Decide First Half Crown

Monday evening, July 27, the G-E Club baseball team will meet the Harvester team in the first half play-off. Both teams have had good records and both will be out to avenge a 4-4 tie which resulted between the two teams several months ago.

G-E Edges Out Wayne Pump 7-6

Five costly errors came close to causing the G-E Club baseball team to bow down to the Wayne Pump team last week, when the game ended in a 7-6 victory for the locals.

The Club team held the Wayne players to a 6-0 game until the sixth inning when each of the five infielders committed errors. In the first, second, and fourth innings the Club players chalked up single runs, and in the fifth inning they increased their lead to six runs. In the sixth inning the Wayne team took advantage of errors and scored five runs. They tied the score up in the seventh inning, but G-E scored a single in the eighth to put the game on ice.

Miller had held the pump players to a no-hit game until the sixth when the infield blew up and allowed the runs to pile against them. However, his pitching for the evening was good, as he held the losers to a four-hit game. The Club team hit heavy during the game, piling up eleven hits, with Van Skyock leading the team with three hits.

G-E Club	AB	R	H	E
Brown, ss	4	0	1	3
R. Cowan, cf	3	2	1	0
Langenberg, 3b	4	1	1	1
Kestner, c	4	1	1	1
Van Skyock, lf	4	1	3	1
Rodenbeck, rf	5	1	0	0
G. Cowan, 1b	3	0	1	0
Fox, 2b	3	0	0	0
Miller, p	3	1	1	0
Schmackers, 2b	0	0	0	1
Ecenbarger, rf	0	0	0	0
R. McComb, cf	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	7	9	7

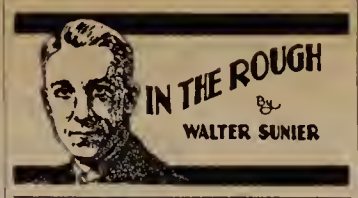
Wayne Pump	AB	R	H	E
Black	4	0	0	0
Graeder	4	1	1	0
Perlman	3	1	0	0
Delagrange	4	1	1	1
Fletcher	4	0	1	1
Murdock	4	0	0	1
Koselke	3	0	0	1
Coesairt	3	1	0	0
Dennis	3	2	1	0
Totals	32	6	4	4

Pennsy In First Round Horseshoe Loop Winner

The first round of the YMCA Industrial Horseshoe League was won by Pennsylvania Railroad, which finished six games in front of second place International Harvester. Pennsy accounted for 1,286 ringers while winning 34 and losing 14. Harvester won 28 and lost 20 with 1,203 ringers. Zollner was third with 24 and 24 and General Electric trailed with 10 victories and 38 defeats. The second round will start Thursday night at Swinney Park.

Beckman copped individual honors with seven wins and one defeat. Saylor won 10 and lost two for runner-up honors.

	W	L	R
Beckman	7	1	232
Saylor	10	2	339
Crabill	9	2	319
Herenden	5	2	180
Kilgore	8	4	375
Rickey	5	3	258
Voight	5	4	259
Binkley	3	5	209
Hahn	1	2	99



The prize ball for this week goes to Les Didier, Winter Street. Les turns this story in on himself and having seen it we know that it is true.

In a league match, his drive on No. 14 was off to the left in the rough. The deep rough, the trees and the hill make this a treacherous spot. In addition to having a side-hill lie, Les was also bedeviled by a clump of dirt behind the ball. He cracked the ball a lusty blow and it did not rise very high. It tore through the grass, reached the green and ended up three inches from the cup. Under different circumstances it could have knocked three windows out of the farmhouse which is behind the green and was in direct line with the shot. We claim that any man who can stand on his head and, with other adverse conditions staring him in the feet, can almost sink a shot, deserves a ball. He needs the ball because the next time he will either ruin a ball or lose it in the next county.

We know doggoned well that Charley Harris is not a bulb snatcher or a ball snatcher but we do hear that Lowell Ray had a balled up time getting his ball from Charley. They both started out with new balls, Lowell having a U.S. Royal. Apparently Charley played about five holes with a different ball having accidently switched some place. He then claimed Lowell's and we understand Lowell had a terrible time convincing him the ball was not his. It was only Lowell's experience in designing inverters that enabled him to invert the ball to his possession.

We hear through the grapevine that since Mert Edgar and Cec Allen lost ten cents on the last hole at Crooked Lake they will not take Bartling and Johnson on for another match.

Patient: "Yes, I'm feeling better since the operation, but can't imagine how I got this bump on my head."

Visitor: "Oh, I heard about that—in the middle of the operation they unexpectedly ran out of ether."

KGEI Broadcasts Columbia Network Shows To Antipodes

By popular demand of troops across the Pacific, many of Columbia network's top shows are now being shortwaved regularly to Asia and the Antipodes by General Electric's powerful international station KGEI at San Francisco.

Among requested shows being shortwaved by KGEI are "Your Hit Parade," featuring Mark Warnow's Orchestra, with Barry Wood, Joan Edwards, Hit Paraders Chorus and guest stars; "The Prudential Family Hour," with Gladys Swarthout and Deems Taylor, Al Goodman's Orchestra and a chorus of mixed voices; "Gay Nineties Revue," starring Beatrice Kay, Joe Howard, Florodora Girls, Elm City Four and Jenny Lynn; "Pause That Refreshes," featuring Andre Kostelanetz and his 45-piece orchestra, Albert Spaulding and guest soloist; Glenn Miller and his orchestra, featuring Marion Hutton, Ray Eberle and the Modernaires; Guy Lombardo and orchestra, and Vaughn Monroe's orchestra.

Points receiving KGEI's rebroadcasts of the Columbia network shows include Alaska, Hawaii, Midway Islands, China, Burma, Australia, New Zealand, New Caledonia, all the islands of the Pacific, and the southerly half of Africa.

Thousands of letters have been received by KGEI from American service men across the Pacific thanking them for the shortwave broadcasts. Typical comment from a soldier in New Caledonia: "I am a U. S. soldier in service on the island of New Caledonia and am taking this opportunity to write you a letter of appreciation. I am writing also for the rest of the men in my company . . . Your programs are certainly worth while and I'm sure morale lifting. You can depend upon us over here to support you in any way we can. "Keep 'Em Coming."

From an officer, "Somewhere in the Southwest Pacific": "Through a hookup of amplifiers some five to six hundred men hear your programs at this location and several other of our batteries also tune in on their own receiving sets."

From the commanding officer of a pursuit group: "The officers and men of this command of the American Expeditionary Forces are happy to inform you that from half a world away, in the wilderness of Australia, we are receiving and enjoying your daily broadcasts."

Similar reports have been received from units of the United States Fleet in the Pacific.

Dad In Australia Hears Daughter On Station WGEO

BANGOR, Me., July 24—Little Patricia Pozzy, who sent greetings to her father "somewhere in Australia" on the Bangor News salute program shortwaved by General Electric's powerful station, WGEO, in Schenectady, N. Y., has received a cablegram from her dad, Captain Theo Pozzy, telling her that he heard her voice.

"Congratulations on your broadcast. Very proud of you. Happy you are well, I am fine," said the cablegram now in the hands of one of the happiest little girls in Bangor today.

The program was one of the series being arranged by newspapers in various parts of the country every Saturday night and shortwaved by General Electric's stations in San Francisco as well as Schenectady.

Decatur Softball Team To Meet Fort Wayne G-E

One of the feature attractions of the Decatur softball season will be played under the lights at Worthman Field Friday night, July 31, when the Decatur G-E Club team will meet the strong G-E Club team from Fort Wayne in an exhibition game.

The Decatur Club, while not at full strength for many of its games this season because of changing shifts for workers throughout the year, is a potentially powerful team, and is expected to make every effort to have its best possible lineup to take the field against its Fort Wayne rivals.

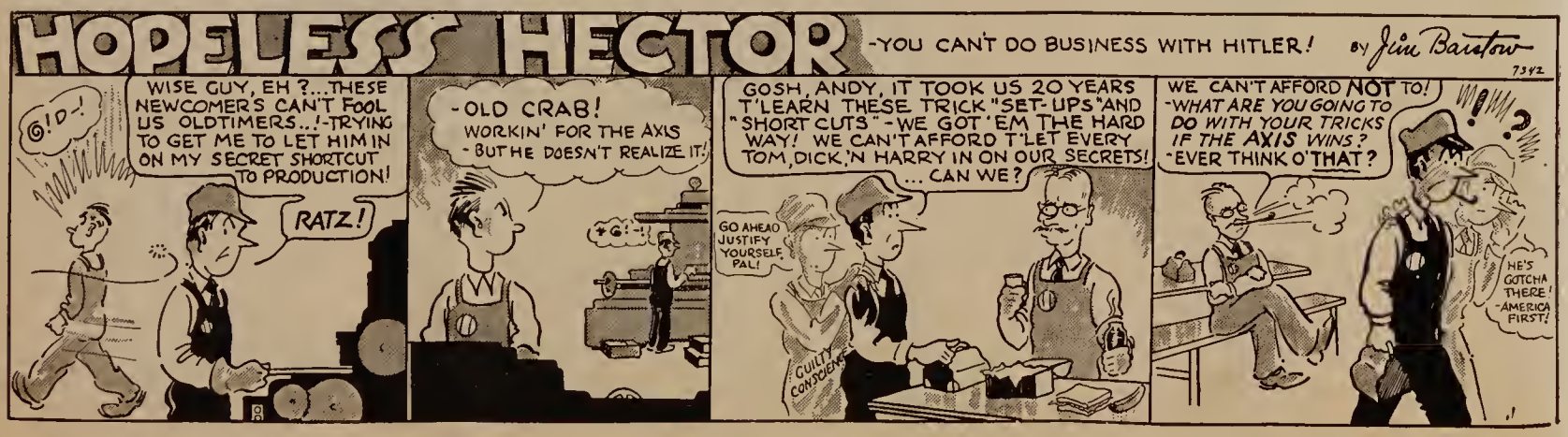
Playing recently with a considerably patched up lineup against the Winter Street G-E team of Fort Wayne, the Decaturites carried the "big city" lads to an extra inning before dropping a 7 to 6 verdict.

Boasting a lineup of time-tried veterans and promising youngsters, the Decatur G-E Club has been an interesting ball club to watch in action all season.

As preliminary to the interworks clash, the St. Mary's and Hi-Way teams of the City League will battle at 7:30 o'clock followed immediately by the G-E fracas.

Owl League Features Heavy

The Small Motor team ran up a large score against a large score last week when they defeated the Winter Street team 21-17. Transformer took a beating from Aircraft, the score ending 13 to 10.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B&T

Q-Q-V GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1942 Number 30

RECEIVED AUG 3 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO. IND.

Local M.B.A. Benefits Total $64,493

It Is An Institution On Bldg. 6 Platform



For more than fifteen years the above euchre game has been in progress during the lunch period. Partners and opponents have come and gone but John Boese, third from left—or should we say west—carries on. The game is now being played on the Bldg. 6 loading platform. The quartette is, left to right, Ed Grover, Louis Joseph, Mr. Boese, and Eddie Clark. The fifth person is merely a kibitzer.

American Pilots Do Their "Stuff" In Malta Defense

Residents Listen Regularly To G-E Short Wave Broadcasts

American pilots are "doing their stuff" in defense of Malta, the globe's most-bombed spot, where residents listen regularly to short-wave broadcasts from Schenectady despite almost daily raids by Axis planes.

In a letter to Jarvis Rice, commentator for General Electric's International Broadcasting Stations, WGEA and WGEO, Joseph Fenech, a Maltese, referred to a WGEA broadcast listing 101 enemy planes knocked down or damaged over the Mediterranean fortress in 72 hours as "quite true."

"I have seen all that was going on," the writer declared. "The Axis planes certainly got the worst shock of their lives. You should have seen the Spitfires knocking them about. The anti-aircraft barrage was terrific and was real hell.

"Some of our planes were piloted by Americans. They are certainly doing their stuff.

"Though I'm nearly 7,000 miles away from you, I could hear you so good and plain as if you were face to face with me. Raid or no raid, I'm always on the alert for your broadcasts."

Stating that he formerly lived in this country for several years, Mr. Fenech asserted that he was "long-

(Continued on Page 10)

Statement For First Half Of 1942 Is Issued

Organization Plays Important Part In Protecting Employees During Times Of Need

The important part played by the Mutual Benefit Association at the Fort Wayne Works in protecting its members during periods of disability is emphasized by the figures for the first six months of 1942 which show that a total of $38,899.25 was paid to employees during periods of disability.

In addition $12,751 was paid in connection with hospitalization; $7,743 on accident claims and $5,100 to beneficiaries upon the death of Association members.

Total benefits amounted to $64,493 —approximately $2,400 a week.

Membership in the Association maintained its high level during the first half of 1942 with practically every eligible employee belonging to the association.

The Mutual Benefit Association is definitely an employees' organization. It is operated by officers elected by the membership. The many advantages offered have made the organization a popular one at both the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works, and the fact that all money collected in dues is paid

(Continued on Page 9)

Women In Industry Have Their Own War To Fight

Women in industry have their own War to fight. Fatigue is a saboteur which slows down production, puts nerves on edge, and leaves too little energy for woman's work.

A plan for staving off fatigue has been mapped out by the USO Division of the Y.W.C.A. under the guidance of Dr. Josephine Rathbone of Columbia University. The plan is as follows:

"If your work requires you to stand on your feet all day, wear a substantial low heeled shoe. Stand and walk with an upright carriage, giving a free and easy balance. Slouching and unequal weight distribution over-taxes groups of nerves and muscles, resulting in undue fatigue.

"Many types of work require you to sit most of the day. You should sit firmly, and with a straight lower back. Be sure that you feet have a firm footing. Fatigue comes much faster if you work without proper support under your feet. Always have free arm movement, and be sure that your work and materials are within easy reach.

"Your job demands that you have a sufficient quantity of all the essential and wholesome foods. This not only applies to the noon hour, but also to what you eat and drink when away from work.

"Try to balance your work with some form of recreation. A sports hobby fitted into your daily routine is a good way to relieve the tension and nervous strain after a hard day's work. A mild sports hobby is a good conditioner mentally, as well as physically, and helps build up endurance for the hard pull ahead of us."

Charles Clark Heads Student Engineers

Charles Clark was elected president of the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club held last week. Other officers are William Sweet, corresponding secretary; Charles Becker, recording secretary, and Ted Reed, treasurer. Results of the election were announced at the semi-formal dance held last Saturday evening at the Orchard Ridge Country Club.

Approximately two hundred members and guests attended the dance, which continued until 1 a.m.

Student Engineers' Wives In Meeting

Mrs. John T. Colgan Hostess To Group At Meeting On July 28

The latest meeting of the Wives of Student Engineers Club was held July 28 at the home of Mrs. John T. Colgan, 1208 Fulton. Mrs. George N. Miles, who addressed the group, gave an interesting discussion of her extensive tour through the United States.

Two new members were admitted into the club. Mrs. E. M. Foley has moved to Fort Wayne from Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Raymond A. Whitmore has come from California to live here. Mrs. Vivian Whitehead was a guest of the club at its meeting.

G-E Club Election To To Be Held Wednesday

All employees are urged to fill out their ballots for the G-E Club election as promptly as possible and file them in the clock card boxes. The election will be held next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and the ballots will be collected at 8:00 o'clock on August 8.

G-E Guards Become Military Police Unit

Members of the guard forces at the various company works will soon become a civilian auxiliary to the military police of the U. S. Army, and they will be sworn in during appropriate ceremonies, it was announced today. This important step will be taken, it was stated, in order that the existing military forces of the United States may be most effectively employed in combat activity against the enemies of the United States.

The swearing in of the company's civilian guard force at all works will include the giving of a pledge of loyalty to the United States by each G-E guard, the signing of an agreement acknowledging that the articles of war are understood by each guard, and that each understands that he is subject to military law as long as he remains a member of the guard force. Swearing in of members of the guard forces at each of the works will be carried out by order of the Secretary of War.

Duties of the new civilian auxiliary to the military police of the U. S. Army will include the guarding and protecting of war material, war premises, and war utilities from injury or destruction by the enemy or otherwise. They will be empowered to make arrests, as peace officers, for violations of Federal laws, as well as for violations of orders and regulations issued by military authority. To become a member of these auxiliary forces, the United States requires that a man be physically fit, well trained in the use of arms, and in the duties incident to their positions, and of unquestionable loyalty to the United States.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol. 25 July 31, 1942 No. 30

Ideas Speed Victory

When in the first World War the United States was faced with the extreme difficulty of maintaining supplies to its forces overseas, due to rapidly shrinking cargo space, an Army man suggested the compressing and bailing of clothing and similar items formerly packed in wooden boxes. He thus reduced by about four-fifths the amount of space previously required.

Our industrial army faces the problem of out-producing the enemy, and the solution lies in the ingenuity of the men and women in the ranks of industry. Any idea which helps increase production is one more 'lead' to the solution of this vital problem. Check over your job today—see where opportunity exists for improvements in methods and systems, especially those which make for the saving of time and materials. Turn in your suggestions, we need them.

Hoarding

It may sound strange—but it's true! If you buy more than you need of *any article,* you may be keeping American guns out of action—holding back vital materials from our fighting forces—putting extra burden on the country's whole war effort.

Here's why: It takes men, materials, machines to make even a tack—or a handkerchief—or a razor blade.

It takes farms, farmers, important raw materials to produce those extra foods you might store in your pantry.

It takes trucks, ships, railroads, to move these goods to where you buy them.

And all these are needed to win this war! Yes, right now America needs every spare ounce of human energy and materials to back up our boys on the fighting fronts.

Help America Avoid This Danger. Remember, too! Hoarding—buying more than you need right now—helps no one but the enemy. That's because hoarding leads to shortages —shortages lead to rationing—and under rationing, the extra amount you have on hand is deducted from the amount you can buy.

So do your part to help America avoid the risks of hoarding. Take good care of the things you own now. Don't waste anything. Buy only enough to cover your present needs. And explain to your friends how hoarding hurts our country during war.

Yes, take a stand against hoarding! It's for your good—for the country's good to stop all hoarding now. By refusing to hoard, you show your loyalty to the brave young Americans who are fighting to keep you, your family and the nation free!

Buy only what you need now!

LOOKING AHEAD TO 1952 *



* THAT'S THE MATURITY DATE OF YOUR DEFENSE WAR BONDS

The cartoon above is one man's version of how things may look in 1952. Whatever our various ideas on things to come may be, one thing is certain—if we hold the War Savings Bonds we buy today until maturity, the money we'll have available will come in mighty handy.

With product designers endeavoring to provide us with the newest and most efficient home appliances, automobiles, and other manufactured goods, the money we've saved by buying War Savings Bonds will be our key to a vast new world of modern conveniences, luxuries, and ways and means of securing recreation and entertainment. Even if the much talked about post-war depression does come, those of us who are putting 10 per cent or more of our weekly or monthly income into War Bonds now will have a sizable reserve to tide us over when the going gets really tough.

Right now, however, these bonds we're buying have a much more important job to do. They're in there fighting every minute, in the form of ships, planes, jeeps, guns, shells, and hundreds of other war products that are helping our Armed forces achieve Victory. And the more bonds each of us buys, the more sure our boys in the Army, Navy, and Air Forces may be of receiving the weapons that may mean life or death when they face the enemy.

Buying War Savings Bonds, as many as we possibly can, every day, is another important way that each of us can take an even greater and more personal part in helping to win the War. Buying bonds, and holding them until they mature assures each of us not only of receiving the highest rate of interest on our investment, but it also assures us of having money to spend for all the things we'll want when the war is over.

Help win the war, and enjoy the peace—buy U. S. War Savings Bonds regularly.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that the field of electro-chemistry was ushered into existence due to a purely casual discovery? The time was 1780 and the man was Luigi Galvani, a famous Italian physician and anatomist. At the time he was making a study of frog's nerves and upon one occasion, after having skinned and dissected a frog, he hung it directly over an iron railing with brass hooks. Much to the amazement of Galvani the legs of the frog twitched violently whenever the breeze caused the frog to make contact with the iron railing. He recalled having seen a similar reaction when a leyden jar (a device for storing static electricity) was discharged through a frog and suggested that this new effect might be electrical in nature. A short time later he also found that lightning flashes produced the same effect, but little more was found out about the phenomena until twenty years later.

In 1800 another Italian, Alessandro Volta—who is celebrated as a pioneer of electrical science and after whom the unit of electrical pressure, the volt, is named—showed that the effect discovered by Galvani was produced by a closed circuit consisting of two dissimilar metals and a moist conductor. He found that zinc and copper gave the greatest response. Volta carried this discovery to its logical conclusion by making a stack of discs of copper, zinc, and moist paper, arranged in the following order:—copper, zinc, paper, copper, zinc, paper, etc. He found that if he touched opposite ends of the "voltaic Pile," as it is now known—that he would receive an electric shock. The shock, however, was different from that produced by an electro-static machine in that it was continuous; that produced by an electro-static machine lasted only for an instant. Thus, the voltaic pile was really the first battery. Volta later discovered that if the paper discs in the voltaic pile were moistened with dilute acids or salt solutions, the effects were greatly intensified.

Galvani's basic discovery enabled Volta to provide science with a means of producing a steady flow of electricity and made possible many discoveries of chemical action, electro-magnetism, and consequently the dynamo. Thus a casual observation in 1780 was directly responsible for the rapid development of electrical science in the nineteenth century.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

DUDLO Diggings

Joy Riding

One noon recently some gals from Blueprint could be seen scurrying along toward the parking lot with Betty "Pokahontas" Itt. When they arrived at the lot "Pokey" took a look around and then said. "Oh, I think I parked my car down by the filling station." We will leave it to you, dear reader, to imagine the looks on the faces of the girls who thought they would get down town quicker by riding with "Pokey". Anyhow they had a nice walk.

Welcome Back

We welcomed Jim Mitchell back last Monday. He was ill entirely too long, and we missed his good humor and impish grin. Anyhow we need some new subjects to heckle in this column, and Jim never lets us down—he's always doing something that makes a good story!

Wanta Go Fishin'?

Last week Florence Krebs lost her watch down the drain pipe in the wash bowl. That was the occasion for some of the fanciest fishing you ever saw. All of our favorite sons and daughters of Izaac Walton got busy with their favorite kind of fishing tackle, but it wasn't any use. No matter what kind of bait they used, they couldn't get the watch up. Finally, after all else failed, a plumber was called to the rescue. He proceeded to take the pipe apart and rescue "Flossie's" watch, while the anglers stood around and looked disgusted about the whole matter.

Vitamins Plus

One noon recently Ellen Hohnhaus dragged out a small suitcase, opened it and drew forth, of all things, her lunch. We can't offer any explanation as to why she packs a suit case full of food, but maybe some day she'll tell. Perhaps she was just hungry, who knows?

We Wonder

Why Mary Wright keeps a base ball bat lying right beside her duplicator?

Why some people just don't want their names in the WORKS NEWS?

Why Dorothy Bixby wears shoes that squeak so loud?

Why Mason Smith won't tell how he ripped his trousers?

Can You Imagine

"Ginny" Shidler not grinning from ear to ear? . . . Irene Johnson not looking mischievious as an imp? . . . "Pappy" Archibald not in a hurry? . . . Jack Hively keeping out of trouble? . . . Bob Blomker really being bashful. . . . "Bertie" Bultemeyer being grouchy? . . . Russell Blackburn not looking for food to mooch? . . . Mason Smith without a come-back? . . . Wilmer Wiebke without a pactical joke? **Peace—At Last!**

With a sigh of relief, the "Dudlo Basement Gang" started to work last Monday morning. You see, at last their dreams had come true. To come to work without having to contend with the messenger boy. That was truly something for which to be grateful. Exactly eleven months and five days of working with Kenny Disler was not something that one looked back upon with pleasure. At least this was the general opinion among all workers until a few days had passed. In spite of the peacefulness without Kenny, working didn't seem any easier, in fact, it seemed harder. There were no interruptions by Kenny to introduce any of his crazy ideas, and work just seemed to keep going on and on, no one knew exactly why. But in all seriousness, Kenny was really one great guy and a very competent messenger boy. He had a lot of ambition and he really got things accomplished. We have to admit that for all his foolishness, we miss him and although we're glad for his sake that he's got a new job, still we'd like to have him back on his old beat again. Congratulations, Diz, and good luck!

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Last Monday the Production Department thought they had a new girl in their personnel until Gloria Wiebke was discovered under the gorgeous dark sun-tan which she obtained at Lake James. . . . The following list includes Winter St. people who have now come back to work, for a rest, after strenuous week-ends: Mary Kay Misner, who recently visited in Grand Rapids, Michigan; Helen Yeranko, who spent quite some time in Minnesota; Lawrence Kramer, fisherman at Rome City; Kenny Kreamer, who found Roanoke quite exciting, and Helen Highlen, who returned from Lake James. . . . Helen Highlen, better known as a real fisherwoman, extends an open-house to anyone who wants a fish dinner. While week-ending recently, she caught so many fish she can't get rid of them. . . . Jimmy Hartzell will probably stop at filling stations from now on when his Pontiac needs water, instead of waiting for Mother Nature to fill up his cistern to obtain some real soft stuff. Evidently Jimmy forgot about the water pump last Sunday before going for a drive and the results—well, you'd better ask Jim. . . . Laverne Madden and Sally Grosh are rapidly recuperating from recent appendectomies and will be back with us soon.

Well, well well, why is Loretta Bloom taking so much trouble with her hair-do's these days. Yes, Bldg. 26-2 wonders.

MAGNETO Mumblings

The Magneto Golf Tournament was played during the week ending July 18. Eighteen players participated and after the dust had settled, it was found that scores ranged from 85 to 150. Harold (one-shot) Carter canned an approach shot from well off the green to score a beautiful double bogey six on No. 2. Nice goin'! . . . Mort Pugh, Wilbur Jones, and Stan Prince won extra balls on the drawing. . . . There has been a new arrival in the Oscar Meyers' home, and now Oscar is the proud father of a boy, namely, Robert Paul. . . . The office males held a stag party in an isolated woods last Sunday. The soft ball game was the highlight of the day's activities (the others being censored). The day's casualties were: one jammed finger belonging to Frank Calkins and one sprained ankle which necessitated Clint McClure's absence from work a few days. Boys will be boys! John Jackson and Paul Schrantz decided to have a last fling at youth and take a dip in the ol' swimmin' hole. (Imagine their surprise when Oscar Meyers appeared on the scene.) But why not let them tell you about it? . . . Wanda Bailey is now recovering from a surprise attack of appendicitis. Hope to see you back to work soon! . . . Did anyone notice Ralph Beerman's walk Monday morning? It all goes back to a certain incident last Sunday when Ralph decided to show his expert horsemanship but made the mistake of picking a temperamental animal, and so the story goes, Ralph was left behind in a mud puddle. Why not try a bicycle next time, Ralph?

The Cynic.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

What kind of perfume does Wilbur Stocks use that gets the girls? Hm, not too bad. . . . John Barr has left to go in the army and we take this opportunity to wish him a lot of luck. . . . The special item of this week came as a big blush from Bill Frier, yes, a diamond blush, and with it went plenty of good heart to heart talks. . . . Virginia Schaeffer has decided that Lillie Dache has nothing on her when it comes to wearing hats. . . . The pretty flowered dress that Ann Pressler was wearing isn't what it looks to be. . . . Major Hauck paid us a visit and he looks hale and hearty. Come again. . . . It has been such a long time since we heard from Hugh Neely, but we are glad to report he is O. K. . . . Polly Nordyke just was swimmin'.

Gossip From 19-5

We hear Thelma Steenman's weakness is riding the roller coaster at Trier's Park. Why were you holding on to your companion, Thelma? Were you afraid someone would fall out? . . . Louise Boehm's midnight snack consists of a bowl of vegetable soup and a bottle of Pepsi-Cola. No wonder you have those awful nightmares. . . . Since Dick Graham has started to wear glasses, he looks like a very distinguished man from Garrett, Ind. . . . Helen Smead is leaving to become a full time housewife. Good luck, Helen. . . . Clarence Rentschler has just become the proud father of a baby boy.

TAILOR-MADE

She has lived here for only about three weeks. She thinks the cooking is fine, but misses the good old lobster and fish foods. Now she is on a diet. Yes, she also sports a diamond ring—but above all, Miss Helen Fay does like our good old Fort Wayne.

We introduce Alexander Pretsky, who arrived in town last week—now we feel sorry for the girl friends he left back in dear old Lynn.

Why not think of swatting Japs when swatting flies. (Fly swatters take note.)

Out of the Past! While dining one evening at Hunt's restaurant (Lynn) it took a little news boy to tell Dick Madden how many birthdays he had. It cost poor Dick a hard earned nickel and much to his surprise, he found out that he had only one little tiny birth date—the rest were anniversaries.

Living on Lynn Shore, and owning a pair of Russian skates, can anyone imagine Jack Morressey sitting on Red Rock waiting for the ocean to freeze.

Something to remember!

The greater the obstacle, the more glory in overcoming it.—*Moliere.*

We wonder who puts all the lunch in Ed Leitz' desk in Bldg. 26-2. He always asks, "Is this yours"—but no one claims it. He would be mighty disappointed if someone did.

The late Chief Justice White was extremely conservative in his opinions. One day he was walking in the country with a friend, when the latter remarked, "Those sheep over there have just recently been sheared."

Replied the Chief Justice: "They appear to have been sheared on this side."

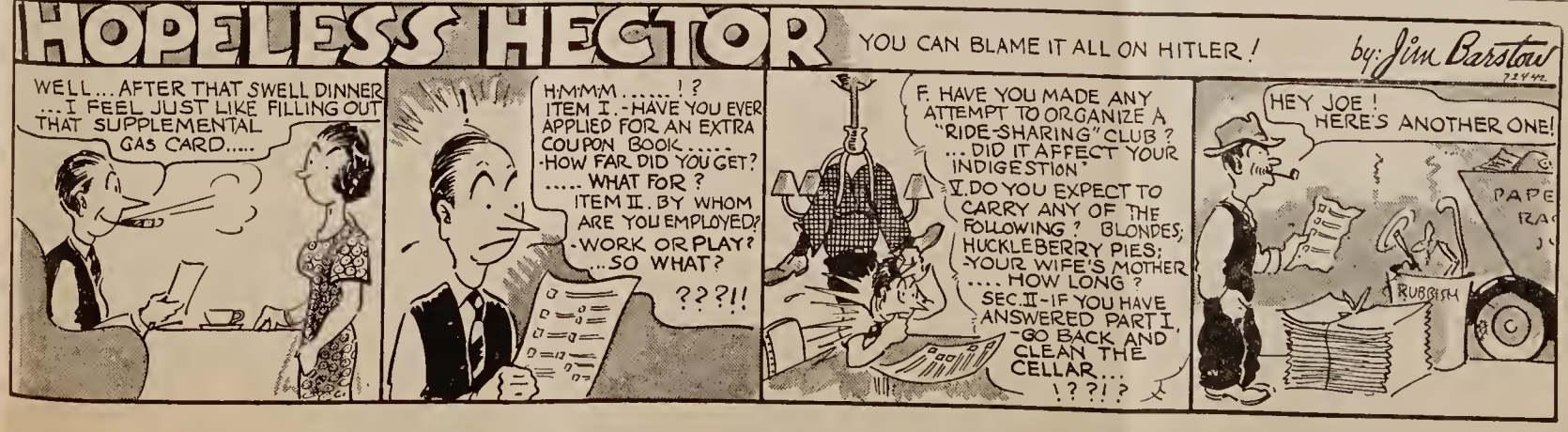
17-3 Newsies

If any of you happened to see Helen Zion and Helen Maxon going home one evening recently with Helen Maxon scooting along as if she couldn't lift one foot after another, think nothing of it, as she had only lost a buckle off one of her sandals and that was the only way to keep going. Helen Z. had just about coaxed the poor girl into pulling off her shoes and stockings and going home barefooted when along came a good-hearted fellow, who, after much searching for a pin, could only offer H. M. his toothpick, but of course we all know a toothpick can't take the place of a pin. And again H. Z. had H. M. on the verge of the barefoot stage, when along came some real pals with that much needed safety pin and so the girls went merrily on their way. . . . Our girls keep Sally Lawrence busy these days with her dictionary as we see the most big words in our newspapers these days, especially the Hawaiian papers Winifred Nulf receives. . . . We hear Agnes Grass is allergic to splinters. . . . My, My, Walter Seidel is certainly proud of his new fireman's uniform he had his head so high the other morning, he couldn't speak to even his old friends. That's all right, Walter, for when the girls get to wearing fireman's uniforms they probably won't even talk to themselves. . . . Lillian Sinn is a good-hearted soul. The other day when Stella Nickrash was having such a time running back and forth trying to stop the bleeding of an extracted tooth, Lillian tried to help her out. Such a thoughtful girl! . . . Dorothy Roberts doesn't seem to know our girls give their hard-earned money for perfume these days, anyhow she spilled a bottle of perfume (that wasn't hers) all over the floor. The girls were all seen trying to save some of it by mopping it up but what we can't understand is how or in what position Helen Martin got in to get some on her ears. . . . Speaking of accomplishments, we wonder if anyone could beat Erma Bender at sleep walking. . . . You should have heard some of the girls raving about the good-looking shirt Simon had on the other day. . . . In the near future we expect to hear Agnes Ditlinger tell us all about the wonder stone. . . . We think Connie Deal should carry a road map when she goes to Lake James so she won't end up at Sturgis, Mich., at one o'clock in the morning. . . . If horse and buggy days are coming back, Mary Wolf should be a little more careful about driving into horses on country roads.

Smitty.

Naval Recruit: "Captain, what shall I do if I get seasick?"

Captain: "Don't worry about that. You'll do it."



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

More excitement, or should I say absentmindedness: Orda Heminger eating a most delicious sandwich without a filling. I betcha it sure was good but it sure didn't take Orda long to discover it wasn't a sandwich but just two slices of bread and in the excitement of watching Orda, Charles Derrickson picked up the catsup bottle and started drinking it, thinking it was pepsi-cola. . . . Chic Kortum is walking around with what he thinks is a four-leaf clover but we know different, Why, it's what anyone would call field clover. Guess he's just taking to eating grass now; how about a little salt to flavor it? . . . The bet on who will win, Fred Kruse or Warren Jackson. The one who catches the most fish was the bet, but we won't mention the pay off. Guess Fred lost, so all Fred did was bait his hook and mumble to himself. Finally he gets hungry and my, what a sandwich he had. It had the best fish worm flavor imaginable. He might have eaten a few fishworms, too! Who knows! . . . Since Willard (Smithy) Smith couldn't recover his rubber shoe soles from the scrap pile, he ups and buys himself a new pair of shoes and what shoes—all shiny black. After all, from what we hear, Herb and Chic got quite a collection from the sightseers to buy those shoes. . . . Virgil Dalman was asked if he likes to go "swimming." He replied, "Yes, but I don't like to get my feet wet." . . . John Figley took over a new job as instructor in horseback riding and his first pupil was Floyd Wilson. Here's how John instructs. First he sat under a shady tree and then told Floyd to get the horse and mount it. Now Floyd had never been riding on a horse and didn't know the first thing about which side to mount or what foot to use, etc. Finally after a long and hard struggle he was up on the horse's back. How he got there he never knew but he was there. He scared the horse so badly that it galloped away with Floyd hanging on for dear life. We guess John lost his first and last pupil. . . . Julia Hohnaus is back after having one wonderful time at the lake, nice and tan and even a red nose. . . . Well, Wayne Young has gone and left us too, to work for Uncle Sam in the U. S. Army. Best of luck, Wayne.

SNOOPER
From 19-5

Clarence Rentschler was passing the cigars last Thursday. The occasion—a baby boy made his debut in their home. Mother and baby are doing fine. . . . We welcome Robert Nierman to the packing department. . . . Phyllis Smith visited her husband at Ft. Benjamin Harrison over the week-end. . . . We think Lem Clouse would be good competition for Lana Turner as the Sweater Boy.

"Do you find it pays to keep bees?"

"Yes and no. We don't get much honey, but they have stung several collectors."

Pat: "That was a foine sintiment Casey got off at the banquet last night."

Mike: "What was it?"

Pat: "He said that the sweetest mimories are the ricollections of things forgotten."

The Unconquered People



EDITOR'S NOTE — Last week, the WORKS NEWS published the first installment of this article which tells how, although crushed for a time by treachery and the armed might of tyranny, those who live are speaking and will continue to speak, until their freedom is restored. Their courageous acts, at the risk of severe punishment and almost certain death, make them truly the "Unconquered People," and we who are free must heed their call and fight with all our might to free them.

"Hurry Up, Fritz!"

Back in England after a raid over the Continent, a young British bomber sergeant reported that Dutch tulip fields had been planted to resemble huge Dutch flags. People stood in the fields, he said, and waved to him. In Brittany, when R.A.F. planes flew overhead, the Bretons did not make for cover. "Hurry up, Fritz!" they cried to the disciplined German soldiers who dashed for shelter. "Hurry up, the R.A.F. is on your heels!" Breton sailors, forced to take German soldiers aboard their fishing boats as observers when they sailed into the English Channel, became conveniently lost in fog and mist and landed at ports in the south of England. The German soldiers were turned over to the British. When captured British pilots who made forced landings over Holland were led off to Nazi prisons, the Dutch held demonstrations at the railroad stations, applauding and cheering them.

Anti-Nazi demonstrations spread to such an extent in Holland that the Nazi-controlled daily, *Nieuwsblad van het Noorden*, of Groningen, published an appeal directed against spreading the slogan, "The greater the chaos the better." When 4,000 workers at the Philips electrical company in the Dutch city of Eindhoven were granted permission to hold a parade in celebration of the plant's fiftieth anniversary, it suddenly and mysteriously became a giant procession—more than 20,000 persons joined the line of march, many of them wearing orange flowers, representing the royal House of Orange. At the head of the procession was a huge model of a radio, its front shielded by a curtain. When the wind blew back the curtain, onlookers caught a glimpse of a portrait of Wilhelmina, their exiled Queen.

Leading Dutch newspapers were compelled to print obituary notices of Dutch Nazis killed on the Russian front, the notices reading that these men had fallen "in the struggle against Bolshevism, for Leader, People, and Fatherland." Many people cut out these notices and returned them to the newspaper offices labeled, "Splendid," "Hearty congratulations," or "A thousand more like him should be killed."

He Who Laughs—Lasts

Out of the misery of the occupation a new body of humor has arisen—the resistance joke. Like the songs once sung by the troubadours, these stories spread from the top of Norway to the tip of Greece, varying in content but similar in framework, and always reflecting a sense of humor that manages somehow to function under adversity and make a butt of the oppressor. For example, there's the one about the Nazi soldiers who got drunk in a Norwegian coastal village, commandeered a car, and drove wildly through the streets. Finally they careened down a dark pier and into the sea, promptly sinking. The Gestapo hurried to the scene and questioned an old fisherwoman at the end of the pier. "Did you see the car coming?" they asked her. "Yes," she said. "Well, why didn't you stop it?" they demanded. "Why should I?" said the old lady, shrugging her shoulders. "I thought they were on their way to England!"

On the sides of buildings in Occupied France portraits of pigs have appeared with the caption:

BORN IN GERMANY
FATTENED IN FRANCE
SALTED IN THE CHANNEL
AND ROASTED IN ENGLAND.

Hundreds of clandestine printing presses hidden throughout occupied Europe turn out secret newspapers, bringing to their readers news of the outside world and stories forbidden by the Nazi press. Belgium has 40 such underground papers, and their titles reveal their purpose: *La Libre Belgique (Free Belgium), Vers La Victoire (Onward to Victory), Bec et Ongles (Tooth and Nail), Le Front de Resistance (Front Line of Resistance) Tenir (Hold Out)*, etc. Both mimeographed and printed, smaller in size than our tabloids, these papers warn of neighbors who are Nazi spies and Quislings, tell where the British short wave can be located on radio dials, and print pictures of allied leaders smuggled from abroad. They anxiously follow public opinion in America, occasionally reprinting the Gallup Poll. More than 100 underground papers are printed in Poland, both dailies and weeklies. They gather their news by secretly listening to allied short-wave broadcasts. Paper, ink, photographs, even small hand-operated printing presses are dropped to them by parachute. Under Nazi law the penalty is death or torture for reporting, publishing, distributing, or reading the underground papers. And still most of the papers carry the message: "Po przeczytaniu oddaj drugiemu" ("After having read the paper give it to another").

Radios Verboten

Regardless of consequences, people of the occupied countries continue to listen to short-wave broadcasts from the allies. A deep hunger for truth draws them to these voices from the free world. This is a struggle of ears—on the one side, the ears of the people pressed tightly against their radio sets, strained to catch every syllable of hope from the lands still free; on the other, the ever-alert ears of the Gestapo cocked to catch the slightest sound of a forbidden radio. Isolated items in the European press occasionally reveal this mighty drama. "Cases are continually coming before the law courts in Warthegau concerning Poles who listen to foreign broadcasts and spread the news that they hear, despite the fact that they are not allowed to own radios," said the *Ostdeutsche Beobachter* (a paper published for Germans in Poland) on December 28, 1941. "Ten Poles were prosecuted by the special court of Poznan recently. One of the accused was Josef X, who was the owner of a motor repair shop in Poznan; a car radio was brought to him for repair, and he informed several employees of the firm that the radio was there so that they could listen to broadcasts at night. X was sentenced to 10 years' penal servitude. The other employees who collaborated with X were sentenced to 7 years' penal servitude.

The Poles have answered. Thousands of Poles have escaped and now fight with the United Nations against the Axis: In the Polish Corps in Scotland, the Polish Highland Brigade, the R.A.F., and throughout the Near East. Representatives of 2,000 underground groups have met secretly "somewhere in Poland" and issued a Manifesto to the Peoples of the World, reading in part: "We have been driven underground. Every day a bloodthirsty terrorism takes its toll of victims from among us . . . yet free life has been born and is developing in the darkness of conspiracy, swelling into a powerful, unconquerable tide which will sweep over the occupying Powers, who are surrounded by the merciless hatred of all Poles, and prevent the enemy from settling down and strengthening his hold on our country."

The morale of the German occupying forces suffers severe blows as a result of the constant and extreme hostility of the occupied peoples. Nobody can survive being hated day after day, being considered as something apart from the human race. Many of the Nazi garrisons in occupied lands are staffed by older men—the young and best fighters having been sent to the Russian front. These older soldiers are often more concerned with getting home to their families than performing police duty in occupied countries, sense that deep hatred surrounding them might some day spend itself in a terrible vengeance upon their fatherland.

(To be continued)

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Dear Editor:

Were it not for my keen sense of observation and long training in espionage, one of the most weird and uncanny stories of our day might never reach the light through your enlightened columns. At least the author of "Dots and Dashes" would never care to bare its sordid details to the world. It seems that Nelson (Lothario) Richey had unearthed a most unhuman viper, a cross between a locust and an elephant. This behemoth got its features from its locust parent, and its size from the elephant. Well, N. R. "snuck" the beast into Miss Ann Rastetter's desk, and then by some base pretext, got her to open the drawer, exposing his pet—friend—or brother, whatever the "Thing" was, to her innocent gaze. With one unlady like scream, which the whole factory thought was the whistle, and quit for the day, this lady (I'm still talking about Ann) reared back on her chair, knocked over a big pillar in the building, and fell in a dead faint into Lothario's arms.

It was then that our hero, Curley-Top Stonehill, showed his true chivalry. He grabbed the "Thing" and (Did I say chivalry?) started to chase Sis Hopkins around the room. Sis, being only human, which Curley-Top evidently is not, was deathly scared of the animal, so she zigzagged a difficult course to throw her pursuer off his guard. Well, she did. Not only off his guard, but off his feet, as well. If Stonehill had been oiled and the floors hadn't, it wouldn't have happened, but, in his usual graceful manner, he skidded between one zig and zag, and both Cy and the other insect landed on the floor.

That ended the action for the day, and when the casualties were counted, the list read as follows: Ruth Fields and Nels Richey—sore ribs and lungs from laughing; Ann Rastetter—badly stretched vocal chords and nervous shock; Cy Stonehill—bad bruises and bad limp (permanent, I hope); Sis Hopkins—no visible damage, but a sadder and wiser outlook on life, men in general, and Stonehill in particular.

Archibald Titus Boren, Bldg. 4-3, was telling us the other day of the time he was Fire Chief of Omaha. He said that one night there was a terrible fire. A furniture factory was ablaze. He was directing the fire fighters when he discovered to his horror that the hose was not long enough to reach different parts of the blazing structure, so he had to get closer to the fire. In doing so, a big tongue of flame leaped out and singed off his forelock. "Alas," said Archie, "It is gone with the flames."

Quantity plus Quality ... our "Cues" TO VICTORY!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

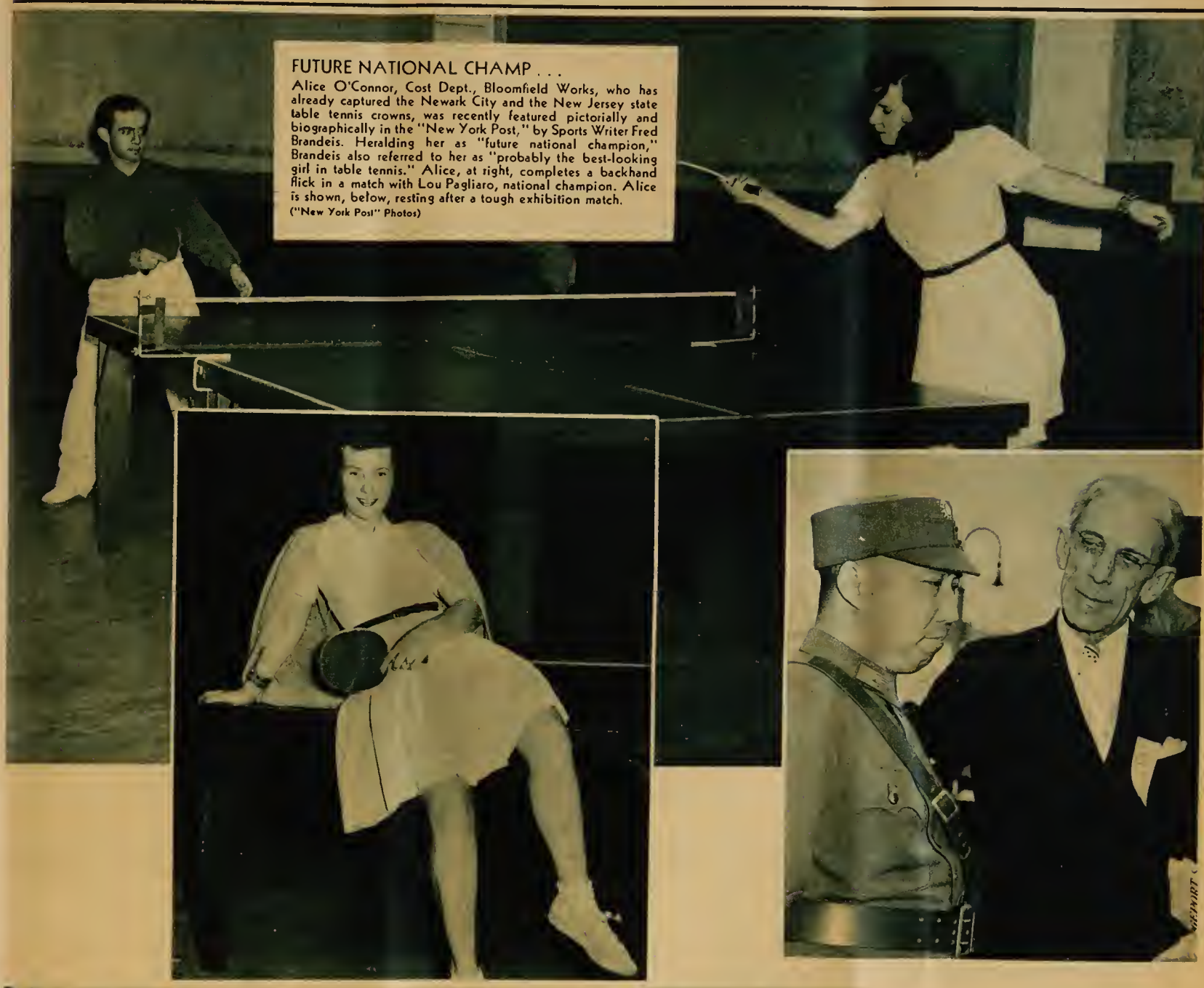
OVER 5000 G-E PEOPLE are in the ARMED FORCES
Remember Q·Q=V

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

VOL. 7 July 31, 1942 NO. 8

FUTURE NATIONAL CHAMP . . .

Alice O'Connor, Cost Dept., Bloomfield Works, who has already captured the Newark City and the New Jersey state table tennis crowns, was recently featured pictorially and biographically in the "New York Post," by Sports Writer Fred Brandeis. Heralding her as "future national champion," Brandeis also referred to her as "probably the best-looking girl in table tennis." Alice, at right, completes a backhand flick in a match with Lou Pagliaro, national champion. Alice is shown, below, resting after a tough exhibition match.
("New York Post" Photos)





THE UNITED EFFORT . . .

of America and her Allies is forcefully portrayed, above, as Bridgeport Works Manager W. Stewart Clark, president of the Manufacturers' Association of Bridgeport, and China's General Chu Shi-Ming, an M.I.T. graduate, talk over events of the city's Flag Day Program.

A VIVID INCENTIVE . . .

for the War Production and Bond Buying records that Erie Works folks are making was provided when the picture at left arrived from Hawaii. It shows a former fellow worker, Corporal Frank Demyanovich, in the Army 14 months, looking at the temporary graves of American Naval air heroes at Pearl Harbor following the Japanese sneak attack on December 7th.

YOUR JOB IS VITAL TO G-E WAR PRODUCTION!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Sidelights of the Vario



TRIED TO ENLIST . . .

George Pendlebury, a milling machine and lathe operator at the Schenectady Works, explains his job to Rear Admiral Wat Tyler Cluverius, U.S.N. (Ret.), who presented the Navy "E" award at Schenectady. As a boy of 12, Mr. Pendlebury, who has 32 years of service with the Company, tried to enlist in the Navy at the time of the sinking of the "Maine," on which Admiral Cluverius once served.

A VARICOLORED SEA . . .

of pennants decorated Works Avenu Works. Each of the 183 pennants can equipment. This photo shows how W





ACROBATIC RIGGERS . . .

Members of the Schenectady Works rigging crew are shown, below, receiving directions from R. A. Bathrick, as they carried out the task of hanging the 183 pennants at Schenectady.



ON FELLOW EMPLOYEES' BEHALF . . .

Harry C. Prange, who has forty-seven and a half years of service, accepted the Navy "E" lapel emblem on behalf of all G-E men and women at the Fort Wayne Works. Rear Admiral H. A. Wiley, U.S.N. (Ret.), at right, made the principal address, and presented the awards during Navy "E" ceremonies held at the Fort Wayne Works last month.

WITH G.E. 52 YEARS . . .

Captain Evans pins the Navy "E" emblem on the lapel of John D. Myers. Mr. Myers, who accepted the emblem on behalf of all the men in the Schenectady Works, has been with G.E. for the last 52 years.

NAVY "E " WINNER . . .

At right, Admiral Watts pauses during his tour of the Philadelphia Works, following the ceremony, for a "Navy-talk" with George Shafer, who won the Navy "E" in 1922 for torpedo practice aboard a U.S. destroyer.



HIS SON A HERO . . .

Left, Rear Admiral Wm. Carleton Watts, U.S.N. (Ret.), who presented the Navy "E" award at the Philadelphia Works, chats with George B. Gallup. Gallup's son, Capt. Brewster G. Gallup, braved enemy fire to hoist Old Glory to the top of the pole at Corregidor.





ACCEPTED NA

Mary Martin, long "E" flag which was She was one of thre ployees of the Phil

WE WON IT BEFORE, LET'S WIN IT AGA

Navy "E" Ceremonies ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



...y "E" ceremony at the Schenectady ... Navy ship driven by G-E propulsion ...ked the day before the ceremony.



SIXFOLD CONGRATULATIONS . .

came to President Charles E. Wilson from Captain J. S. Evans, following the Schenectady Works Navy "E" ceremony. On President Wilson's crowded lapels, above, is a Navy "E" pin for Erie, Fort Wayne, Lynn River, West Lynn, Philadelphia, and Schenectady.



WITH G.E. 43 YEARS . . .

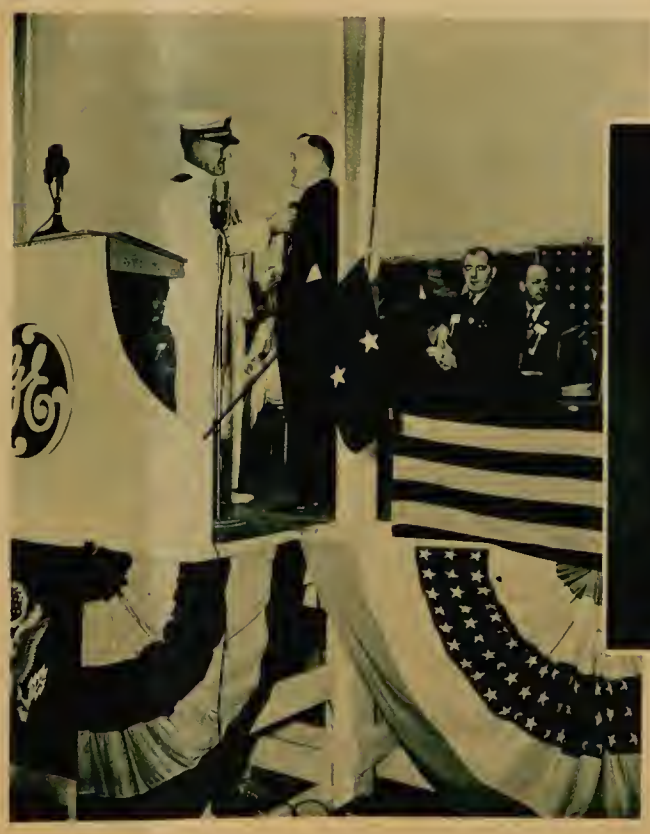
Right, Miss Lucy Taylor, a member of the G-E family for the last 43 years, received the Navy "E" pin on behalf of all the women at the Schenectady Works from Captain J. S. Evans.

SON WAS HUMAN OARLOCK . . .

Edwin F. Cheney met Admiral Watts, below, following the Philadelphia Works Navy "E" ceremony. Mr. Cheney's son, Edwin, Jr., saved several shipmates from death in a flaming sea when a tanker was torpedoed, and used his body for an oarlock in order that the life raft might be rowed away from the oil fire.



...the Philadelphia Works, holds the Navy ...ate ceremonies to that Works last month. ...Navy "E" lapel pins on behalf of all em- ...ng the ceremony.

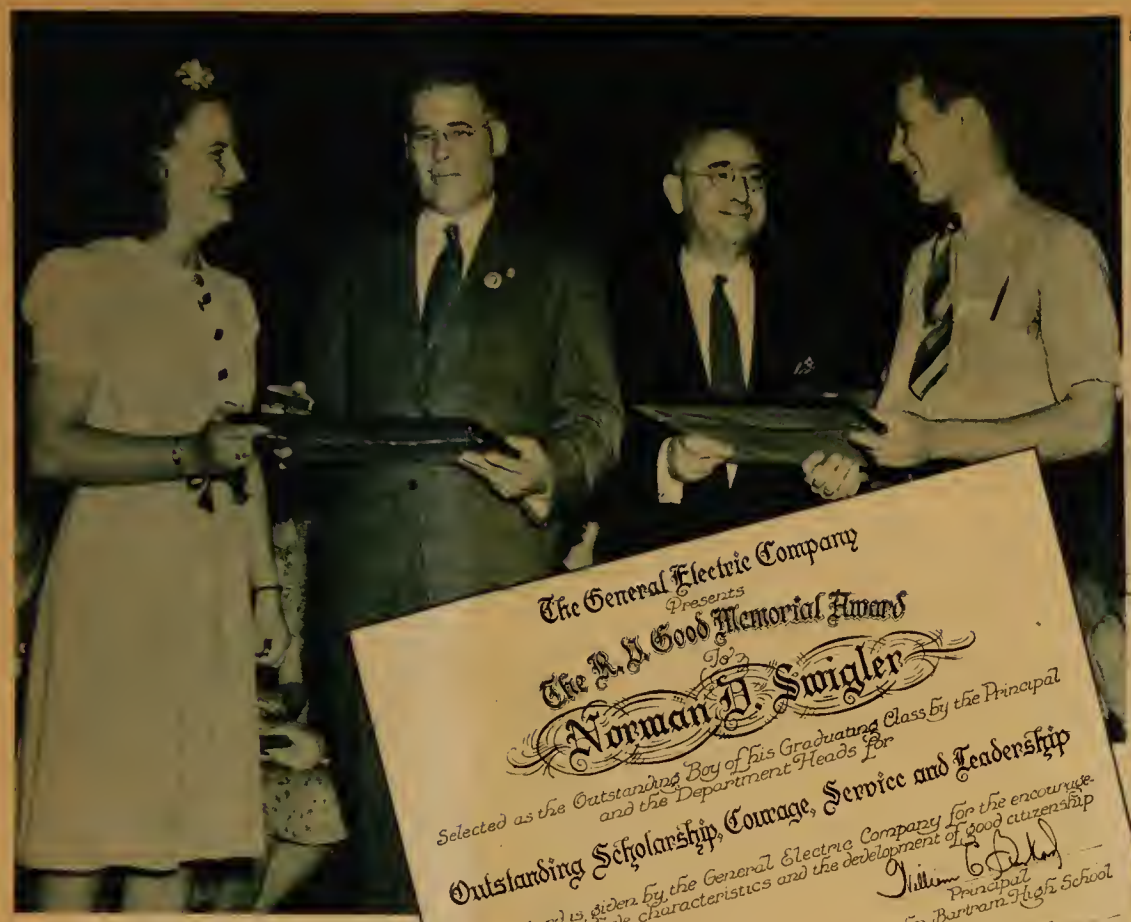




SON KILLED IN ACTION . . .

Receiving one of the Navy "E" pins handed out during the Philadelphia Works ceremony, at left, is Frederick L. Haase, whose son has been reported killed in action aboard a U.S. cruiser. Lt. Comdr. D. L. Trautman, U.S.N. (Ret.), pins the emblem on Haase's lapel.

...THER NAVY "E" AWARD IN SIX MONTHS!



WINNERS . . .

of the R. V. Good Memorial Awards this year were Dorothy M. Hayes, shown receiving her watch and certificate (left, above) from Philadelphia Works Manager Robert Paxton, and Norman D. Swigler, shown receiving his award which is inset, from Bartram High School Principal, W. E. Burkard. Established by the late Robert V. Good, former Philadelphia Works Manager, the awards are made to a boy and girl in each graduating class for outstanding scholarship, courage, service, and leadership.



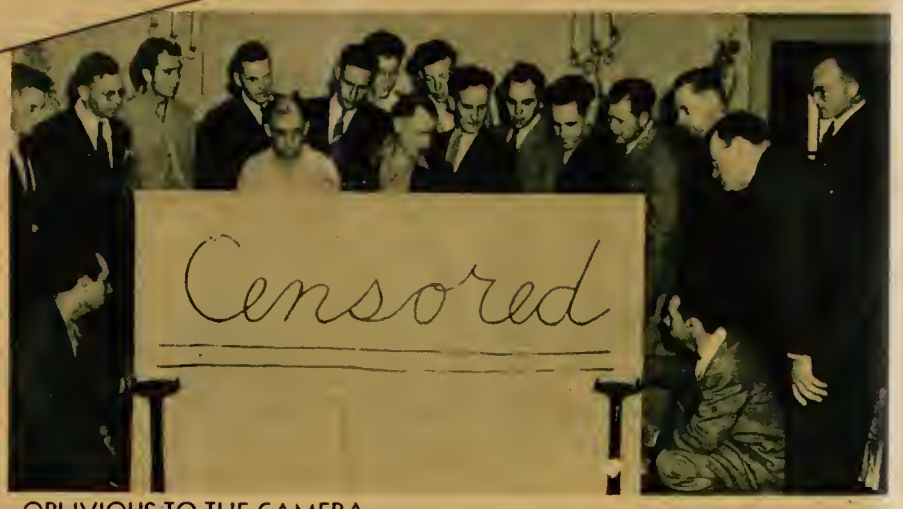
NOW IT'S THE ARMY . . .

that will be furnishing subjects for G-E photographer George F. Burns, Jr., above, who recently enlisted. Burns, who was awarded the silver medal for outstanding industrial photographs at the 1941 convention of the Professional Photographers Society of New York, has been assigned to the photographic school of the U.S. Army Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth, N. J.



HELPING BOMB TOKIO . . .

is one claim to fame by Plastics Department people who are turning out loop housings for B-25 bombers. Holding the poster, above, are Bernard Srodulski and Alba Vergillio, who both work on this important war job.



OBLIVIOUS TO THE CAMERA . . .

but profoundly interested in the new secret war item they're examining are these Ontario Works men who attended a recent dinner meeting to learn what part they, as toolmakers and maintenance men, would play in its production. After a detailed explanation, and a close scrutiny of the device, each man left the meeting determined to "produce for Victory."



"I AM AN AMERICAN" . . .

day exercises at Pittsfield, Mass. included special ceremonies, and the unveiling of a memorial for Roman Walter Sadlowski, formerly with Pittsfield Plastics. He was killed while serving as a machinist's mate aboard the U.S.S. "Oklahoma" at Pearl Harbor on December 7. Above, from left, are: Col. I. D. Van Meter, Schenectady Army Depot Property Officer; Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Sadlowski, and Pvt. Alex Sadlowski, father, mother, and brother of the slain sailor.



VISUAL INSTRUCTION . . .

for Schenectady County air raid wardens is being provided through seven television sets, like the one above, which were loaned by the Company. G.E.'s television relay station (the first of its kind) picks up NBC programs, relays them to the Company's television station, WRGB, which rebroadcasts them for Schenectady County wardens.

SUGGEST A WAY TO SAVE A DAY—FOR VICTORY!

Twenty Employees Join G-E Honor Organization



Twenty Fort Wayne Works employees joined General Electric's honor organization during the past few weeks by completing twenty-five years of service. New members of the Quarter Century Club are: top row, left to right—Fred H. Buchholz, Ralph C. Hageman, Clarence Gardt, Clayton D. Wilt and Emil Schurenberg. Second row, left to right— John F. Overholt, Otto Figel, Chester A. Degitz, Russell Frey, and Clark Essig. Third row, left to right—Earl McVey, Fred Geisler, Floyd A. Murray, Zelma Kuyath and Earl C. Ambler. Bottom row, left to right—William Wollman, Theodore F. Boehm, H. L. Driftmeyer, Donald K. Shultz and Earl J. Laughlin. The club is enjoying the largest membership in its history the current year.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

•WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS•

General Purpose Motor: Karl McOmber, R. R. 4, City; J. Beeler, 216 W. Superior St.; Cleta Burns, R. R. 3, Auburn, Ind; Marie Drewery, 1123 Michigan Ave.; Grace Ewing, 2331 John St.; Madison Garrett, 320 E. Butler St.; Eugene Hutsell, Churubusco, Ind.; Richard Hoover, 1961 Griswald Dr.; Clarence LeGras, 606 Hendricks St.; Beatrice McCrory, Leo, Ind.; Lloyd Marquart, 520 Anderson Ave.; Viola Vannatta, 1612 Oakland St.

Transformer: Evelyn Blakley, 614 W. DeWald St.; Mary Myrick, 3125 Lillie St.; Neva Hicks, 1011 Rockhill St.; Dulla Schlaudraff, 3434½ Broadway; A. Berniece Schneider, 3920 Smith St.; Robert Bunyan, 1218 Wall St.; Ned Biddle, Ossian, Ind.; Loretta Brommer, 313 W. Main St.; Elma Berger, 2324½ Miner St.; Joseph Collis, 523 Hendricks St.; Betty Durbin, 1918 Bayer Avenue.; Robert Ellison, 1031 W. Washington St.; Oliver Ewald, 1022 Jackson St.; Betty Greibel, 131 E. Masterson St.; Sophia Haverstick, R. R. 6, City; Betty Minnard, 834 W. DeWald St.; Dayton Shuler, 814 Clay St.; Wanda Fontaine Tucker, 1163 Grant Ave.; Evelyn Shipman, 2506 N. Clinton St.; Helen Cooper, 2319 So. Lafayette St.

Motor Generator: Elmer Barcus, 2807 Broadripple Dr.; Ed. Branning, R. R. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; William Dove, New Haven, Ind.; Courtland Eylenberg, 3610 S. Lafayette St.; Claude Grames, R. R. 2, City; Alfred Haley, 823 W. DeWald St.; Lee Isenbarger, 814 Kenwood Ave.; John Strube, 2024 Thompson Ave.; James Scarbraugh, 3118 Fairfield Ave.

Series and Specialty: Florence Behrens, 2802 Pennsylvania Ave.; Violet Munro, 1205 Third St.; Andrew Bordner, 524 E. Wallace St.

Magneto: Wanda Bailey, R. R. 6, Decatur, Ind.; Wm. Schinnerer, 4037 Fairfield Ave.

Tool Division: Allen Anderson, Kendallville, Ind.

General Service: Wm. Judd, Coesse, Ind.

Wire & Insulation: Claude Curley, 4810 Weisser Park Ave.

Returned to work: Carl Pfiester, Lucille Schreiner, Lew Roberts, LaVera Harrison, Virginia Durbin, Clifford Stein, John Fulton, George Miller, Jr., Esther Hawk, Delores Malcutt, Bette Gunther, Leila Prouty, Edna Motler, Reba Carnes, Betty Vallance, Esther Goff, Hazel Druley, Helen Kruckenberg, Jean Knowlton, John Fuller, Robert Baals, Franklin Stoffer, Jr., John Dellinger, Thomas DeHaven, Wm. Fisher, Doris Arnold, Elizabeth Gay, Faith Richards, John Schoedel, James Moody, James Harrison, Ned Gruelock, Joseph Cochoit, Wm. Kiester, Rita Murchland, LaVerne Peters, James Burman, Josephine Lee, Helen Renollet, Mildred Tabacoff, Fern Truelove, Walter Hetrick, Berniece Stohlman, Clara Watson, Geneva Smith, Thelman Overton.

Left the hospital: Mary Lucas, Violet Munro, Denis McKenzie, Gilbert Rose, Alice Lasher, Ellen Ryberg, Oliver Ewald.

Bernard Shaw one day received an invitation from a celebrity hunter: "Lady X will be at home Thursday between four and six." The author returned the card; underneath he had written: "Mr. Bernard Shaw likewise."

Matrimony is a long sentence with many words in it.

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Weddings bells are sounding in the Telegraph Department. Kathleen (Peaches) Greven and Bob Horsman, Bldg. 4-6, have a little apartment leased and all they're waiting for is **August 22.**

Special note to Ripley (Believe it or not). We know a man who ate 11 drumsticks at one meal, besides all the trimmings that go with a chicken dinner. For authentication of this statement, see Mr. Goss at Big Lake. The name of the man is being withheld, but he works in Bldg. 18-4 and has blue eyes.

Florence (Rinehart) Eberle went right ahead and did it last Saturday at 6:30. She was different, though, she was married in Highland Park, Detroit.

Well, three more of the Bldg. 18 fellows "are in the army now." Bob Schnieders, Bldg. 18-2, Doc Potter, Bldg. 18-4, and Kenny Petgen, Bldg. 18-B are the ones. Good luck, fellows.

We would like to take this opportunity to introduce you to a new member of the Inspection and Test Department—Robert H. Jefferson (Jeff or Bob for short). We will issue another list of nicknames later on when we become better acquainted with him ourselves.

Our old pal, Elwood (Stan) Stanbery, is taking a little time off for a much needed operation. We wish you the best of luck, Stan, and hope that you will hurry back.

It is the custom of the Personnel Office in Bldg. 16-3 that any person in the department having a birthday must treat the gang on that day. Marilynn Keener was the person treating last Friday and we wish her many more happy birthdays.

Anyone caring to know the cause of the scratch below Bill Hartman's left eye (draftsman in Bldg. 16-3) should ask him about the big fish that got away. It seems he was fly casting over the week-end at Wawasee and the hook caught on a lily pad. When he jerked the pole, the hook flew around and caught him just below the eye. Luckily he was wearing sun glasses (as a plug for Herschel Smith—"or were they safety goggles?") Anyhow the only bad results are those few small red marks. Better luck next time, Bill.

We would like to say hello to Velda Oppenlander who came back to see everyone on her vacation this week. Velda left Bldg. 18 in February to work in New York City.

Penny Pennington, Bldg. 18-1, is suffering from a severe case of mumps. Don't think you'll never recover, Penny. Just remember that Esther Goff, Bldg. 18-5, had them on both sides and she got over them.

Harry Renner is a new addition to the Inspection and Test Department. Harry is taking over Warren Lindsley's assignment in Bldg. 16-3, and Warren is leaving us to go to Bldg. 26.

Until next time, I remain,
Your pal,
Friday.

A prominent business man fell in love with an actress and decided to marry her, but for the sake of prudence he employed an investigator to report on her life. When he received the report it read as follows:

"The lady has an excellent reputation. Her past is without blemish. She has an excellent circle of pleasant friends, the only breath of scandal is that she has been seen a great deal in the company of a business man of doubtful repute."

26-5 TOOL BITS

After seeing some of Walter Elliott's paint jobs, we think he better stick to tool making.

Richard C. Schroff, the tall boy from Supercharger, went and done it last week. The lucky girl was Maxyne Grepke. And, fellows, you can see them at 715 Knitters Avenue. Congratulations, Dick and Maxyne, from the Tool Department.

Don Goodwin and Kenny Doell went fishing last Sunday and here is the tale. Kenny pulls in a large bass, and is he overjoyed. Don holds fish up on line, admiring the finny beauty. A flip of the tail and in goes Mister Fish. Oh! is Kenny sick. Later—Don gets a nice running mate to above fish and has same in live box. Still unable to resist the magnetic beauty of eye on fish. Don opens lid of live box and in two leaps this one goes into the lake. They're sick yet.

Stewart Baker is much concerned with a swelled up cheek of his. But don't worry, it's just a little toothie on the war path.

August Weigand certainly observes the source of his cigars. For further information, see Dick Schroff.

Barney Walden was in the red this week with Gordon McDougal running a close second.

The population is sure increasing. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Zimmerman, a baby boy, Steven Lynn, July 24. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Breidert, a baby girl, Judith Ann, July 26.

The boys wish Maurice Bonham lots of luck, who has re-enlisted in the U. S. Navy. Maurice will be stationed at Peru, Ind., after August 15.

We are all wondering why George Schlemmer was so anxious to have his buckeye trees cut down in his woods. He talked one of his fellow workmen into cutting them down for wood, but when trying to burn the wood you couldn't even burn it soaked in gasoline. The solution was, George said, "The buckeyes would kill his cows."

Many of Johnny Allen's staunch softball admirers were disappointed Tuesday night. Ross Vaughn, Walter Best, "Harmony" Westrick, and Jimmy Mattes were all present to witness the would-be softball game only to find out that the game was scheduled for Wednesday instead. The fellows were all prepared for a rousing booing section and then had to be contented watching Zollner Pistons ball game. What a contrast.

Matt Wiegand and George Horner both think Manitou Lake is a wonderful place. But they also think Uncle Sam's Navy should stick to bigger bodies of water.

Labor priority has sure hit Paul Brinkroeger hard. He is now offering a quart of beer and a new paint brush to all volunteers for swabbing the outside of his home.

We notice Joe Mettler and Elmer Sauerwein held back some hay drilling jobs for this week. That softball game sure must have done things up for the old-timers.

George, hook and slice, Karns played 18 holes of golf last Sunday and the only good shot he made was when a pretty girl in shorts distracted his attention. George says that the old hooey about keeping your eye on the ball is only for dubs.

Paul Weaver helped a doctor set his neighbor's arm the other evening, and Paul is now thinking very seriously of hanging out his M.D. sign.

The disgruntled neighbors of the Dick Wagoner's had about decided that Dick has brought home a few grinders, lathes, and punch presses judging from the ceaseless din which blared from the newly occupied nook a few nights ago. Shotguns on all sides are now being reconditioned just in case Dick decides to use the wee hours of the morning again for the purpose of sanding his floors.

Scenes at the recent Engineer's Doins at Orchard Ridge. Don "Dixie" McGinnis turning ivory beater and anxiously waiting for the chance to pound out "Two Tickets to Georgia." Sam "Locker Room" Alexander, doing the Jingle Jangle Jive—Friends "Dangerous" (plus secretary) and "Ludendorff" taking over the cooler basement floor for cokes.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 July 31, 1942 No. 11

Interchangeability Of Parts

Under the stress of the present emergency our Company is sharing its production of essential war materials with other companies producing the same design. In some lines this duplication extends beyond the seas to England. Thus an even greater vigilance on the part of Inspection and Testing departments is necessary to insure a complete interchangeability of parts so that our soldiers and sailors in the field or afloat need not carry two or three, but only one set of spare parts for replacement in case of breakdowns.

The Ideal Tester

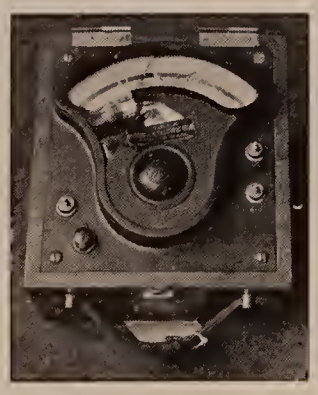
The ideal tester is, first of all, safety minded in everything he does. He keeps his testing area clear and free from obstructions so that he may work safely and efficiently. His cables are laid in the safest possible manner. Dangerous areas are guarded with white tape as a warning for others.

Before starting a test he inspects his test setup, checks wiring, oil supply, and all associated equipment.

His data sheets are clear and legible. The data they contain is a precise, accurate record of test results. The tester is constantly observant of the conditions under which his equipment is operating and he notices and records unusual features and defects in operation.

He is courteous and helpful to customers' inspectors. At the end of the test he assembles all parts removed in test and delivers a machine or transformer ready to take its place in the firing line against our foes.

It Happened Here



The above meter was damaged when a heavy object was dropped on it. Cost of repair is estimated at $50 and this meter will be out of service for a month.

Field Currents

The current in any field circuit should be reduced to its lowest value, wherever practical, before the field switch is opened. If this procedure is not followed and the field circuit is opened at high current, a dangerously high induced voltage will result. This voltage may be of such a high value that insulation within the field winding may be punctured.

Many test boards have a special field switch as a further guard against these induced high potentials. This switch is so constructed that, in a step intermediate to opening the field circuit, a resistance is placed across the field through which the high potential is discharged.

Field voltmeters should not be left connected across the field circuit longer than necessary to take readings. The indicator needle may be bent, accuracy changed or the meter burned out by the induced voltage.

Never disconnect a field ammeter from its jack without first removing the jack from the circuit, as this will break the field circuit and may very easily discharge the field through the body with possible fatal results.

Arcing at the contacts of the field switch when large currents are interrupted will materially decrease the life of the contact areas.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

I didn't report this item last week because I was waiting on results of the bump above the eye suffered by Ethel Hayes. But much to my sorrow it did not turn black! . . . This conversation was overheard last week: One man said, "Someone saw me out on the porch in my pajamas when I got the paper." Said the other man, "I often go out in my nightshirt and bring the paper in, as far as I know no one has ever seen me!" If you want to know who the men were that held that conversation, ask Louie Clark or Glen Benz!

Velma Mead certainly has a capacity when it comes to eating. After polishing off a nice steak dinner, including French fried potatoes, she ordered a ham sandwich. Someone should tell the gal it's easier to put on weight than to take it off.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

G-E Club And Studebaker In Annual Classic

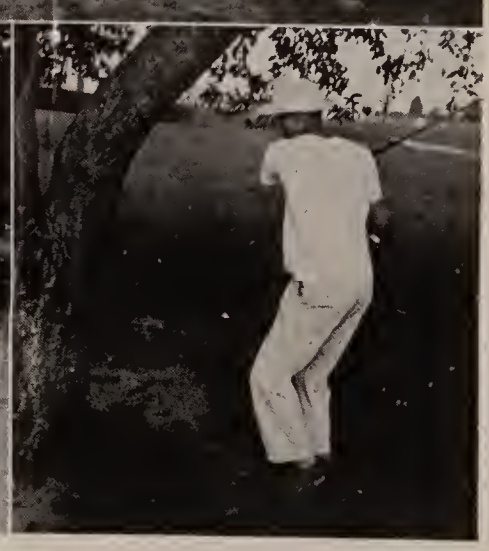










Left to right, top row—G-E Club golf team. 2, Studebaker Club team. 3, Bob Woehn feeling out a putt. Second row—Oman Kronmiller, Skevington and Holmes, Studebaker Corp. 2, Harris figuring his winnings. 3, Solnica resting. Third row—Waiting to tee off. 2, Cox cogitating. 3, At the first tee. Fourth row—At the scoreboard. 2, Daseler and Merrill on No. 8 green. 3, Coy Brown wrapping his club around a tree.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We offer very sincere sympathy to R. F. Campbell in the recent death of his infant son. . . . We have been informed that Robert Duras has left us and is now at the Kokomo plant. We hope he will be very happy in his new location. . . . Regardless of what the weather man says, Ruth DeWitt will insist that this has been a week of showers. Marge Weibel and Helen Hardy gave a surprise shower for her on Monday night, (and their efforts to surprise her were quite successful, as Ruth will tell you). On Wednesday noon, the girls of Bldg. 4-6 gave a luncheon party in her honor at the Berghoff. We hope that the happiness of her wedding day will follow her through all the years of her life. . . . Henry Marahrens was heard asking the following question of Clyde Barnes, in reference to a house-warming party given by the gang at Jack Cochran's new rural home: "Do we have to bring coal-oil to the party, or do they have lights out there?" We hear that the party was quite a success—the main feature being the style show put on by Paul Berghorn. . . . Charlie Koomjohn had a birthday Monday. Yes, indeedie! And guess what he got from the gang. That's right—a big stogie. And was he surprised! Well, so were we. . .. The Army will find plenty of good material in the Drafting Room if they are in need of more soldiers. It took ten of them to kill one defenseless bug the other day. The victim was then presented to Helen Forst, but she didn't seem to appreciate their generosity for some reason or other. . . . Charlie Yager proved his ability as a file clerk last week when he spilled a whole drawer of file cards. If it is a filing job you are yearning for, Charlie, we'll be very glad to oblige. . . . FOUND: In the Drafting Room—a fly tally sheet containing the following information: Shots, 13. Victims, 7. (At least, we hope the victims listed were flies). Owner may have his list by presenting a suitable reward.

Sally Seele was inspired, after attending a surprise "shower" for Ruthie DeWitt, to write the following poem:

Little Ruthie had an errand,
But she also had to shop.
On her way home from her shopping
Ruth had promised she would stop—
at Marj's.
Come 8:30 and the shopping
Chores in town were all in hand,
To her friend's she quickly scurried.
That is when the fun began—
at Marj's.
Many weeks had Marj and Helen
With a little help from Ray
Planned a shower on our Ruthie.
Was she ever in dismay—
at Marj's.
On the porch, she rang the doorbell.
"Does Marjorie live here," she cried.
She had only come to borrow,
But the girls then yelled, "Surprise."
She was.
Old man weather had assisted
For Ruth wore the worst she had,
Low heeled shoes and Ray's old sweater,
Shiney nose—surely looked sad.
She was.
They played games and laughed a lot
And ate the nicest lunch—
Ice cream made like blushing brides.
The best of brides, the best of showers.
Best of wishes we all say.

Correction

In the issue of the 17th, Gus Berghoff of Bldg. 26-5 received a very fine write-up concerning his owning a horse, "Little Man", a nephew to "Man-O'-War" of Kentucky Derby fame.

Get Gus in a truthful mood sometime, you guys and gals, and he will tell you that he does not own "Little Man" and that he merely keeps his horse, an ordinary western pinto, in the stable with the much-talked-of thoroughbred belonging to Lenny Mentzer.

It was a good story, but—

Is Zat So?

Good afternoon, everyone! You are now listening to station Bldg. 17-1, brought to you by the General Electric Company, who manufactures those marvelous syncopated screws and nautical nuts. The kind you can't afford to be without, they make home life easier, and positively will not tarnish (unless you get them wet). So don't delay, buy your supply of nuts and screws today. And now we give you Susy Q, who will present you with the latest news, gossip, and war bulletins of Bldg. 17-1. After hearing some of our co-workers' favorite expressions day in and day out, they sorta, kinda reminded us of popular songs. For instance: "I'll Cry for You," says Ray as he looks into the salvage room! . . . "The Marine Hymn" is Dick Till's favorite song. We hope Dick learns the words soon so he can do something besides hum before he becomes a member of the Marines. Good luck, Dick! . . . It's the "Jersey Bounce" for "Shoeless" Taylor—a new nickname we picked up for Goldie. You see she was innocently enjoying a chat with the girls in the wash room while they were impatiently waiting for the bell to ring so they could go back to work, when the mean little girls all jumped on Goldie and took her shoe off and threw it out of the window right to the assembly line of fellows who keep the benches warm outside of Bldg. 17-1. Of course it was almost "Good-bye Now" to the shoe, but Goldie, almost in tears, convinced the fellows that she couldn't live without it. Naturally they couldn't stand to see "Shoeless" suffer, so they returned the shoe with their deep apology. . . . "I'll Pray for You," says Veora as a job is turned over to the Government Inspector. . . . "Home Sweet Home" to our recently married Donna Bell, who is the perfect little wife, because we hear her saying "How Tired I Am." . . . "Why Don't We Do This More Often?" asks Decker when the jobs are coming in and going out good. . . . "This is absolutely my last chew of tobacco. I'll never touch it again," confesses Bob. "Because If I Do's It I Git a Whippin' " He does it! . . .

"There Will Be (plenty of) Bluebirds Over the White Cliffs of Dover" if this job isn't hurried, says Frank Quinn. Well time is up and this is Susy Q reminding you, "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree With Anyone Else But—General-Electric screws and nuts." Good-bye now.

We Wonder.

First Bride: "Yes, sir, I've got my husband where he eats out of my hand."

Second Bride: "Saves a lot of dish washing, doesn't it?"

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Speaking of the "cream of the crop," we find on the night trick a doctor, parson, cowboy, block warden, farmer, ice man, grocer, shoemaker, welder, undertaker, pilot, meat cutter, drummer, pianist, golfer, fireman, and most recently added a juggler. . . . Last week's NEWS had a few persons wondering who would go to the trouble to write all this—so far all guesses were wrong. If you want to get your name in this column, just act yourself for a change and say (or do) something simple. . . . Snuffy Redding has been seen with a pack of cigs of his own for a change. Now it's your turn to have a smoke on him. . . . A nice color photo is offered for sale; what is your bid, Whitey? . . . "Buster" Parrish spent ten minutes looking for his "bait-can" one day last week and he finally discovered it was hanging on his hand all the time. Better concentrate on one thing at a time, Junior. . . . That wasn't an owl that Gerland Meyers caught last week, it was one of "Mike" Kramer's chickens. You know Mike raised chickens for a while but they got to running around with the owls out there and stayed out all night, so he finally got rid of them. No doubt Meyers figures that an owl in the plate is worth two on a limb. . . . Stay right in there and pitch, Ed K. Let's even up the score, even if we have to play an overtime game. . . . A word that is often misused, "guarantee," and one that we are all familiar with, "a bender." Oh, well, even this column feels like going out on one sometime. . . . You have heard of a person turning grey over night. Well, Denver Coolman has a good formula for going bald over night. . . . We have been working with two Roses and two Pools, and if someone tosses in a few rocks, we will be able to build a rock garden. . . . First he was a bronc-buster and now an auxiliary policeman. What comes next, Al? . . . What's this we hear about Fred Linker dancing around the floor with a chair, or was he just playing safe, by having something to lean on? . . . We are here to state that if R. Gib had four apples, they wouldn't be with him long enough to juggle. . . . No good fish tales yet—seems as if everybody is too busy. . . . Ernie submits this recipe for those night workers unable to sleep during the day and here it is: Take one well-balanced hammer (extra heavy for thick skulls), raise it gently above the head. Let drop and—

Nights to You.

4-B & 6-B News

Under a hot sizzling sun, the Eugene Coulters, Betty Baker and Dean Wagner journeyed to Kendallville for a visit with the Vincent Mains. A swim in beautiful Bixler Lake was enjoyed, after which a pot-luck dinner was tossed upon the table, to be devoured by six hungry people. . . . Jim Arnold has been selling chances on an easy-way washer with Bob Moore and Ed Lallak the latest victims. . . . Muriel (Myrt) Wetzel has bought a new type alarm clock and is now arriving at work on time. . . . Bill Walter and Walter Hardick have not been breaking any laws on their recent fishing trips.

Harry Parker of Bldg. 4-3 is surely putting on his girlish figure. He evens wears a sash to just keep his weight down.

Ellis Bleke of Bldg. 4-3 is showing some interest in pumps lately and their capacity. We are afraid that the well at the Castle at Pretty Lake is just gushing forth too much water for the Castle.

Ward Grimm of Bldg. 4-3 holds first place in fishing titles; and his good friend, Buck Adams, holds last. It might be because of the red paint on Buck's boat.

We have with us in Bldg. 4-3 two aspirants to fame in the prize ring, the same being Battling Butch Burnau and Herman "Box Car" Doehrman. Their trainer and coach, Ed Harvey, has done a remarkable job putting these men in shape; and in whatever success they may have, surely a great part of the credit should go to him. Their plans call for an exhibition bout at the Beach some time in August. For the day and date, watch this paper because they would like to have all of us attend this gala event.

KITCHEN KORNER

Thumbs Down

Ah, well, this torrid temperature is the too-talked-about topic in town today. We'd rather head for points north to cool off than to continue our column. Sans transportation facilities, we'd have to depend upon our thumbs and other people's generosity which probably wouldn't generate for us. There is no doubt in our minds that such an experience would teach us the bitter truth that:

Hitchhikers have more use for thumbs
Than anyone supposes;
In fact, when they're refused a lift
They use them on their noses.

Thumbs down on the hitch-hiking, thank you. At this stage we'd be so "burned up" and only too glad to return to our Kitchen-Korner—to cool off with this fine recipe for making a peach cordial—buy her a drink. At least, we think, that is much better than a recipe for making a lemon sour.

Good-bye to a Grand Gal

Today marks the occasion for us to say "Good-bye and Good-luck" to our co-worker Hazel Henline. Hazel is leaving us to devote her entire time to domestic duties in her lovely home in the Hazelhurst Addition. Since the year 1926, Hazel has been an employee of the General Electric in our department. Then, too, she has raised two children, son Oral and daughter Geraldine, who, at present, are employed in other departments of our plant. To Hazel, her husband, Gerald, and to her children we top off this toast:

Here's to the Henline happiness,
Health and wealth in their home.
And may they be forever blessed
With the joys of life—to call
their own.

Kitchen-Korner Kid Bits

Our "gabby gals" had a good time at the Elex party at Gunnar Elliott's. "Proof of the pudding" was a group picture taken of Ruth Hirshey, Hazel Henline, Dessie George, Nettie Gruver, Mary Menze and former co-workers Violet Amacher and Dorothy Marks, at their table. . . . Betty Crooks is our selection for the title of the "casualty kid." Last week's demonstration of a "high-falutin', fancy flopping" should rate Betty ace-high in acrobatic antics. . . . Sorry to loose Bob Smead to Hollywood Bldg. and Nan Todd to Bldg. 17-1. Our loss is their gain. . . . We extend "get well greetings" to Myrtle Delagrange's daughter, Lena Mae, who underwent an appendectomy at the St Joseph's last week. . . . And last, but not least, we wonder why Seth, our silent lad, is in such a hurry to get home these nights—too much torrid temperature or too much school work—or both.

The Kitchen-Kid.

Blonde Waitress: "I have stuffed heart, boiled tongue, fried liver and pig's feet."

Traveling Salesman: "Don't tell me your troubles, sister. Just give me some roast beef!"

The Pigeons Like Him



Boyd Young, an employee in Bldg. 26-2, has the pigeons who frequent the Court House square eating out of his hands, as the above photo shows. Mr. Young came to Fort Wayne some time ago and started befriending the birds. Within a short time the pigeons became tame enough to eat grain each afternoon from his hands. Mr. Young has succeeded the late Calvin K. Rieman as the Court House pigeons' friend and benefactor.

"I can't bear to have my children kissed by strangers."

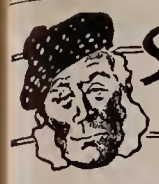
"Neither can I, but it can't be helped."

"Why not, if you give the nursemaid strict instructions to prevent it?"

"But my children are all over eighteen."

A modern young woman arrived at her grandmother's house wearing a fashionable backless evening frock. Grandma lectured her: "It's shameless. I dread to think what your mother would say if she saw you in that dress."

The young miss smiled. "I dread it too. You see, it's hers."



"People are just too busy to think, now-a-days," said Cousin Malcolm.

"Oh, I don't know," I answered, "I have time tae write 'Sandy Says'."

"Weel, ye dinna hai tae think to write that," Cousin Colin interjected.

O course, he could be right, but if I don't think, at least I sure put in the time. There are a lot o' people, tho, who work so hard and long that they just don't have time to think—at least they think they haven't, if they think enough about it to think at all.

Not long ago I picked up a true story about a poor peasant in Europe who found the secret of success just in time to give it to his son, who had just reached manhood. He told the son that if he'd make one promise—and keep it—he'd become the most loved, most influential, and perhaps the wealthiest man in the community. The young man promised, and here's what the old father told him.

"Every day, go into the best room of your house, alone, close the doors, and spend one-half hour in thought and meditation."

The story has a very happy ending. The young man kept his promise, and did become everything his dad said he would.

O' course, we don't have to go to Europe to find people who profit by thinking. The Works News had pictures of several who were not too busy to think. Mr. J. W. Jones ($275), Dallas R. Emberlin ($200), or Clayton Raquet ($150) and the others weren't too busy. Maybe they don't closet themselves in a room for a half-hour a day, but they sure do their thinking someplace, and plenty of it. Some day I'd like to make a study of when, where, how, and why these good, high-paying suggestion ideas come to the suggestor.

But getting back to the conversation I started out with, Colin was looking at the pictures in the Works News I have just mentioned.

"Yus, Sandy, it pays tae think," he said.

"Weel, then," I answered, "I suppose that proves that if ye don't think, ye don't get paid."

"Right, Sandy, no thinkee, no payee."

"Weel, then, that proves what ye said a while ago—that I don't think when I write this column."

Frank Kimble, Bldg. 4-3, over the last week-end made his annual pilgrimage to Wolf Lake, Kimmell, Cromwell, Ligonier and Wawasee. He tells us the trip was quite exhausting and he was glad when he had the old bus safely back in the garage. He said that the trip always reminded him of the days when he was a pony express rider, delivering mail and light parcels to the inhabitants of the sparsely settled districts of northern Indiana. Many old timers can recall seeing this tall, lean young man astride a fast horse, dashing madly through the countryside on his all-important mission of bringing enlightenment to the early settlers of our glorious state.

In the African jungle two natives were watching a leopard charge a large fat man.

"Can you spot the winner?" asked one.

"The winner is spotted," was the answer.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

Mary Thompson certainly awed her public when she came to work several days with her extremely long fingernails polished a brilliant green. . . . If you're in need of some good strong coffee, Glen Rondot will be very eager to make it for you. Or will he after that trick the boys played on him? You see, Glen did make his friends some strong coffee, but when he poured himself a cup, alas! It was clear hot water. In his absence they emptied the pot and filled it with water again. He was puzzled, for he knew he put in a sufficient amount of coffee. So be careful when you ask him. . . . Marie Rorick is now working the third shift, and is she having difficulty in keeping her blinkers open. . . . If you see a pair of rosy cheeks and a ready smile, they belong to a lad by the name of Leland Keller. . . . When it comes to impersonating, Emery Tucker can really put one over—especially on the telephone. . . . By the way, Joe, what was that important telephone call you received that had you so worried? Joe Houser, at one time a life guard, (does that account for the grand physique?) is now a member of our night clan. And if you see a mischievous look in one's eyes, that belongs to Joe, too. . . . Yes, Frank Devaux did a stage performance at one time for the Elex girls, and in an Hawaiian costume—grass skirt and all! That must have been one grand spectacular sensation! . . . Amelia Yovan has a job—that of feeding the pheasants on the farm so Ross Strodel and George Bartle would have nice big ones to feast on when the season opens. . . . What some girls won't do on a hot day. Mickie Maljak and Mildred Hemric certainly took advantage of some discarded dry ice they found. Mildred tied hers on top of her head, while Mickie made a cushion of hers. Yes, sir-e-e, anything to keep pleasantly cool. . . . Mr. and Mrs. George Bartle spent a week-end in Virginia and then drove up to Pittsburg, Pa., where George spent so many happy days rompin' around. . . . We wish Rudy Zelt and May Ohneck would hurry back to work, for we miss them. . . . Did Ruth Bishoff get all of the water out of her eyes and ears? And why the gleam when she came to work Monday? . . . Nellie Inz is back on the second shift again. Maybe she, like Marie, couldn't keep her blinkers from doing a black-out. . . . We understand Kenny Bainbridge loves to swim in the rain with the waves lashing at his back. . . . If you saw a girl at the Elex wiener party with her face buried in a piece of watermelon almost her size, she was Helen Coyle.

DYNA-MITES

Elsie Kikly became Mrs. Robert Rice on Saturday, July 18. Good luck and loads of happiness! . . . At last we've found out the name of the girl who has been working so very hard on our floor; it's Matilda—alias Mardo Tobias. . . . Our very best wishes go to Maxine McPheron and Ernie Lowe, who were married last Saturday evening.

For a new way to turn a nail black, see Bertha Piper. She uses an electric sweeper instead of a hammer. . . . That flash in the sky last week wasn't a falling star, it was Bette Gunther's ring arriving from Camp Shelby. Congratulations, Bette.

They're calling Edna, "Lucky" Rohrback lately. . . . The reason for that happy gleam in Betty Smith's eyes is to be found on her left hand—you're two swell people, Betty.

"Kenny" Ladig strolled through our midst last week in his "all white" uniform. He looked pretty snappy in the outfit and he's proud to wear it. But it looked a bit odd for the first time to see "Kenny" just watching, for when he worked with us he was another one of those fellows we always saw "hitting the ball" to do his share to keep the pool up and "Keep 'em rolling." . . . "United we stand"—in riding breeches—was in evidence the afternoon we, on the first shift, witnessed a troop of girls come marching in to prepare for work. Whether the girls get together to wear red jackets, blue sweaters, brown slacks or just for a one-day outing, they rapidly organize, agree on something, stick by it and then do a good job of it. It seems to be a trait inherited from our early American pioneer girls who rapidly organized to load and reload muskets for their men when a wild band of Indians would attack their little log cabin homes of wagon trains moving cross-country to establish new homes. Now it's the same old story again, but our attackers are now the more treacherous slant-eyed Orientals and you girls again are symbolically loading and reloading muskets for your men to help protect your homes and your future homes. We're all beginning to feel it more and more every day.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We Are Wondering:

How Henry Vance could lose a fish pole out of his boat in the middle of the lake. . . . Why John Breese is so forgetful at times.

Evelyn Strupp has been beaming all week. . . . Theresa Raumbaug thought she had one for Ripley the other day when she found out that rats had four legs. We are wondering how many legs Theresa thought rats had. . . . The girls from Group 15x50 enjoyed a swim and a country-style chicken dinner at Tri-Lakes last Thursday evening. Bernadine May ate so many chicken wings that we expected her to rise from the table and fly away. Betty Smith and Lou Fitch entertained the girls after dinner with stories and songs. . . . What is this we hear about Ed Glusenkamp being awakened by the patter of rain on his bedroom window one night? We understand that Ed got up and looked out, only to see the moon brightly shining and the "rain" coming from the garden hose. Ed thought some one was playing a trick on him, so he dressed (necktie and all, so we hear) and went down to meet his pranksters, only to discover that his garden hose had sprung a leak. . . . Georgia Kreisher surely was thrilled for a moment Sunday. She is beginning to believe the roof in Bldg. 6-2 leaks even when the sun shines. . . . We extend our best wishes to Betty Stevens, who left us last week. . . . We are sorry to hear that Gertrude Hose is on the sick list, and we hope she will be back soon. . . . Ray Swartzel and Ralph Reinking got themselves a nice rosy complexion. We think Ralph is happy about the whole thing, because it hides Ralph's ready blush.

"The judge had to let that dear man go."

"Why?"

"The law says you can't convict a man without a hearing."

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

After going on a "journalistic" vacation for a few weeks, the popular demand of three fans has given us the needed inspiration to produce another column from that busy, busy place, Building 4-5. . . . We can't thank the majority of our reporters for this offering, but we are grateful for the two aides who have kept our faith in human nature intact.

When Kenneth Young and spouse can agree upon a name for the youngest Young, we will anounce the new arrival of said male infant. Perhaps Papa Young would be willing to sponsor a contest, the winner being permitted to name this reasonable facsimile of Kenny. . . . Walter Loenz and Phyllis Manes had the theory of gasoline rationing brought home to them—but forcefully, when they ran out of gas in the middle of the lake. . . . Roger Sawyer and Fred Ahlersmeyer have left the home defense lines to assume more active duties in the khaki-clad ranks. Good luck and we're with you all the way, boys. . . . Others on Uncle Sammie's list are Jim De Armond, who goes to Toledo, August 3 for his final army examination; ditto, Ralph Walda on the seventh. . . . Also leaving Bldg. 4-5 for other parts are Dorothy Collar Fry, who has accompanied her husband to Colorado to live; and Chuck Harrod, Student Engineer, who was transferred to an engineering job in another department. . . . Leo Walters and Louie Garrett still scrap over who is going to feed the rat they captured and name the Japanese prisoner. They call this concentration camp, "Doggie and Louie's Rat Pavillion". . . . We're glad to hear that Melvin Nussel will soon return to Bldg. 4-5 after several week's illness and are hoping that C. J. (Frenchy) Le Gras may soon follow suit. . . . Anyone thinking of buying a house had first better get a few tips from Leonard Jenney, who has our sympathy. It seems that after Mr. Jenney moved into his newly-bought home, he went into the cellar to light the gas on the water heater in contemplation of a nice warm bath—only to find that the heater had moved with the former tenants. Then Mr. Jenney drove his car into the garage for the night. But alas, he couldn't get the door closed from the inside—the car was too long for the garage.

M.B.A. Benefits

(Continued from Page 1)

back to members as benefits makes the Association a most inexpensive form of protection. There are no operating expenses and long periods of non-payment of dues are enjoyed each year.

The Association had its beginning back in 1896 when only 350 persons were employed at the plant. Known at the time as the Fort Wayne Electric Relief Union, it later became our present Mutual Benefit Association.

Benefits are paid with the greatest dispatch possible and those confined by illness are visited regularly by representatives of the Personnel Department.

The large factory had organized its own Home Guard, and the men were duly posted to guard the works.

The manager approached the main entrance, and the sentry, torn between duty and deference, challenged: "Halt, Mr. Brown! Who goes there?"

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Here and there

Harry DeVaux, "the old rat exterminator", will celebrate a birthday August 4. Sez he, "I don't feel that I am any older, but my speed ain't what it used to be." Well, happy birthday, Harry.

Wilma Crimm's favorite expression these days is, "Let's not get excited, let's just relax."

Which reminds us of the Arkansas editor who was a genius in writing his articles. Here is one: "Miss Mary Jones, a Batesville belle of twenty summers, is visiting her twin brother, William, age thirty-two.

Good or ungood

The other evening Ed Cwiklo met Terry King in the hall. "Terry, me lad," he sez, "how about walking home with me?" "OK," sez Terry and away they went. They strolled along enjoying the beauties of nature until they arrived at the gas plant. Suddenly Ed stopped, looked at the gas tanks and remarked, "Heck, doggone, I forgot that I drove today. Come on, Terry, let's walk back to work, I'll get my car and drive you home." Now Terry feels that if he had continued ahead as far as he retraced his steps, he would have been home. Now he is trying to decide whether it was good or ungood walking back to ride home.

So you won't talk, eh!

The scribes and dirt-diggers of the "Motor-Generator Static" and the "Dudlo Diggings" spent a very unprofitable day Tuesday of this week.

Semeingly one of their fellow employees came to work one morning covered with numerous cuts and bruises and he wouldn't talk. Therefore the so-called scribes began to dig for the dirt—they invented all kinds of stories about the "accident" in order to arouse the ire of the party concerned, thereby hoping to get some facts and as this didn't prove successful they tried to take advantage of a friendship. The so-called scribes inveigled a second party to call the wife of the party involved in the "accident" to see if she would spill anything, but the "good wife" having been smeared in the previous issue (about curly locks) said she wasn't talking—so that's that.

When I was young and in my prime
I thought it great to have a dime;
And so it gives me quite a pain
To find myself that way again.

* * *

A young man regarded the venerable bird with an appraising eye.

"You have had that parrot for a long time, Miss Ethel?" he ventured.

"Yes," was the reply, "several years."

"Quite intelligent, isn't he?"

"Very. He can imitate almost anything."

"Can he imitate the sound of a kiss?"

"No, sir," replied Ethel indignantly, "he does not attempt an imitation of a sound he is not accustomed to hear."

Parrot (reminiscently): "Wait George dear, till I take this bird out of the room."

* * *

Last week we heard about the old Negro who was taking a civil service examination for the job of mail carrier. One of the questions was: "How far is it from the earth to the sun?"

The old darky looked frightened and exclaimed: "If you all is gwinter put me on that route, Ize resignin' befo' I begins."

G-E Club Softball Team Defeats City Light 7 To 0

Thursday, July 23, the G-E Club softball team whitewashed the City Light team to the tune of 7 to 0.

Greider hurled a three-hit game, fanning eight batters, getting Harter and Chrostek twice. Bolyard got three hits in three times at bat, a triple, a double and a single.

Steuernagel was robbed of a home run when Englehart, center fielder of City Light, made a spectacular catch of his long fly in the seventh inning.

The box scores are:

G-E CLUB—	AB.	R.	H.
Zuber, lf	4	0	1
Cowan, cf	4	2	2
Bolyard, 2b	3	1	3
Masters, rf	3	0	1
Hamilton, 3b	3	1	1
Vonder Haar, ss	2	1	0
Clawson, sf	3	0	0
Steuernagel, 1b	3	0	1
Shaefer, c	2	1	0
Greider, p	2	1	0
Totals	29	7	9

CITY LIGHT—	AB.	R.	H.
Englehart, cf	3	0	2
W. Stellborn, ss	2	0	0
Petri, lf	3	0	0
Lee, rf	3	0	0
Harter, 3b	2	0	0
B. Stellhorn, c	2	0	0
Koehlinger, 1b	3	0	1
Beery, 2b	2	0	0
Chrostek, p	3	0	0
Totals	23	0	3

SPORT BRIEFS

Mr. Stevens:

The G-E Club Softball team wishes to take this opportunity to thank you for your fine job of writing sports for us.

We also appreciate the way you have kept our fans pepped up and we realize you have done a lot in getting our supporters out to our games.

If you ever get back here, we will look forward to another relationship just as friendly as this one.

Thank you again: Hank Kulesza, Herb Shaefer, Bob Baals, Frank Sitko, Tuffy Greider, Roy Wiese, Maurie Vonder Haar, Bob Bolyard, "Ham" Hamilton, Dal Zuber, Bob Cowan, Bob Masters, Rog Shuster, Bonnie Clawson, "'Steurny" Steuernagel, George Cowan, and Chas. Wilt.

G-E Club Softball Batting Averages

The batting averages of the G-E Club Softball team up to date are as follows:

Name	Ave.
R. Cowan	.426
R. Bolyard	.365
D. Zuber	.346
M. Steuernagel	.344
F. Sitko	.312
R. Hamilton	.280
R. Baals	.286
R. Wiese	.273
R. Masters	.237
H. Shaefer	.219
B. Clawson	.222
M. Vonder Haar	.213
A. Greider	.200
H. Kulesza	.185
R. Shuster	.100
Hess	.000

Hank Kulesza was drafted into the Army July 21. Sorry to lose you, Hank, but you have our best wishes and lots of luck.

So long, Hank,
The Team.

There was an old lady from Tucson
Who went to bed with her Shucson
They caused such a dream
That she awoke with a scream,
And was unable to continue to Snucson.

G-E Club Owl Team Defeats Fries Machine

The G-E Club Owl Team defeated the Fries Machine team by a score of 21 to 0. Hower, pitcher for the G-E Club, had a no-hitter until the final inning when Rose of the Fries team had a scratch hit to spoil Hower's perfect game. This week ends the Owl League and the G-E Club has a very good chance of a tie for first place. They already have the first half in the bag and have high hopes of taking the second half.

Box Score

G-E CLUB OWLS	R	H	AB
Lindeberg, 3b	5	2	5
Weber, 2b	1	2	5
Sordelet, cf	2	2	5
Anderson, rc	2	0	4
Ty Cook, ss	1	2	4
Coleman, 1b	2	1	4
L. Cook, c	4	3	4
Howell, rf	1	3	4
Bojinoff, lf	1	0	4
Hower, p	2	1	4
Total	21	16	43

FRIES MACHINE	R	H	AB
Riche, ss	0	0	2
Rose, rc	0	1	3
Fry, 1b	0	0	3
P. Johnson, p	0	0	3
McComb, cf	0	0	3
Moeller, 3b	0	0	2
Herdman, lf	0	0	2
J. Fry, 2b	0	0	2
W. Johnson, c	0	0	2
Jackson, rf	0	0	2
Totals	0	1	24

				R	H	E
Fries	000	000	0	0	1	3
G-E Club	922	161	x	21	16	1

Transformer Takes General Service

Some of Bldg. 26-2 owl shift turned out last Thursday to see their boys play their last game of softball this year.

Although they won by a score of 32-2 there were some interesting plays. In the sixth inning Manager Dick (Nifty) Hursh and scorekeeper Lee Jones decided they could give the boys a few more pointers. Very much to Dick's own surprise he hit a home run with two men on base. Lee did a very good job of catching.

Russel James caught a fly by merely standing still and moving his arm. He was heard to remark that he never did that before.

In the last half of the seventh Mr. Sweet, feeling sorry for General Service, went over to help coach them, bringing in their only runs of the game.

Later the group enjoyed a picnic lunch. While the men relaxed by playing cards, the women decided to try to swing the bat. It must have been hard work as they decided not to challenge the boys.

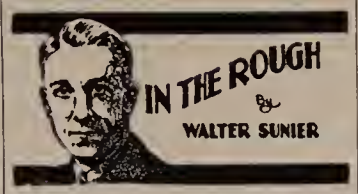
Many congratulations, boys, for bringing the championship home to transformer. If it weren't for our arch enemies across the bay, we would really celebrate.

If Curly Girardot played ball as he loses his badge, it would have been too bad. Any ideas on how to keep from losing a badge might help Curly out.

Owl League Standings

	W	L
Wayne Falcons	4	0
G-E Club	3	1
Studebaker	3	1
Harvester AA	2	2
Fries Machine	2	2
Wayne AA	0	4

Games played this week are: Wayne Falcons vs. Studebaker; G-E Club vs. Harvester; Fries Machine vs. Wayne AA. The playing of these matches will wind up the second half of the Owl League.



The war between the G-E Club and the Studebaker Corporation went into its tenth battle last Sunday. G-E won 36 to 30 but the battle surged back and forth through the orchard and the ridges of the Orchard Ridge golf course. The count of battles won and lost now stand at four wins for each of the teams. Actually ten matches have been played but the records of the two matches are lost in antiquity.

Eddie Collins and Parker Motter led the G-E pack with 76's. Other low scorers were Smoley with a 77 and Hamilton with a 78. Eddie's 76 was more remarkable than appears at first blush because he started off with an eight on the first hole.

Three of the Studebaker men were in the 70's. Majewski's 72 was by far the best score of the day.

The two teams were so evenly matched that the win did not come from any predominance of wins in any one group. In the 80 to 85 group, each had eight players. In the 86 to 90 group, G-E had nine and Studebaker eight. In the 90 and above group, G-E had one and Studebaker three.

Lack of time to play golf showed up in some of the scores shot as a number of players had higher scores than in previous matches. Also, this showed up in the wide variation in scores shot in the two nines. For instance, Hamilton scored 36-42, Holmes scored 38-43, Kronmiller scored 43-50 and Cox scored 46-40.

American Pilots

(Continued from Page 1)

ing for the day to be with you again, in the good U.S.A., the land of freedom and equality."

"Yes," he concluded, "there will be a day before long when we will see our United Nations crush the Axis powers, and it will be many a year before they will ask for another war."

Though dated May 12, the letter has just been received here.

Cafeteria Service Is Extended To Saturdays

Announcement is made that cafeteria service will be extended to employees on Saturday morning and Saturday noons. The cafeteria will be open on Saturday mornings from 6:35 to 8:00 a. m. and at noons from 11:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.

"It's A Joke"

Doctor: "Congratulations, old man, your wife has presented you with quadruplets."

Victim: (his jaw dropping): "Honest, Doc? Four crying out loud!"

* * *

"Polygamy would never work in this country."

"Why not?"

"Just think of trying to get several wives in a kitchenette at one time."

* * *

"I have a pain in my abdomen," said the rookie to the Army doctor.

"Young man," replied the medico, "officers have abdomens; sergeants have stomachs; YOU have a belly-ache."

Elex Lake Party To Be August 10

A lake party for first shift members will be held on August 10 at Big Lake. A country style dinner will be served at 7:00 o'clock at the Goss Hotel. Reservations must be turned in by Friday, August 7. Tickets are $1.25 and must be paid for at the time of reservation.

The program for the evening includes swimming and boat riding as well as other outdoor sports. Transportation is to be arranged by the individual members.

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Can bumblebees be classified the way that honey bees are, i. e., as workers, drones, and queens?

A. **Yes, it is correct to classify them as such because both belong to a large group of insects known as bees. All bees have a body divided into a head, thorax, and abdomen; six legs attached to the thorax; and membraneous wings of two units on each side of the body. The wings are also attached to the thorax. Both are social; they live together in colonies or families made up of queens, drones, and workers.**

Q. If a small spring-driven electric generator were placed in a vacuum, would the absence of air have any effect whatsoever on the amount of current or voltage put out by the generator?

A. **Not on the voltage it would generate. The lack of air cooling would reduce the load it could carry without overheating. There would be no loss from air friction, but this advantage would not offset the lack of air cooling. Operation in vacuum introduces special lubrication problems.**

Q. Is matter made up of atoms of which there is a nucleus surrounded by electrons, so that the whole region of the atom is mostly empty space?

A. **Yes, that is correct. In other words, the atom is something like a miniature solar system.**

Q. Then, if a piece of copper is mostly empty space, why can't a person stick his finger through it?

A. **A fine wire mesh may be mostly open space, but one could not stick his finger through it. To penetrate the space within an atom, a probe of atomic dimensions would be necessary. Moreover, there are fields of force occupying the space which resist the entry of another atom into it.**

Q. How do coffee companies remove most of the caffeine from coffee?

A. **One large corporation extracts the caffeine from the coffee bean with a solvent—trichlorethylene. This is done while the bean is still green. All of the trichlorethylene is removed from the coffee by steam distillation, and the coffee is then dried and roasted in the regular way. The caffeine content of the finished bean is very small in amount.**

Q. Of what are diamonds composed?

A. **Diamonds are composed of pure carbon in a crystallized state. The whitest and clearest of these stones are for milord's and milady's jewelry. The brown and black varieties are in great demand for cutting purposes. The diamond is the hardest of all materials and makes an excellent drill point for cutting through rocks. The drills used in the building of the Panama Canal and the Rocky Mountain tunnels were diamond rock-drills.**

Q. What makes the bones of canned salmon soft?

A. **The salmon, after being sealed in cans, are cooked for about one hour and 30 minutes at a temperature of 240 Fahrenheit, and under a steam pressure of approximately 12 pounds. This thoroughly cooks the flesh of the fish, softens all the bones, and completely sterilizes the contents of the can.**

20 Million Volt Electron Maelstrom

A large and powerful unit of the type called by its originator the rheotron, opening up a new field for scientific exploration by its production of an electron stream far more penetrating than the electrons from radium, has been announced by the General Electric Research Laboratory.

This achievement is largely due to the work of Dr. Donald W. Kerst, and is based on an extension of his preliminary studies at the University of Illinois, and on a small machine which he built there. By means of the new unit, electrons, the smallest negatively charged particles, are accelerated to the highest speed ever produced by a man-made apparatus. It gives these particles energy corresponding to 20,000,000 volts and also produces X-rays of this power.

Dr. Kerst, a 30-year-old physicist now in the laboratory on leave from the University of Illinois faculty, built the new rheotron with the aid of G-E engineers and scientists. Dr. Kerst is taking the new machine already built to the campus at Urbana for experimental work there.

Teacher: "What insect requires the least nourishment?"

Peter: "The moth, for it eats holes."

B&T

Q-Q-V GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1942 Number 31

RECEIVED AUG 8 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO., IND.

Suggestors Help "Slap The Japs"

A Contributor To War Production



Clarence Gardt, Bldg. 12-3, who received a suggestion award of $170.00 in addition to $30.00 previously received is making a direct contribution to our all-out war production. His suggestion made improvements in tools and methods on a particular product essential in our war efforts.

Silver Replaces Scarce Metals In G-E Apparatus

Just as Pizarro, conqueror of Peru, once shod his horses with silver in an emergency, General Electric engineers are now using the precious metal instead of tin, copper and other scarce materials in electrical apparatus.

There is at least a little silver now, according to Vice President Harry A. Winne, in almost every motor, generator, transformer or other piece of apparatus made by the company for the war.

"In many cases the use of silver adds to the cost, a consideration secondary to production at the moment," explains Mr. Winne, who is in charge of G-E apparatus design engineering. "In such instances, its use is probably temporary.

"On the other hand, the use of silver in current-carrying contacts and in brazing alloys frequently results in an improvement in quality sufficient to justify the greater cost, and so for these purposes its use will not only continue after the war but probably will increase."

The use of silver is saving huge quantities of tin at General Electric. In 1940, the company used approximately one million pounds of tin. This year, in spite of the fact that production has more than doubled, it is estimated that the amount of tin consumed will remain the same. Thus savings of more than 50 per cent in normal requirements of tin are being effected, in no small measure, by use of increased silver content in alloys.

One of the most extensive substitutions of silver is for tin in soft solder and for copper in brazing alloys, used for connecting conduc-

(Continued on Page 4)

BULLETIN

SPECIAL PARNELL BUS LINE IS PROPOSED

The Indiana Service Corporation may run a special bus direct to the Broadway Works from the end of Parnell Avenue if a sufficient number of employees will patronize the project. The bus will start from the end of Parnell Avenue, thence to the corner of Spy Run Avenue and State Street and from there west on State to Sherman Street, across the railroad track to Main Street and then South on Broadway to the Works. Any employee wishing to use this special bus service is asked to send name, address, starting and quitting time to L. C. Swager, Bldg. 18-2.

PLEASE

If you know of a relative or acquaintance visiting in Fort Wayne or within its suburban area who is home on furlough after having seen active combat service with our forces, please notify the WORKS NEWS editor, Bldg. 16-3. The management of the Fort Wayne Works will feel it an honor to extend hospitality to those who are throwing everything in the balance to protect our Country.

Uncolored Truth Goes To Tokyo Over Station KGEI

G-E Station Fast Becoming Potent War Weapon Says Prominent Journalist

How the Company's 50,000-watt short wave station, KGEI, is blasting Tokyo every day with uncolored truth, and fast becoming one of the United Nation's most potent war weapons, is told in a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post by Frank J. Taylor, well known Post and Reader's Digest writer on the Pacific Coast.

In addition to an eloquent description of how KGEI has gone all-out in playing its crucial wartime role, Frank Taylor has filled his story with interesting anecdotes that indicate to General Electric and to the government, as well, the extent to which the station is being heard by Filipinos, Chinese, Koreans, Malayans, Javanese, and even Japanese. Although forbidden to listen to KGEI's newscasts, on penalty of death or imprisonment, they do listen, because this is their only source of unflavored information from the

(Continued on Page 4)

Elex Lake Party To Be August 10

A lake party for first shift members will be held on August 10 at Big Lake. A country style dinner will be served at 7:00 o'clock at the Goss Hotel. Reservations must be turned in by Friday, August 7. Tickets are $1.25 and must be paid for at the time of reservation.

The program for the evening includes swimming and boat riding as well as other outdoor sports. Transportation is to be arranged by the individual members.

Hundred Sixty-Two Ideas In Three Week Period

One hundred and sixty-two ideas, many of them which will help "Slap the Jap" were submitted by Fort Wayne Works employees during the short period of three weeks. Total awards paid on the suggestions amounted to $1,210.

Leading suggestor is Clarence Gardt, Bldg. 12-3 who received an award of $170.00 in addition to $30 previously received for his idea for improvements in forming certain mica angles. Robert J. Lash, Winter Street is second with an award of $70.00 for developing an idea for changes at grit elevators and E. J. Stroud, Bldg. 20-2 is third with an award of $50.00 in connection with his idea for changes to spray tubes on duplicators.

One award of $25.00 was made to Edward Farrell, Bldg. 19-4 who conceived the idea to cut off and bore certain fields on P & J's.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made as follows:

Wallace D. Reed, Bldg. 20-1; Roger H. Pierson, Bldg. 20-1; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Homer F. Wearley, Bldg. 26-2; W. D. Reed, Bldg. 20-1; Howard G. Welch, Bldg. 26-B; Arthur E. VanWald, Bldg. 4-1; Arthur A. Hyser, Bldg. 10-1; James Johnson, Bldg. 4-1; J. F. Johnson, Bldg. 21.

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Employees Saluted On War Bond Program

Through the facilities of the Blue Network KGO, the U. S. Treasury Department saluted the G-E people last week, in their "Over the Top" radio show, for their excellent participation in the War Savings Bond campaign.

Collaborating with Time Magazine's writers, to depict some of the tense and tragic moments already experienced in this war by our American soldiers fighting in the Far East, the program was a powerful plea to prevent their reoccurrence by the increased purchase of U. S. War Bonds.

Guest speaker of the evening was Joe Rucker, world-famous ace newsreel cameraman, who has been covering important world events for Paramount for many years. In

(Continued on Page 4)

"He Worked Through Night And Day"

How an International General Electric representative recently worked night and day in order that an American ship could sail without delay from a New Zealand port is described in a letter received by the Company in Schenectady.

The moment the ship docked, at Wellington, New Zealand, according to the letter, its officers telephoned the National Electrical and Engineering Company, Ltd., I. G. E. representatives. The electrical unit of the baker's oven aboard the ship had burned out, and they requested a complete set of replacement parts "at once." Because no ovens of that particular type were sold in New Zealand, however, no spare elements were available.

"Our service engineer, Mr. Wilson," Nelson Jones, general manager of the Wellington concern, wrote, "was not going to be beaten by a mere detail of no spares. He went post haste to the ship, secured the burnt-out unit at 4 p.m. that afternoon, brought it back to our ship, worked all night on the rewind, and it was installed and in service at 3 p.m. the next afternoon. The ship sailed that night."

Delivering the unit to and from the ship, however, presented difficulties. "Transportation is a prob-

(Continued on Page 9)

Joins Personnel Staff



Walter H. Sunier

Announcement is made by I. H. Freeman, personnel administrator, of the transfer of Walter H. Sunier from the Contract Service Department to the Personnel Department where he will specialize in work on internal publicity, employee training programs and other related activities.

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Harold A. Todd, Jr.....Student Engineers
Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street

Vol. 25 August 7, 1942 No. 31

When The Time Comes

Most of us would like to know more about what is actually happening to our armed forces and the war equipment that industry has been turning out in such tremendous quantities. While the newspapers and radio can give us the major news, much that is going on must, of necessity, be withheld by the censors because the information might be of value to the enemy.

For the time being we must be satisfied with the knowledge that industry is doing its job—that out of the hundreds of plants now engaged in war production are coming the finest weapons man has ever made and that they are being produced faster and in greater quantities than experts ever believed possible.

We know that Uncle Sam's fighting forces armed with these super-wartools have been sent to the battle-fronts of the world and that sometime we are going to hear of our former associates going into decisive action with the weapons we have made with our own hands.

Today's war news is not encouraging—but America knows that when the time comes for our boys to go "over the top," the enemies of mankind will see a fighting machine of such overwhelming power that Totalitarianism will never again raise its ugly head.

President Calls For Increase In War Production

The President of the United States of America is calling upon the country for more and more production to win the war.

In his recent statement announcing a great increase in production, he said, "This is no time for the American people to get overconfident. We can't rest on our oars. We need more and more and we will make more and more."

The President explained that while production figures are not usually announced because they might give aid and comfort to the enemy, "I am going to give today just a few which are definitely going to give the Axis just the opposite of 'aid and comfort.'"

He continued, "We are well on our way toward achieving the rate of production which will bring us to our goals.

"In May, we produced nearly 4,000 planes and over 1,500 tanks. We also produced nearly 2,000 artillery and anti-tank guns. This is exclusive of anti-aircraft guns and guns to be mounted in tanks.

"And here is a figure which the Axis will not be very happy to hear—in that one month alone we produced over 50,000 machine guns of all types—including infantry, anti-aircraft. That does not include submachine guns. If we add those in, the total is well over 100,000. All these figures are only for one single month."

The President's words are both a tribute to the American workman and a challenge for even greater production.

LIFE ON THE G-E HOME FRONT



The war has changed things for all of us, and the artist has caught a few typical scenes above, that might occur in any one of the over 100 cities and towns throughout the country called "home" by G-E people. Whether they're working at machines that actually turn out parts for vital war equipment, assembling these parts into Axis-blasting war machines, or working at any one of the hundreds of other G-E wartime jobs, they're all solving new problems.

Every hour of the day or night hundreds of G-E people are finding new and perplexing wartime problems—tire or gas or sugar rationing, adjusting their lives to second or third shift work, selecting and eating the proper diets of nutritional food to supply much needed energy for strenuous wartime jobs, and hundreds of others. It's not an easy task, fitting one's life to wartime conditions, but G-E people, and thousands of other war workers, are successfully meeting and beating their own personal problems.

Things may get worse—a lot worse—before we've given Hitler, and his Axis partners what they've got coming to them. But, in a country whose people treasure freedom more than life, itself, no sacrifice is too great, no problem is above solution. America is "fighting mad," and determined to win this war, come what may. Its people are ready to "do or die," because they know their cause is just.



Dear Editor:

Here it is Sunday and I'm staying in camp. Not so much because I want to, but because I have to. It so happens that a certain number of men from each barracks are required to stay in each week. This is my week-end to be a stay at home, and incidentally my first since arriving here. Oh! well, I guess it won't hurt me and any way I have a bit of interesting news to tell you. Here goes:

Three weeks ago two of my buddies, Bob Osterhage and Elmer Kreml, and I went up to a beach to look the town over. It is around forty miles north of camp and is a very nice town of about thirty-five hundred people.

While there I had the pleasure of meeting some very nice people and girls, of course. During the course of the conversation, I mentioned that I had worked for the G-E before being called into the army. Well you can imagine my surprise when the young lady I was with remarked quite casually that her grandfather was the designer of the General Electric emblem. The young lady's name is Alice Damerow and her grandfather is La Place Bostwick.

Mr. Bostwick is at present living here after having lived in California for some time.

Mr. Bostwick was a commercial artist at the time he designed the emblem, and Miss Damerow is now studying commercial art at the University of Iowa. Mrs. Damerow is also an artist.

That's the story or rather all that I have of it.

I've been up to the beach several times now and have had some very pleasant week-ends there. My two buddies and I have enjoyed bowling and dancing there and have had some good times at the beach, swimming, picnicing, and even tried to do some fishing. Anyway we took the tackle along. No one caught any fish, but the food was good, and anyway who wants to catch fish.

It's good times like these that make army life interesting, and keeps this schooling from becoming monotonous.

Thanks for sending the WORKS NEWS and I would like for you to make a change in the address again.

Keep 'Em Rolling, gang, and hello to everyone.

Pvt. Earl A. Meagher.

Dear Editor:

I am writing to give you my change in address.

I have been selected to attend the Officers Candidate School. This is an opportunity for which I am very thankful. Upon graduation, October 16, I will be commissioned as 2nd Lieut.

This is a very strenuous course and one which should prove of great help in our future task.

Thanks for sending me the G-E News. I enjoy every issue and I wish to keep on the mailing list. It makes me feel more at home to read about so many of my acquaintances.

Sgt. Darrell E. Klinker.

(Continued on Page 8)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Lunch Hour Relaxation At The Fort Wayne Works



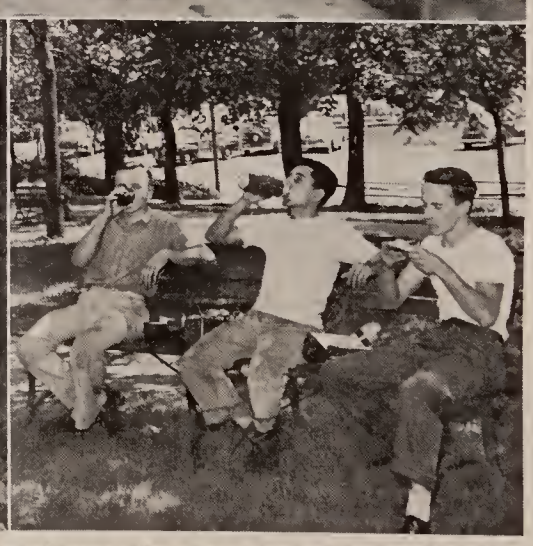












Lunch hour means relaxation for Fort Wayne Works employees. The impromptu "shots" above taken by the WORKS NEWS photographer show a small portion of the employees who enjoy their rest period in McCulloch park and various locations in the yards.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Silver Replaces

(Continued from Page 1)

tors—bars or wires—in virtually every type of electrical equipment manufactured by the company.

Silver is replacing tin in soft solders, alloys which require comparatively low temperatures in joining metals. In the past, these alloys have had a relatively high tin content, ranging from almost pure tin to a very common composition of 40 per cent tin and 60 per cent lead. Today, however, solders in wide use range from 20 per cent tin, one per cent silver and 79 per cent lead, to 97.50 per cent lead and 2.50 per cent silver.

Substitutions of silver for copper are being made in brazing alloys, which require high temperatures for joining metals. One type of brazing alloy, widely used before the war, was composed mainly of copper, the remainder being silver and phosphorus. Now alloys with copper content as low as 16 per cent are in general use. A typical alloy consists of 50 per cent silver, 16 per cent zinc, 18 per cent cadmium and only 16 per cent copper.

Aside from saving tin by reducing the tin content of solders, brazing technique is now widely replacing soft soldering to conserve tin and copper. Brazing also, chiefly because of the silver present, is often quicker, more reliable and economical. Soft soldering requires a separate operation — pretinning of points of contact—not necessary in brazing. Some types of soft soldering also utilize a clip, or over-all metal band, in binding two bars together, which can be eliminated in brazing. In general a soft soldered bond is less strong than a brazed connection.

A fourth advantage of brazing has been developed from experiments in adapting joints to the process; such simplification and hence in further redesigning of joints has resulted in savings in the amount of copper used. Such economies as these in materials, costs and engineering, almost certainly will be carried over into post-war manufacturing practice.

Although silver is not under priority regulation, some suppliers are finding it necessary to ration the quantities they are able to deliver to their customers. The Treasury has much silver and the War Production Board is understood to be studying the possibility of obtaining supplies from this source.

It has been reported that the WPB already has effected a deal whereby silver has been loaned "for the duration" to an aluminum concern for busbars essential to production. The situation is complicated by legislation which requires the government to buy domestic silver at 71-11 cents an ounce, more than double the usual world price of approximately 35 cents. Also, the sale of Treasury stocks is forbidden.

Joins Personnel Staff

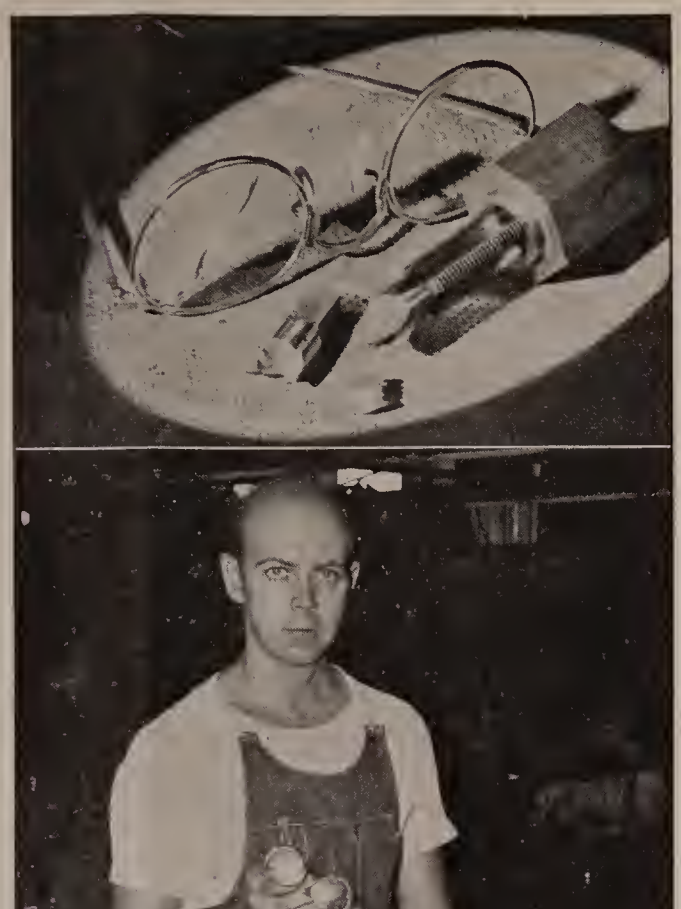
(Continued from Page 1)

Mr. Sunier was graduated from Purdue University in 1915 and started with the General Electric Company shortly after graduation. After working in the factory and the Material List Department until 1916, he was transferred to the department he is now leaving, the Contract Service Department. He has had charge of Fractional Horsepower Motor complaints and service for a number of years. During this time he instituted a number of short cuts and changes in methods and spent much time and effort in helping to develop and improve the Exchange Plan which is a plan to give faster service at lower cost.

In addition to his regular duties, he also taught public speaking in the Technical Night School of the Works from 1925 to 1938. In line with this work he has given numerous talks to the A.I.E.E., the Squares, to facotry groups and to Fort Wayne organizations.

Sunier's column "In the Rough" has appeared in the WORKS NEWS regularly for over seven years and is the oldest column appearing in any WORKS NEWS. Although it is about golf and persons, it is widely read by those who do not play golf. He has been actively interested in the G-E Club for a long time and was in charge of all golf activities for seven years. He has also fostered table tennis in the Club.

Safety Glasses Saved An Eye



James M. Russell, Bldg. 6-4, is rightfully glad that he decided to wear safety glasses. While he was tapping a hole in steel using a lathe, the tap broke and a piece hit the left lense of his glasses. The lense was cracked—and safety lenses are hard to crack, so there is every possibility that there would have been a serious injury if he had not been wearing the glasses. Mr. Russell, the glasses and the broken tap are shown in the pictures above.

Uncolored Facts

(Continued from Page 1)

world of free men and women, says Mr. Taylor.

Not only is KGEI described as one of the most potent weapons in this globial war, but it is also heralded, and the facts are given to support the claim, as a vital morale building medium among America's fighting men in Australia, New Zea'and, and other Pacific countries. The story of how the station helped inform Filipinos about the counterfeit money being used by the Japs after the fall of Manila, at the request of General MacArthur, and many other interesting sidelights on KGEI's vital part in this war, make Mr Taylor's article, entitled "He Bombs Tokio Every Day," published in the Post, a must on the reading list of all G-E people.

A four-engine bomber, flying at top speed with a full load of bombs, burns up in one hour the gasoline your family uses in six months.

Cut down riding! Keep 'em flying!

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

Lawrence M. Elder Bldg. 4-1; Adam Flager, Bldg. 4-1; Gerald L. Blank, Bldg. 20-1; Alice Lause, Bldg. 4-5; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Nolan Bachellor, Bldg. 20-1; Owen R. Allen, Bldg. 26-B; Sam. J. Sroufe, Bldg. 4 2; Reuben E. Dewart, Bldg. 26-1; Lloyd L. Irwin, Bldg. 10-1.

Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; Lester C. Preuninger, Bldg. 4-1; S. J. Nyboer, Bldg. 10-1; Warren Spurling, Bldg. 4-5; Robert J. Ridlen, Bldg. 26-2; Cecil E. Williams, Bldg. 4-5; Homer Barve, Bldg. 6-B; Bethel W. Breeden, Bldg. 17-3; R. E. Lake, Bldg. 4-5; Frederick E. Parkison, Bldg. 4-5; H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; Thomas G. Hatter, Bldg. 6-2.

Harold Whitright, Bldg. 6-4; B. C. English W. S.; Loyall Weist, Bldg. 27; Everett Hamilton, Bldg. 26-1; Vernon Niblick, Bldg. 27-1; Ross Vaughn, Bldg. 26-5; Charles W. Davis, W. S.; R. F. Vorndran, W. S.; James Crowe, Bldg. 4-1; Earl A. VanZile, Bldg. 4-1; John Dennis, Bldg. 19-1; Melvin Walchle, W. S.; John A. Klejnot, Bldg. 8-1.

Ellis M. Nelson, Bldg. 26-2; F. H. Lemper, Bldg. 4-1; Edmund J. Hefele, Bldg. 4-1; Joseph L. Geyer, Bldg. 26-5; Arnold H. Wendel, Bldg. 4-1; Rufus C. Niblick, Bldg. 26-5; James R. Crowe, W. S.; Harold Kruse, Bldg. 6-4; Matthew G. Wiegand, Bldg. 26-5; Russell C. Jones, Bldg. 26-5; Robert M. Birkenbeul, Bldg. 6-4; Ralph W. Garrett, Bldg. 22-1; Floyd Enos, Bldg. 4-1; Arthur Runge, Bldg. 6-4.

Robert L. Johnson, Bldg. 8-1; Alfred E. Eisenacher, Bldg. 19-2; Lester L. Flaugher, Bldg. 19-1; Carl Junk, Bldg. 8-1; J. H. Plescher, Bldg. 26-B; Robert M. Ringle, W. S.; William E. Stearns, Bldg. 8-1; Gordon Thomley, Bldg. 19-2; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; C. D. Wilt, Bldg. 27; Russell T. Hine; Bldg. 27; Leo R. Diehl, Bldg. 19-B; Myron W. Cox, Bldg. 19-2; Ford D. Burnau, Bldg. 27-1; C. Swanson, Bldg. 27-1; B. Frazier, Bldg. 27; Paul R. Castle, Bldg. 6-4; George W. Ealing, Bldg. 19-2.

Karl Soest, Bldg. 27; Joseph Miller, Bldg. 27; Sidney G. Fletcher, Bldg. 4-3; Emmett Rasor, Bldg. 2-E; Edw. H. Gerdom, W. S.; Emmit J. Owens, Bldg. 4-1; Freda Bunnel, Bldg. 4-3; Amel D. Beck, Bldg. 8-2; Gordon D. Click, Bldg. 6-4; Ora A. Imel, Bldg. 4-3; Catherine Wageman, Bldg. 6-4; Ralph P. Barnett, Bldg. 27-A-1; John N. Boyce, Bldg. 19-1; Arnold J. Werling, Bldg. 4 3; Harold J. Sorg, Bldg. 2-El; Charles G. Rupel, Bldg. 4-3.

William Law, Bldg. 4-3; Don E. Rose, Bldg. 6-4; Lillie M. Dunlap, Bldg. 6-4; Keith James, Bldg. 6-4; Harold C. Kiel, Bldg. 6-4; Walter G. Seidel, Bldg. 17-3; Fred B. Lahrman, Bldg. 19-1; Roy A. Gordon, Bldg. 27; Ed. Dullaghan, Bldg. 6-4; P. Esterline, Bldg. 6-4; Catherine M. Kemerer, Bldg. 26-4; Howard G. Welch, Bldg. 26-B; Clair A. Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B; Lois A. Larmore, Bldg. 6-4; Kenneth E. Hand, Bldg. 6-4; Clayton J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4.

Arthur Suter, Bldg. 26-2; Howard C. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; Howard Canfield, Bldg. 20-1; Nora L. Roehm, Bldg. 12-1; Walter MacGinnitie, Bldg. 20-1; G. H. Gettel, Bldg. 4-2; Lester A. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Arthur M. Bailey, Bldg. 19-5; Lois L. Felts, Bldg. 19-5; Thurman C. Long, Bldg. 19-4; Mildred Byers, Bldg. 26-4; Julius S. Weaver, Bldg. 5; Vera M. Fetro, Bldg. 19-5; Irma C. Frosch, Bldg. 19-5; George N. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Glenn R. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Gayle Jones, Bldg. 19-4.

Dale F. Stuckey, Bldg. 26-3; Albert Grieser, Bldg. 20-1; Owen W. Cartwright, Bldg. 20-1; Erven C. Huth, Bldg. 20-2; Guy Carnes, Bldg. 4-4; Lloyd Garrison, Bldg. 26-4; Francis E. Voirol, Bldg. 19-5; Howard C. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; Rebecca Weaver, Bldg. 19-5; Mary E. Richey, Bldg. 26-4; James J. Hurst, Bldg. 19-4; Carrie E. Menges, Bldg. 19-4; Phil Phillips, Bldg. 10-1; T. Slough, Bldg. 4-4.

James McCray, Bldg. 26-2; Erma Hiatt, Bldg. 26-4; William A. Slater, Bldg. 26-4; Kathryn A. Gallmeier, Bldg. 4-4; Harriet C. Dewart, Bldg. 20-1; Ivan E. Reighter, Bldg. 10-1; V. Bradbury, Bldg. 6-2; Enid Fuller, Bldg. 6-2.

War Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

his interview, he recounted his experiences in the Pacific war area with the American Task Forces, among which was a thrilling eye-witness description of the Marshall and Gilbert Island victories.

Before a studio crowded with G-E men and women and their guests, William V. Regan, Deputy Administrator of the U. S. War Savings Staff, presented the coveted Bullseye flag to three local branches of the Company, who had attained 100 per cent participation and over 10 per cent of their organization's gross payroll in bond purchases. Banners were received by Carrie Lemmer, of Oakland, representing the G-E Oakland Lamp Works; H. C. Schwinn, of Oakland, representing the G-E Oakland Works; and Messrs. John H. Wallace of Berkeley and Joseph J. Cardoza, of Oakland, representing the G-E San Francisco Service Shop, a branch of the Apparatus Division. These two men were selected to represent their Division because of the splendid job they did to promote War Bond sales among their fellow-workers in the shop, as members of the War Savings Bond Committee.

Mr. Regan personally complimented each of the representatives, commenting that the job they had turned in on the War Savings Bond Campaign stood as a concrete example of what could be done by other organizations the size of General Electric.

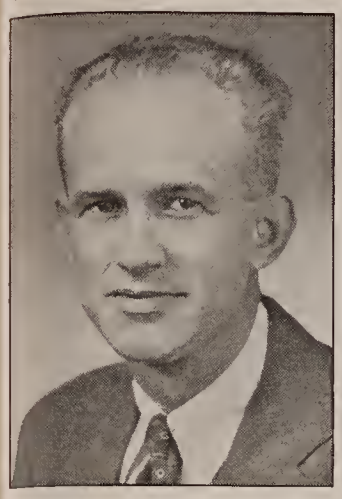
Commercial Vice-President, Raymond M. Alvord was on hand to voice his approval of the enthusiasm of the Company's men and women. "General Electric has a right to be proud of the spirit of its personnel," he said, "their understanding of the seriousness of our war problem and their will to go over the top at any sacrifice, has not only given G-E 100 per cent participation here on the Pacific Coast, but nationally as well."

The presentation of the flags was held prior to the actual broadcast, but later during the program, the announcer saluted General Electric nationally, and read a telegram of congratulation from Henry Morgantheau, Jr., of the Treasury Department to Charles E. Wilson, President of the Company.

At the conclusion of the broadcast, to the accompanying flash of camera bulbs, the representatives were congratulated by members of the radio cast, including vocalists Sonia Shaw and Paul Walti, and Joe Rucker, Paramount News Cameraman and guest star.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Eight New Appointments Are Announced This Week



R. L. Hupp



M. E. Crow



H. R. Knepp



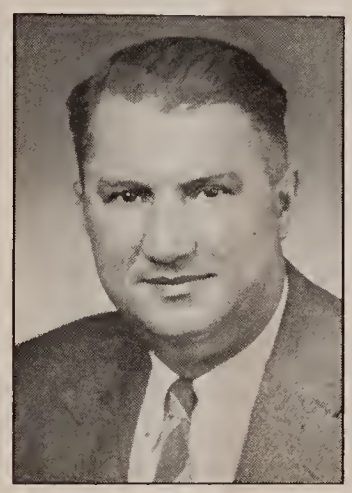
C. F. Hattendorf



J. E. Kelley



N. J. Morris



H. E. Stephens



H. C. Foreman

Eight new appointments were announced this week in one of the Works departments. The appointees are H. C. Foreman, who becomes a supervisor of cost and representative of the Business Administration Department; H. E. Stephens, appointed supervisor of production and stock; R. L. Hupp, supervisor of inspection and test; H. R. Knepp, C. F. Hattendorf, M. E. Crow, Nola J. Morris and J. E. Kelley, who have been made assistant foremen.

Mr. Hupp came to the Fort Wayne Works as a student engineer in 1927. He served as an instructor in the Apprentice School and later was assigned to developmental testing. He was then assigned to the Data Bureau. Mr. Crow started his employment in the Tool Division in 1928 and has been employed on various tool, machine and model work assignments.

Nola Morris became an employee in 1933 in the stator winding department following her graduation from Ball State Teachers College. She served as a supervisor of instruction for four years and then was made a leading operator.

Mr. Foreman has been an employee since 1926, being engaged at that time in the Motor-Generator Department. He acted as a cost representative, leader in a detailing and billing section, prior to his present assignment.

Mr. Stephens began his service in 1919 as time clerk in the Transformer Department, transferring later to production work. In 1928 he was named Supervisor of Production in Bldg. 4-2. He continued in this capacity until 1940 when he was made a member of the Production Manager's staff. He retained this position until his present appointment.

Mr. Knepp entered the Apprentice School in 1928 and graduated as an electrical tester in 1931. He has served as a tester and for the past few years has been employed in inspection and test.

Mr. Kelley graduated from the Apprentice School as a machinist-toolmaker. He has had special training in Indiana University Extension and Indiana Technical College. Since his graduation he has been serving as a leading operator.

Mr. Hattendorf is a graduate of the Apprentice School as a machinist-toolmaker, having completed that course in 1921. Since that time he has been serving as a leading operator in model making.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

The night force gave another wiener bake to keep in the spirit of things. The usually "All for fun and fun for all" was their theme. . . . If only you could have glanced your peepers at Bob Devine! He did a pretty smooth bit of acting at this wiener bake. . . . Who can outswim whom? That is the question. For our contestants, let's choose Joe Houser and Clarence Durfey. When will the exhibition be, boys, and who do you think will be the winner? . . . Kenny Bainbridge must be leading a very exciting life. He doesn't seem to remember until the last minute that he has to be at work at 11:43. And he just makes it—sometimes. . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Emery Tucker in the death of his uncle. . . Now that Dave Knight has a brand new shiny machine to work with, will it keep him in our department? . . . After working in Bldg. 26-4 for many months, Eveline Best is back to work with us again. We're glad, Eveline. . . . In New York, where she visited many friends, Clarice Fyock lived a life of continued excitement She is back to work, but with the night force, and simply glows when she tells of her adventures in the big city. . . . Robert (General) Lee spent a glorious week-end in Chicago. The General must certainly have a special pull to be able to chat with some of these famous orchestra leaders. He says they have something in common—music. Do you know that Mr. Lee can really beat it out on a drum? . . . We all wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Margaret Yagle in the death of her mother.

Sympathy

The employees of the Specialty FHP Motor Division wish to extend sympathy to Frances Fitch in the death of her father.

Floyd Steinbacher, Bldg. 19-5, the next time you have to take something out of your eye, you'll get along much better if you remove your glasses.

Is Zat So?

We ought to have a good pool this week, "Baby" Joe Kramer has a picture of a War Bond Baby for an inspiration. You should see the look of determination on his face . . . Why did "Ed" Dolsen have to hop to work at lunch hour the other night? Was it exercise he wanted or was it because one of the fairer sex purloined one of his shoes? . . . Mary Jane Meyer came to work the other day with a discoloration on her face. We expected the usual excuse but she had a new one. When getting off the bus she bumped into a "No Parking" sign. . . . Found: a fisherman's paradise in his own back yard. "Virg" Best claims that any fisherman that comes to his house will be guaranteed the limit of any kind of fish—as long as it's carp!!. . . We extend our best wishes to Laure McAfee who left our employ to take up her housewife duties on their farm at Ossian. We know she will make a cute farmerette! . . . What was all the excitement in the restaurant the other night? We noticed Fern Bermes playing pick up! Next time, Fern, be sure you hold on to your plate! . . . Did you notice Joe Eifrid treating the boys at the Boy Scouts Social in the park?—Yes—Dutch treat! . . . Dick Hall proved to be very generous when he big-heartedly treated the gang to ice cream. . . . 5:30 P.M. Monday, Aug. 3 found Dick Till on the radio for an interview as to why he joined the Marines. We don't know exactly what Dick's answer was, but we can bet it was the same as so many of our other boys have given, "I just wanted to offer my services to my country. . . . "Kenny" Crow came to work all decked out in a new outfit including shoes, yellow apron and blue suspenders. When asked where he got it he told the gang "at a fire sale on Main Street." We wonder!

Viola Grover, Bldg. 4-3, entertained the members of Small Lot Section at her cottage at Lake James over the week-end. An excellent time was had by all. During a lull in activities, Alva Biggs and Dale "Shep" Spieth decided to do a little fishing by the dark of the moon, since it is said that the Sand Trout bite better during total darkness. However, no fish were caught. Chet Bradtmiller won first place for being the best pier sleeper and Mary Rupp entertained the crowd by a dance.



There are times when a lad feels so alone—no one to confide in—no one who could understand your problems, or help—like when I write this column—or when Cousin Colin has trouble with his model T. There are plenty o' relatives who are always there to take a ride, but let those Scotsmen find out that Colin had tae spend 19c for parts—they just vanish.

Weel, being alone has its advantages. It's true that if ye fail, ye can't blame it on anyone else, but if ye win, ye don't have to share the glory with anyone, either. You have a feeling that "it's up to me."

In fact, I saw a booklet the other day with that as its title. Maybe you have seen it. It's a good book, even if it doesn't say a lot about C. R.

It's up to me. Nobody else. The Engineers may do a good job, the factory may be well run, everybody else may do a good job, but if I fail, the job won't be right. My part may fail out on the ocean, or over the enemy. It's up to me.

The design may be perfect, the planning may be correct, the material may be O. K. but it's still up to me. Nobody else.

The inspectors may inspect my work, and the testers may test it, but I still will be to blame if it fails out on the ocean or on the battlefield or in the air. Inspectors can't see everything inside the job, and testers can't test what will happen six months from now. It's up to ME.

Yus, these failures are costly, and costly things defeat C. R. Lots o' these failures occur here during tests. That's better than on the ocean or battlefield or in the air, but they still are costly. And costly things defeat C. R. Yus, it's up to ME.

It's up to Colin, tho, to get 6 of us back and forth to work. But when they asked everybody to double up in driving, Colin said, "Hoot mon, If I doubled up, I'd haul 12 instead o' 6, besides me, and everybody knows that it's unlucky tae ride 13 in a model T."

Sam Allmindinger, of Bldg. 4-3, surely has his troubles with his new tin can dinner bucket. Sometimes he leaves it at home when it is really packed with nice things, and again we see Sam just carrying an empty dinner pail to work.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Become Members Of General Electric Quarter Century Club



New members of the Fort Wayne Chapter of the Quarter Century Club are shown above. They are, top row, left to right—John L. Johnston, Ronald Tobias, Vern L. Gingher, Charles E. Elzey and Thomas W. Cannon.

Second row, left to right—George M. Delfs, Perry Shober, Frank J. Druhot, Frank R. Bond and Alva A. Walker. Below—Carl O. Shidler.



19-4 *Nibbins*

Frieda Dickerson is quite a day dreamer. Wonder what it is she has so much to think of. . . . Ruth Kauder was willing to treat the girls to a thermos jug full of cold well water last week during that hot spell, only she was afraid she couldn't get in with it. . . . Donald Dickey certainly rides to work in flying colors. The bus that hauls him to work has been painted red, white and blue. Guess last week they all had a little trouble though. There was a line in back of the bus as far back as Taylor street. Then all the riders, we hear, had to get out and push right in front of the plant. . . . Why doesn't Adele Whitley wear her ring back on the finger instead of on the knuckle. . . . Did you ever hear of what happened to Eddie Brockhall a couple of weeks ago when he went fishing with his father. They had parked the car on top of the hill and after a while they turned around and noticed the car wasn't there, only to discover it sitting in the lake with practically just the roof out. Eddie said some hogs had scratched their backs on the car and that's what started it down hill. After quite some time they finally got the car out with some extra help. But when they turned around to go back fishing they found that the hogs had "et" the corks off their lines. That's what we call leading a hog's life. P. S. They did catch 30 fish. . . . Pauline Baumgardner celebrated her birthday last week by having some of the kids out after work last Friday night. . . . Guess Leona Bucks was a little disappointed when she had to give up that cute little stray kitten. Someone else had already seen it first. . . . Our description of temptation, Gordon Smith, Jackie White and a few others sitting close to the oven when there's chicken in it. . . . Herb Richter was so mad the other morning the bench he was sitting on started to smoke. . . . Did "Buck" Moore really go fishing and forget the worms. . . . Eddie Holman is back to work for awhile but he doesn't think it will be for very long because Uncle Sam is calling. . . . Herb Richter and Buck Moore ought to try riding bicycles to and from work. "Herbie" rushed out of here one night so he could get a seat on the street car for a change. He did, but was so enthused over it he didn't notice he was on the wrong car and didn't wake up to the fact until he was three or four blocks past the turn. And then "Buck" swore he'd never try to help a conductor clear a truck again. He looked out to see if it was all right and got his head caught in the door. Poor door. . . . Alright, Louise, I'll let you rest this week and not put your name in the news. . . . A hint to Charlie Firks. You won't find the grease jug hanging down from the ceiling. . . . Vilena Herbst can be so intent while speaking that she doesn't notice people slipping waste paper in her purse and then later on finding it, thinks she absent-mindedly put it there herself. Must be an interesting subject, is he? . . . Why not buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps for Christmas if you plan to do your shopping early. . . . Guess Magdalen Hook was stung when she asked Mary Uhlrich, "Where do I tie these leads at?" and Mary answered "Behind the at." Where is that at? . . . Everyone is glad to see cheery Florence Robinson back to work after being off ill for the last two weeks. . . . Has anyone ever noticed happy Lydia Parrish? . . . We want to wish Edna Braun much happiness in her new life. Edna is leaving us today. . . . Guess it took Marge Shank quite some time in finding the elevator in this building. Only 3. And Marge has been walking up and down four flights of stairs every day. You can't tell us you've been exercising, not four flights anyway. . . . Has everyone seen the ring Irene Stoffer is now wearing? The boy-friend gave it to her last week. . . . Frieda Dickerson must be slap-happy, the way she goes around slapping all her friends on the back. . . . I don't believe there are three people up here that haven't seen proud Jean Doan's beautiful diamond. Something to really be proud of. Her boy-friend left for the Navy last Monday.

TAILOR-MADE

An Arkansas traveller by the name of "Bill" wants to know the meaning of the name "Hoosier"—Somebody told him it is a derivative of "Who is yere"—can anyone enlighten him on the subject?

A committee has been appointed to formulate plans for at least one or two bowling leagues—for further information, see Mr. Nyle Redding who was elected secretary. At the present time we have a six-man Eng. Dept. team with a brilliant team average of 649. We also have a Drafting Dept. team with one member of A.B.C. fame. Jack recently achieved a remarkable score of ninety-six (96).

Out of the past (Lynn) Gee it was swell, we didn't have to punch the clock.

Something to remember! Behavior is the theory of manners, practically applied.

Can't you walk to the movie? The average American family car burns up 653 gallons of gasoline a year.

That gas would drive a light American tank 653 miles—toward the enemy!

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-3

Pat Townley parked her car in the lot the other morning and then started to look for her badge. No, she didn't have it with her, so she raced back home, and I mean *raced*, and now we have another member of our "Forgotten Badge Club." . . . Ross Strodel was given a surprise party for his birthday by the girls of the White Armature section. Cake and ice cream were enjoyed by all, after which Mr. Strodel was presented with a package of gifts pertaining to the old saying of "Life begins at forty." All particulars might be given by Mr. Strodel; but in case he's a bit shy, baby booties, a rattler, fooler, porky pig balloon, baby soap and several other articles were in the package. If Ross would be as good a housewife in all ways as he was in cutting the cake, his wife could be a lady of leisure. Those present were Dona Bucher, Dorothy Baker, Norma Keel, Rosemary Hickey, Hazel Stauffer, Estelle Ford, Pauline Snyder, Ann Niemeyer, Margaret Coughlin, Tom Dickerson and Ross Strodel.

We wonder what Alice Pelkey, Bldg. 4-3, was thinking of when she used the floor wax instead of the hand lotion.

We found out the reason Mike (Peanuts) Gauker, Bldg. 19-4, has so much hair. He washes it in milk. Try it sometime. He says it's a very good remedy for growing hair.

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Leaders In Latest Suggestion Award List



Leaders in the latest suggest award lists are shown above. Left to right are E. J. Stroud who received an award of $50.00; Robert L. Lasch, whose, idea netted him $70 and Edward Farrell who received an award of $25.00. One hundred and sixty-two awards were made.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

Walter "Half-Pint" Nitz, diminutive meter repair expert, is recovering from a harrowing experience that almost gave him a nervous breakdown last week end. Seems he was crossing a busy intersection and was almost run over by a kiddie car. . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Eileen Lyons, who celebrated another birthday last Saturday, August 1. It's against our policies to give away any secrets, so we can't tell you how old she is—you know how women are. . . . Greetings to two new General Service employees. Virginia Bower is now a member of the General Service office force, and John Elliot has joined the ranks of Standarizing's mental giants. . . . Due to the shortage of rubber, Willard Fuller, Standardizing's "little, dark-haired engineer", has agreed not to smoke any more cigars with rubber bands in them for the duration. It seems that a practical joker once gave Willard a cigar with a big rubber band threaded through it; Willard smoked the weed all the way without batting an eye, His only comments were: "Joe's a pretty nice guy, but I don't think much of his cigars. If I hadn't had a good strong cup of coffee for breakfast, I think that thing would have floored me." Bill Crozier relays the story of the three nit-wits who were walking down the street. "I'm going to be a soldier," said one. "I just saw a sign that said, 'Join the Army—Uncle Sam needs you.'" "I'm going to be a sailor," said the second. "I just saw a sign that said, 'Join the Navy and see the world.'" "I'm going to be a vitamin," chorused the other two. "A vitamin," said the third. "You can't be." "Yes, I can," replied the third. "I just saw a sign in a drugstore that said, 'Vitamin—Be One.'"

Harold Bowker, Bldg. 4-3, is our own disappointed little bean salesman. It seems that he has been soliciting orders for green beans and had a goodly amount of orders to fill over the week-end. Upon arriving at home he prepared to enter the patch and pick them to fill these orders. He could find not a single bean. It so happened that his wife had picked and canned them and had them safely stored away. in the family larder. Harold is planning on a second planting, so have patience all of you bean lovers. He will supply you, but it will be rather late.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

John Heine, of Accounting Dept., took up optometry and examined several co-workers last week making thirty cents profit. His latest theme is "If I'm wrong, will you buy me a coke?" Yes, he's always wrong and collects the nickel. . . . Harold Evans has completed his "rustic" home and after searching for a name finally christened the log cabin, "the misfit joint." . . . Catherine Lauer, Production Dept., is leaving our portals today to devote her forty-four hours a week and more, to housework. We regret your leaving, Catherine; your willingness to cooperate, your friendly smile and personality will not be forgotten. Goodbye and good luck. In her honor, the girls held a potluck dinner Wednesday. Those present beside Catherine were the following: Ethel Moritz, Dorothy Crawford, Gloria Wiebke, Joyce Harwood, Monona Droege, Virginia Snowberger, Louise Schwartz and Laverne Madden. . . . Winter Street is proud of their co-worker, Parker Motter, who tied in the amateur city golf tournament for city champion. E'en tho' we couldn't be among the spectators Monday, Parker, Winter Street was behind you 100% and we take this opportunity in congratulating the champ and more power to you. . . . Helen Bleke, president of the Elex Club, was showered with birthday greetings last Monday on her ???? birthday. She wishes to thank all the girls for their thoughtfulness. Much to her dismay, she didn't receive the orange juice extractor which she needs so badly when eating oranges for lunch at noon. . . . Ask Gloria Wiebke how her vegetables are growing that she has in her victory garden. If you ask her in a nice way, she might even show you a few of them "Prize Cucumbers."

Due to the fact that a great many of our co-workers in Bldg. 4-3 have cottages at Big Long Lake, they are seriously considering the changing of the name of this body of water to Big 4-3 Lake. A petition was circulated and all signed it with the exception of Art Brandenburger, who thinks that it would be more appropriate to call it Brandenburger Lagoon. Whether they can swing him into line as to the former new name, remains to be seen.

Congratulations to Max Tritch, Bldg. 4-3, and to Mrs. Tritch on the arrival of their first son and heir, Danny.

SNOOPER From 19-5

If anyone wants to be shown the Employees' store, just ask Louie Barrow and he will personally direct you and even be so kind as to go with you and carry your packages. . . . Mildred Tabaroff had a sad accident while playing tennis Sunday. She, not seeing a large mud puddle, slipped and fell. Mildred came up looking as bad as the ugly duckling. . . . We express our deepest sympathy to Margaret Yagle in the death of her mother. Also to Dave Knight in the death of his grandfather, with whom he resided. . . . At first glance we thought Mrs. Santa Claus dropped in on us, but the second glance gave us Phyllis Smith in her red slack outfit.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gebhart, who are the proud parents of a baby girl, born last Friday, March 31. Father works in Bldg. 19-5.

Evelyn Kleine, Bldg. 19-5, likes watermelon so well that she uses a straw so she won't waste any of the juice.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Club:

Thanks for the package. It sure came as a surprise to me. I have just started my rifle training. Shooting a rifle properly is sure a lot of work as I am finding out. Boot camp is a lot of work, but we still have a lot of fun. One of the biggest enjoyments of boot camp is the letters and packages we receive from home. It might not seem like much but it sure makes a fellow feel good to know there are people back home who are thinking about you and are interested in your welfare. I like the Marines, even the boot camp part. It is hard work but it doesn't last long. When you look back, boot camp wasn't so bad as you thought it was at the time. Thanks again for the package and keep up the good work back there and we will take care of things at this end. If we keep up this team work we will soon have those little Japs back where they belong.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. A. C. Winkler.

Dear Elex and G-E Club:

Received the box of candy and cigarettes yesterday. I wish I could express my joy and appreciation in words in a satisfactory manner, but one would have to know the position that the Marine recruits are in during their training period before one could understand what I truly mean. This is the situation. We have a training period of seven weeks, in which time we are not allowed any liberty or week-end passes or furloughs at all, except in special cases, such as the death or serious illness of a close relative. But no one wants to get out for a reason like that.

We have a post exchange here at the base where we can buy the necessities of a marine, such as soap, shaving cream, razor blades and cigarettes. We have to get an appointment for our platoon to go to the "PX," and we all go at once. Of course, we are not allowed to buy any cookies, cakes or candy. When we receive sweets from our folks and friends, we get to keep them and we really appreciate them. So I want to personally thank you for the cigarettes and the other nineteen lads in my hut add their thanks and appreciation for the candy. It's share and share alike when it comes to sweets. That's the best way to work it.

My mother told me that there would be days like this, but she didn't say that they would come in bunches. Neither did she say that there would be so many of them. I actually believe that every muscle in my body has ached or pained during the last week. We are now at the Rifle Range, and we really have to work when we practice the different firing positions.

This morning when I got up I believe that I felt as tired and disgusted as I have ever been before. After chow, we went to the church services and I still felt the same way. About half-way through the services I began to feel better. And I can truthfully and honestly say that after the services were over, I felt better both physically and spiritually than I ever have felt in my life. That's one thing that helps one to carry his burden with a smile during these troubled times. Every man in the Marine Corps, both enlisted men and commissioned officers, attend church services every Sunday. I believe that there would be a better understanding and cooperation among the American people if more of them would follow this example. I wish I would have done so while I was in civilian life.

I wish that I could keep on writing and answer any questions about the Marines that you might have. But not having sufficient intelligence to anticipate your questions, I guess I had better wait until you ask them. That is, if any of you are interested enough in me to carry on a correspondence with me. I sincerely hope that a few of you will. I promise to answer all letters that I receive.

In closing, I wish to repeat that I appreciate the cigarettes and candy. Hoping that I will hear from some of you soon, I remain,

Your friend,
Pvt. Carlton R. Clem.

P. S. I'm not mad at anyone except a few million Japs, Germans and Italians.

Dear Editor:

Well, I finally have time to write and tell you how much I appreciate receiving the WORKS NEWS. So far I have received about four copies and sure enjoyed reading about news of the things taking place back at the shop. The address you have is correct and I will notify you in case of any change in the future.

Would have written sooner but for the past month have spent practically all the time away from Camp. Last Memorial Day we went to Newark, New Jersey, for four days to participate in a parade there. We drove there in Army vehicles, a distance of about 260 miles from camp. Then the week-end of July 4 we went to Ottawa, the capital of Canada, where we participated in a celebration of a combination Army week and Independence Day. Also our company was honor guard for the King of Greece and the Prime Minister of Canada. We sure had a swell time and were treated royally.

Then the week-end following the Fourth of July most of the company were given 2½ day passes. I went to Fort Wayne on my pass, but as I arrived there about 7 o'clock Saturday morning and had to start back to camp about noon Sunday, I didn't get a chance to get around much. I arrived back in camp about 5 o'clock Monday morning and then we left camp about seven o'clock for a week's stay in the vicinity of Alexandria Bay, N. Y., which is located on the shore of the St. Lawrence River and by the Thousand Islands. We had a grand time there also, swimming and taking boat rides on our time off from duties.

Well, as it is time for "lights out", I will close for this time.

Sincerely yours,
PFC Godfrey Hallien.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS which I have received for the past month and I really enjoy reading it.

I also wish you would print this as it gives me a chance to say hello to the fellows in Bldg. 19-1 test.

Thanking you again and looking forward to once again being back at the G-E after this war is over, I am,

Yours truly,
Pvt. Donald C. Fox.

Dear Editor:

Well, here I am in Australia and in fine condition and good health. As you know, I am in the Air Corps and enjoy it very much; like the work and there is plenty of it—seven days a week.

I have received a number of your WORKS NEWS and enjoy them very much. You can say hello to the gang I worked with in Bldg. 18-B and all my friends. Sure is great to receive packages from the Elex girls. Boy, oh, boy, the cookies were swell. and in good condition. You can be a thousand miles in another part of the world, you can always feel like coming back home in spite of what happens or what tries to prevent you from coming.

Well, so much for me, and "Keep 'em Flying."

As ever,
Rolan Bohde.

Dear Editor:

It is again my pleasure to write you a few lines. As is most always the case, I write you concerning a change of address. Now that I have completed two months of training and "clerk's school", I have been transferred and assigned to a Medical Battalion attached to the —— Infantry Division, a triangler division. This is a new Infantry Division which will be trained at a new camp. I will give you my address for the present. When I am permanently assigned to a particular address, I will notify you and tell you a little more about the new division.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Edgar J. Alter.

THE ELEX CLUB and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

Pvt. Ralph E. Clifton.
Pvt. R. G. Holloway.
Pvt. Anthony Sanders
Pvt. Donald Y. Wagner.
Pvt. Robert Scheumann.
Pvt. Elwood M. Pelkey.
PFC J. Wickliffe.
Gale Halrumple.
Pvt. John T. Altman.
Lt. F. L. Franklin.
Pvt. Fred H. Hergenell.
Lt. J. E. Taylor
Pvt. Andy Keefer.
H. F. Bradtmueller.
Pvt. Carl L. Broo.
Pvt. C. R. Clem.
Pvt. A. C. Winkler
L. Stanley Simison, U.S.N.
Lt. Joseph H. Anderson.

A Special Package For Bobby Burns



Bobby Burns, G-E Club protegee, now in the service, received a special surprise recently in the form of a package from the G-E Club and the Elex Club. George Waldschmidt, president of the G-E Club, and Helen Bleke, president of the Elex Club, are shown putting finishing touches on the package of smokes and sweets. Bob was captain of the 1941 Golden Gloves team, and welterweight champion that year as well as the next. Also in 1942 he became the All-American middleweight champion in the contest between the Golden Gloves and A.A.U. and was captain of the Golden Gloves team. Bob headlined the Navy Relief card at Buffalo recently and was captain of the A. A. U. team.

Dear Editor:

Am now located in my new camp, and would appreciate it very much to again receive the WORKS NEWS. I sure have missed the few copies since my transfer. That was always one piece of mail that I could bank on getting every Sunday, and I always looked forward to it.

Yours,
Pvt. N. A. Suelzer.

Dear Editor:

I am thanking you very much for the General Electric NEWS. I appreciate very much having news from the factory. I sure hope to be back myself before too many months. This is my third assignment to an Armored Division. Thanking you again, I appreciate the paper very much.

Sincerely yours,
Sergeant Harry Hedglin.

Dear Editor:

I received your first copy of the WORKS NEWS here and I didn't realize I missed the Company so. I am stationed here for my basic training. Later I hope to be shipped to a permanent base for higher training in aircraft motors. Our basic training merely consists of learning how to march and military discipline. I would sure like to hear from the old gang in Bldg. 17-4 as I will try to answer all their letters. Also any of the rest of my acquaintances in the shop.

Yours as ever and let's keep them "On the Beam,"

Bill Decker.

Dear Elex Girls:

My, my, and I thought you girls had forgotten me, but my name was probably at the bottom of your list and I just became over-anxious. Thanks a million for your gift and any repetition in the future will be greatly appreciated.

Just for that I'll give you all an airplane ride when I get back; my only passenger at present is my instructor and he's not very appreciative, to say the least.

This rebel heat is quite a strain on Yankees as myself but we're gradually getting accustomed to it.

Between flying, ground school and calisthenics my time for other activities is very limited so I do keep out of mischief, darn it.

Just an eager beaver,
A/C Henry W. Brandt.

Dear Editor:

I'm sorry I haven't written before to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS every week. It sure is swell of you.

My address is no longer San Diego, California, because I got a transfer to Aviation Machinist School in Chicago.

I like it much better here because it is closer to home, but I suppose I'll get sent farther away than San Diego before I'm through. The Navy is a swell place to be in, the chow is swell except on Wednesday and Saturday. It isn't so bad then either, only you get beans for breakfast, beans for dinner, and bean soup for supper. We usually rate chicken at least once a week and pie or cake every day. We had watermelon tonight.

We spend six months at this school, we started Monday, July 20. We have drafting, math, lectures and we have our exercises in the afternoon, later on we'll take these Navy planes they have here apart and see what makes them tick. I won't guarantee I'll be able to put it back together again, though, because what I've seen of them they sure are complicated.

Well, thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Robert Sheehan.

P. S. Boy, there sure are a lot of girls in this town.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Attention, Ed Kronmiller: How about reading last week's WORKS NEWS and then supplying us with those rocks for our garden. . . . What's the meaning of the salute used by some of the boys on the first and third tricks? Come on, let us in on it. . . . Ed Brosche seems to have trouble getting to work as early as he used to. By the way, Ed, have you seen your double on the second trick? . . . Fred Linker tells us the only reason he danced with a chair was because he had asked Ray to dance and was refused. . . . Last Friday's two-hour vacation period made Broadway look like the Midway of the World's Fair, there was so much to see. Just ask the trio who were seen holding hands, going north on Broadway. . . . W. Bauermeister quit reading this column because he never found his name in it. Now will somebody tell him his name finally got in print? . . . Bob Craig, watching Bud fly, "I'd hate to be way up there in that plane."—This reporter would hate to be up there without a plane. . . . Bud Lindeman sure has his version of the "Jersey Bounce." Ask the boys who saw him make a three-point landing. . . . Bill Spieth has been riding the horses so much here lately that he can't keep his elbows from flapping. . . . Russel G. and Mike Fuelling were seen rushing to the candy wagon with that hungry look on their faces, only to find that the whistle was a false alarm. Now who has that decoy instrument? . . . Here is a problem: Man asks a question, other man smiles and answers, "I don't know." Is he too smart to talk or doesn't he really know? . . . Clyde Crow has a new device to hold his hat on the window sill. . . . "Am I good—look. at me work"; you really don't mean that do you, Dick Hall? . . . Man of the week is Chuck Faulstick, who joined the "Leathernecks." Good luck, Chuck, we'll carry on here while you do your stuff there, wherever it may be. . . .

Maybe I had better quit—it's getting late, so

Nights to you.

DYNA-MITES

Some excitement Tuesday in Bldg. 26-4! A large bat came in and soared around like a miniature bomber. Everytime it dived, the girls screamed. Finally our dauntless patrolman, Joe Zickgraf, and his assistants got on the bat's trail. Joe tried hitting the bat with a long pole but didn't succeed, so he put half a box on the end of this pole and proceeded in his pursuit. At the other end of the floor "Dusty" Rhoades stood on top of a pile of cartons with a big box in his hands, hoping the bird would come his way. One man was seen dancing around the floor with a wastebasket trying to capture the bat on one of his dives. But Joe Zickgraf finally hit the bat and knocked it out the window. . . . At last we have discovered that our "chewing gum girl", Helen Blaugh, uses her gum for a two-fold purpose.

Alberta Veazey and Maurice Malcolm were married Saturday, July 25. We all wish you a world of happiness. . . . If you want to know the reason for the sparkle in Pauline Stephenson's eyes, just notice the third finger on her left hand. . . . Ask Pauline Roe how it feels to miss your chair and find yourself sitting flat on the floor—with everybody staring, too!

17-3 Newsies

Speaking of sports, we are wondering how Margaret McMaken and Lois Miller are getting along with their favorite mounts at the riding academy. . . . Lucile Nau seems to be miles away these days. Perhaps it's because of her big day coming on August 8. . . . What peculiar names for people Dorothy Roberts has in her vocabulary. You should hear them. . . . The next shirt Lois Debolt buys, she is going to buy one with more of a tail, as she gets so fed up with putting her shirt tail in place. . . . Somebody told Caroline Snyder the other day she was a big girl now, but Caroline sorta resented it. Ask her about it. . . . We wish the best of everything to Elizabeth Murray in her new dream house. . . . We just laughed and laughed the other day when we overheard Winifred Nulf trying to explain to a girl employee who "Little Audrey" was. You know, we mean the little Audrey who just laughed and laughed for some silly reason or other. . . . Girls that eat with Virginia Burr don't know whether to get her a bib or try to teach her how to handle her knife and fork the right way. . . . What two girls, being a little pressed for time one morning, thought to run up the three flights to beat the clock, flew up to the fourth floor in their excitement and then slowly came down to Bldg. 17-3. To know how this was accomplished, ask Margaret Kock and Alvena Gerber. . . . A little girl arrived in this world recently who will eventually call Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Kessler Daddy and Mother. Mrs. Kessler will be remembered as Frieda Kramer and both she and Darwin have worked with our gang. . . . Girls working around Peggy Brandenbarry, keep an eye on her when she chews gum, for when she is through chewing you can never tell in what direction it is going.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

The M.B.A. Department and all the rest of us are wondering just why "Frenchy" LeGras, foreman in Bldg. 4-5, is on the fourth floor of the Saint Joseph's Hospital—according to the gifts he is receiving, he should be on the fifth floor. We're expecting an explanation as to why the gifts are wrapped with pink and blue ribbon.

The gang in Asst. Mgr's Office is thinking seriously of crowning Ez Hill "Chief Window Opener". Ever since our windows were oh-so beeootifully painted, we members of the weaker sex cannot open our windows; so Ez dutifully opens each of the windows every morning.

For whom the bells toll—Bob Jefferson, Bldg. 16-3, takes the fatal step tomorrow night. Congratulations.

"Billy" Miller, our elevator operator in Bldg. 18, has decided to sit back and watch the rest of us work a while. He retired last week and young Jim Graham is now experiencing his "ups and downs".

Jack "Sailor" Waldschmidt dropped in to say Howdy to all his fellow workers last Saturday afternoon, and they all agree that "Jackson" looks mighty ship-shape in those "whites."

A great big bundle of orchids to Everett Letsinger, Bldg. 18-5, for those luscious, delicious, and very tasty apples he has been bringing in from time to time.

Hallelujah!!! There is cause for great rejoicing and shouts of glee are resounding from the walls of Bldg. 18-5 as the new water trough ("town pump") is to be put into operation this week. It looks as though the sky-room desert will become a cool, green oasis.

WANT AD—anyone owning a sliding pad, please get in touch with Marge Benninghoff. She really did some fancy sliding on the pavement the other day. Perhaps she doesn't know that it is tough sledding these hot August days. I'll bet she does now.

And there are always people who laugh when other people back into a 14 inch diameter fan.

We're still in the dark as to why Donna O'Shaughnessy jumped so when Erma Lagemann was talking to her. Could it be that the pinching bug is on the loose again? We've heard that June was the month for pinching bugs; but if you will consult these two ladies, they'll probably tell you differently.

QUOTE: Virginia Gutermuth, Payroll, just returned to work after having an appendectomy. Upon being offered some popcorn she said, "Oh well, what have I got to lose?"

Until next week, I remain,
Your Pal, Friday.

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

About 40 men from Test & Inspection held another stag at Pleasant View cottage on the St. Joe Friday, July 31. Fried chicken from the Alva Foulks Poultry Farm, Inc., of Yoder, along with shoe string potatoes, salad and such other articles of food necessary to make a party were seemingly enjoyed by the gang. The storm just about put the party on the rocks, for the meal was cooked on an electric range and several times it looked like "chicken in the raw." "Lucky Campbell" was unable to make his death-defying leap across the St. Joe on his motorcycle due to wet weather. "Dago Red" Berry was there with his hot peppers, and believe you me they were hot. Ask any of the boys this morning. The honors for leadership of singing were shared by Herb Braun and Caruso Schmidt. Dick Shorter peals a mean tenor (also a lot of spuds). Hollywood Ostman was there with all his cameras and we are looking forward to seeing the movies. Sam Beer sure was a big help in the kitchen—he really slings a nasty fork.

Does anyone have a good, used Indiana road map, also manual on how to drive an auto. See Bob Ostman. Bob was assigned the job of moving a car in place and he got it crosswise in the lane, then came in for help.

Wonder what a "keg" means when it says swish-h-h-h after a number of glasses have been drawn. Evidently some folks know what it means for no sooner had the keg said this when Harry Benz said let's go home and away he went; before that time you couldn't have run him off with a club.

Well, a swell time was had by all.

Anyone interested in new and tasty sandwich spreads should see Ross Strodel, Bldg. 19-5. How about the recipe, Ross?

Marcille Passe, of Bldg. 4-3, made the rest of the gang put on glasses when she appeared at work with such a lovely sparkler on her left hand. Congratulations, Marcille.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Up until last week, we thought we rated pretty high with the Editor, but after reading what he let pass "his censorship" for our Dots and Dashes of last Friday, we have our doubts. Furthermore, if the kind "gentlemen" (and we do mean the anonymous reporters who submitted said article), will announce themselves, we would at least like to see that proper (and fitting) retribution is made.

We are again submitting some of the items (though a little out of date, but worthy of note just the same), which should have been included in our last week's column, but which were "pushed off" for "better" material—so it seemed.

About 50 of the girls from the Specialty Transformer Offices attended the very delightful dinner party given at the Colonial Inn on July 22nd, in honor of two recent brides, Lela Bailey Cossairt and Audry Mitschlechner Lyman. The brides were presented with beautiful corsages. Marie Long presided at the vegetable bowls, and the only thing missing to make the dinner a complete success (according to Clara Myers' way of thinking), was the celery. We'll see that it doesn't happen again, Clara.

We were happy to have as visitors recently, Mr. F. G. Stebbins of Pittsfield, and Mr. C. E. Sutton, Jr., who is to be connected with our Philadelphia Office.

Leland Maxwell can well be proud of his sister, Marvel Maxwell of Hollywood, who is doing some fine work in Pictures, and who was recently seen in a Movie at one of our local theatres.

Gerald Doeden left recently to join the boys in Uncle Sam's Navy, and we all wish him Godspeed and a safe return.

We understand that Chicago has not fully recovered from the visit of Lois Danehy and four other fair damsels, who spent a recent weekend in the windy city.

We are wondering what Paul Deal is now using in his bicycle tires—as the other day one of them exploded and nearly frightened the watchmen half to death. It couldn't be yeast, could it, Paul?

Mystery shrouds the neighborhood of Southwood Park! Owls shriek their weird greetings, babes whimper in their sleep—even strong men shake their heads in bewilderment. It all happened last Sunday evening.

At precisely 7 P.M. the front door of the Stonehill mansion opened and closed, thrusting forth before a neighborhood of cheerful porch sitters, the resplendent figure of one Cy Stonehill. Nattily dressed—complete with new hat—Neighbor Stonehill greeted one and all cheerfully as he strolled leisurely toward the bus line. All was well.

At exactly 8:30 P.M. the same porch sitters were astounded to see a furtive, slinking figure glide stealthily up the street, ignoring all greetings and avoiding all glances. This cowed being, stole up the Stonehill walk and quickly ducked through the front door.

What had happened? Could this really be the same pleasant man who but a short hour and a half ago, had so effusively spoken to them all? Were these people witnessing a reincarnation of Dr. Jekly and Mr. Hyde?

Here for the first time is unfolded the solution to their weird mystery.

Stonehill, hat and all, left his pleasant neighborhood via bus on this fateful Sunday evening, headed for two hours of solid, solitary enjoyment of the movies. Arriving at the show of his choice, he obtained a comfortable seat. Completely relaxed, he settled back and made ready to enjoy to the fullest the forthcoming feature. Before the house lights were turned down he nodded genially to a number of acquaintances, noting with satisfaction their extremely friendly exchange of greetings. In fact, some smiled so hard they almost seemed to be laughing.

As the show progressed—it was a rather deep, thought-provoking drama—Stonehill was annoyed by the apparent lack of mentality of those seated beside and behind him. During scenes of the most intense emotion, they became almost hysterical with laughter. After suffering through almost an hour of this irritating behavior, Stonehill happened to feel the desire to scratch his head. Lo and behold, it was impossible, for still residing jauntily said pate, was his new hat!

What to do? Did those sitting near him know him? Had his friends noticed his plight before the lights went down? Our hero decided on a quick sneakout before the lights came back up. Pulling his hat down well over his eyes, he struggles out of his seat and headed for the nearest exit. Laughs previously stifled, broke forth in all their glory as he made his embarrassed exit. It was not until several hours later in the quiet of his own home, that his embarrassment subsided enough that he felt he might again face the world!

Night And Day

(Continued from Page 1)

lem here now as petrol (in your language, 'gas') is rationed," Mr. Jones added. "The Company's light truck was out on another job and no general carrier was available, so to save time, Mr. Wilson padded the roof of his own baby car, tied the unit on top, and arrived at the ship's side in triumph, and to the no small amusement of some of the ship's crew who apparently had never seen so small a car and rather wished to take it away as a souvenir."

A young lad over in Illinois once heard that there was a job open as watchman at a nearby crossing of the single-trick railroad which bordered the farm upon which he lived. The railroad boss told the boy he would have to undergo a strict examination. Quite enthusiastic about his abilities, the youth said, "Ask me anything!" and thereupon his prospective employer came at him with this query:

"Suppose you were at the crossing and two trains were coming along sixty miles an hour—head on. What would you do?"

"Well—I'd blow my whistle."

"Yes, but suppose your whistle was out of order?"

"I'd always wear a red shirt and I'd take it off and flag the train."

"But suppose it happened at night?"

"Then I'd swing my lantern."

"Suppose you had no oil in your lantern?"

"In that case I'd holler for my sister."

"Your sister? What for?"

"So she'd come and see the damnedest wreck she ever saw in her life."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

D. Schele has just been dubbed, (we had our suspicions) a "Block Head". You know, Schele, that old saying "Keep the Home Fires Burning" has changed to "Turn those d—— lights off." We all know that Schele will make a fine Blackout Block Warden because he goes around in the dark most of the time anyway.

Some of the fellows in the Bldg. 26-5 office are going to pool their resources for the express purpose of buying Jim (no more women) Squires a ticket to dear old Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania so the bicycling "Cyclone" Mittermaier says.

The Red Masked Marvel rides again. See Barney Walden, Kenny Doel, Dick Dousch, and Willy Garman.

Sam Lahrman is still using his high flung drafting phrases on his drawings as ¼-20 thrd. reamed hole, etc.

Hubers Huelzer, the girls bachelor prize of Bldg. 26-5, started home with his shop apron on. He needs some one to share all his home cares with.

Fred Fitch has been a good fisherman in his day, but after watching his friends catching them all around him and he only getting the bumps, he decided to investigate the trouble and to his dismay found the hooks all rusted off the casting bait he was using.

Unsung heroes are sometimes in our midst. Guy Wagoner and his shop associates discovered a house on fire after the recent storm and finding no one at home proceeded to take over. Through their concerted efforts the house and contents were saved with only a small loss. Nice going, Guy.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gudakunst, a baby boy, Charles Lynn Chester, July 30.

With the squirrel season just around the corner Charles Kloepper, the old backwoodsman, gives the following pointers on bringing home the bacon. Charlie says to take a spare coat and about 100 feet of cord and after hanging the coat on a sapling and tying the string on, you go to the other side of the tree and by pulling on the string you shake the coat thereby scaring all the squirrels around to your side where it is a simple matter to drop your limit.

Robert Mesing dropped in on a girl friend one evening and it happened to be her father's birthday so the gallant Robert said he would buy a gallon of ice cream and have a birthday party. At the drug store Bob found that he had left his pocket book at home and the girl friend has to pay for the ice cream with money her father had given her. "Well," said Bob, "the party was alright even if I did pay for the refreshments in a round-about-way."

Those Izaac Waltonians who don't care to invest in fishing equipment, contact Woodrow Hursh. He just rows along shore and they jump in the boat.

A large ship yard company has just been formed and the personnel are none other than your well known friends Jack Schemehorn, president and general manager; Frank Hoffman, buyer and sales supt.; Herschel O'Dier, transcontinental transportation manager. Some say that Jack sold his boat to eliminate buying a peddler's license necessary to sell his bass a la carte and that F. R. Hoffman bought the boat because it was cheaper than building a cottage and could be used for the same purpose anyway. He could fish in it through the day and turn it over on shore at night and sleep under it. H. O'Dier was in on the merger because of the rent he received for the use of his trailer. This he in turn used to buy his trailer license.

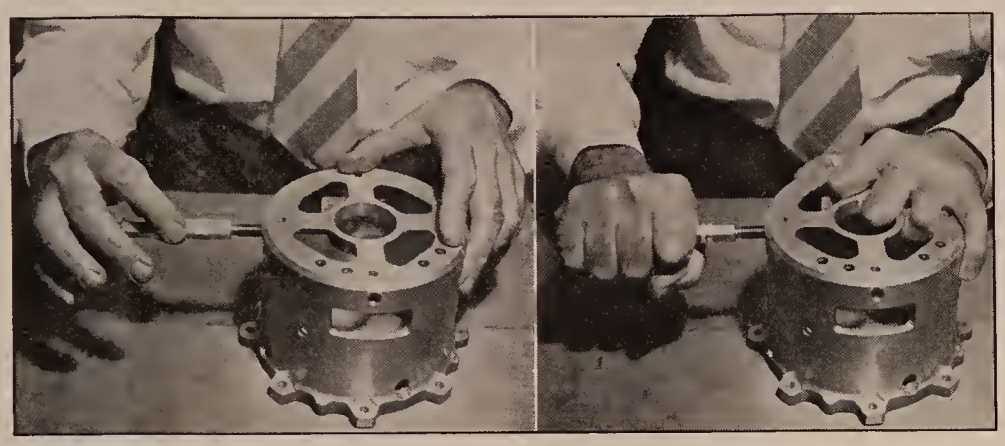
Congratulations to Fred Golden. Freddie's the proud father of a brand new daughter. Freddie should not have passed around such powerful cigars though for Ernie Dresmond, after having smoked one, was seen staggering down the aisle white as a sheet. Shame on you Ernie. We thought you could take it better than that.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST

FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 August 7, 1942 No. 12

There Is A Right Way To Do It



RIGHT WRONG

The above pictures, while slightly exaggerated, show the RIGHT and WRONG methods of gaging tapped holes with thread plug gages. These gages are delicate instruments, cost approximately $25.00 each, require sixteen to eighteen weeks for replacement and have a maximum allowable wear of three ten-thousandths of an inch. We ask the cooperation of all operators and inspectors in the care of these delicate and valuable measuring instruments. If the hole is correctly tapped, the gage will enter without force. Kindly remember that thread plug gages are purely for measuring and not taps or burnishing tools for cleaning out undersized or dirty tapped holes.

Quality -- For The Man Behind The Gun

Today our customers are our Husbands, Brothers, Sons and Boy friends in the armed forces of our Country. At no time in the history of the Company has quality been of more vital importance. The safety and, in fact, the very lives of our loved ones depend on the quality of the fighting tools we send them.

G-E, "The Initials of a Friend," has always stood for highest quality. We are the leaders in our industry so, therefore, our responsibility for providing quality product increases with each new name added to the roster of the armed forces.

Quantity may be the keynote to a successful peace time production, which helps make satisfied customers. War time customers must have quantity, but quality, which governs the safety and lives of our men, is of prime importance. Quantity, without quality, is both treacherous and misleading.

Instead of home conveniences to aid us in leading quiet, peaceful lives, we are now engaged in making implements of war. The very nature of our product under war time production has changed. The old parts we were familiar with have disappeared. In their place, we have new parts made from new materials. The limits on the new parts are closer. The standards of quality of the finished product are higher. THEY MUST NOT FAIL. Will you be responsible for assuring that the quality of your work is the highest? Don't slight a part or a process. Men's lives depend on how we do our job.

The failure of a peace time product may cause a customer some little inconvenience or a few dollars in money. The failure of a war time product may cause the loss of a bomber crew and its plane. Therefore, it is our duty, individually and collectively, to seriously apply in our every thought and action:

"QUALITY+QUANTITY=VICTORY"

Meter Construction

The modern DC voltmeter or ammeter is a precision-built instrument. Stripped to its basic essentials, it consists of a moving coil mounted in the field of a powerful but small magnet. The coil is mounted on bearings and restoring torque is furnished by two small springs which also carry current to the moving coil. An indicating needle and calibrated dial plus fixed resistors complete the assembly which is mounted in a walnut or mahogany case.

The moving coil weighs a small fraction of an ounce and is precision wound with wire smaller than the human hair. When the meter is overloaded, this coil burns out very rapidly.

The bearings are of diamond, carefully polished and imbedded in a metal support. The pivots which are attached to the coil and rest in the bearings are of an extremely hard grade of steel, hand ground to a fine point. Without this almost frictionless support, a meter of any great degree of accuracy or sensitivity could not be constructed. At present the supply of diamonds for bearings has been cut off due to the war and instrument makers are drawing on reserve stocks. When a meter is dropped or struck a heavy blow the bearings are often chipped and must be replaced.

The current carrying springs are finer than the hair spring in a watch. When a meter is overloaded, the high current anneals the steel and the springs must be replaced to regain accuracy.

Drop Lights

Testers accustomed to dealing with higher potentials often fail to realize the hazards of 110 volt lighting circuits. A drop light with a frayed cord, unguarded bulb or defective switch is a dangerous piece of equipment and should be reported to the foreman at once.

When not in use, the drop light cable should be wiped free of oil, coiled neatly and hung up off the floor.

Strobotacs

Extreme care should be exercised when using a strobotac to place it where it will be firmly supported so that it will not fall to the floor and become damaged. A strobotac should always be checked against a known constant frequency or precision tachometer at every speed at which readings are to be taken before it is used on a particular test.

Electrical Safety Classes

Over 100 testers a week are regularly attending electrical safety instruction classes being taught by Norman H. Shane. This represents a 200% increase over the June attendance. The classes are now being taught the Prone Pressure Method of artificial resuscitation from e'ectric shock. In the near future colored sound film will be available for further instruction in artificial resuscitation from electric shock.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

"Welcome to Bldg. 4-6," is our greeting to our three newcomers, Ruth Thompson, Marjorie Young, and Wallace Castle. . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Finkhauser on the arrival of a new son last Saturday. . . . We offer a wish for lots of happiness to Rosella Koehler, whose marriage to Stanley B. Welch will take place on August 22. . . . Geraldine Richardson is again on the sick list, we are sorry to say. We send her our greetings, with the hope that she will soon be well and back with us once more. . . . In spite of the fact that Jean Junk was highly in favor of the seven o'clock starting hour, she never is quite awake when she arrives. Sleeping sweetly, she rides up on the elevator, walks down the hall, and still sleeping, picks up her time card and goes past the clock, depositing her card in the opposite rack. Five minutes later, Jeannie wakes up to the fact that she failed to ring in at all. (Good morning, everybody!) . . . Paul Ohnesorge made a bright spot on the Bldg. 4-6 landscape when he appeared on the scene, looking like the first rose of summer in that pretty pink shirt. That, plus the green in the eyes of the other fellows when they beheld him, made a very colorful setting. . . . Wade Philpott would make a very valuable addition to any scrub team, judging by the expert manner in which he wielded the mop in the Drafting Room after the storm last week. If his wife could have seen him, he would have been given a steady job. But fear not, Wade, we won't tell on you. Not we! . . . Gus Motz would be most happy if someone would invent a portable time clock for his benefit. We agree with him that when a fellow gets 'way down to Main Street and then has to come all the way back because he forgot to ring out, it is time something is being done about it. . . . Know why it is so quiet in Bldg. 4-6 this past week? Because Jerry Duryee, Paul Lange, Kermit Manecke, Harry Richardson, Wade Tyler, Frank Dubanowich and John Kapsanis are no longer with us. They are now in what they call "4-6 Annex." Since their location is so difficult to describe, we'll give it to you in Jerry Duryee's own words:

"North end of 2-3,
Just south of 4-3,
Just east of 17-4."
That's all. There ain't no more.

TRANSFORMER — *Clippings*

Henry Ed Leitz, Bldg. 26-2 just celebrated his twenty-five years of service at the Fort Wayne Works on the same day that Ed Jr., celebrated his birthday. We wish them the best of everything.

The place where Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2, always stops to eat on her way to the lake really knows Velma. After eating a large meal including a hefty steak, the proprietor gave her a sack with a large ham sandwich, French fries, etc., so that she would not get hungry.

Jack Leeth, Bldg. 26-2, says it doesn't pay to turn in the wrong gate. It was night, and there was a dog.

Harold Bowman has an increase in his family. It's a daughter. Congratulations, Harold.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

MOTOR GENERATOR ... Static

Mr. Wagner

The editorial staff of Motor Generator Static, at a recent meeting, decided to publish from time to time interviews with some of the better-known members of the Motor Generator family. While making his rounds our rambling "reporter" encountered Elmer Wagner, a well-known figure in the Planning group. The following conversation ensued:

Reporter: Good afternoon, Mr. Wagner. Will you consent to an interview?

Mr. Wagner: What have I got to lose?

Reporter: Not too much, Mr. Wagner. What is your age?

Wagner: Don't get nosey, bud.

Reporter: Born?

Wagner: Don't be silly, what do I look like?

Reporter: Spare me the necessity of answering that. But were you, or were you not, called "Termite" in the issue of the NEWS?

Wagner: That was a gross exaggeration—I did not drill the floor full of holes, by actual count there were only fifty-two. Why, that barely covered half the floor.

Reporter: To what do you attribute your success.

Wagner: I never thought of it that way. By nature I am modest and retiring. But I did do all right, didn't I?

Reporter: What caused you to aspire to the position of a planner?

Wagner: To tell you the truth, I have always been a planner. As a kid when we had a mud pie party, I planned it. In school it was I who planned the eats and games we played and after seven years in high school I graduated and was voted the most persevering member of the class; then I began my career with the General Electric. Did I start at the top. Not me—I was content to fight my way up the ladder of success. I planned "stag" feeds until my fame spread over Fort Wayne like a blanket. Finally my chance came and here I am—the best planner at my desk.

Reporter: Have you any hobbies?

Wagner: Sure, my garden! Did I tell you about my tomatoes? I didn't? Well you shall hear. Take my tomatoes for instance, they are so big I just run a wheelbarrow under one, cut the stem with a hacksaw, then drag out a five gallon jar to put it in. Delicious, crisp, crunchy tomatoes! Ah!

Reporter: Remarkable! I could say unbelievable! What else do you raise?

Wagner: Rhubarb—it's so tall my back yard looks like Sunset Boulevard, one stalk is enough for a whole family, if canned—I mean the rhubarb, not the family. Then my lettuce, delicious, crisp, crunchy lettuce, big as the average evergreen tree. Then there are my melons, watermelons, delicious, crisp, crunchy melons, big as a garage; the other day a ripe one broke and the water flooded my basement, washed my radishes out of the ground and into the alley. Yep, blocked traffic for two hours. All those radishes piled up there, each the size of a two-gallon pail, why, they formed a pile fifteen feet high. That melon juice was so sweet that after I walked out into the yard, the neighbors all called me "sugar foot". Darn near ruined my sun flowers, too; maybe that's for the best, though, they stuck up so high some observatories were attempting to identify them—thought those posies were new planets.

Reporter: You certainly planned your garden, but it's too big for me to visualize, so I must be going.

Wagner: Did I tell you about my beans? Delicious, crisp, crunchy—

Reporter: Sorry, later perhaps, I must go, goody-bye!

Wasn't that thrilling, folks? Soon we shall present another famous man or woman. So be waiting—you lucky people!

It's a game

Blair "Man Mountain" Bushong recently went to Detroit with the intent of seeing a big league game and taking some shots of the famous players with his movie camera. Well, he saw the game, filled about twenty-five feet of film with pictures of the various players and came home satisfied, for after all he had something to show the boys. But, for some reason, his aim was bad and the film, when developed, displayed wonderful views of players from the neck down—the heads did not show in the pictures. Now he is having guessing contests for the boys, the object being to identify the players by their uniforms. "It's a game."

Birthdays

Two celebrities at the Dudlo will celebrate their birthdays before the next issue of the NEWS. They are Bob Archbold, "The Yoder Yodeler," and Emily Seibt, "The Service Bureau Philosopher". Bob's falls on the eighth, Emily's on the twelfth. Happy birthday to both!

Early to rise

Tuesday morning was clear and bright when Wilmer Wiebke rolled out of bed—only the early birds were up and out looking for early worms, which makes it tough for the worms. Our hero, feeling very chipper, sang while dunking himself in the tub and shaving. A breakfast of "Wheaties", food of "Superman", a glance at the paper and Wilmer decided the time had arrived to start to work, so starting "the good old Buick", he drove over to Phyllis Correll's residence (Phyllis rides to work with him) and gave several lusty toots on his auto horns. After an interval a sleepy-looking face appeared around the corner of a door and he greeted this appearance with, "Hurry up, it's a quarter of eight", to which the face replied, "I guess I overslept, go ahead, I'll have to come in late." The door slammed and Wilmer drove on to the parking lot. Arriving there he noted that no one seemed to be walking in to work. "Gosh," he murmured, "I must be late," so leaping out of his car he ran to the office and rang in, and with his breath coming in short pants, staggered down the stairs to his desk. As he came in several members of early crew called to him, "What are you doing here at this time of the morning?" "It's eight o'clock," he replied just as the seven o'clock whistles blew. So the day was utterly ruined for him. But now comes the pay off. Phyllis rushed about getting ready to go to work, then hurried out to catch a bus. When she arrived at the corner, she noticed a large clock in a store window—which indicated the time was three minutes after seven. Sez Phyllis, "That made me mad; I returned home and went to bed again—that guy!" Now they both agree that this "early to bed and early to rise" stuff is all right in its place, but that they want no part of it.

Just riding along

Some folks take the hard way of doing things, others seem content to just ride along and let nature take its course.

The other day Florence Kasimier, one of our best-known authorities on the art of mounting a horse and staying mounted, was talking to Mary Alice Herber, one of those on-and-off type of riders. Florence talked at length of "posting", "single footing" and "rocking" and finally ended her discussion with the question, "Mary, can you single foot?" "Heck, no" sez Mary Alice, "I just get on and let the horse shake the dickens out of me any way it wants to." "Just riding along," we sez!

Why?

Down through the annals of time, it has always been more or less understood that the woman "wore the pants" of the family. Since "Woman Suffrage" we find the fair sex has actually branched into the physical wearing of same. These, however, were modestly called "slacks".

At first, these were confined to outings, the beach, and within the confines of the home. Later, with men leaving for the Army, and women taking their places in the shops, we found "slacks" in the workroom.

Now, they are wending their way into the offices. The main question is: Why don't they wear belts, Helen?

Sunshine section

Dear "Dr. Anthony":

I am married happily, have a fine family, am in the money, have no debts and no worries. Now, Dear Dr. Anthony, this is my problem: What should I worry about?"

"Pappy"

Dear "Pappy":

I am speechless!

Dr. Anthony

Which reminds us of a story by Bashful Blomker. It concerns two morons in a certain institution. One moron was playing solitaire and the other stopped to watch. Finally he remarked, "You're cheating." To which the player replied, "I've been doing this for twenty years and I always cheat." "But don't you ever catch yourself doing that?" the watcher inquired. "Not me," came the reply, "I'm too clever."

Pappy Archbold sez, "Experience is one thing you can't purchase on the easy payment plan."

We are very proud of Evan Morris, of Bldg. 4-3. As an animal trainer he is O. K. Recently while training his three hunting dogs, the dogs started fighting. Evan tried to break it up, but retired from the bout bearing numerous wounds in unmentionable places.

A certain banker was being called upon by a delegation from a charitable institution. He instructed his secretary to make up some excuse for not seeing them.

"I'm sorry," she informed the delegates, "but Mr. Smith can't see you. He has a sprained back."

"Well," said one of the delegates, "go back and tell Mr. Smith that we didn't come here to wrestle with, but to speak with him."

Receives Patent Award



Wilbur W. Warner, application engineer, is among G-E folks granted patents within a recent period. This is Mr. Warner's fourth patent. The invention relates to circuit controllers used in connection with high starting torque split phase alternating current motors.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

"Oh! What's that on my hook?" yelled Lawrence Duke. "I hope it's a tire." But it was a believe-it-or-not 43-pound turtle; then did Lawrence's chest begin to expand almost twice it's regular size. "Ma, put the kettle on," he yelled, "I've just caught a turtle." Wonder how Lawrence cleans and dresses a turtle. Why, after he finished it weighed 50 pounds. I say there must be something wrong with those scales. . . . Up gets Frank Barnd as the alarm clock goes off, puts on his clothes and dashes out the door to get the street car. He wonders why everyone looks at him as if they'd never seen a man before. So Frank wonders and wonders, "Did I put my shirt on my trousers," etc.; finally he gets down to his shoes and discovers he has on one Sunday shoe and one work shoe. Oh, dear, Frank, what will you do next? . . . Louie Davies sure gets his dates mixed up. Why, last Friday morning he arrives at John Figley's house at 6:30 and where is John? Why, in bed, of course, he doesn't have to be at work until 8:00, so off goes Louie home to sleep the extra hour. Remember, Louie, it's Saturday that you have to pick up John at 6:30. . . . More cigars from another proud papa. This time it's Clarence Rump who walks around with his chest out so far. Why, who wouldn't if you had just become a daddy to a 8½ pound baby boy, Carl Fredrick. Mother and son are doing swell.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Elener Delagrange, 516 Wagner St.; Marjorie Hargrave, 1419 W. Main St.; Frieda Morin, 1921 Brown St.; Eldon Stanley, 618 Dayton St.; Dorothy Schlemmer, 821 W. Berry St.; Frank Thieme, 2616 So. Anthony Blvd.; Russel Wilkins, 412 Greenwood St.

Transformer: Evelyn Blakley, 614 W. Dewald St.; Laverne Ebersole, R. R. No. 1, Huntington, Ind.; Robert Mosshamer, 424 LaSalle St.; Andrew Schuhler, 1828 Franklin Ave.

Series and Specialty: William Brown, 1913 Wheeler St.; Helen Bumpus, 108 E. Superior St.; Edward Brinker, 819 Third St.

Motor and Generator: Stephen Kinnerk, 1508 Spy Run Ave.; Robert Lauer, 3109 So. Anthony Blvd.; Walter Tumbleson, 1211 Ewing St.

Tool Division: Robert Bumpus, 108 E. Superior St.; Dale Eshelman. 3432 St. Joe River Dr.; L. Welbaum, 2616 Fairfield View.

General Service: Ralph Meier, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Elmer Smith, 1307 Ohio St.

Apprentice: Betsy Beard, 2525 So. Harrison St.; Robert Blossom, 630 W. Berry St.

Winter Street: Marion Myers 2907½ So. Hanna St.; Jos. Robinson, 2105 Reidmiller Ave.

Plastics: Lois Drewett, 1924 Spy Run Ave.

General Office: Alzada Dick, 321 W. Suttenfield St.

Returned to work: Courtland Eylenberg, Thelma Trumbower, Hilda Mertz, Marjorie Moffit, Frank Smith, Andrew Bordner, Martin Thullen, Claude Grames, Hilda Gordan, Dorothy Wolcott, Pauline McPheron, Arlene Argerbright, Lela Siebert, Allen Anderson, Robert Hensinger, Madison Garrett, Donald Walters, Dayton Shuler, Beatrice McCrory, James Scarbrough, Violet Munro, Claude Curley, George Miller, Al. Deininger, Harriet Worthman, Betty Greibel, Jean Shaw, Jeanne Driftmeyer, Lloyd Marquart, Viola Vannatta, Alice Lake, Chester Uhrick, Maxwell Tinkel, Crates May, Ida Linenger, Robert Kinnaman. Walter Englebrecht, Robert Babcock, Helen Bierbaum, Milton Allmandinger, Robert Ellison, Sophia Haverstick, Mabel Lassiter, Ralph Williams, Paul Michel, Eugene Roesener, Betty Itt, James Mitchell, Robert Bunyan, Paul Lichtsinn, Florence Behrens, A. Berniece Schneider, Arthur Kyser.

Left the hospital: Vera Fisher, Elmer Barcus, Wanda Bailey, Joseph Collis, Evelyn Shipment.

"Did my wife say anything over the 'phone when you told her I'd be detained at the office and wouldn't be home till late?"

"Yes. She said, 'Can I depend on that?'"

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Hoff



Woodrow Hursh

Among the recent graduates from the machinist toolmaker course in the apprentice school is Woodrow Hursh. Woodrow, quiet and industrious, was a student at Leo High School. His high school efforts brought him a coveted basketball sweater and won him scholastically the third place in the graduating class of 1937.

The summer following his graduation from high school, Woodrow decided to pursue his love of mechanical work. Accordingly he enrolled in the G-E apprentice school. Upon completion of his course recently he began working in Bldg. 26-5, as a bench-toolmaker. He hopes to gain enough experience to fill a supervisor's position in future years with the company.

Eleven months ago Woodrow and Opal Likens were married. Opal, like Woodrow, is a brunette. She is about five feet, four inches tall and very attractive. They have been and will continue to make their home in Auburn.

Among the activities with which Woodrow likes to fill his time are fishing and hunting. He especially likes hunting. He is also a demon for speed. He loves to watch a good auto race. No doubt he enjoys participating in an occasional private auto race as well.

The apprentice school is proud to have had as a member of its classes an apprentice with such hopeful promise of future progress in the mechanical field.

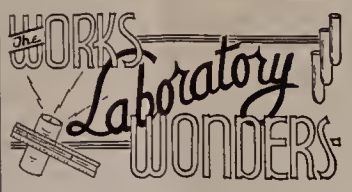
MAGNETO Mumblings

What will the gals on second trick think of next? Mary Jenkins gave a stag party and now they are convinced that they don't have to have men to have fun at a party. They sat around the fire, eating plenty of hot dogs, not even minding the occasional showers. Then, in the wee hours they thought they had eaten too much and a walk would do them wonders, so ended the night with a two-mile hike into town! . . . That Beerman guy—he just can't seem to find enough to do—so he, with his brother's help, built a yacht (or reasonable facsimile) to cruise around the lake. All was fine until someone else got the same idea, with Ralph's boat, and made use of the opportunity to take it. The lost was found a few weeks later. . . . Hallowe'en came early this year, according to Helen Karolyi. The confetti around her desk indicates there isn't any paper shortage. . . . It seems that Carol Huntine, Edna Hill, and Ina Ward attracted so much attention while walking down the street recently that a certain fellow smashed into the rear of a stopped car, he was so interested in the three damsels. . . . Bill McMillen has now left our department and gone into the service. Best of luck, Bill! . . . We're sorry to have lost our student engineer, Cecil Young, to Bldg. 17-4, but we hope you'll like it there, Cecil.

The Cynic.

4-B & 6-B News

H. N. "Curley" Mettler, who usually has an answer for everything, was at a loss for words when informed by his wife that a certain local laundry had failed to return a bundle of wet wash that "Curly" had so gallantly carried to town from the family lake cottage. 6-B's wandering boy, always a telephonic diplomat, spent part of a frantic morning and hundreds of sugared words trying to convince "Fort Wayne's biggest washwomen" of her error. His perseverance was successful, however, and the bundle of wash was delivered to the home of a friend to await being picked up by "Curly" on his evening trip back to the lake. Glowing with the magnitude of his achievement, "Curley" left in the evening walking on air and was only brought to earth when his anxious wife, upon his return home, observed that he had forgotten to bring the wet wash. . . . We'll bet Chicago laborers will bar their gates from last week on. It seems that Mary Margaret Voors was so upset about their streets being torn up on account of the subway that her girl friends had to put a walking harness on her every time they went out for fear that she would join the workers. . . We would like to get something on Betty Skevington, but she is too good. . . . The other week Dottie Hazelrigg rode the bus all the way to Indianapolis and back. . . . Anyone interested in an old worn-out pipe, contact Bill Putt. . . . Not making a success as a tomato inspector, Clarence Roth might offer his services in solving the farm help situation. As a milker, he can outstrip any two of the best milking machines. . . . Eldridge Gillium will take donations of red flannel. Color variety is essential. So far his samples have caught no big croakers. . . . Homer Barve has a healthy appetite for green apples. Gifts along that line are welcome. . . . Anyone wishing to take a woodland hike should consult Ted Miller. He guarantees no shoe blisters. . . . Easter-egg, we would like to know what power you have to talk your way out of going roller skating. . . . Lester Durbin went all the way to Arkansas to ride a mule.



If you know that electricity and magnetism are two of our oldest sciences. Over 2100 years ago a material was found in Magnesia Asia Minor, which was peculiar in that small pieces of iron would cling to it. This material was named after its place of discovery but shortened to "magnet." The knowledge of the properties of the magnet soon spread over Europe and Asia. However, the developments were very slow because it took about 100 years for the first compass to appear. It was first discovered that the natural magnetic material would point towards the north if it was freely suspended. This material was then called lodestone (leading stone). So the first primitive compass consisted of a chunk of lodestone mounted on a piece of wood which was floated in water.

It was soon found that if iron was rubbed across the lodestone, the iron itself took on the properties of the lodestone. This was an important development because it meant that the compass could now be made with a light weight steel needle instead of the heavy lodestone. The first record we have of this new type of compass was in 1282 when an Arabian writer described it, although the Chinese may have used a similar compass earlier. In a short time the compass brought about a revolution in the art of navigation, because now for the first time the mariners could venture beyond sight of land. Thus the discovery of America was a direct result of the developments in the ancient science of magnetism.

The first real study of magnetism was made by Dr. Gilbert (England's leading scientist) who lived from 1540 to 1603. He concluded that the earth itself is a large magnet because of the direction that the compass points at different locations on the earth's surface.

In 1819 Oersted, a Swedish scientist, discovered that if a wire carrying a current from a battery is held near a compass, the needle will be deflected. Then in 1931 Faraday discovered the reverse principle, that is, a current is generated in a wire when it is passed over a magnet. This was the beginning of our modern electrical era.

More new developments have been made on magnetic materials during the last 10 years than in all of the previous 2000 years. But, even so, magnetism has progressed very slowly, and many facts are now known which have not found a useful application. The following example is a good illustration.

A couple of years ago, your writer and another Laboratory employee thought they had discovered a new principle in magnetism. This was immediately conveyed to the Patent Department, and after a search was made, it was found that Faraday had discovered the same thing in 1865 but no application has ever been made of the principle.

G-E Club Defeats Magnavox 3 To 1

The G-E Club baseball team playing good ball scored a victory over the Magnavox nine Thursday night at City Baseball Park, setting the radiomen down 3-1.

The Club team pushed over 2 runs in the third inning on successive hits by Ecenbarger, Kestner and Van Skyock and 1 run in the 7th on a double by Brown and a single by Langenberg. Magnavox scored their only run in the last inning on a walk, a sacrifice and an error.

Bob Smith, Club pitcher, had a big night. Working hard and in great form, with his curve balls cutting the outside corner of the plate only, he pitched his way to a hard-earned no-hit game against the dangerous hitters from the radio firm. They just couldn't hit Bob that night.

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H	C
Brown, ss	4	1	1	3
Ecenbarger, cf	4	1	1	1
Langenberg, rf	4	1	2	1
Kestner, c	4	0	2	9
Van Skyock, lf	4	0	0	0
Fry, 3b	3	0	2	1
R. McComb, 1b	2	0	1	6
Fox, 2b	3	0	0	4
Smith, p	3	0	0	2
Totals	31	3	9	27

MAGNAVOX	AB	R	H	C
R. Myers, lf	4	0	0	1
Hoevel, 1b	3	0	0	6
Hepner, 3s	3	0	0	3
Arme, 2b	2	1	0	3
Longstretch, c	3	0	0	5
Stearns, cf	2	0	0	3
H. Myers, 3b	2	0	0	2
Stetler, rf	2	0	0	2
Reynolds, p	2	0	0	1
Totals	23	1	0	26

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
G-E- Club	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	3	9	1
Magnavox	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	2

G-E Club Softball Defeats Nickel Plate

The G-E Club softball team defeated Nickel Plate Road last Tuesday by a score of 18 to 3. This was the G-E Club's first tourney game.

Zuber, Baals and Bolyard featured at bat with 3 hits each. Baals hit a home run.

The G-E Club played again last Monday, August 3, at Memorial, defeating Redderson Cafe of Woodburn to the tune of 13-0. Cowan and Hamilton got 3 hits each, Cowan getting a home run in the first inning. The Club pulled 3 double plays and nearly pulled a triple play in the sixth inning. Wiese allowed only 5 well-scattered hits.

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H
Zuber, lf	3	2	1
Cowan, cf	4	3	3
Bolyard, 2b	4	1	1
Masters, rf	4	2	2
Hamilton, 3b	4	1	3
Steuernagel, 1b	3	1	1
Baals, sf	3	1	1
VonderHaar, ss	3	0	0
Shaefer, c	3	1	0
Wiese, p	3	1	0
	34	13	12

WOODBURN	AB	R	H
M. Gerber	3	0	0
C. Roemer	3	0	0
Stratmeier	1	0	0
Gessmen	3	0	1
Ort	3	0	1
R. Gerber	2	0	0
Kanblaugh	3	0	0
N. Roemer	1	0	0
Baber	3	0	1
Doehrman	2	0	2
	24	0	5

Bowling League Formed At Taylor Street Plant

Plans for the formation of a bowling league at the Taylor Street Plant have been made with the election of officers and the naming of a bowling committee.

Officers are: Chairman, Russell Grove, and Secretary, Nyle Redding.

Members of the committee are: Paul Gompf, Kenneth Redding, Dick Madden, Russell Grove, Bob Smith, Don Kaiser, Arthur Paulison, Gale Rinehart, Don Leiter, Nyle Redding, Bob Wehrs and Lou Barney.

The rules committee includes Barney, Madden and Gompf.

Y. M. C. A. Facilities Extended For Workers

The Y. M. C. A. announces that it has extended its facilities to accommodate war workers. The "Y" will remain open five days of the week until 1:30 a.m. Their announcement reads: "Keep fit. Uncle Sam needs you. Your work is important—a day lost may mean the life of an American soldier lost. Keep fit, swim, play for health's sake and in the best interest of your America." It is added that special summer rates are still available.

Tool Stops Apprentice

The Tool Department defeated the Apprentice team by the score of 13 to 3 in the first game of their play-off for the Inter-Department championship. The Apprentices bowed to the Toolmakers in a game in which everything seemed to happen, which is not in the books, and played their worst game of the season, while the Toolmakers made the best of every break they received. Walden had a perfect night at bat for the Tool Department while Kelly for the same team pitched a very good game.

Frazier Hunt To Be On Feature Broadcasts

Frazier Hunt, G-E radio news commentator, will feature the first eye-witness account of the U.S.S. North Carolina maneuvers when he broadcasts Tuesday evening. The North Carolina, Uncle Sam's latest type battleship, was sent through her paces under the watchful eyes of Navy officials, and the G-E newscaster's radio program will give listeners interesting highlights of the maneuvers.

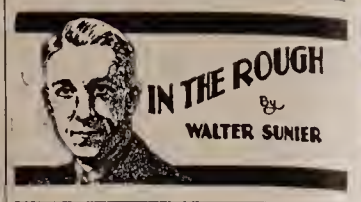
He will continue his account of the North Carolina's run Thursday, and Saturday night will devote his talk to "How the Boys are Being Trained, Armed, and Fed in the Field."

WAR BOND NOTICE

The three letters, "P. O. D.", may be used on War Savings Bonds made out in beneficiary form in place of the words, "payable on death to", the United States Treasury Department has announced.

If a G-E employee who has requested that a beneficiary be named on his bonds sees the abbreviation "P. O. D." on his bond, he will know that it is an abbreviation for the words "payable on death to". For example, a bond in beneficiary form will be registered as follows:

John A. Jones,
66 Hines Avenue,
Jamestown, N. Y.
P. O. D.
Mary E. Jones.



P. J. Minter tells two stories which wins him the golf ball award.

From No. 15 tee at Brookwood it is barely possible to see a gnat on the bank of the creek. The distance, as the crow flies, is in the neighborhood of 30 yards. On July the 27th, Mr. Minter was lying five and was not lying when he said that he was not yet across the creek. For a golfer as good as Mr. Minter it is a record to have five strokes counted against him and still not be more than 30 yards from the tee. Three times from the tee he hooked into the rough or the farmer's garden. He thought the third shot which was in the rough could be played but in trying he popped the ball into the creek for the fourth count. The fifth count was a penalty stroke for laying out of the creek. The final count for the hole was nine.

In the second story, Minter says that he came here as a country boy and had never seen a desk. Mr. A. W. Bartling taught him salesmanship. Minter played with Bart recently in a foursome and Minter won sixty cents from him on a personal bet mainly because Bart gave him six strokes per nine.

When the pupil can talk the master out of six strokes per nine, the master certainly did a good job with the pupil and the pupil certainly did a good job with the master and vice versa and vice versa.

In the Monday Evening Group in the Golf League, the Rough Riders, Bldg. 18, won the second half and will play the Turf Toppers, Bldg. 4-6, winners of the first half, to decide the winner of that group. The 4-3 team won the second half in the Tuesday Evening Group and will play the Optimists who won the first half. The Fluorescents won both halves in the Wednesday Evening Group.

G-E Owls In Win

G-E Club was handed a free-for-nothing game on a platter last week, when the Harvester team forfeited a game to the said Club team. This put the Club team in a three-way tie for the second half. Dick Hurst drew a bye in the play-off and therefore G-E will meet the winner of the Wayne Falcon-Studebaker game, which was played Wednesday night. G-E Club has the first half bagged and can make it very easy for themselves by turning this little trick.

Team standings in the Sappenfield Owl League are shown below:

Team—	W.	L.
Wayne Falcons	4	1
Studebaker	4	1
G-E Club	4	1
Harvester	3	2
Wayne A. A.	2	3
Fries Machine	2	3

B&T

Q+Q+V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q+V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1942 | Number 32

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"Top Man" On War Production Program Here



Lieut-General William S. Knudsen, top man in the nation's war production program was a visitor at the Fort Wayne Works Wednesday. General Knudsen is shown above with Works Manager M. E. Lord after an inspection trip through the plants.

Number Of G-E Men In Service Is 7,653

More than 2,600 General Electric men entered the armed forces of the United States in May and June, bringing the Company-wide total to 7,653 in the fighting forces at the end of June, it was announced today by W. W. Trench, secretary.

This brings the percentage of male employees of the Company now in the armed forces up to 7.4, with the men enlisting or being called to service at the rate of almost 300 a week.

Of the total, 4,201 were called into service under the Selective Service Act, 1,222 entered by reason of membership in the National Guard or Organized Reserves, and 2,311 enlisted in the Army, Navy, and Marines.

Of the 1,222 in the National Guard or Reserves, 300 were in the National Guard, 623 in the Organized Reserves, 281 in the Navy Reserves, and 18 in the Marine Reserves. Among the enlisted men, 1,174 volunteered for the Army, 875 for the Navy, and 262 for the Marines.

A Message To G-E Employees

All employees who are covered by the Company's contract with the United Electrical, Radio, and Machine Workers have been granted an increase of 5½ cents per hour, retroactive to April 8, 1942.

Salaried employees of the Company have been granted an equivalent weekly increase, except that such final adjusted base rate is not to exceed $4,000 per year. This increase is also retroactive to April 8, 1942.

The negotiations in behalf of those employees covered by the Union contract have been in progress for several months. Union officials have claimed that the delay in reaching a decision has created a certain amount of bad feeling on the part of employees toward the Company. Therefore in fairness to the Company's management, and to the officials of the union, it seems in order to inform all employees of the circumstances which delayed action.

The delay was not due to any fundamental disagreement between the Company and the Union. In April, the President of the United States, in his message to the congress and in his nation-wide radio talk, made a strong appeal for wage stabilization as one means of preventing inflation. Similar sentiments were expressed by other government agencies. In the face of these government statements the General Electric Company felt that it should await the definition of a national wage policy by the National War Labor Board. This certainly appears to have been an appropriate action in view of the fact that practically all of the Company's business is directly or indirectly for the United States government account.

Following a series of conferences with union officials, it was mutually agreed to submit the problem for clarification to the United States Conciliation Service and to William H. Davis, chairman of the War Labor Board.

Ultimately this resulted in a reasonably clear-cut decision that the Company could grant the above-mentioned increase and be in conformity with the general formula adopted by the War Labor Board. With this assurance, the Company immediately makes these increases effective.

CHARLES E. WILSON, President.

Newly Elected Officers Of The General Electric Club



Harold Carter
Secretary



Joe Henry
First Vice-President



Lois Miller
Director



George Waldschmidt
President



Helen Bleke
Second Vice-President

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Ruth Hoff.....Apprentice School
Harold A. Todd, Jr.....Student Engineers
Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street

Vol. 25 Friday, August 14, 1942 No. 32

Industry On The March

War is a harsh business, and its weapons are cold and ugly, but a parade is a thrilling and important sight, whether it consists of a single company or a river of regiments with colors flying. It is men who make this difference, men who march and men who watch. The parade is a symbol of their earnest purpose and of the pride and confidence they have in themselves. Every army deserves a parade.

It is an accepted fact that the grand army of this republic is no longer just a line of men in uniform, but a complex organization. Some eighty years ago the impatient ladies of the nation's capital packed picnic lunches into their carriages and drove out of town to observe, from a safe distance, the matinee of battle across the Potomac. Today the windows of every home in the land open directly upon the terrain of conflict—every citizen is a combatant; every farm and mine and factory is a fortress, an arsenal, or a training camp.

In a very just sense the General Electric Company comprises many powerful, mechanized divisions of this modern army, but desks, tools, and buildings would make a poor parade by themselves without the 125,000 employees who man them. This army of workers is no longer on defense, it is now attacking—with every ounce of strength, skill, and determination at its command. The twelve months just past have sharpened the eye and trained the hand of every soldier in its ranks. This army, too, deserves a parade, not in the spirit of "point with pride," but as a timely display of achievement which is only beginning.

"The greatest undeveloped territory lies just under your hat."—*Selected.*

Two Heads Better Than One

"What are you looking for all this time?" "My hat." "It's on your head." "Why didn't you say so before?" "Why didn't you say what you were looking for?"

Sounds kind of silly, doesn't it, yet that sort of thing frequently happens. Time and energy is spent racking our brains over something which may be perfectly clear to the next man, but how expect him to help out if he doesn't even know a problem exists?

Give your instructor or foreman the chance to help you by asking frankly for their advice, and in return, give generously of your own knowledge and help when and where it is needed. Sharing and exchanging knowledge benefits all concerned, and encourages the spirit of cooperation necessary to the smooth running of any business or industry.

You will never 'find" time for anything. If you want time, you must make it.—CHARLES BIXTON.

To judge the real importance of an individual, we should think of the effect his death would produce.—Levis.

It is not so important to be serious as it is to be serious about the important things.—Robert Maynard Hutchins.

You never will be the person you can be if pressure, tension and discipline are taken out of your life.—Dr. James G. Bilkey.

CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK



The great majority of Americans have probably never listened to an Axis radio broadcast. Those who do tune in an Axis station occasionally probably do so out of curiosity, and refuse to believe much of what they hear. Hitler's broadcasting stations, therefore, are probably wasting their time and efforts on most of us here in America. The events of the last few years have proved to most of us that almost everything uttered by the Axis is a lie, conceived to gain some evil end.

But the problem which faces us concerning Axis propaganda is far more serious than whether or not many of us actually listen to Axis radio broadcasts. We must realize that certain Axis sympathizers do listen and pass along to others the malicious rumors and lies received from such broadcasts.

A rumor, passed along to us by an acquaintance, is far more deadly in its effect than anything we might hear on our radio. It is against the influence of this sort of propaganda peddling that we, as sane, loyal Americans, must maintain a constant vigil. And, furthermore, we must not, ourselves, be guilty of passing rumors along to others.

Our only sure check on the truth of information passed along to us by others is a confirmation of the facts by the War Department, or by other Government agencies. Certainly, the truth will be made known to us when releasing the information will not aid the enemy.



Dear Editor:

This is long overdue, a fact for which I'm very sorry.

When I last wrote you I was still in school at (censored). Since then, I've graduated from school, transferred to (censored), and been promoted from private to sergeant.

This is a nice camp, but it's not located very close to any city of a decent size. Our hutments are set right close to the bay, so there's plenty of swimming, if we care for it.

It begins to look as if I've really gotten into the army at last, after seven months of school work. They have a "hardening" program here that's "tops." We've had infantry drill, bayonet drill, calisthenics, athletics and the obstacle course so much that we even dream of it. We have plenty of "battery duty," too. Even the corporals and sergeants are doing KP and so forth. I've had it about twice a week for the last month. In our spare time we attend classes on personal hygiene, searchlights, guns and military courtesy.

I've been getting the WORKS NEWS regularly, although it comes by way of Camp Davis. It sure is nice to be able to read about all the other G-E boys who are in the service.

Well, it's getting late, so I guess I'd better close.

Best regards to everyone, and say hello to the gang in Bldg. 26-2 for

Sgt. Yvo L. Ernst.

Dear Editor:

I suppose you're beginning to think that this is getting to be a habit but anyway I've been transferred again. This time I was lucky enough to get closer to home. They transferred me to (censored) a week or so ago. I can now spend every week-end at home and that sure makes Army life a lot more enjoyable. I don't know the reason for being transferred so often.

I was lucky enough to get a promotion since I've been here. I was promoted to Corporal which pays me $16 more per month.

The WORKS NEWS has been transferred to me from (censored) every week but would make it more convenient for everybody if you had my right address.

Will close for now hoping to be back with you sometime soon. Until then, Keep 'em Flying.

As ever,

Cpl. Frank Soule.

Dear G-E and Elex Clubs:

The card did not seem enough for I could not express my thanks enough for this is the first word from the G-E in a direct way I have received in over a month.

I did not expect anyone from the good old G-E to find me way out here for this place is 2,700 miles from the shop, at one of the country's most beautiful spots.

I would like to ask that if you know of any other boys from there that are near here, would you kindly let me know for I have only met one other Fort Wayne fellow in over two months at this school. Thanks again.

Respectfully yours,

Pvt. Kenneth Miller.

(Continued on Page 11)

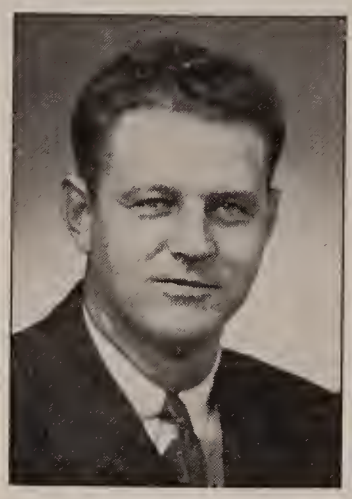
Thirteen Fort Wayne Works Employees Are Advanced



A. N. Farrell



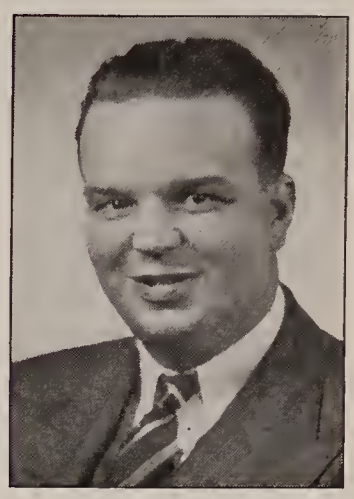
F. M. Gibson



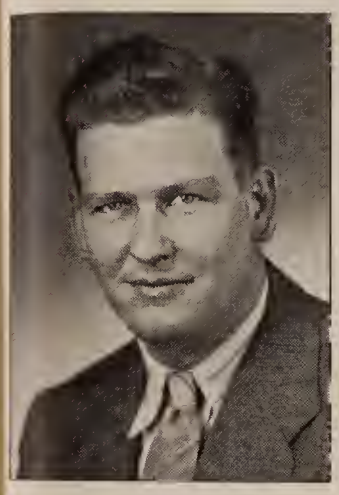
H. W. Moore



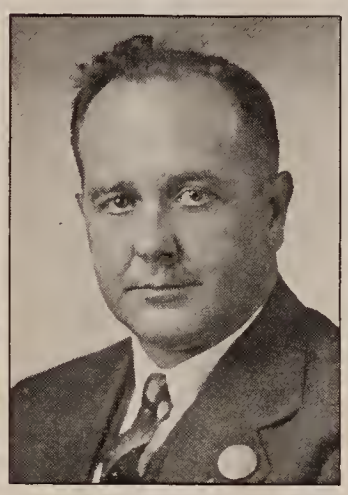
H. J. Ehrsam



R. F. Dressel



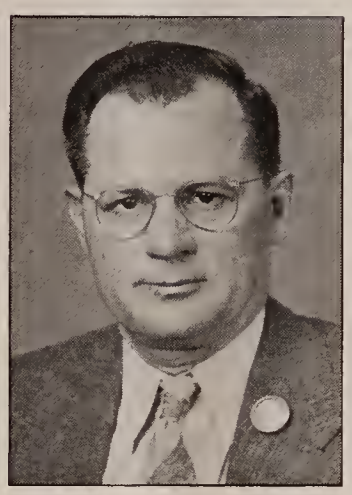
F. E. Seip



E. A. Trabel



G. R. Hughes



C. M. Griffith



J. F. Fulk

Announcement has been made of the advancements of thirteen Fort Wayne Works employees in two of the major departments of the plant. H. J. Ehrsam, H. L. Stevenson, A. N. Farrell, F. E. Seip, H. W. Nickels, J. F. Fulk, H. W. Moore, R. F. Dressel, G. R. Hughes and E. A. Trabel have been promoted to foremanships. G. D. White has been named supervisor of production and stock and F. M. Gibson has been appointed assistant supervisor. C. M. Griffith has been made an assistant general foreman.

Mr. Griffith began his service with the Company in 1920 in the Apparatus Department. He served as a machinist for twenty years, and since that time has been a leading operator and a foreman. Mr. Stevenson began with the Company in 1916 and has spent his entire period of service, with the exception of a short time during World War I, as a machinist in his present department.

Mr. Hughes was employed by the Company in 1937 in the Welding Department following considerable experience in his line of work with other firms. Mr. Farrell is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the Machinist-Toolmaker Course in 1932. He has been employed since that time in Bldg. 26-5, at Winter Street, and in 1935 transferred to his present department as a machinist. Since that time he has served as a dispatcher and chief dispatcher.

Mr. Seip has been serving in inspection work in the department in which he is now employed for his entire period of service. Mr. Ehrsam was first employed by the Decatur Works of the Company in 1926. For the past several years he has served as a coil winder in his present department.



G. D. White

Mr. Fulk began his work with the Company in 1925 in electrical maintenance work. He continued in this work for 13 years, spent 3½ years on the material handling system, and he served for a short time as master craftsman of electrical trouble. Mr. Fulk has taken several courses in the G-E night school and Purdue evening classes. He was one of the 1942 Coffin Award winners in the Fort Wayne Works.

Mr. White was employed in 1912 in Bldg. 17-4 in the special machine section. Since that time he has served as a time clerk, in drafting, tool, and machine shop, in tool production and cost. At the time of his present appointment he was supervisor of non-durable tools and shop supplies. Mr. Gibson graduated from the Apprentice School in 1929 as a draftsman. Since his graduation he has been engaged in drafting, mechanical engineering, and general planning and layout work.



H. L. Stevenson

Mr. Nickels has spent his entire period of service in his present department as a stock helper and stock accumulator. Mr. Trabel was first employed in the carpenter shop in Bldg. 10-1 in 1903. He has served as a master craftsman for ten years and from 1932 to 1938 was foreman in the box shop.

Mr. Moore began his service with the Company in 1942 in the Maintenance Department, in the Radial Department, in the Meter Department and at the Winter Street Plant before his present appointment. Mr. Dressel graduated from the Apprentice School in 1933 as a machinist. He has been employed in Bldg. 4-2, in Bldg. 17-2, in Bldg. 17-3 and in Bldg. 4-6. At the time of his present appointment he was serving as a maintenance machinist.



H. W. Nickels

They Did A "Job" On Waste And Spoilage

Congratulations from President Charles E. Wilson "for the 100 per cent American spirit they have shown in the formation and execution of their campaign to increase radio tube production by reducing waste and spoilage" were received by several hundred workers of the Radio, Television and Electronics Department at a rally held at Schenectady August 1.

A "V-7 for Victory" campaign, directed at decreasing the loss of tubes from 1 out of 7 due to waste and spoilage, has been undertaken by a committee in the Electronics Tube Department and has met with enthusiastic response from the workers in that department.

Colonel Carroll Badeau, Signal Corps, U. S. Army told the workers how dependent the armed forces are on the efforts of those who make the equipment. He listed his own seven points for victory, supplementing the V-7 program, and ended his talk by quoting Winston Churchill's statement, "You Give Us the Tools and We'll Do the Job."

Student Engineers' Wives In Meeting

Mrs. Frank Harmon, 2015 Oakley Street, was hostess to the wives of Student Engineers Club at its August 11 meeting. Mrs. Mary Meyers gave an informal talk on cosmetics and their effects. The group has decided to set aside the second and fourth Tuesday meeting of each month for war work at the Red Cross headquarters.

One new member, Mrs. James Carter, of Stillwater, Oklahoma, was admitted into the Club. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday, August 18, at the home of Mrs. Raymond Whitmore, 1203 West Wayne Street.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you would like to know something of the nature of X-rays and how they are produced. X-rays were discovered by William C. Roentgen, a Professor of Physics at the University of Wurtzberg in Germany, while he was experimenting with vacuum tubes. Roentgen gave this new phenomenon the name of X-rays because of their unusual properties which he was unable to explain at the time. He found that these rays had very great penetrating power and were not affected by magnetic fields. They are invisible and yet when they impinge upon certain chemicals and minerals these substances glow with a visible light. X-rays will blacken a photographic plate and some materials such as rock salt will reflect X-rays at certain definite angles. In other respects X-rays also behave in much the same manner that light does. Further comparisons show that X-rays and light are related to cosmic rays, the gamma rays emitted from radium, ultra-violet light, heat waves and radio waves. All of these rays are related to one another; fundamentally they differ only in wave length or frequency.

X-rays are produced by causing a cathode-ray beam (a cathode ray beam is merely a stream of electrons) to impinge upon a metal target within a highly evacuated tube. The essential parts of X-ray apparatus now in common use are the tube in which the X-rays are produced which contains two electrodes—one is a heavy piece of metal (the target) and the other is a fine spiral of tungsten wire which is heated to incandescence by an independent source of electricity, a high voltage transformer which supplies the potential necessary to produce the cathode beam and a rectifier which converts the alternating current to direct current in order to maintain the target at a positive potential and the spiraled tungsten wire at a negative potential.

The penetrating ability of X-rays depends chiefly upon the potential difference between the electrodes of the tube and to some extent upon the target materials. For ordinary medical uses the targets are either platinum or tungsten faced and are operated at potentials between 40,000 and 100,000 volts. The higher the voltage, the faster the electrons will travel and the more penetrating the X-rays will be. Low penetration rays are produced at 25,000 to 30,000 volts and are largely absorbed by the glass wall of the tube and by soft tissues of the body. High penetration X-rays are produced at 90,000 to 100,000 volts and are capable of passing through steel one-fourth inch thick. The penetrating power of X-rays is directly associated with the wave length; the shorter the wave length, the thicker will be the object through which the rays will pass. It is estimated that cosmic rays, which are the shortest rays known to man, can probably penetrate as much as 18 feet of lead.

Recently X-ray tubes have been developed which operate at 3,000,000 volts and are capable of producing X-rays of intensity corresponding to that of a million dollars worth of radium. At the present time a few hospitals in the United States are treating patients with X-rays generated at 1,000,000 volts.

All Out War Production Committees Appeal To You



One of the means of appealing to employees to do their utmost to help war production is the use of the sign board on the canopy of Bldg. 19. Suggestions will be gladly received by the joint Company and employee committees which have organized in each department.

Training Program For Handling War Devices

General Electric has expanded its training program to teach military men and its own employees how to maintain in the field the great variety of war devices, many of them new and highly technical, which the company is making in vast quantities.

Vice President Roy C. Muir, chairman of the company's education committee, explains that Navy men are being given instruction in the care of submarine propulsion equipment; British and Canadian as well as Army and Navy air men are being taught maintenance of airplane equipment for high altitude flying; and that both Army and Navy men are learning the care of radio equipment, searchlights, gun controls, airplane locators, and similar devices.

"Graduates of some of these courses are now in England, Hawaii, Africa, and India," said Mr. Muir. "The number is constantly increasing. The civilian engineers travel in trans-Atlantic and trans-Pacific planes and are glad to take many of the risks of soldiers to keep equipment functioning where it is needed.

"In the majority of courses, we are teaching teachers who will go out and train hundreds of others. Every effort is being made to keep instruction abreast or ahead of production to insure proper use of equipment when they reach the scene of action.

"This is a war of science. A new type of engineering is required. Electrical machines and circuits must be co-ordinated with highly complex mechanical mechanisms, optical systems, and radio. Some entirely new things have been developed.

"All that has been learned in the last 20 years about electronics, frequency modulation, television, and high-frequency phenomena is now being applied to the airplane and warship. Light-weight instruments, generators, motors, complicated control systems, armament, and ignition systems have been designed to withstand vibration and to operate in planes from sea level to high altitudes under widely varying humidity and temperature conditions.

"Electrification of a warship has become much more complete and complicated. Automatic controls, shock-proof mounting, mine protection, radio communication, signaling, and detection are among the things requiring highly trained men."

The principal General Electric war training courses are being conducted in half a dozen of the company's plants where the products studied are manufactured. Smaller courses are underway at a number of Navy yards, air fields, and aircraft factories.

An additional building is planned at one plant to house laboratories and classrooms for a new course in high frequency phenomena to be conducted by the G-E radio department. This will accommodate 100 engineers at a time. They will attend classes and laboratory sessions 54 hours a week and will also prepare outside work.

The first graduates of a course in the use of aircraft locators which General Electric organized for the Navy are now in the fighting areas. A similar course is being organized for the Army at another plant. Signal Corps men and civilian employees of the Army will study the latest developments in radio communication and detection.

In space once used to store home appliances, an aircraft armament school is underway. Classes will include Army Air Corps officers, G-E engineers, and possibly engineers from aircraft manufacturers. The care of electrical aircraft instruments of all kinds will be taught in this school.

Instruction has been given for some time at another plant in the operation of the turbosupercharger which enables planes to maintain speed and power at high altitudes.

Canadian and British as well as U. S. Army and Navy air men and G-E engineers have been trained in this course. Its graduates are now conducting similar courses at aircraft factories and air fields.

All of the new G-E courses are a combination of theory and practice with the students learning the complete assembly and disassembly of the device studied. They are also required to locate and correct faults intentionally placed in apparatus. Specially prepared texts, charts, and motion pictures sometimes supplement oral instruction.

In addition to the formal courses, G-E engineers explain equipment to the personnel of Navy and Maritime Commission ships, technicians at Army depots, air fields, and aircraft factories. Army and Navy groups also visit General Electrical plants.



SCIENCE FORUM
— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. Is there any danger that water supplies in reservoirs could be contaminated by poisonous war gases?

A. The contamination of a city's public water supply by significant amounts of toxic war gases is relatively unlikely. Some of these gases are of low solubility in water. Others tend to dissociate in water or to react with the mineral constituents of water and form harmless end products. Besides, the water from our reservoirs goes through so many purification processes that such gases would be removed.

Q. How do plants get their pattern of branches, leaves and petals?

A. Plants get their pattern of leaves, branches and petals from the cells which they inherit. The shape of these that we generally associate with any particular plant is that which is the result when the plant grows under the usual conditions for that plant. Some plants, however, vary from their usual form as a result of different amounts of sunlight, changes in temperature, quality of soil and amount of water received.

Q. Does density alone produce gravitation?

A. No. It is mass, not density, that determines the gravitational force. According to Newton's Law of Gravitation, any two bodies, at a given distance from each other, will attract each other with a force that is proportional to the mass of one times the mass of the other. For instance, two apples suspended side by side on strings will attract each other and will actually move toward each other under the influence of the gravitational forces. Of course, this effect is exceedingly small because of the smallness of the mass of the apples. But if we were to consider the attraction between the earth and sun, we would find that the forces amounted to more than 10 septillion tons at a distance apart of 90 million miles.

Q. Why is the moon sometimes so much farther north than at other times?

A. We see the moon as "full" only when it is opposite the sun. During the winter months when the sun is farther south, the moon is seen as "full" when it is farther north. Hence, winter nights, we see the moon high in the sky.

Q. Is the moon's being farther north any reason for saying it is a sign of colder weather to come?

A. The northerly position of the moon does not signify colder weather to come, but that it has already arrived.

A New York detective agency that specializes in tracing missing persons has been employed by 70,000 wives to find their missing husbands, but by only 15 men to find their missing wives.

TAILOR-MADE

To express their thanks a group of Lynn pioneers gave a party luncheon at Foster Park in honor of Mr and Mrs. L. Erickson for their hospitality while staying at Lynn. B. English, assisted by accordionist M. Bacheleir, led the group in community singing. J. Dealil and R. Grove presented a playlet from the Life of the Ericksons, entitled "School Marm Gets Soldier Boy for a Husband 22 Years Ago." We commend A. Tharp on his coast-to-coast broadcast. Wonderful job, too. We cannot understand, however, why he should be an engineer. We also commend M. Smith on the commercial announcements. We understand he practiced on a Murphy telephone. Later in the evening B. Girardot presented, in behalf of the Lynn mourners, Mr. and Mrs. Erickson with a fine gift, which was in the form of a beautiful card table set. Mrs. Erickson was also presented with a beautiful bouquet of 22 red roses, in honor of their twenty-second wedding anniversary. Due to the lengthy ovation of a Mr. Erickson, Mrs. Erickson had little to say.

We had a wonderful time. It was wet without and we were dry within. We hope many more parties of Lynn mourners will be forthcoming. We also owe a vote of thanks to the ladies for the splendid method in which they conducted the luncheon.

"What's a military objective, Helen?"

"Just walk past those soldiers on the corner and you'll find out."

17-3 Newsies

We understand there are some good lip readers on this floor; anyway when Sy changed his mind, the girls say they know just what Margaret Twigg said, even if they didn't hear her. . . . The saying that when you are by yourself you are always in good company may be all right, but Bea Lantz says you can get powerful lonesome. . . . If you see Irene Winnicke going along some evening with a grain sack over her shoulder, don't stop her then, wait till she gets back and then she can explain things better. Ask her to, anyway. . . . Winifred Nulf's favorite song is "My Buddy" and she really means it. . . . Among the famous sayings we overhear on our floor is "Great day in the morning," by Virginia Shively. . . . Mary Norris has finally found out that Ida Sinn is not Lillian Sinn. . . . We will gamble on this, that Sally Lawrence never forgets her —rd birthday which she celebrated recently for she received such lovely gifts as a wrist watch, a pair of beautiful hose, a dancing pig, an airplane and a sand bucket and shovel minus the sand pile, from the girls in her group, but from whom she can't find out. Sally says she will get even with someone. . . . Violet Brower was overheard to say anyone was crazy for going out in one of the kind of rain storms we have been having recently, but when it's to a chicken supper that's different. Eh! Violet. . . . Tain't spring, but romance is in the "black armature section"

The half truth is seldom ever the better half.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Clara Krudop showed up at work the other day with a very bad cold. When questioned, it came to light that she went barefooted while watering the lawn. It felt good on your feet, though, didn't it, Clara? . . . George Dunten was seen sitting on a bench the other noon using a steel file to trim off his finger nails. Next time come to me, George, and I'll give you a real nail file. . . . The second shift is wondering if Gertrude Poinsette lost her voice. She's so quiet! . . . Oh, Mr. Strodel, what's this we hear about your new sandwich spread? We meant that for purposes other than eating.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 August 14, 1942 No. 13

Suggestion Award



Former methods of installing keys in the shafts of small motors have been supplanted by the specially designed set of pliers shown in the above picture. This new tool, which has brass inlays not discernible in the picture, is a product of the ingenuity of Lester Hubartt, a tester in Bldg. 19-4. Its use has greatly speeded the operation of inserting the key and has eliminated much of the damage to bearings, bearing housings, keyways and shafts often traceable to the old method of pounding in keys.

Speed Measurement

Six different types of instruments are used on test in the Fort Wayne Works to measure speed. Each type of instrument works on a different principle and has its own merits and defects. Knowledge of the correct speed measuring device to use, when several are available, improves the quality of the test.

The tachometer is the most generally used means of speed measurement. It is relatively sturdy and if kept in good calibration is reasonably accurate. It operates on the engine governor principle. Revolving weights move outward in proportion to the speed measured causing an indicating needle to deflect on a calibrated dial. The tachometer has one disadvantage in that it must be held to the shaft when readings are taken, making it necessary for the tester to leave his switchboard, or if this is unsafe, to be aided by another tester. Tachometers occasionally become worn or otherwise lose their calibration and should be checked before every test.

The strobotac ranks next in importance on our list. It is used frequently in small motor work as it does not load the machine under test. The strobotac uses a flashing neon light, the frequency of which may be varied by means of a calibrated dial. It appears to make the rotating shaft stand still when synchronism is reached. It is not as sturdy as the tachometer but in many cases can be viewed from a distance, making it unnecessary for the tester to leave his switchboard except to reset the instrument to another speed. The strobotac has few peers as a constant speed measuring device but its calibration may be erratic and should be checked frequently at the speed at which it is to be read.

The tachometer generator is a specially built direct current generator connected to a voltmeter calibrated to read in revolutions per minute. It alone of the instruments we are considering is suitable for continuous readings as a machine is brought up to speed. Its main disadvantage is that it must be connected directly to the shaft of the test equipment. When attached to a precision voltmeter and supplied with the correct excitation, the generator tachometer is unusually accurate.

The Hasler tachometer counts the revolutions of the shaft over a period of three seconds. It is an expensive instrument and is used only on important tests and in some departments as a standard against which the working tachometers are checked.

The Frahm vibration tachometer is a resonance device, in which a series of reeds are set to vibrate a few revolutions per minute apart on a calibrated scale. It is a handy instrument. It reads continuously over a limited range and can be viewed from a distance. It can be placed in any position where it will pick up the vibration of the machine. It is sturdy and reasonably accurate. Connected in the electric circuit, a special type of Frahm tachometer is used to read frequency in A. C. work.

The most accurate of the speed measurement devices in use at the Fort Wayne Works is a tuning fork adjusted to vibrate at some multiple of 60 cycles per second. Two metal pieces, each attached to a leg of the fork, are so adjusted that when the fork is caused to vibrate it is possible to see between them once every cycle. A suitably marked dise is attached to the shaft of the machine under test and at the correct speed the dise appears to stand still.

Great care should be exercised in the use of speed measuring instruments. Like meters, replacement in these wartimes requires four to six weeks and certain imported types are no longer available. None of these devices is immune to damage by careless handling or use. All require periodic recalibration and should be returned regularly to the Standardizing Department for rechecking.

Meter Hints

"Accurate readings cannot be taken with a portable electric instrument which is not in adjustment at zero. Check zero with the meter out of the circuit before taking a set of readings and report inaccurate meters to your foreman or the appropriate meter man for return to the Standardizing Department for adjustment and recalibration."

Electrical Safety In 26-1

In the interest of safety the Specialty Transformer Department has recently installed a fence in Building 26-1 enclosing the entire testing area. Doors to the testing area are secured by electrically operated locks, centrally controlled from the testing panels. This new fence, which supplants a rope barrier formerly used as a safety warning for protection of outsiders, effectively excludes unauthorized persons while testing is in progress.

Ball Bearings

A ball bearing is nothing more than a series of hardened steel balls polished to a mirror finish rolling at regular intervals between two curved circular surfaces also hardened and polished to a mirror finish.

The polished, hardened surfaces of both the balls and the races will carry a heavy load if the load is applied gradually. However, a sudden shock will cause either the balls to dent the races slightly or will cause a slight flat spot to appear on the balls. These defects are known as "Brinell marks."

A "Brinell mark" may be only microscopic, and not even visible to the naked eye, and yet cause the bearing to operate so noisily that it must be removed and a new bearing installed.

Ball bearings are made from critical materials and their manufacture is so precise that they are expensive parts. Thus, every damaged ball bearing is cause for concern.

In mounting a ball bearing on a shaft, pressure should be applied evenly and firmly over the entire end surface of the inner race by the use of a correct fixture and care should be exercised that no pressure is applied to the shield or the outer race. A bearing should never be driven on with a hammer or a mallet as the chatter resulting from a sharp blow may damage the bearing.

In removing ball bearings from a shaft, be sure the jaws of the bearing puller engage only the inner race or the pull washer and then apply an even pressure. Carefully removed bearings may be used again otherwise they may become scrap and PLEASE A JAP.

Thanks Testers For The Cooperation

In order to determine the cause and, if possible, eliminate or at least decrease damage to costly portable instruments, testers were requested a few months ago to make a detailed signed report when an instrument was damaged enough to make it unfit for use.

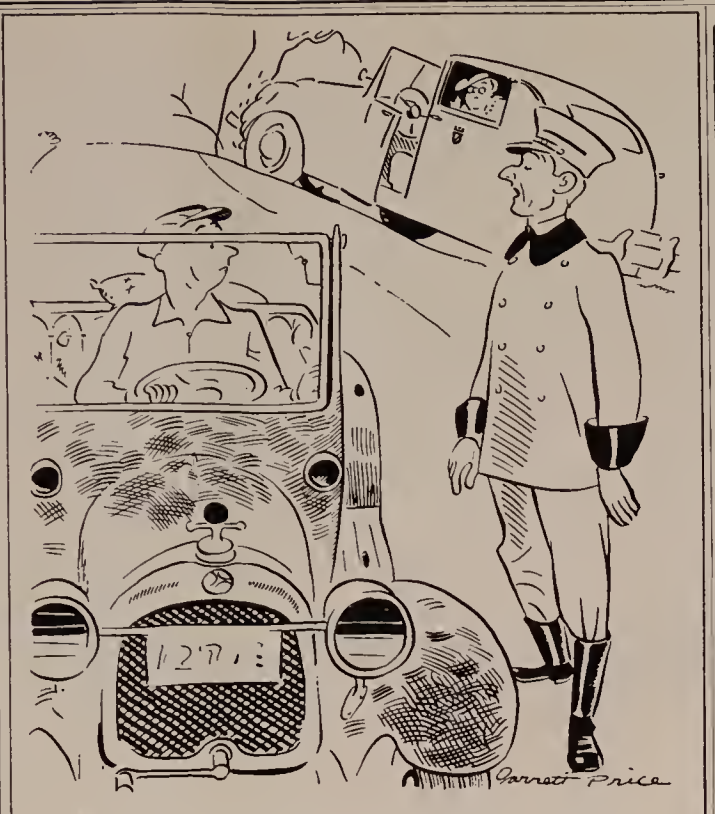
Standardization Department reports that there has been a 50% decrease in both physical and electrical damage to portable instruments since this practice was started.

All departments not now requiring such reports on damaged instruments—PLEASE NOTE.

DYNA-MITES

The night shift all wish Julie Smith a speedy recovery. Julie underwent a recent operation. . . . Bill Skevington left us a couple of weeks ago for his place in the army. . . . Thursday a group of girls went to Blue Lake for an after-work swim. They all seemed to have a swell time. . . . Talk of strange things people do. Maxine Noll locked her car door. The strange thing was she had the windows down and threw the key in the front seat. . . . Evelyn Reuille went on days. I hope she likes it. We sure will miss her here on nights. . . . We wonder why Betty Noll always has a dirty face. . . . Ruth H. was asked the other day if she knew John Barrymore. She looked all around—she didn't know. . . . Next time you try your fancy diving, Arlene, be sure the water is deep enough, or were you trying out for the coming circus. Arlene Lee went bicycling after a recent storm. . . . We're wondering if Grace Lopshire put out the alarm clock and wound up the cat the other night, as she didn't wake up in time the next morning. . . . Congratulations on your new job, "Bill" Diamond. We miss your smiling face, but wish you success. Also our best wishes go to Ed Glenwith who has left Bldg. 26-4 and is now in Bldg. 19-4.

Question around and see who the girls were trying to find the best home in the town of Markel. After everybody found the place, the rest of the day was enjoyed by all. These girls came across a long table decorated in red, white and blue. Three flags waved in the breeze (keep 'em flying). At this table sat 16 of the Bldg. 26-4 gang, at a potluck dinner. After dinner a surprise gift was given to Jane Getty, to Lois Radke and to Eveline Best. Even the daisy cried. Then everyone had their choice of fun, singing, dancing, playing the phonograph, piano, and accordion, romping on the ground, playing leap frog and horseback. Those present were Jane Getty, Helen Thomas, Martha Neuenschwander, Jenny Rondot, Mary Ellen Wygant, Doris Outcelt, Lois Radke, Virginia Longardner, LaVerne Peters, Hulda Kruse, Esther Saylor, Joan Burgo, Juanita Johnson, Irene Snyder, Eveline Best and Mildred Hemrick from Bldg. 19-5. Lucille Deininger and Guinevere Miller were absent. Sorry you were ill, Guin, you missed a lot of fun and good eats. When it came time, ice-cream and cake were served. The cake was a large sheet cake with a flag and V for decorations. And we know the girls found their way out of Markle for they all rang in on time. Boy! wait until we see those pictures. . . . If Lois is not excited about the wedding why does she forget to ring in. . . . The day gang wishes Jane Getty much happiness, she was presented with a pretty gift.



"MRS. Z. WELLINGTON BONDSBY WISHES TO KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT POOLING YOUR CAR?"

Drawn for Office of War Information

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

Les Hubartt came to work last week with a dislocated jaw and numerous bruises over his body. Says he did it playing softball but it looks like a skillet or rolling pin or both to us. . . . The writer of "One Dozen Roses" never met Carl Harmon. Carl never stops with a mere dozen. He just buys out the flower shop. What's the occasion, Carl. . . . In the olden days 'tis said after a victory, a feast was indulged in that lasted for days. Well, last week after work "Eat a Barrel Full" Berry and "Never Eat" Campbell paid a visit to a hot dog joint and proceeded to see who could eat the most. The original order for both was 3 hots and a bowl of chili. This was repeated three times, then the winner was established when Campbell ordered a root beer while the winner, Harry Berry, finished off with a frozen malt. They then went home to supper.

George Blume, one of the test and inspection Romeos, has at last decided to settle down. Saturday morning at 10:30 at the home of Rev. Stewart he made his promise to Angeline Filus to roam no more. The best of luck to you both. . . . Elmer Koehlinger has grown up some in the last couple of months. He has outgrown or broken his little daughter's slide, so now he plays in her new swing. But what we want to know is why does he use the early hour of 1 a.m. on Sunday for his recreation? Were you locked out, Elmer?

Leave it to Don Gingerich of the Plant Protection Department to do his fishing in a scientific way. Don uses a barometer to determine when it is good fishing weather. Unfortunately the barometer can't help him catch fish.

When Captain Cook discovered Australia his sailors brought a strange animal aboard ship whose name they did not know. Sent ashore to inquire of the natives, they came back and said, "It is a kangaroo." Many years passed before it was known that when the natives were asked to name the animal and said, "Kangaroo," they meant, "What did you say?"

A portly woman had, by mistake, taken a seat in a railway coach reserved for smokers. With unconcealed indignation she saw the man next to her fill his pipe.

"Sir," she said in frigid tones, "smoking always makes me ill."

The man calmly lit his pipe and puffed contentedly before replying, "Does it, ma'am? Well, take my advice and give it up."

26-5 TOOL BITS

Rufus Niblick and Henry Gick have inaugurated a class for the study of creating worms, bugs, etc.

Johnny Allen's last catch of the Apprentice vs. Tools soft-ball game was termed many things, but was ruled properly by Bob Mesing as the act of a magician and should have been called as under instead of back of the bench. Those umpires certainly know—or do they?

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Welbaum, the Elmer Sauerweins, and families were prominent spectators at the ball game between the Apprentice "Red Sox" and the Tool Room" Yankees.

Carl Zurcher is still confined to his home with an injured ankle. Carl, as you remember, is the one who sawed off the tree limb he was sitting on—or, to be exact—followed a slipping ladder to the ground. Hurry back, Carl.

Karl Dettling, the Purdue student who has been the main stay of the grinder section this past summer, is looking forward to his senior year as a Boilermaker prodigy and a commission as an Artillery officer. Best of luck from the Tool Section, Karl ol' boy.

Lowell (Hiram) Welker pitched a no-strike ball game at Dwenger Avenue Monday night.

Another no-badge victim showed up in the person of Kenneth Sefton Monday morning. This didn't worry Kenny though, as he put in a hurried call to his boy who climbed aboard his trusty bicycle and brought papa the button so papa could bring home the bacon.

How long will the bench section's new reamer rack stay full? All prophecies are requested.

Bob Moyer and Joe Mettler kept Zig Einsiedel a-stepping for a change last week by helping file die sections for him.

Gus Kruse appreciates Paul Brinkroeger's efforts in scaling the inside diameter of his grinding job last Sunday. Such accuracy compares only with a comparator, Paul.

Two new members, Warren Rathert and Woody Hursh were taken into the Saturday noon chicken fete at the old chicken resort on Broadway. One member was given a toast as his absence is expected soon as "Uncle Sam" has called. He is no other than the one and only one hundred and thirty pounds of dynamite, Jimmy Mattes.

"Oh where, Oh where has my littel cat gone"? is Dick Wagoner's new song. We don't know whether it was the new home, the strange master, or the wrong grade of milk that caused Dick's newly acquired cat to stray. Dick's neighbors think maybe those tasty steaks he has been enjoying could be fried cat steaks. Buying a new home does take all the grocery money, eh, Dick?

It Happens At Night
WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Very few may know it but Bldg. 17-1 can boast of having quite a few plane pilots in the making. . . . Al says the most embarrassing thing he could ever do would be to jump and forget his "chute." . . . Bud Lindeman is planning to rent the adjoining field next to the air port so he will have more room to land in. . . . Better take it slower, you stick-pushers, if you wish to keep on speaking terms with the rest of us. . . . The local boys can be seen in action at the airport on Saturday morning. . . . Has Pappy Papenbrook earned his engineer's degree yet? . . . Arg. Denny contributes his success in this troubled world to home-made ice cream, and also how does he rate a disk with his name inscribed thereon? . . . Norbert Getz has left the gang to go on days; do you miss us much, Norb? . . . It sure is tough trying to get any news lately. Can some of you be worried about being put on a little. Come on, show them that you can take it. . . . Since Father Gitter had his picture reproduced so often, he has become quite an amateur photographer himself. So watch yourself, boys, he aims to snap you when you look your worst. . . . Because of the abundance of rain, Mike Kramer would like to rent a boat so he can row out over that back forty to do his harvesting. . . . They tell me that Chuck's party was a howling success and that Chuck's drummer pal could really lay it on. . . . Should we try to have the fountain moved further away from the clock. Some people insist on trying to drink out of the time clock while others are attempting to punch their clock cards in the drinking fountain.

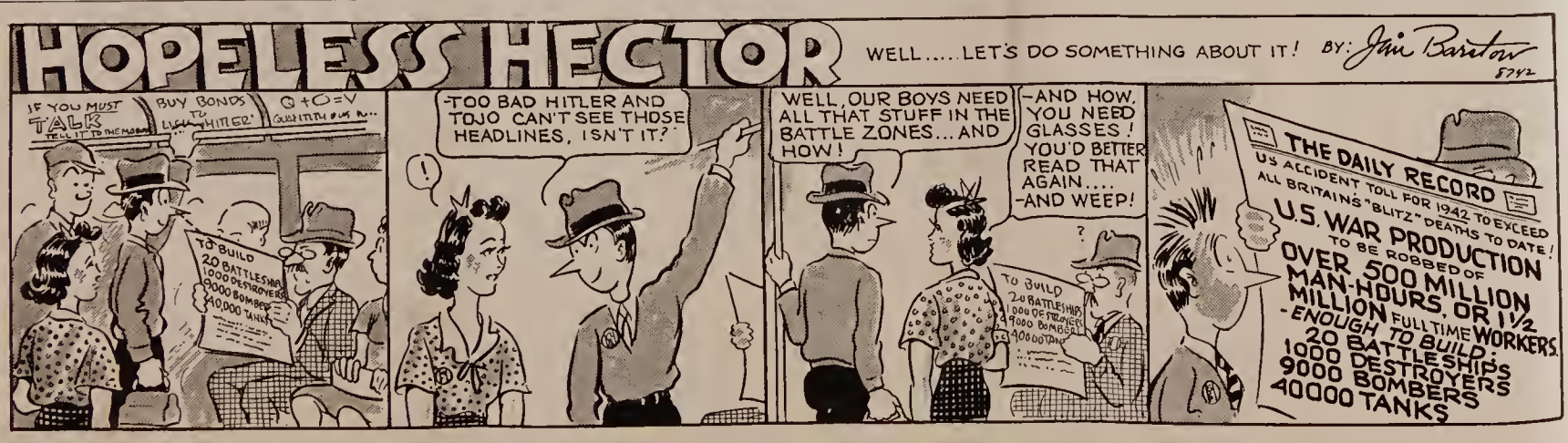
Nights to You.

Picture of the week—"Dixie" McGinnis tramping up and down Calhoun Street last Friday night in the rain minus shoes and socks. We can understand now why he keeps singing that hit song of yesterday—"Flat Foot Floogie."

Even the production line stops when Dick "Leonardo Da Vinci" Gebert decides to paint his garage. Dick says it was sickness that kept him home Tuesday, but his garage does wear its new coat of paint well.

Time was when Ruthie Durnell's only permanent was her boy friend. Now she boasts a cute new coiffeur which she states is a permanent, also—Time marches on!

Newly elected jitterbugs of Bldg. 26-5 office are Al "Lightfoot" Rohrbaugh and Chuck "Twinkletoes" Hower who outdid the famed Arthur Murray in teaching the Trier Park gals their new steps in one lesson Saturday night. All applicants who desire lessons must apply in advance henceforth. Fame does spread like wildfire.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: E. Ruth Carroll, 1415 Winter St.; Paul Masson, 715 Lavina St.; Arnold Mauger, Lutheran Hospital; Zella Whittmer, 1809 Thompson Ave.; Richard Wayne Dowling, 1115 Home Ave.; Helen Zion, 2118 Reidmiller Ave.; Gerald Koehl, 429 E. Wildwood Ave.; Lucille Crick, R. R. No. 10, City; Joseph Guffin, Garrett, Ind.; Richard Haller, 1232 Jones St.; Claude Kelly, R. R. No. 7, City; Dorothy Katzenmaier, 1422½ Winter St.; George Miller, Antwerp, Ohio; Melvin Nussel, Albion, Ind.; Marjorie Walker, 1310 Fairfield Ave.; Wilgus Wooley, R. R. No. 3, City.

Transformer: Evelyn Knight, 1318 Clayton St.; Olga Kuzeff, 712 Fredericks St.; Hilda Bultemier, R. R. No. 1, Decatur, Ind.; Barton German, 820 Lavina St.; Rudolph Jackson, 422 Buchanan St.; Juanita Kean, 2842 Raymond St.; Donald McAffe, 1327 Taylor St.; Thomas McKenzie, 602 Walnut St.; Guinevere Miller, R. R. No. 1, Huntington, Ind.; C. Mathias, 614 W. DeWald St.; Lorin Prince, 520 Fifth St.; Berniece Stohlmann, 508 W. Berry St.; Julia Ann Smith, 4115 So. Calhoun St.

Motor Generator: Lowell Kelsey, 1522 Leesburg St.; Pearl Stuckey, Grabill, Ind.; Art Swain, 3417 Broadway Ave.; Ed Tipton, Albion, Ind.

Winter Street: Donald Smith, 1731 W. Main St.; Colelli Gregory, 349 Melita St.; Anna Christlieb, R. R. No. 1, Avilla, Ind.

Tool Division: Charles Munson, 2024 Nelson St.; Carl Zurcher, 3018 Monroe St.

Magneto: Everett Knapp, 423 Pearl St.; Chester Hewitt, 727 W. Superior St.

Series & Specialty: Lawrence Duke, 1317 E. Lewis St.

General Service: Howard Ford, 1706 Wright St.

Supercharger Div.: Harry Tieman, 1201 Wall St.

Plastics: J. Taylor, R. R. No. 11, City.

Hollywood Bldg.: Gwendolyn Feaser, 2830 So. Lafayette St.

Works Lab.: Steward Stockett, 1915 Antoinette St.

Returned to work: Dale Eshelman, Lavernc Ebersole, Robert Mosshamer, Elmer Place, Eugene Hutsell, Erwin Hans, William Werling, L. Welbaum, Cordis Miller, Irene Kramer, Mable Murray, Wm. Schinnerer, Robert Armstrong, Marie Drewery, Madge Wagoner, Stephen Kinnerk, Elmer Barcus, Ed Braning, Cleta Burns, Flossie Troutner, Richard Gettys, Loretha Firks, Clellah Lauer, Ida Mugford, Gladys O'Keefe, Jos. Robinson, Viola Sproat, Elma Berger, Gerald Franklin Imel, Eldon Stanley, Mildred Steward, Brooks Shady, John Ormiston, Ernest Pickering, Herman Spillner, Richard Pion, Ruth Mast, Catherine Neuman, Audrey Turney, Irene Kern, Beulah Jackson, Eueline Best, Maxine Bakle.

Left the Hospital: Perceda Love, Elwood Stanbery, Clarence LeGras, Wilgus Brooks Shady, Steward Stockett, Geraldine Lartz.

When a chap starts to tell you something with, "Maybe I shouldn't say this," he usually shouldn't.

Do You Remember This Scene?



A view of the Fort Wayne Works when it was "The Lights" which will be remembered by many of the older employees.

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

Henry Beckler's job must certainly be agreeing with him. Since he came to Bldg. 4-2 he has gained exactly four pounds. Then we hear him saying, "I wonder when the candy lady is coming?" . . . After making a time study out on the floor, Gale Kelsey came in the office, and in his weakened condition from such hard labor, he sat down only to miss the chair, and land on the floor. Naturally, everyone wanted to know what the commotion was. Was his face red! . . . Things we couldn't do without: Carl Cochran's cheery good morning even though it be mid-afternoon . . . Red Lee's continual jesting in the office.

How about that, Hank? Wasn't the door wide enough for the waste basket you bought. Maybe it isn't necessary to have such a large one after all. . . . What is Pete going to do for transportation now that he smashed the front end of his Ford. Maybe for a while it will do him good as he claims he gets more sleep, because he doesn't have any car to take him places. . . . It has been suggested that Bob Born have his watch set a few minutes ahead, so he will be sure to make it to work on time. . . . Any one interested in reducing, see Annabelle Mills. She claims she has lost five pounds since she is doing her own cooking. . . . John Immel is going to get a special comfort-built dog house, so he can feel at home at all times. . . . John Gitter, Herman Vrick, and Bruce Hamilton all had red noses from playing in the sun during the city tournament. Bruce won a golf umbrella for his low score. Herman and John would have finished in the prizes had they not had a bad first round. . . . The black armature people were glad to see Herman Spillner back to work after a four week's period of sickness. . . . What does Roy Knudsen want with so many pencils? Could it be that he is saving them, should he ever be out of a job, so that he could sell them for a nickle a piece? . . . We are wondering who stepped on Clarence Hasting's toe. . . . Paul Kenneck says he is going to bury his bait until he gets a Sunday off to go fishing. . . . Bob Tharp showed up with glasses last week and then broke them three hours after he had them on. . . . Have you all noticed how dignified Bunner looks since he got his glasses? He is wondering how he did without them so long. . . . The gang all want to welcome Tom Harmon back after an operation on his wrist. . . . Juanita Mueller must have thought she was sleepy—more sleepy than she really was—when she decided to take a short nap after work Friday afternoon, and slept until 7:00. Her husband finding her thought it would be a good idea to play a little joke. He prepared dinner, and then called her for breakfast. Juanita awoke to find it was 7:00. Thinking it was morning, she was very much distressed, but certainly was relieved when she discovered it really was evening, and not time to go to work.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

"The early bird catches the worm" has oft been said, but Ida Patterson won't believe it. Ida arises early Monday morning (so she thinks) and then glances at the clock, which reads 7:00 o'clock. She looks, then stares at the clock. It still is seven. Ida grabs for her clothes, yanks them on, jumps into the car, feeling sorry for herself since she has had no breakfast, and starts into Ossian for her riders. The streets are deserted of cars and Ida sees no people out on the street. Thinking everyone has already gone to work, she leaves Ossian, keeping her foot heavy on the pedal until she arrived at Waynedale where she spied a clock at a filling station. That clock read 6:00 o'clock. Ida then realized that instead of late, she was the early bird, so she turned around, went back to Ossian and picked up her six passengers. Nothing like a fast ride in the early morning, eh, Ida? . . . Betty Jean Smith is flashing her third finger, left hand. Good luck, Betty. . . . Hallie Hosler is a whiz at bicycle riding. Her speed is terrific (down hill.) However, when Hallie steers into a clothes line, well, then, it's quite an entanglement. Hallie is still black and blue. . . . Ed Glusenkamp was very hungry for chicken last Sunday, so he ordered chicken sent out here at lunch period. So did a lot of others. Ed waited and waited for lunch period to come, all the time getting more and more hungry. Finally, about the time that Ed thought he couldn't stand his gnawing hunger, the chicken came. Ed saw it, so did the others. Ed was trampled upon in the rush, and all he could grab was an empty box. Later Ed was seen going from place to place begging for just a mere bite or perhaps a chicken bone. . . . Did you know that Dallas Emberlin is the proud father of a baby daughter, Sharon Elaine? He passed the candy and cigars to every one. . . . Nora Belle Kammeyer and Hazel Johnson entertained with a formal dinner and linen shower in honor of Margaret Rodenbeck, who will be an August bride. . . . Mary Blair is the proud possessor of a diamond and may you have the best of luck, Mary.

"Have you forgotten the $6 I loaned you a month ago?"

"Not yet, give me time."

Is Zat So?

People have been wondering why Charlie Lauer didn't bring home any fish Sunday. Now it can be told. The fish he pulled in was small and when he saw the sad look on its face, good old sentimental Charlie threw the little fishie back to its parents and came home empty handed. . . . Loyal Decker celebrated his birthday Thursday by working hard as ever. He did manage to take time out long enough to enjoy the birthday cake furnished by his co-workers. Many more happy birthdays, Decker! . . . Leonard Hutson found a new way to make his shoes waterproof. "Len" stood in a bucket of oil while working. Nice going, "Hut"! . . . "Ernie" Riley feels that he is lucky to be alive after his experience during our recent electrical storms. It seems that "Ernie" attracts electricity—maybe that red hair has something to do with it! . . . We have seen many mustaches but Joe Longardner is trying to raise the rarest one of all! . . . Jerry Buckmeister is a very patient man for a production chaser. Whenever he asks for a job that isn't ready he always says "O.K., I'll be back for it later!" He usually gets the job, too! . . . Betty Hargan had a frightful experience at Decatur the other night and as a result a fire or police siren nearly gives her hysterics! We don't think she will go around blowing horns anymore! . . . The most sorrowful event of the week was that Dick Hall was notified that his tire was on fire! Tough luck, Dick! . . . We saw Marcella Statler oiling her machine. The next minute the oil was all over her face. We bet she ducks the next time! . . . John Miller, our aircraft inspector is hoping that he gets a new chair or that he finds some way to reduce. He is afraid his old chair won't hold him much longer! Did you ever stop to figure, John, that it would be cheaper for you and the company if you would just cut down on the groceries?

We Wonder.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

If you had seen Bob Devine entertaining his fellow workers by doing the La Conga you would know that it was his own original version of it. Only he calls it "the little apple". What fascinating style, Bob, and such superb rhythm! . . . It seems that our lover of adventure, Clarice Fyock, is a little reluctant to settling down to life in a small city—that is, after seeing the bright lights of the big city of New York. . . . Riley Maynard is busying himself these days playing the role of Dan Cupid. Be sure your arrows are sharp enough, Riley. . . . And have you noticed that our rosy-cheeked boy, Leland Keller, has dimples, too? . . . Mary Thompson seems to have a weakness for red-heads. What do you say, Mary, true or false? . . . Emery Tucker's famous last words: "Oh, baby!" . . . I'm afraid Martha Scherzinger will have to pay off a small bet she made with Clarice Fyock. Those were uncertain grounds to bet on, Martha. . . . Oh, happy days! Rudy Zelt has returned to work. It's good to see you back, Rudy. . . . Ruth Bischoff spent a week-end in Chicago. Aren't boat rides heavenly, Ruth?

"Are you a doctor?" asked the young lady stepping into a drug store.

"Naw," replied the youth behind the white counter, "I'm just the fizzician."

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We welcome Milton Meyers to the Planning Section, and eleven newcomers to the Drafting Department: Arlein Yates, Virginia Cullen, Erma Krock, Dorothy Kring, Charles Parks, Daniel Geary, Eugene Roesner, Harry Splees, John Harris, Robert Manos, and Karl Reid. . . . Our good wishes go with Jim Thompson and Bill Gerhard who have left for the Army. . . . We offer our wishes for happiness to Evelyn Marshall, whose marriage to Herbert Bechtol will take place this evening at Grace Methodist Church. . . . Through his unbounded generosity, Ralph Richard offered to escort several people to Bldg. 4-6 by a new route when our elevator refused to run. They followed him until they saw he had gotten into difficulty. Then they turned back and left him to his fate—lost in Bldg. 6! Now, isn't that gratitude for you? . . . We hear that Gus Motz doesn't like to see his name in print, so we won't say a word about the trouble he had with his automobile tires, and how the car slipped off the jack while the tires were being changed. We wouldn't think of telling a soul that Gus got disgusted with the whole business, and decided to ride his bicycle. "Mum's the word," Gus! . . . You've probably heard of those contests in which motorcycles are ridden up a steep hill, to see which rider can go the farthest or break his neck first. Well, Elton Throndsen has 'em all beat. You should have seen how neatly he drove his car over a cement abutment as he was entering the parking lot. We are very curious as to what he saw that was so interesting as to divert his attention to that extent. Can anyone enlighten us? . . . We've seen a lot of this modernized spelling, but it took Chuck Skove to add the finishing touch. He was overheard talking to Bill Manecke over the phone, giving him a subsequent number on a drawing. Chuck told Bill the number, and then added, "AK, as in 'cat'." Yes, yes! . . . If you want to see sparks fly, just ask Helen Forst how she liked her treat last week. After dividing the treat with the generous soul who offered it to her, Helen discovered that it had been bought with her own nickel which had been left on her desk. Mow 'em down, Helen! We'll gladly give you any necessary assistance. . . . Could it have been the desire for exercise which prompted Herb Osborne to get up and walk across the aisle to answer a phone which was merely an extension of the phone on his own desk? . . . History repeated itself, almost. In our "Bldg. 4-6 Annex", Frank Dubanowich held a conversation over the phone with one of his co-workers, thinking he was talking to someone in the Drafting Room in Bldg. 4-6. Looks like television would be the only answer to this problem. . . . Friends, we've discovered something new on the market—a 4 ft. "yardstick" invented by The Danford Yardstick Co. Wm. Danford, better known as "Danny", will describe its merits to you, and will likewise take orders from interested parties. Better hurry, fellows, and get your bid in.

The corn eating contest last week was won by Sid Fletcher of Bldg. 4-3. He now holds the record by at least one ear of corn.

Margaret Woodward of Bldg. 4-3 took several girls for a hike around the lake woods; but, oh, you should see what a good protector Margaret is when all the dogs in the neighborhood took after the girls and Margaret stood guard for them all.



Hoot Mon, our gude friend, Walter McSunier, has joined the Personnel Staff. I always said that Walter was a diamond "in the rough." My Uncle Angus had a horse named Walter. This horse always broke loose and got into the haymow—he was always "In the Roughage." But getting back to Walter, the man, not Walter, the horse, McSunier is going to write internal (not infernal) publicity, employee training programs, etc. Now we'll get trained, G-E'll get publicized, and he'll get busy. But if I know McSunier, he'll never get TOO BUSY TO THINK.

But our poor old pal, Sleep Walker, whom I wrote about a few weeks ago, never has time to think. No new ideas, no short-cuts. He's TOO BUSY TO THINK.

But way back before Pearl Harbor, when he didn't have a war to help win, and wasn't so very busy—he didn't think, either. But he still thought he was TOO BUSY TO THINK.

Now, there must be lots o' people, I suppose, who are so busy they don't take time to think, but these same people, I'm told, even if they had nothing to do at all, wouldn't think anyway. Perhaps they believe that when there's nothing to do, there's nothing to think about, either. Now, with much to do, there is much to think about, but they are TOO BUSY TO THINK.

Weel, we may be busy as H---- (Tokyo) but we can't afford to stop thinking. Suggestion ideas, C. R.* ideas—the ones that pay off in big figures, come to people who are not TOO BUSY TO THINK.

Last Saturday evening I noticed cousins Colin and Malcolm gathered around a new bottle o' "Highland Dew," and were they busy! Hoot mon, and before long, they were TOO DIZZY TO THINK.

*COST REDUCTION.

TRANSFORMER — — Clippings

The lead section, Bldg. 26-2, had a potluck supper at Franke Park Thursday evening, August 6. Those present were Verla Wolf, Golda Mentzer, Mattie Lou Brunner, Mary Dubish, Ruth Lahman, Jean Rondot and Loretta Bloom—all of them went horseback riding. Verla Wolf had a special manicure (ask her) and Loretta Bloom has some very special recipes, and they are available to anyone who asks for them.

Jim Quinn is the proud father of a baby boy named Terry.

Did you ever hear of "black out" potato salad. Be sure to see Loretta Bloom.

Jim Squires sure is war minded. He's saving his shoes to the extent of attending market barefooted. Of course the water was standing pretty high. Although minus shoes Jim had on his hat and raincoat.

Never let it be said that Bertha Gruber and Carrie Green don't feel their obligations. They took shelter in a Broadway store during the storm and nearly bought the place out to compensate for the room they were taking up.

Help, please, you farmers, for Lawrence Schuster. He digested a whole chicken and called for more. He says he can never get enough chicken.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

What he did

Mike Sorgen is very much upset, claims he was framed and things like that. It happened this way. Last Friday our hero rushed into one of our local banks to cash his pay check and observing most of the folks in long lines awaiting their turn, discovered a window where few were waiting and stepped into that line. After a short wait, during which time Mike chuckled to himself, because he had slipped something over on the others, he arrived at the window and presented his check. "Sorry, sir", said the attendant, "but this is the loan window; you will have to go to one of those sections where you see the long lines." Putting on his dirtiest look, Mike remarked, "If you are going to treat me like this, I will take my business somewhere else." Which he did—right over to one of the other lines.

Helen Forker

Our roving reporter made a prize catch for his interview of the week. Observing a charming, dignified, young lady entering the Dudlo office building, he approached, introduced himself and requested the privilege of an interview, which was graciously granted.

It was as follows:

Reporter: Your name, please?

Helen: Helen Forker.

Reporter: Not "the" Helen Forker?

Helen: None Other.

Reporter: This is wonderful! Your age, please.

Helen: There are certain things a girl has a right to keep to herself.

Reporter: Your occupation otherwise than writing a major part of "Dudlo Diggings."

Helen: That is a military secret.

Reporter: What induced you to become the writer of this famous column?

Helen: You might say that journalism has been pounded into me since early childhood. I was always spanked with a folded newspaper so many times, I actually have printers' ink in my system.

Reporter: Were you a brilliant child in school?

Helen: You bet I was, after spending four years in kindergarten I made it so tough on the teacher I had no trouble being promoted from then on.

Reporter: In your writings, do you stick to the truth or do you sometimes enlarge or stretch the truth?

Helen: Sir, I want it understood, that I—Helen Forker—would never stoop to such low levels.

Reporter: How do you and "Poison Pen" get along?

Helen: Fine, we have enough on each other that neither of us can afford to make a crooked move.

Reporter: Who is your favorite news subject?

Helen: "Pappy" Archbold, I just love to do something for him. He likes it so well.

Reporter: Did you ever do anything to help him along?

Helen: Sure, I send Mrs. Archbold a copy of the NEWS once, just to make sure she saw an article about "Pappy."

Reporter: Have you ever been threatened?

Helen: Many times. We folks who serve the public through the press are bound to step on someone's feet.

Reporter: That's too bad, but such is the price of fame.

Helen: I must rush along—ring in and stuff like that. Good-bye now!

We wonder

The other day Ruth King remarked, "Gee, I'm sore." Being by nature sympathetic, the writer inquired, "What's the matter?" To which Ruth replied, "I went horseback riding." So as the tale unfolded we gathered these facts. The little girl was taking her first ride under the watchful eyes of an instructor and barely had the ride started than the horse stopped to eat grass. Ruth tried various methods of starting it in motion but all failed until informed that the proper procedure was to twist the mouth to one side, shift the tongue to that side and make a noise sounding like "k-c-c! k-c-c! Giddy up." Sez Ruth, "I tried that but I couldn't do it, so I just puckered up and went, "Phutt! Phutt! Giddy up!" That seemed to work all right. After fighting with the horse most of the morning she tried to turn it around and start back. The gal reports that the horse turned around and bit me on the foot. Gosh, was I scared." Which makes us wonder, was Ruth riding the horse or was the horse kidding Ruth?

It's a gyp

The other day when Dick Weaver passed Walter Histed's desk, he noticed a package of gum. Thought Dick, "I have a flat taste in my mouth, a piece of gum will fix that up." So removing a stick from the pack, he laid down a penny in payment. Little did Dick know Walter or else he was a trusting sort of a guy, for Histed is our modern version of Peck's Bad Boy. Dick removed the wrapper, placed the gum in his mouth and began to chew. Suddenly he removed the gum, deposited it in a convenient waste basket and walking back picked up his penny. Yep, you guessed it. Walter had a package of trick gum, the kind that gets hot and then hotter as you chew it. It's a gyp, we claim.

Food

Vic Grothouse gives his favorite recipe for making a sandwich. "Use no bread or butter, take two slices of ham and place a slice of braunschweiger between them."

News

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Douglass are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Sue Lynn.

Wise sayings

"Pappy" Archbold sez' "It's all right to keep your chin up if you keep your nose down to the human level."

About "Bashful"

"Bashful" Blomker claims that being bashful with girls is much like a mouse trap. A mouse trap never runs after a mouse, but gets it just the same.

Birthdays

Jack Toole, the "old painter", will celebrate a birthday August 14. Remarkable how young he is for his age.

Eloise Redding, the "mighty mite" of the engineering service bureau, celebrates her birthday on August 14.

Happy birthday to both of you and lots more of them.

Highlights of Bldg. 19-1 and Bldg. 19-B picnic.

The main event of the day was the battle on the ball diamonds, matching the skill and cunning of the Test Dept. against an unreasonable facsimile of a ball club, the assembly department. The game was really a thriller and a close one, for according to one of the officials the Test Dept. won by the narrow margin of just ½ run!! Even though the clothes of the players were dampened by an occasional shower, their spirits were not ,and the game was bitterly fought until it was finally won by—just ask Bill Hoelle?

The party did not end when the picnic did! Here are just a couple of the things which followed. Four or five of the boys went skating at Columbia City, one of the fellows nearly reached home and he ran out of gas, another lad left a half dozen newly laundered shirts in someone else's car.

All in all the picnic was a real success and was enjoyed by everyone. We all want to thank those who took part in making this picnic possible, especially Hoelle, Golden, Bohde, Rushart and others. The job was done well and we hope that there will be many, many more outings just like this one.

And here is another version!

One of the most exciting features of the day was the battle on the ball diamond between the professional team of the Assembly Dept., and the unreasonable, hard-losing team of the Test Dept.

The game was really a thriller, and at the last inning, the score was 14-11 in favor of the assemblers. It seems that Mr. Hoelle of the Test Dept. must have had a pretty heavy bet with Mr. Hanke of the Assembly Department as there were no runs made in the last inning, but the Test Department says it came out a tie, figure that one out.

I suppose that if the Test Department would have written this up they won't admit that they were beaten.

Yep That's Him



Nope this is not a picture of Father Time, it's Roy Mentzer cutting hay at his lake cottage.

KITCHEN KORNER

Sometimes we could write a volume,
And fill our Kitchen-Korner column.
But, sometimes, like today,
There's not so much to say,
Despite we try to seem serious and solemn.

For farewell to Hazel Henline the members of our department entertained with a surprise party in her honor at the Yacht Club recently. A chicken dinner was served and Hazel was presented with a corsage of lovely, red roses. A walnut cocktail table and a beautiful crystal console set was the grand gift of our gang. The set consisted of two crystal candle holders containing silver candles and the compote bowl filled with a centerpiece of fish-skin flowers.

Add-formation: The Kitchen Kids extend warm-hearted welcome to newcomers Gertrude Murphy and Herbert Pape. . . . Belated congratulations we offer to Amy Whitney for her service anniversary, which dates back to August 7, 1933. . . . We've heard of the Lady in a Jam, often times, but it takes our Betty Crooks to originate the "Lady in a Jeep" as a means of coming to work. So we say, "Salute to our soldierette," and So Long.

The Kitchen Kid.

Photographed Mail For Service Men

Mail, photographed on microfilm and shipped by air without charge to the many posts of American soldiers in foreign lands, was promised in the near future by Brigadier General William C. Rose, chief of the Army Postal Service, in a talk on General Electric's inaugural broadcast to the "Men in Service" presented by the Washington Star.

In addition to the film postal service, General Rose said the "Army Postal Service is now working with the Army Signal Corps on plans for American soldiers in overseas stations to communicate with their families by radio and cable for only 60 cents."

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Parkinson who celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary Sunday, August 2, at their home. More than 200 friends called on the happy couple. Mr. and Mrs. D. Parkinson, by the way, are the youngest married couple in Allen County to celebrate their silver anniversary. They have two boys, they are proud to say, who are employed by the G-E Company. . . . Warren Jackson and Joe Wait shipped off to the Elk's picnic and had themselves a time, when Jackson decided he'd like a medium T-bone steak for an early breakfast, so Joe, as always, gets his foot into something and this time Jackson suggested Joe drive him to a restaurant. To their surprise they were all closed and not the holiday either. Say, boys, how does it feel to be in the dog house? . . . Frank Barnd came to work the other day with his p.j. tops on. First it's shoes, now it's something else. What'll it be next week? . . . Russel Rose waited at the gate for Florian Korte and not as the song goes "Katie" to come to Bldg. 19-5 and look and see if he could find Russel's precious G-E badge, but Korte came up into his office; he went and forgot all about Russel waiting for him. Pretty soon the telephone rings and Russel is on the line; soon Korte was seen dashing out to Russel's machine, found the badge and out to the gate with it. . . . Friends of Dale E. Shupe might be interested to know that he has passed his exams at Air Corps Primary School at San Antonio, Texas, with flying colors. We're proud of you, Dale, and keep up the good work. . . . Better get some plant food for that cookie duster, Bob Brown. We see you've started a new hobby. . . . Chick Kortum has a chauffeur. The other day he was seen on a bicycle with his small daughter doing the pedaling and taking him for a ride around the block. . . . Ralph Waikel, don't take these girls so seriously. . . . A speedy recovery to you, Herb Heddon, and hurry back to work. . . . Instead of trying to catch a horse with an ear of corn and a rope, Harold Frazier was seen running his automobile down with a quart milk bottle of gas and a rope. He caught the critter in DeKalb County after one of its tires went flat. Next time try to remember where you leave the darn thing.

Flossie Davis of Bldg. 17-1 spent the week-end at Big Long Lake. Really, by now Flossie is some fish catcher.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Dear Folks:

May we take this opportunity of voicing our gladness at the recent good news which Harry Gargett received, telling that his son, Robert, had graduated with high honors from a Chicago Naval Station. Only two of the entire graduating class were given the distinct honor of being assigned to battleship duty, and Robert will soon report for duty on the battleship "Alabama". We want to wish him loads of luck.

We understand from good authority that Leonard Harsch recently celebrated another birthday, and that some of his co-workers presented him with a gift, and hoping he would at least offer to pass it around for inspection—but Leonard didn't come across.

Have you noticed the diamond that Ruth Krauskopf is displaying on that certain third finger, left hand—and isn't it lovely?

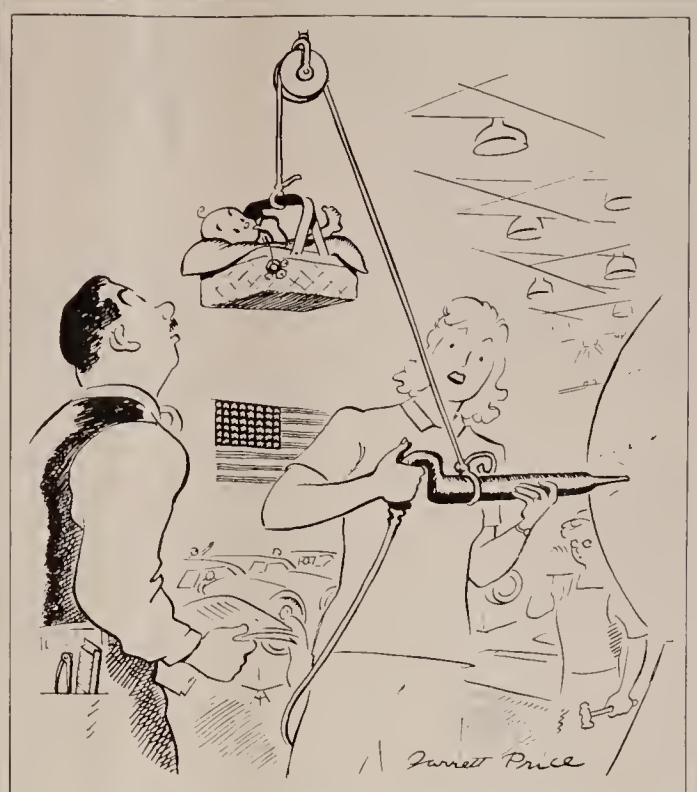
Our ex-colleague, Eddie Schorr, paid us a hurried visit on his recent trip through Fort Wayne, and did he ever look like a "million," as usual. Many a gal's heart fluttered that hadn't fluttered since he left our "happy family" almost a year ago.

NEWS from 6-B

We should like to take this opportunity to introduce to you a new member of the Inspection Department, Regina Carter (Gene). We will issue another nickname later on when we become better acquainted. . . . Charley Henderson never stretches the length of his fish when he tells his story. However, I heard that the water in the lake dropped a foot when he pulled the last one out. . . . Jim Arnold has been receiving mail from a vendor, signed, "How's tricks," "Sally Sue". . . . Down on the reservation Jack Carlin offers free instruction in the delightful art of catching rabbits without the aid of a gun or dog. Simply meet them on the field and run them down. . . . Lester Durbin has been wearing some very strong perfume lately. Could it have come all the way from Arkansas? . . . With undaunted spirits, in a down pour of rain last Friday night, Helen, Alice, and Beth said farewell to Myrt, who has left the 6-B gang. Three more have joined the alumni of our gang. Merlin Gromeaux to Bldg. 17-1, Mary Menze to college, Myrt to Indianapolis.

Gossip From 19-5

Kathryn Hepker is all in a dither as what to get with her birthday money. She says it will either be a horse to pull her car when gas is rationed, or a radio for it. Well, if it's a radio, you can sit in the garage and listen to it, Kathryn. . . . We wonder how Thelma Steenman broke her fingernails when she was shopping the other Monday night. Did they have a grab sale, Thelma? . . . Marie Page says everytime she opens up her purse, the moths fly out. We will help you spend your money, Marie. . . . We wondered who the little girl was that came into work the other day. It turned out to be Henrietta Deck with bows in her hair. It was cute anyway, Henrietta. . . . Florine Dietel should hire out for a train whistle. She might be small but she sure has a whistle. . . . Violet Munro's boy friend sure is an artist. His latest painting of birds is sure something to look at. Violet says she is going to have it framed and put in a museum. . . . When Bill Beyerlein is invited out for dinner he brings his six inch scale with him. He always likes to measure his meat. Bill says he wants to know whether he is eating a steak or roast. Maybe you need a pair of glasses—it might be your eyesight.



"IT NOT ONLY AMUSES THE BABY—IT MAKES THIS DINGBAT EASIER TO LIFT."

Drawn for Office of War Information

DUDLO Diggings

Round Table Discussion

Last week one day several of our "city slickers" got into a discussion on that marvel of the agricultural world, a cow. They started out teasing our little country girl, Helen Hoelle, who owns one—a cow, I mean. The fun really started when Marilyn Phillips wanted to know if you milk a cow at night or in the morning. Bob Byers said he thought you would have to milk them both times, because "they just couldn't hold all that milk." Irene Johnson thought that there was "no use milking them in the morning because they just slept all night." All this discussion led exactly nowhere, but it brought to mind an old question, "Why is a little bottle of cream more expensive than a big bottle of milk?" As Hiram, the hired man, answered that one, "Why, ya dern fool, it's harder for a cow to sit on a little bottle than a big one."

Famous Last Words

"Grandpa Don" Shultz has been getting his name in the NEWS very regularly of late. Needless to say, he has been very unhappy about it. Finally last week his picture was published by the Quarter-Century Club. When Don came in Friday afternoon he announced to all the boys, "You won't have to heckle me anymore. After this picture there isn't anything left to say." After examining the photo, we are inclined to agree "Gramps."

Thanks for the Buggy Ride

Several people were privileged to observe "Pappy" Archibald get himself involved in an amusing predicament the other evening. Here's how it happened: "Pappy" always walks back and forth to work and every once in a while some kind soul picks him up and takes him home in their car. This happened one evening recently; only just as "Pappy" climbed into his friend's car, his wife arrived on the scene. It seems she had taken pity on the poor fellow and come after him. He climbed into his friend's car, not realizing that his wife was right behind him in the family "buggy". His wife tooted the horn and tooted some more, and finally followed the other car down the street. After a couple of blocks of good loud horn tooting, "Pappy" became aware of his wife's presence, climbed out of his friend's car, got in beside his wife and went merrily home.

Birthdays

Last Friday Betty Flickinger ups and celebrated her twentieth birthday—and how she celebrated! She came to work all decked out in a "killer-diller" of a red dress. Anyhow, Betty, the candy was excellent, and we wish you many more happy birthdays.

Speaking of birthdays, Lois Slater had one last Tuesday. She had a rather quiet celebration, but we all joined in wishing her a happy birthday—and eating her candy.

Pedaller De Luxe

Mary Emily Seibt has practically our entire auto-driving public green with envy. It seems that she can pedal a loaded bicycle to work faster than most people can drive a car. Dorothy Kent is still living to prove it, too! One day last week, Dorothy did a little noon-hour shopping, and was waiting for a "lift" back to the office. Her friends were a little late, however, and, as she waited, Mary Emily came pedalling past "W&D's". She loaded Dorothy and all her bundles on the handlebars and "took off" from the corner of Washington and Calhoun. Just exactly seven minutes later Mary Emily, Dorothy, and all the bundles arrived safely at the Dudlo.

P. S. It was about two hours before Dorothy regained her composure and her breath.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Hugo, did you get enough ice cream for dinner the other evening or were you still hungry when you got through. (His new record of a gallon was established while working overtime last week.) . . . Eddie Heemsoth returned to work, as the disgusted fisherman, after a week at the lake. This time he brought back the tan but left the fish there. Confidentially, his daily catch was three. . . . Sally Grosh is back on the job after a five week's illness. We're certainly glad to see you back again Sally. . . . Helen Highlen spent the week-end in Dayton, Ohio. . . . Don't excite Kenny Kreamer too much early in the morning. He's been reading and hearing so much about submarines that he even rides on one in his sleep. " 'Tis the exact replica of the ones I've seen in the movies. If Kenny has his way, from what he knows about them through his dreams, he'll enlist in some other corps or branch of U. S. Service if called rather than "hold on for dear life on Subs" (That's what he has to do in his dreams.) . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Kiser, who tied the bonds of wedlock last Friday evening. . . . Arlen Murchland has returned to work.

19-4 Nibbins

Eleanor Dellinger left us last week to make her home in Bangor, Maine. . . . Ed Fiedler hurt his head one day but won't tell how he did it. . . . We're sorry to hear that Pearl Eberly and Geraldine are both in the hospital and want to wish them both a speedy recovery. . . . Congratulations to Debert Logan (from in the stock room) who was married a week ago last Saturday. Delbert, however, soon is leaving to join Uncle Sam's forces. . . . Louise Sinn, Sarah Moore, Rosie Smith, Betty McComb and Limpy Olson surprised Edna Braun with a dinner and gift last Friday. She was also presented with a corsage. Edna spent her last day with us Friday and many of her friends were sorry to see her leave. . . . Norene Symington celebrated her birthday August 4 with the help of half the placers. . . . We wondered why Dorothy Shipman has been wearing such a long face until we found out her boy-friend left for the Army.

Evan Morris, Bldg. 4-3, our Blue Lake Commuter and Kennel Operator, has applied for membership in the Bldg. 4-3 Kennel Club; but from what happened over the week-end we are not certain whether he can qualify or not. It seems that Evan had two of his prize dogs, namely, "Rover of Hartsdale," and "Sidney of Harecourt," out for an airing last Sunday when two tough looking mongrels engaged them in a battle of champions. Evan undertook to referee this bout with disastrous results, not to the dogs, but to himself. He looked as if he had been run through a stone crusher. We are happy to say that his dogs proved their mettle and put to rout their tough opponents.

Girl: I'll just die if you kiss me.

Boy: This is terrible—I'm torn between love and duty. My father's an undertaker.

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Hoff



Albert Schaaf

Al Schaaf? Why yes, we know Albert Schaaf. He is the short, well-built man who worked at the bench his last few weeks in the Apprentice School. His determined chin is now seen in Bldg. 26-5 where he has been working with Frank Hoffman since his graduation. Yes, he is at the bench in Bldg. 26-5 working as a die maker.

What? Yes, he is married. His wife is the former Dorothy Kuehnert who worked in Bldg. 4-2 until about the last week in July. Dorothy is a fine violinist and she also plays a cornet. She graduated from Woodburn High School in 1940.

Al? Yes, he graduated from Woodburn also. He was a four-year honor student. Not only was he an honor student, he spent four years playing basketball. During his junior and senior years he played on the first team, winning a letter for good service.

Al was born and reared on a farm. Now, by all that is reasonable, Al should have become a farmer. However, something happened. In high school he found himself in a manual training class. Tools and machinery to make things were put into his hands. Al looked at them carefully, then put them to use in the high school shop. Presto! His destiny was boxed, nailed and ready for delivery at a later date to the apprentice school.

High school progressed and a physics class lured him into a study of its mysteries. Ah, electricity! Sound! Light! Al loved it. Where could he use this knowledge and natural mechanical ability? The G-E Apprentice School, of course.

Time galloped and brought Al to the completion of his class and shop work. But he is still not satisfied. He wants a practical knowledge of the whole tool-making field, then he is ready to start climbing the ladder to bigger and better success. No, you can be sure we have no doubt that bigger and better success will be Albert Schaaf's.

* * *

Four of the apprentices are in the midst of preparations for the presentation of the play "Twelfth Night," at Concordia College. It is an outdoor production by the Walther League, taking place Friday, Saturday and Sunday, or, if you want the dates, August 14, 15 and 16. Donald Meyers, Robert Mesing, Louis Brunner and Robert Bienz will assume parts in the play and incidently they will also sell tickets to those interested in seeing their classmates behind the footlights.

The Unconquered People



EDITOR'S NOTE—This is the third in the series of WORKS NEWS articles based on a publication by the same title, which is available to all by writing to the Office of War Information, Washington, D. C. Concerning this material, Elmer Davis, Director of the Office of War Information, said: "The American people should know the facts of the heroic resistance to Hitler by their silent allies in occupied lands. Harrassing the Nazis day and night at the risk of death, the people of occupied Europe have dedicated themselves to shaking off the Nazi yoke. They want the American people to know that when the time comes to create a second front it will be effectively supported as a front of liberation."

As the initial stupor wore off and the occupation became unbearable, the people resorted to aggressive acts of resistance and sabotage. Sabotage in France has resulted in transportation delays, poor work in factories turning out implements of war, inefficient tightening of screws and bolts on trucks and tractors and damage to plants. Sabotage of switches on French railroads has caused numerous wrecks of trains carrying arms and ammunition. Pierre Laval's return to power in the Vichy government was followed by a fresh wave of unrest and sabotage—symbolic of freedom-loving Frenchmen's hatred of collaboration with the enemy. Troop trains were mysteriously assaulted; loaded with German soldiers, one of them was blown up near Caen in Normandy, 10 miles from the English Channel. Fifteen Nazis were killed.

Small, individual acts of sabotage may seem futile. But their true power can be understood if they are seen as one ripple in a mighty ground swell of resistance. Sacks containing wheat have been slashed so that when the much needed grain has arrived in Germany it is spilled across the floor of the train. Cables have been cut, railroad bridges dynamited. Railroad and telephone lines near Lyon, for one, have been destroyed. Wire attachments have been poorly made, pipe joints not securely fastened. Skillful industrial sabotage, especially of complicated machinery, has been difficult to detect during inspection. Inferior assembly work on mobile units manufactured in French factories for use by the German military often has not revealed itself until the truck or tractor has taken to the road, causing break-downs and crucial delays in transportation.

In addition to the countless V signs that sprang up magically on sidewalks, signboards, posters, and sides of buildings everywhere, the Czechs have drawn pictures of turtles, symbolizing the industrial slowdown in their factories. The Czechs have mastered the art of industrial sabotage. Oil wagons have been punctured, troop trains sent crashing into each other, ammunition incorrectly sorted. One shipment of 20 million pieces of tampered-with ammunition had to be returned to a Czechoslovakian factory because if German retouch workers had attempted to attach time fuses they would have been blown sky high. One factory conveniently lost a cancellation slip and worked for several weeks on an order the Germans did not want, thus wasting invaluable raw materials. In a factory at Letovice, important casts for urgent work were discovered hidden in a warehouse after 2 weeks of diligent search. Tiny defects have been uncovered on airplane parts. Occasionally, machines have been run so fast that they have caught fire, or been worn out long before their normal life spans.

Strikes have been called in factories using huge furnaces just before the furnaces must be stoked. Once they go out, it takes at least 48 hours to fire them again, and precious time has been lost to the German war machine. Finished war materials, desperately needed on the Russian front, have been misdirected to Berlin, while trainloads of useless scrap iron have been sent to the Russian front. The Czechoslovakian Government-in-Exile, located in London, has estimated that Czech industrial production has been lowered 35 per cent as a result of persistent slowdowns. By means of short wave from London, Jan Masaryk (Czech Foreign Minister) has cautioned fellow Czechs to refrain from violence because of the tremendous risks involved. He advises them, though, to slow down their work, take more time turning each bolt and nut, stay longer in the washrooms, and delay at lunch time. In a Skoda plant with 40,000 workers, Masaryk estimates that "if every one of these men dawdles and takes an extra 2 minutes when he goes to the washroom, the Germans lose 80,000 minutes of production a day."

Armed Revolt

Yugoslavs are in open armed revolt against Hitler. Thousands strong, they are led by General Draja Mikhailovitch, a fiery Serb who retired to the mountainous regions near Albania last spring after the German invasion. General Mikhailovitch took with him light artillery, motorcycles, a few planes, armored cars and light tanks. His men are Yugoslav regulars bypassed by the German Army, Chetnik guerrilla fighters, Serbs and Croats and Slovenes. Mikhailovitch's forces fight in small separated groups, sweeping from their mountain fastnesses to destroy Axis troop concentrations, burn storehouses of Axis equipment, and wreck transportation facilities bearing Axis supplies. They have behind them centuries of bold guerrilla tradition, and the silent aid of thousands of peasants.

Aftonbladet, a Sweedish paper, noted on January 14, 1942, that "ten-year-old boys have recently fought with the Chetnik troops. The insurgents have an excellent news service, and are always well-informed of the activities of the enemy. . . . Captured prisoners are released against ransom: a colonel costs a certain amount of food and ammunition, a major is cheaper, and an ordinary can be rescued for a rifle!" They fight within 50 miles of Belgrade, and have ventured into the city itself. Mikhailovitch continues his fight for liberation in the mountainous regions of southern Servia, parts of Croatia, and across perhaps 20,000 of the 96,000 square miles of Yugoslavia that Hitler thought he had conquered last year. Mikhailovitch is said to control three-fourths of old Serbia and parts of Herzogovina, Bosnia, and Montenegro.

When the resistance first made itself felt, the Axis referred to Mikhailovitch and his forces as merely a band of "communists and criminals emptied from prisons when the war began." But to meet the threat of this "mere band" the Axis must keep numerous Italian, Hungarian, Bulgarian, and Romanian Divisions in the Balkans. Unless heavily armed and in great numbers, Axis troops are unsafe outside their barracks. They are suddenly surprised from behind and annihilated. Main railroad lines cannot be safely traveled. The countryside is alive with revolt.

Greek guerrilla bands, living in the hills, strike at German and Italian encampments and supply lines in Greece and Crete. Coordinating their efforts with those of General Mikhailovitch, 5,000 Greek guerrillas, banding together along the Bulgarian border, swung into action in April, 1942; several hundred Nazi soldiers were killed, and a troop train wrecked east of Salonika.

(To be continued)

"War Score" Will Be Broadcast By Hunt

"What's the Latest Score in the World War?" is the subject of Frazier Hunt's news broadcast Tuesday night. The General Electric news commentator will summarize the results of the fighting so far and will give his opinion on where the United Nations stand at the present time in the battle for freedom.

Hunt will devote his broadcast of next Thursday to the topic, "The Importance of the Aleutians in the Jap Attack on Siberia," and will end his week's broadcasts Saturday with a prediction of "What Next Week May Bring in the War News."

Waldschmidt Again Is Head Of G-E Club

All officers of the G-E Club were re-elected for the coming year, it is announced by the election committee of which W. C. Doehrman, Bldg. 20-1, is chairman. In being re-elected as Club president, George Waldschmidt, Bldg. 18-3, establishes a new record, for it is the first time in the Club's history that the same president will serve for three consecutive years.

Other officers re-elected, and their offices are: Joe Henry, first vice-president; Helen Bleke, second vice-president; Harold Carter, secretary, and Lois Miller, director. In almost every instance the final tabulation showed a close race for each of the offices.

The G-E Club is easily Fort Wayne's outstanding employees' social organization. Established formally in 1926 with the official name G-E Club, the organization succeeded the G-E Recreational Foundation which in turn succeeded the famous Electro-Technic Club. Neither of these earlier groups had any particular facilities for serving employees. They did sponsor various sports programs and for many years an annual employee picnic was carried out.

With the formation of the G-E Club and the decision of the Company to erect a modern clubhouse to house various recreational features, the real growth of the club began. The building was completed in 1927. Andrew M. Snodgrass, now of the Pittsfield Works was the club's first president.

The club in the 16 years it has existed for the benefit of employees has filled a definite need. Bowling facilities, equalled nowhere in the entire state of Indiana are available for shop leagues.

A well equipped gymnasium provides ample space for basketball games and on occasion the gym can handle more than 1,400 persons. There is equipment for serving more than 400 persons at dinner and the club is also equipped with pool and billiard tables.

Mr. Waldschmidt all through the years has been one of the club's most active members and ardent supporters. Widely known throughout the works through virtue of his long service and keen enthusiasm for sports, he has been chairman of the boxing committee, serving for four years. He is largely responsible for the Golden Gloves boxing tourney. George is also secretary of the Quarter Century Club, having been chosen to fill the term of the late William Melching, and was then elected for the full term.

The new club officers will take over on September 1.

Class In Die Design Offered By Purdue

Purdue University will offer a class in die design at Central High School, starting September 1, provided that 15 men enroll for the course. This course includes the fundamentals of sheet metal working, design of blanking dies, forming dies, drawing dies, and some work in shaving, broaching, swaging and trimming dies. It will be a joint lecture and drawing class.

The class will be conducted two nights a week, three hours per night, for a total of twelve weeks. The nights would be selected jointly by the instructor and the class.

Several of our planners and draftsmen have indicated an interest in this course and are anxious to obtain the enrollment requirements for organizing the class. There is no charge for the course.

NEWS AROUND

George Cowan, Bldg. 4-3, made a trip to Detroit a week ago Sunday. While there he attended the baseball game between the Detroit Tigers and the Boston Braves. He tells us that it was a most excellent contest. We secretly learn that George went there for the express purpose of seeing if any of the players on either of these teams were good enough to play on the G-E Vets Team of which he is the pilot. Of course, he has made no announcements as yet, but it would surprise us none if we were to see some ex-Tigers and ex-Braves playing with our local organization next season.

At long last Gertrude Bertoche, Bldg. 4-3, of the Small Lot Section is realizing a life-long desire, that is, learning to dance. She tells us that she always has been interested in this art, but just never got around to taking lessons until recently. Almost any noon hour one can see her tripping the light fantastic, and we say she does very well. It would surprise us none if we were to see her a star in the Ballet Russe. More power to you, Gertie. We are behind you, one hundred per cent.

Please Bring Me Back

I am a little fountain pen desk set that was sitting on a table in the office in Bldg. 19-5. Over a certain week-end I strolled out with a certain person. But in doing this I left my tell-tale track behind. I was a very happy pen and I would like to be returned to my nice secure place in Bldg. 19-5 on that table. So, why doesn't the person that by some mistake liked me so well that I was taken, please return me. It would be best, I believe.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

For the one holding the match?

Speaking of Scots, it is said that it is still considered unlucky in Scotland to be the thirteenth on a match.

A sweet young thing was driving her new car when something went wrong with the motor. The traffic light changed from green to red and back to green and still she could not get the car to budge. The traffic cop came up.

"What's the matter Miss?" he inquired. "Ain't we got any colors you like?"

Passerby: How's business?

Scissors-grinder: Fine. I never saw things so dull.

"Remember," wrote the instructor of the correspondence school of journalism, "to write on only one side of the paper."

And by return mail came the following inquiry from the new pupil: "Which side shall I write on?"

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

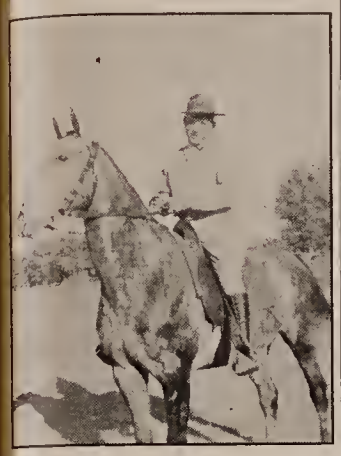
★ ★ ★ ★ V ★ ★ ★ ★ NEWS FROM ★ ★ THE CAMPS ★ ★

Dear Editor:

I am afraid I haven't been up on the bits as we say in the cavalry. I have been so busy and moving so often that I just couldn't find time to write. First I would like to thank the Elex Girls for the fine gift. Although I don't smoke I enjoyed the candy and my tent mates enjoyed the cigarettes.

Now for what has happened the past couple of months:

I took my last ride on a horse on May 22nd. I sure hated to see my little goat go. We left on May 24th and arrived May 27th. I spent until July 8th taking Infantry drill when I was told to pack and move again. This time on arrival I was assigned to the 148 Armored Signal Co. I



am now taking recruit training all over again and going to radio school. After I get through radio school I will have a Tech. Sarg. rating. After I get this I am going to try for Officers Training School and a 2nd Lieut. Oh yes, before I left I was made a Private First Class.

Please tell all the gang in Bldg. 26-2 and Bldg. 26-4 "Hello" for me. If I ever get a furlough I will be up to see them.

I am enclosing two pictures of me. The one is of me on my horse, Blue Heaven, and the other is the equipment I carried around during the alerts in Ariz. If you can only print one picture please print the one of me on the horse.

Sincerely yours,
P. F. C. H. Franklin Clibon.

Dear Elex and G-E:

Just a line to let you know how much I appreciated the present that was sent to me. It made me quite happy. I passed the candy around and bragged about the good candy made in Fort Wayne.

I am sure that you have sent like presents to some other men of the service and have been glad to receive them. The things that make it better are that you send practical presents instead of things for which a man doesn't find much use.

All men like good candy, cigarettes; why, even soap would be more appreciated than a garment.

Thank you again and keep up the good work.

Cadet Fernando Gonzales.

Dear Editor:

I wish to draw your attention to the change of my address so as to prevent delay in receiving the WORKS NEWS; a most welcome weekly occurrence.

We are again on maneuvers and it so happens that we are one of the early arrivals. Although we are in the field early our duty is such that our bivouac area will be the same for about six weeks at a time. Our duty is to evacuate patients to their various base camps during maneuvers.

When the field activities get under way we will again be hard at work in our appointed part of this war effort, but I can not close my eyes to the strenuous work being done at home, as we hear. Possibly we in the armed forces face a more grim participation in the conflict before us but I cannot have other than respect for the efforts of those in the home front to take a tired body back to work each day and make the "old machine" produce still more.—There is an end coming.

At the present we are relaxing a bit until work begins and we are taking advantage of the opportunity. Plenty of athletics, food and rest; last, but not least, sunshine and heat.

Keep the home fires burning.

Corp. Sam Schladenhauffen.

Dear Editor:

I haven't written to you for some time, so I thought I would drop you a few lines.

As you know by my new address, I have moved. We were on a train for six days and I mean I don't



care to ride on one for a while now, if you know what I mean. It was about a 3,200 mile ride.

This island I am on is sure a lot different from Texas; instead of dust storms we have mosquitoes to argue with and they usually win the argument.

Letters of Thanks

The Elex Club and the G-E Club received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

PFC J. A. Rosenberger
Cadet F. Gonzales
A/C Philip C. Muller
Pvt. Walter Frede
Pvt. Vernon Schumacher
Pvt. Frank T. Schultz, Jr.
Pvt. Max E. Powers
Pvt. Roy A. Hemsoth
Lt. Art Blume
A/C R. Lee Olcott
PFC Richard Hoopingarner
PFC Franklin A. Emrick, Jr.
Pvt. Chas. Hendrickson
Pvt. Earl E. Norris
Herman C. Keller
Pvt. Kenneth Miller
Pvt. Marshall Hammett
Pvt. Alvin J. Zielke
Pvt. Edgar J. Alter
Pvt. Thomas P. Hurley
Pvt. Art Miller
Pvt. Ralph W. Bower
J. L. Garrett
Pvt. Robert W. Bastian

Well, I guess I have written about all I can say except to say "hello" to all the people I know that are still working there, and tell them to keep them flying.

PFC Walter D. Mertz.

P.S. Two fellows by the name of Frank Mathews and Leo Elward told me to send this picture of me to the WORKS NEWS so everyone could laugh with them. So long for now.

Dear Mr. Wickliffe (Bldg. 26-2):

I am having a swell time here in what they call "boot camp." I have been here since last Sunday evening. We have a swell Sergeant, we are the newest bunch and still we are better than any platoon in camp in drills. We get up at 5:30 every morning and they keep us on the go until 8:30 and 9:00 o'clock. We can't receive candy, cookies or cake or anything in that order until we're out of "boot camp" which will be about six weeks (we can receive cigarettes, now).

I would like very much to receive the WORKS NEWS and hear from some of you fellows I worked with as it is pretty lonesome here in the evenings and everyone is receiving letters from home. We are receiving boxing instructions from Barney Ross. We are to go over today and get another lesson. How about putting this in the WORKS NEWS so I can get some letters to read.

Thanks,
Pvt. Raymond Dull.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regular and I appreciate receiving it.

I am just about finished in my course here of Engine Overhaul Mechanics. I have just three more weeks here then I return to my



home base. I belong to the Repair Squadron.

I am sorry I can't give you more detail about the course I am taking in the Course of Airplane Mechanics but it is a military secret.

I am sending you my new address.

Pvt. Cyril Poiry.

Dear Editor:

I received two copies of the WORKS NEWS a couple of days ago. They came as a pleasant surprise and since that time I have read them completely. The funny part of it all is that this very morning I had been thinking about good old G-E and how I had enjoyed working there.

I have read the items from the different boys in camps that they have given you a resume of what they are doing and I think it's wonderful that you have given us space in the NEWS to tell what we are doing, not only to those working in G-E that know us, but also to the boys in uniform to read as I have.

I don't think my life has been so much different in the Army than other boys have illustrated in their letters except that perhaps I am doing a slightly different type of work. My job is to learn to fly. It is somewhat like a gunner or a man in a tank. The standards might be a little higher in one than the other but above all the primary motive is to be a good soldier and secondary to do a particular job.



I left G-E a little before Christmas and came south to enjoy the winter and to learn to fly, of course, primarily the latter. I spent a few weeks in pre-flight training at (censored). From there I went to a primary flying school in southern Florida. After receiving all instructions offered there, I was transferred to Basic Flying School here in western Mississippi. The winter I came south for has turned into summer and reluctantly I say a bit on the warm side; however I'm sure I'll be able to stand it.

Since the time of my enlistment I have met several boys who worked for G-E prior to joining the Cadet Corps. Funny, but we always seem to have so much in common as though we have known one another for a long time. I had a chat only yesterday with a First Lieutenant who had worked in the Schenectady Works before joining.

We are taught all different phases of flying, so that, if and when we get into combat we will be ready. Learning to fly, however, isn't the whole thing. There must be something behind the pilot that he can depend on. Trusting a ship and its capabilities is vitally important. Within the anatomy of the ship there are many individual systems and parts that are made by companies other than airplane manufacturers. That's where G-E comes in. We are now using and in the future will be using more and more G-E products. It's OK by me to see that stamp. You build 'em and the boys in the Air Forces will fly 'em.

In closing I would like to thank you for the WORKS NEWS and if convenient would like to have my name become a permanent fixture on your mailing list. Please give my regards, especially to Bldg. 19-4 and remind them to write.

As ever,
A/C V. C. Waters.

G-E Club Wins Industrial Baseball Championship

With only one scheduled game to play and Wayne Pump in second place two games behind, the undefeated G-E Club baseball team clinched the Industrial League title last Thursday night when they defeated the Harvester nine by the score of 7-2 at the City Baseball Park.

The truckmen started right off in the first inning and scored two runs on a walk to Romano, a sacrifice by Ellenwood and Kreigh then blasted one for a home run. This ended the scoring for the Harvesters as the G-E boys bore down and played errorless ball behind good pitching. The Club team scored one run in the first on a single by Brown and a triple by R. Cowan and one in the third on a triple by Miller and another single by Brown. In the fourth inning Harvester had two errors and two runs were scored without a hit. In the sixth VanSkyock and Fry singled, Fox was safe on an error, and Miller's long single scored three runs.

Max Miller hurled another good game allowing only 2 hits. Max was the pitcher in this game, his control was good and he had the Harvester boys swinging at his corner-cutting curves with no results. He just didn't give them anything good enough to hit. Mel Kestner, Club catcher, was out of the line-up with an injured knee.

Harvester—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Romano, ss	3	1	0	3
Ellenwood, c	3	0	0	2
Kreigh, cf	3	1	1	1
Prentice, 2b	2	0	0	3
Haynes, 1b	3	0	0	5
Carpenter, p	3	0	0	5
Wells, 3b	3	0	1	4
Cavacini, lf	2	0	0	1
Stoppenhagen, rf	2	0	0	0
Totals	24	2	2	24
G-E Club—	AB.	R.	H.	C.
Brown, ss	3	1	2	2
R. Cowan, cf	3	0	1	0
Langenberg, lf	3	0	0	0
K. McComb, c	3	0	0	4
VanSkyock, rf	3	1	1	1
Fry, 3b	3	2	1	2
G. Cowan, 1b	3	0	0	9
Fox, 2b	3	1	1	4
Miller, p	3	2	2	4
Rodenbeck, rf	1	0	0	0
Totals	28	7	8	26

		R.	H.	E.
Harvester	200 000 0	2	2	3
C-E Club	101 203 x	7	8	0

G-E Club Horseshoe Team Ready To Go

G-E Club is all set for the last round of play. Hartman, Binkley and Reed have shown great improvement in their last few games. Oscar Rietdorf, a new-comer on the squad, has a starting berth against Pennsy this week on his brilliant play of last week, pitching 55.8% ringers' average for four games. He should top this average next week with a little more practice. Next week's starting four are Oscar Rietdorf, Art Kraft, George Hahn and Harold Hartman with Jack Binkley, Milt Bryan, Reed and McCague in reserve.

	W.	L.	R.	Pct.
Pennsylvania	30	18	1,658	44.1
I. H. A. A.	26	22	1,840	44.1
Zollner	19	29	1,188	39.2
G-E	18	30	1,229	40.0

Individual Standing of 40%

	W.	L.	R.	Pct.
Saylor	12	0	411	52.0
Crabill	11	1	882	50.1
Rickey	10	2	424	56.6
Snyder	8	4	352	44.7
Beckman	7	4	354	49.3
Herenden	5	3	226	49.3
Kilgore	7	5	398	52.1
Kraft, C-E	6	6	348	45.1
Reitdorf, C-E	2	2	164	55.8
Binkley, C-E	2	3	135	41.1
Heine	4	6	227	50.4
Hahn, C-E	3	5	209	48.1
Reed, C-E	2	4	174	43.4
Hartman, C-E	2	8	243	40.1



We are ashamed of ourselves. After faithfully writing a column for the WORKS NEWS lo these many years, we are betraying the writer. Walter Sunier, by publishing the above picture. Cross our hearts. Walter didn't know the shot was taken and as far as we know, has never seen it before. Nope, it wasn't after a hard day of golf but after a hard day's work. He looks nice asleep, doesn't he?

Parker Motter, Winter Street, has established himself as one of the very best golfers in Fort Wayne. In 1937 he was city champ and runner-up last year and this year. He led the field last year up to the last nine holes and was only nosed out then by the champ coming in with an extra hot 33 on the finishing nine holes. This year Parker came even closer by tying for first. The play-off was a close match with Parker losing by a very narrow margin.

At one time in the course of the City Tournament, Freddy Link's ball landed in casual water which was about six inches deep in a sand trap. The shot required to get it out was a difficult one and play was held up for a decision about whether the ball had to be played out of the water. According to the decision, Freddy had to play it and did but at the time and since there has been much discussion about what the correct ruling is. The majority of the discussionists seem to feel that he should have had the privilege of lifting the ball out of the water. However, the rules are clear on this point. The penalty is one stroke under these conditions for dropping a ball behind the sand trap or for dropping a ball at some other point in the trap. Some argue that the water is not supposed to be in the trap and the player should not be penalized. But there is another side to this argument. Suppose you drive into a dry trap on the left side of the fairway and your opponent drives deep in the heart of a water-filled trap on the right side of the fairway. Both balls are close behind a high bunker which means very little distance can be gained on the next shot. If your opponent gets to put his ball behind the trap, he can make a long shot. Since there is no water in your trap, you have to make a little pop-up shot. In other words, you are penalized and he is not. How would you like them potatoes?

Thirty-Six Will Receive Aid Under Education Plan

Appointments Are Announced In Connection With Various School Fund Plans

Thirty-six employees of sons of employees of General Electric will receive aid this year under terms of the G. E. Employees Education Plan, Gerard Swope Loan Fund for Union College, and the Charles P. Steinmetz Memorial Scholarships, it was announced today by R. C. Muir, chairman of the G-E Education Committee.

Steinmetz scholarships have been granted to Harry D. Gemmell, son of William Gemmell, Schenectady Works; Howard H. Marsh, an employee of the General Office, Schenectady, and John Schumacher, son of Richard M. Shumacher, Erie Works. All three men will attend Union College at Schenectady.

New loans were granted under the G. E. Employees Education Plan to the following: Walter R. Boris, an employee of the General Engineering Laboratory, Schenectady, for University of Michigan; Zan G. Brandenstein, son of the late E. W. Brandenstein, former employe of the Transportation Department, Erie, for the University of Michigan; Richard H. Christensen, employed at the Bridgeport Works, for Yale University; Luigi Colucciello, General Engineering Laboratory, Schenectady, for Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Robert E. Dixon, son of Benson W. Dixon, River Works employee, Lynn, for Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Ivan H. Edelfelt, son of Hans Edelfelt, Schenectady Works, for Rennsselaer Polytechnic Institute; James G. Hughes, Schenectady Works employee, for Iowa State College; Ernest F. Isgro, son of Mrs. Joan Isgro, Schenectady Works, for George Washington University; Ronald F. Nece, son of Walter R. Nece, Erie Works, for Pennsylvania State College; Donald F. Radke, son of Fred A. Radke, Pittsfield Works, for Purdue University; William W. Smith, son of William J. Smith, Schenectady Works, for Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Richard V. Snyder, Jr., son of Richard V. Snyder, Sr., Plastics Department, Pittsfield, for Rennsselaer Polytechnic Institute; George W. Spasyk, Pittsfield Works employee, for University of Michigan; William F. Valachovic, son of John J. Valachovic, Schenectady Works, for Purdue University; and Joseph A, Bridgeport Works, for Massachu-Vitka, Jr., son of Joseph A. Vitka, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Several renewal loans were also granted under the G.E. Employees Education Plan to the following: George T. Biitner, Schenectady; Francis J. Breen, Bridgeport; Charles E. Breizy, Pittsfield; William R. Carraway, Schenectady; William E. Cooper, Erie; James R. Hargraves, Robert E. Ingmire, Emil J. Kremzier, William A. Rundle, Jr., and Edward N. Sherry, all of Schenectady; and Bernard A. Williams and Charles W. Wilson, both of Pittsfield.

New loans from the Gerard Swope Loan Fund for Union College were granted to John E. Fagel, Jr., son of John E. Fagel, Schenectady Works, and Douglas V. Snell, son of William A. Snell, General Office employee, Schenectady.

Several renewal loans were also granted under this plan to the following: Henry W. Hochuli, Jr., Bloomfield, and Clarence R. Droms, Barclay Fishburn, and William H. Oldendorf, all of Schenectady.

G-E Club Inter-Dept. Bowling League

Anyone wishing to enter a team in the Inter-department bowling league should turn in a list of the team members at once either to Ed Yahne at the G-E Club or Ray White, Bldg. 18-5. There are only four openings for new teams so first come first served.

The team should have an average of approximately 850. The captains of the eight teams of last season are also asked to turn in a list of their team members for the coming season.

The Inter-department league bowls at 9 p.m. on Wednesday.

Women In Wartime Jobs Will Be Advertising Theme

A salute to women at wartime jobs in factories, in homes, and in volunteer organizations, is the main theme of a forthcoming appliance advertising campaign in national magazines, it is announced by Glenn Gundell, advertising manager of General Electric's appliance & merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn.

Women at work in converted General Electric appliance factories will be featured as typical of the thousands of women who are picking up the tools of essential war production laid down by men going into the armed forces. Ads will also feature the patriotic homemaker who plans nutritious meals to keep her family strong, cooperates with government drives by saving tin cans, etc., and participates in the work of volunteer organizations aiding the war effort in her community.

The series starts with a black-and-white double spread in Life Magazine August 24, and a four-color double page in the Saturday Evening Post August 29. Single pages in both color and black-and-white will run in Look, American Home, Better Homes & Gardens, Good Housekeeping, Ladies' Home Journal, McCall's and Woman's Home Companion.

Typical headlines are: "Who Said This Is a Man's War?", "This Fight Is a Family Affair", and "General Electric Women At War." Copy points up General Electric's program for wartime protection of appliances through authorized G-E Service Center Dealers, the helpfulness of the G-E Home Institute on nutritional and food conservation problems, and plugs "Buy Bonds."

Store Hours Changed

Announcement of changes in Employee Store hours is made. The store will be open from 12:00 o'clock noon to 4:00 p.m. Mondays through Fridays in place of from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Taylor Street Employees Hold Picnic Sunday

Affair To Be Held In McMillen Park Starting At 2:00 O'clork

Employees of the Taylor Street Plant will hold their first family picnic and outing Sunday, August 16, from 2 o'clock in the afternoon to 11 o'clock at night at McMillen Park, which is located four blocks east of the intersection of Rudisill and Anthony Boluevards.

Plans for the program are in charge of R. D. Grove, John Deahl, Don W. Long and Wallace E. Beer, who comprise the general committee.

Tickets for the affair have been sold under the direction of Don Long and George Gettle.

Highlights of the program for the afternoon and evening include: Archery, horseshoe, croquet, softball, races for boys and girls, "get-together stroll," dinner from 6:30 to 7 o'clock, community singing, program of magic by Lane Breidenstein, cards, and dancing with music to be furnished by an orchestra under the direction of Wade J. Verwiere, Jr. The orchestra will be made up of musicians from the Taylor Street Plant.

The softball game will be held between the teams of the Taylor and Winter Street Plants with Jo Dickerson and John Carnahan in charge.

Others assisting in arrangements are: John A. Muller, Russell L. Poorman, Ralph Van Auken, Steve Katz, Otto Brunner, Bernie English, Wilbur Van Holton, Al Berg, Kenneth Redding, Marjorie Williamson and Margaret Kohlmeyer.

Arrangements for food and refreshments are in charge of Otto Brunner, assisted by an able group of men and women from the Winter Street Plant.

Elex Executive Boards To Meet

Important meetings of the Elex Executive Boards are to be held in the near future. The Day Board will meet at 6 p.m., Monday, August 24, at the West Creighton Avenue Church, and the Night Board will hold its meeting at 12 o'clock noon on Wednesday, August 26, at Gunnars.

All Board members are urged to attend these final meetings of the Club year, as vital club affairs will be discussed.

"Pahson, huccome you-all takin' up a collection when yo' just told us salvation is free?"

"Salvation is free, Brother, just like de water yo' drinks, but when we pipes it to you, you-all has to pay fo' de pipin'."

Bowling League Notice

Formation of bowling leagues for the coming season is now under way. All employees who plan to join teams are asked to get in touch with their secretaries or contact Ed Yahne at the G-E Club.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B&T

Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

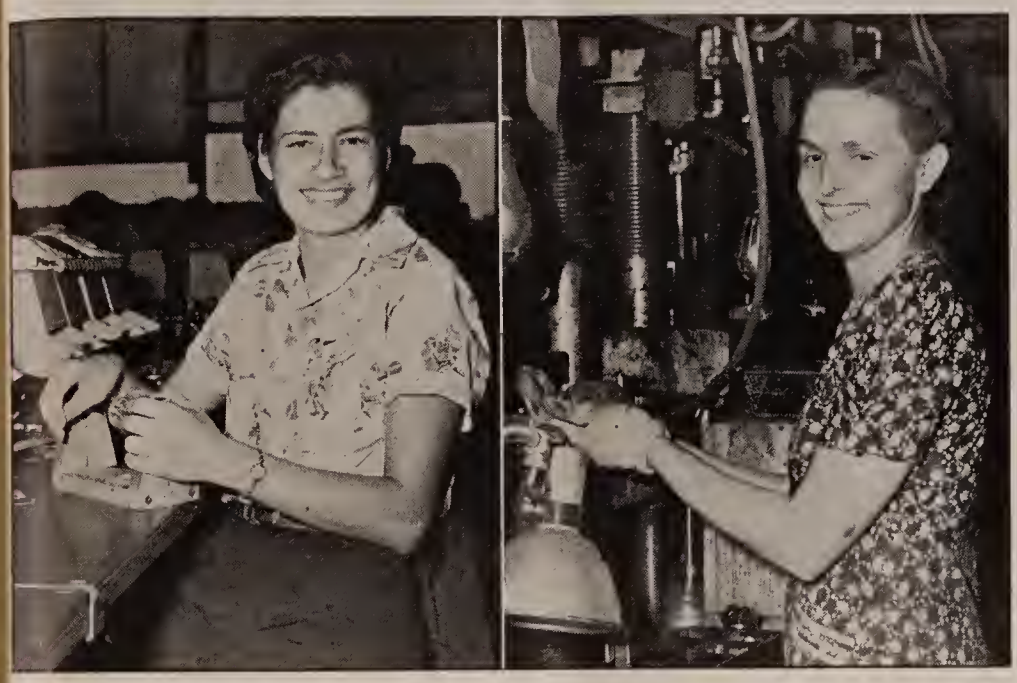
Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, AUGUST 21, 1942 | Number 33

Four Million In Bonds Sold In July

Among The First Fort Wayne WAAC's



Lucinda Fitch

Dorothy Bentz

Among the first Fort Wayne Women to volunteer for service in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps are Dorothy Bentz, Bldg. 12-1 and Lucinda Fitch, Bldg. 26-4. Dorothy has already been sworn into service and is awaiting her call and Lucinda is taking her final physical examination this week.

Lucinda, who resides at 1407 Sweeney Avenue, expects to be in the motor corps for ambulance driving and chauffeur work. Her father Fred Fitch works in Bldg. 26-5 and her sister Betty in Bldg. 17-2. Lucinda, a member of the Elex Club, is outstanding in bowling and softball. She plays basketball and loves horseback riding.

Dorothy feels that when her call comes, which will probably be within the next ten days, she will be sent to a western camp. She also has an ambition to drive on ambulance and wants to learn to drive "jeeps." Her term is for the "duration" and six months thereafter.

Student Engineer Wives In Meeting

The wives of Student Engineers Club met on August 18 at the home of Mrs. Raymond Whitmore, 1203 West Wayne. The group was addressed by Mrs. Dorothy Crugnale of the Room Service Committee of the Y.W.C.A. on the various duties connected with the operation and purpose of her committee.

A new member, Mrs. Edward Foscue of Winnetka, Illinois, was admitted into club membership.

Miracle Of Miracles Experienced By Soldier On The High Seas

Private Warren Altman of Brookline, Mass., now some place in the Pacific 15,000 miles from home, experienced the "miracle of miracles," he declared, when he heard his mother's voice, sending greetings to him in a short wave program originating in Boston and broadcast over General Electric's short wave stations. This was one of a series of weekly salutes from different cities being arranged by newspapers all over the country. This particular program was sponsored by the Boston Herald-Traveler.

Private Altman did not know in advance his mother would speak on this program. He had been notified by the war department, as have all camps of American soldiers in foreign service, that Boston would be included in the series of salutes. He had hoped only to hear a voice from his home town and, according to a letter just received from him, "it was the wonder of all wonders when I heard my mother say, 'Hello, Warren, this is Mother.' Here I am 15,000 miles away listening to a short wave program and who do you think I heard. It was my mother and I've never been so thrilled in my life. All the other boys with me got a big kick out of the program, too."

Warren is 24 years old and was a student at Boston University when inducted into the army more than a year ago.

Retires On Pension



Oliver Edwards

Oliver Edwards, a G-E employee for the past twenty-five years has retired on pension. Mr. Edwards served as a drill press operator at the time of his retirement.

Elex To Nominate

The Executive Board of the Elex Club will meet next Monday evening to nominate club officers for the annual election which will be held during the week of September 20. The annual membership drive will be held during the week starting with September 8.

Ninety-One Thousand G-E Employees Invest

Schenectady, Aug. 21.—General Electric sold in July under its payroll deduction plan more than 96,000 Series E War Savings Bonds, with a maturity value of $4,000,000, to nearly 91,000 employees, it was announced today by J. W. Lewis, treasurer of the company. G-E is an issuing agent of the U. S. Treasury Department for Series E Bonds.

Since June 1, when the U. S. Treasury Department announced its "10 per cent" plan, 96.4 per cent of all General Electric employees have pledged an average of 10.3 per cent of their earnings to the purchase of war savings bonds. Deductions now amount to $35,000,000 annual rate for bonds having a maturity value of $47,000,000, whereas in 1941, about the time of the Pearl Harbor attack, the maturity value of bonds subscribed was $20,000,000.

At present, 50 employees of the company's bond office at Schenectady are devoting their full time to the maintenance of accounts and the issue of bonds. The figure does not include the employees of payroll departments in the many G-E plants and offices where the deductions for bonds are calculated and recorded.

G-E Offers Free Loan Of Animated Displays For Nutrition Promotion

Animated displays originally created to promote the health and vitamin-protection features of G-E refrigerators, are now being offered without charge on a loan basis for use in promoting national nutrition, it is announced by Glenn Gundell, advertising manager of General Electric Company's appliance and merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn.

General Electric suggests ways in which the store or agency using the displays can substitute its own name or nutrition message in place of refrigerator selling copy in the displays. The user does not pay for any damage to the display resulting from copy changes. General Electric's interest in having the display returned, lies in the value of the animation equipment and animated figures. Moreover, the displays can reach more stores on a loan basis. No time limit has been set on the loan of displays, but G-E expects them to be returned whenever the store or agency

(Continued on Page 4)

Local Development Of Ballast Is War Aid

Development of a new fluorescent lighting transformer that makes possible the potential saving of millions of pounds of critical war metals was announced by the Fort Wayne Works.

This transformer, designed to operate on 265/460 volt, Y-connected power circuits, will operate four 100-watt fluorescent lamps for industrial lighting. Previously it required at least two transformers to do the same job.

Conservative engineering estimates disclose that if this ballast is used only in the lighting of war plants now under construction, or scheduled for construction during the remainder of 1942, 500,000 lbs. of copper, 1,750,000 lbs. of iron and steel, and 70,000 lbs. of aluminum will be conserved—all vital metals that can be diverted to the making of armaments.

Though designed for operation on the 265-volt circuit, its use will not be limited to plants now having that particular power supply available. By use of an auto-transformer or an insulated transformer, present lower voltage lighting circuits can, in many instances, be easily converted to make possible the use of this four-lamp ballast. Savings involved in this type of installation would be in addition to those quoted above.

Besides the saving of vital metals, other advantages of this new circuit and ballast include an overall reduction of 50 per cent in ballast cost, a marked reduction in fixture cost, and an 8 per cent increase in light output per watt of power consumed.

The feasibility of this "war-winner" lighting ballast was first considered in a discussion between P. M. Staehle, Manager of Sales for the Specialty Transformer Section at Fort Wayne, C. W. Kronmiller of the Transformer Engineering staff, and J. H. Campbell, lighting engineer from General Electric's lamp department at Cleveland. Campbell had already done some research on the circuit,

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Roht. Brodrick.....General Tool / Pattern Shop
Golda Mentzer, Pauline Baker.....Transformer
Connie Wells.....Local Sales Office
Mary Kellogg.....Regional Warehouse
Ann M. Rastetter.....Specialty Transformer Sales
C. M. Summers.....Works Laboratory
P. S. Stough.....Motor-Generator Engineering
P. A. Vance.....Specialty Transformer Engineering
B. Tomson.....Commercial Refrigeration Engineering
E. Zelt.....Supercharger Engineering
N. T. Kelso.....Fr. H.-P. Motor Engineering
Ruth Hoff.....Apprentice School
Harold A. Todd, Jr.....Student Engineers
Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street
Veora Hahig.....Bldg. 17

Vol. 25 Friday, August 21, 1942 No. 33

Accidents Retard Victory

A minor accident may seem no more important than the amount of wages lost through it. But, unfortunately, things are not always what they seem. The 460 million man-days of industrial production lost last year by reason of accidents would have been sufficient to produce war equipment for 200,000 soldiers, sailors or marines. A good part of this staggering number of days lost is composed of the days and hours spent nursing the injuries resulting from minor accidents.

It is not possible to remove all accident hazards, but the exercise of ordinary caution and common sense, and the strict observation of safety rules will do much to prevent minor accidents, as well as the more serious ones. Don't take chances. Don't take any unnecessary risk which might lead to a time-losing accident, for we have all too few skilled workers for the task on hand.

Kind Of Service We Must Give

One of our Schenectady engineers was doing some important testing, at Patterson Field, Dayton, last Saturday morning, in which one of our little motors was involved. He had an accident about the middle of the morning that made our motor inoperative and stopped the test. He contacted the engineers here at Fort Wayne about 10:00 a.m. to see what might be done to get the motor repaired and back in service the same day. Our engineers promised to do what they could and immediately brought together available model shop parts and arranged for necessary work during the noon hour and until the job might be completed. The men from Dayton arrived at 12:30 p.m. in a two-motor bomber; same kind we are told that Jimmie Doolittle used in bombing Tokyo. The motor was disassembled, completely rebuilt and tested and was on its way back to Dayton at 3:30 p.m.

It isn't only accidents on the job that cause lost man-days. Off the job accidents are even more deadly. It has been found that relatively fewer women going off the job are hurt in traffic. Their habit of "fixing up" before leaving the factory may be the reason, but the men, usually tired and dirty, are inclined to dash madly for home when they are not mentally alert.

Of course, no worker purposely gets himself killed or injured. He just can't say to himself that he will avoid accidents and let it go at that. Most accidents occur through the failure of the worker to take proper precautions, through a momentary mental lapse when his mind is no on what he is doing. He must take every possible step, however, to see that he is properly protected with goggles, safety shoes, and other safeguards, and then must think on the job.

WHY WE MUST WIN!



"Let me give you my assurance, from what I have known and seen abroad. No pleasant fate awaits a beaten America. The price we will pay to redeem the future of mankind will be the highest ever paid. I have no doubt of America's decision. We have mighty enemies, but we can beat them. We did once. We will do it again."—Admiral William D. Leahy, Chief of Staff to the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army and Navy.

This is straight from the shoulder by a hard-hitting U. S. Navy man who is the best qualified American to talk about Nazi domination of conquered peoples. He served as ambassador to Vichy when the once proud nation of France was undergoing the most humiliating treatment in its history. He saw and heard the Nazi overlords issue and carry out their "new order."

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

I'm sorry that I haven't written before to thank you for sending me the G-E Works News. I wish that I could express my appreciation for receiving the News. This is a paper that I especially look forward to receiving on Sundays, and have all day to enjoy reading it.

We have been very-very busy here in the Signal Company. This is a new unit which was organized just as I was inducted into the Army. To my surprise I have been assigned as a radio operator. This work is very interesting and I am always learning something new about radio theory. I must admit that this is very disgusting although it is interesting. It just makes my head go into circles quite often from taking code.

We go to the rifle range sometime this week. After all, I'm not in a rush to get there after what I had seen the boys going through on the range this last week. We have had very little to do with guns so far. Two days on the range is our limit, so I guess that I won't get too sore and stiff over it. They only have one-half to one hour of drill each day. The tough drilling for us was those first three weeks of basic training. Since then, our drill has ceased to one hour a day which is just a good morning exercise. We start the day with the one-hour drill and from then on until 4:30 we have classes which also get quite tiresome.

I seem to be reminded of the G-E everyday. It's surprising to see how many units or parts of the G-E are installed into these trucks. I have been assigned one of these trucks, and of course, I have to keep it clean also. I was cleaning the truck yesterday and was curious to know just what all was made by the good ole G-E. The first things that I noticed were the light bulbs.

Well, I got to stroll along now for awhile. I'd like to say hello to the gang in Bldg. 26-1 and Bldg. 26-4 and Decatur plants and to many other friends that are with the G-E. Keep those lines rolling with G-E products and we'll put them into good use to knock those little yellow Japs out with. I hope to hear from some of the gang. How about it, Dick S.?

May I again thank the Elex Club and the G-E Club for the gift box. Also the Editor for keeping me on the mailing list for the Works News.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Ralph E. Clifton.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Sorry for being so slow in answering, have been moving around to different quarters so much lately and just neglected it. The candy you sent was very good and the fellows and I made a quick end of it.

The card you enclosed became a little soiled, so I thought it best to answer in a letter. I'm getting along fine, digging deep in the books again for the good old Signal Corps. Say hello to the fellows in Bldg. 19-1 and thanks again for remembering me.

Sincerely yours,
Robert W. Burns.

Dear Editor:

It has been a pleasure to read the General Electric News that has been sent to me by the G-E. The rest of the gang here also enjoy reading it, so I will appreciate receiving the News from G-E.

I know quite a few people who are working hard there and would sure like to hear from them. Everyone here is doing his part and I know the workers at the G-E are too.

I was at Keesler Field, Mississippi for some time, but have been transferred here.

I wish I could tell you more, but at this time I will say hello to my friends and thanks again for the G-E News.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Phil L. Rauner.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Transformer Employees Win Recognition On Air Waves



By Ann Rastetter

Were I a professional interviewer and were given the opportunity to select my two favorite subjects to interview, I'm sure I would have chosen none other than Jean Grant and Howard Ropa, whose pictures are shown herewith. Above you see them at their respective desks in the Specialty Transformer Offices in Bldg. 26-2, and below as they appear before the microphone at WOWO. Need I say, therefore, that I consider it a distinct privilege to be asked to tell you a little more about these personalities, who have, in a very short time, become two of radio's popular singing artists?

Strange as it may seem, Jean never cared much about singing, and it was quite by accident, during her high school days, that she first realized she had a voice at all. A friend of hers asked Jean to accompany her (for moral support mostly) to be auditioned for the school choir. Ironically enough, the friend was turned down, and Jean was given a chance to try. After a few short notes, Jean was "taken in"—in fact, was found to be a "natural". Shortly thereafter, she was given the lead in the "Bartered Bride", and from there moved along quickly.

However, even then, Jean didn't much care about solo singing, as she says, she didn't like to hear her own voice; but people didn't seem to agree with her, and persuaded her to take lessons in voice. This Jean did, studying under Charles Hedley of the Jordan Conservatory at Indianapolis for the past three years. Her principal coach during all this time has been Varner Chance.

Jean had planned on majoring in art, and received a part-time scholarship, but did not take advantage of it. Instead, she was auditioned for radio about three months ago, and was given her own program a short while thereafter.

Quite by chance the other evening, I heard an announcer say "Jean Grant will sing a few numbers", and then I suddenly realized that it was our own Jean who was about to sing to the many people who were as fortunate as I, to be tuned in on that particular station. I was so pleasantly surprised by her rendition of "Moonlight Madonna", "Without a Song", "Begin the Beguine", and "I Dream of Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair", that it left me breathless, and only hoped the program might last forever.

Jean would like to become a commercial artist, her hobby being art and painting; however, her secret ambition now is to become a concert

(Continued on Page 4)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Promotions To New Positions Announced At Decatur Works



A. Bieberich



E. Warren



J. Ulman



S. Lord



E. Hesher

Eight employees of the Decatur Works have been appointed to new positions it was announced recently by E. W. Lankenau, Superintendent of the Works. Edward P. Warren has been made assistant general foreman and Clyde T. Dutcher has been made leader of cost. Arthur H. Bieberich, James H. King, Solomon O. Lord, Joseph L. Ulman, Edward W. Hesher and Daniel Foreman have all been made foremen.

Mr. Dutcher, who is a graduate of Hillsdale College, was first employed by the Company in 1934. He has served as a cost detail clerk, as a statistician-analyst, and as leader of wage calculation prior to his present position. Mr. King began his service with the Company in 1923 as an automatic operator and has served as leading operator since 1938.

Mr. Hesher joined the organization in 1925 and since 1931 he has served as a leading lathe operator. In 1942 he was made tool machinist and continued in this capacity until his present appointment. Mr. Ulman was employed by the Company in 1920 and has spent his entire period of service in motor final assembly and repair.

Mr. Bieberich began his service with the Company in 1920 in the Fort Wayne Works. Prior to his present appointment, he has served as a die cast operator, in set-up of multiple blanking presses, and in commutator assembly. Mr. Lord was first employed in 1922 and since that time has operated a punch press and served as leading operator of set-up. In 1942 he was made tool machinist and has continued in this capacity until his present appointment.

Mr. Warren joined the organization in 1922 in the Flange Department. He served in that Department until 1931 when he was made leading operator and set-up man. In 1936 he was made a night shift foreman and has served in this capacity until the present. Mr. Foreman was first employed by the Company in 1922 and has served as a motor repairman during his entire period of service.

The new G-E sun lamp uses the newly developed S-4 type G-E Mazda sunlight bulb. It is complete with automatic timer. Employees Store open from 12 noon until 4:00 p.m.

On Air Waves

(Continued from Page 3)

artist. She was born in Fort Wayne; is popular among her co-workers and friends, and is always willing to lend a helping hand. Besides her sweet and mellow contralto voice, Jean is charming, she is lovely, she has poise; in short, she has everything, and we hope that her "Prince Charming" doesn't come along too soon to take her from our midst.

Howard also started on his singing career during his high school days, taking part in operettas, minstrel shows, etc. He was tutored by Roland Schaefer, who at that time was Glee Club director of South Side High School of Fort Wayne.

Howard has a deep, strong baritone voice, and is known from coast to coast as "Indiana's Popular Baritone"—and rightly so, for he is the only baritone from Indiana on NBC.

His favorites are Victor Herbert and Sigmund Romberg, and prefers the light operatic-type singing and popular music with a singable air. He has been on radio since 1932.

He studied voice from 1930 to 1940, and since that time has, himself, been giving vocal lessons, having under him pupils who are connected with all the local bands, one pupil who is now the girl vocalist with the famous Bob Strong's band, and another now singing on NBC.

He is a real "he man" soaring 6 feet in the air, and weighing 210 pounds, with brown eyes and hair. He is married and recently celebrated his first wedding anniversary. He was born on March 2, 1915, and raised in Fort Wayne.

First and foremost, Howard's hobby is "singing". He is a professional horseshoe player, likes basketball, track, softball (being pitcher for the Transformer "Old Timers"), and bowling (carrying an average of around 183).

Summarizing these two briefly, I can truthfully say—to know them, is to like them immediately; to look at them and speak with them, you cannot hope to find two people with more character and charm if you search the world over, and to hear them sing (if you haven't listened to them previously) is a treat too rare to miss—and if you don't think so, listen to Jean every Wednesday evening from 9:45 to 10, and to Howard on Saturday mornings from 11:15 to 11:30—both on WOWO, and be convinced.



J. King



D. Foreman



C. Dutcher

NOTICE

TO PRODUCTION, ENGINEERING AND COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENTS

To assure correct delivery of telegrams, requisitions, instruction sheets, letters and other documents in connection with important war business, we must maintain an accurate, COMPLETE index of all orders.

Many new people have been added throughout the Company in Engineering, Production, Purchasing, Mailing departments, etc., and papers which should clear through the index are often directed to an individual in the Works.

To avoid "dropping the ball" on these important orders, mail any requisition, etc., received direct, to REQUISITION INDEX CLERK, BUILDING 18-4; and they will be indexed and returned to the proper department.

When transferring a requisition item to another department or to another production man, send all papers to be transferred, using form D-612, to Requisition Index Clerk, Building 18-4.

When transferring a requisition to another Works or Warehouse, send all papers, using form FF-1018, to the Shipping Department, H. C. Grueb, Building 6-3.

The loss of even ONE requisition, letter or telegram may delay the delivery of vital war equipment. Let's keep this record clear and complete.—A. F. Vinson.

Transformer Ballast

(Continued from Page 1)

and a few months later converted this to a finished development.

Details of transformer design and development were worked out at Fort Wayne by Mr. Kronmiller and members of the transformer engineering staff, embodying the principles of Mr. Campbell's circuit.

Works Manager, M. E. Lord, states that the development of this new product is an excellent example of industry's constant effort to save critical materials. Mr. Lord emphasized the fact that not only can substantial additional quantities of critical metals be diverted to combat uses, but that use of the new transformer adds to plant lighting efficiency—a necessary adjunct to maintenance of top production in war plants.

Offers Display

(Continued from Page 1)

ceases to use them in nutrition promotion.

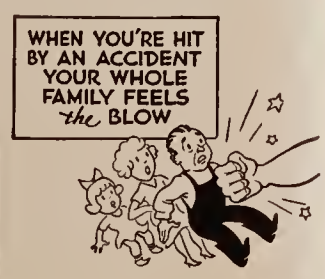
There are three displays offered for loan. Two are 27x32 inches. A third has several separate pieces including a life-size bouncing baby boy who sits on a hobby horse and amuses passers-by with action while large play-blocks tell the ABC story of vitamins.

In addition to the displays, General Electric offers a complete suggested nutrition promotion plan incorporating the use of the displays, a nutrition booth, nutrition correspondence course, and nutrition demonstrations. Information on the borrowing of displays and also on the nutrition promotion plan may be obtained through any G-E appliance distributor or by writing General Electric Company, 1285 Boston Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Purdue Defense Training Course In Engineering Fundamentals

A twelve weeks' free course in engineering fundamentals is now being offered by the Purdue Defense Training Office to both men and women with satisfactory high school training. This course provides the necessary foundation for advanced electrical, radio, and electronics courses which follow. Applications should be filed as soon as possible in Room No. 312 Central Building.

Three-hour classes are conducted on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, beginning on or about September 1. Instructor will be W. K. McIver, Bldg. 4-6. Valuable certificates are awarded those who successfully complete the work.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Monday noon a luncheon was given in honor of Erma Johns at the China Inn on the occasion of her birthday. She brought back with her several lovely gifts, and treated her co-workers in the office with a generous slice of her delicious birthday cake. . . . We have a former employee back at work with us again. Lucille Miller has returned after a few months' leave. . . . Phil Beasley has returned after undergoing an appendectomy. Glad to see you looking and feeling so well, Phil. . . . Bob Boyd and Gladys Hamilton are also ready to settle down to work again after being off ill for a few days. . . . We have a newcomer with us now. Truman Sheets has been transferred from Bldg. 19-5. Welcome and good luck from all of us. . . . Isn't it odd what a couple of weeks of rain will do to girls nowadays? It used to be hair bows; but since the rains came, flowers are sprouting out of the girls' hair-do's. Odd, isn't it?. . . . We wonder if Marie Seffle is trying to start a circus or zoo of her own. Every day she comes to work with a different animal pinned on her dress. You'd feel terrible if they would get into a fight in your jewelry box some night, wouldn't you Marie? . . . Attention: Anyone wishing to have a bat chased from his house, call on Allegra Stockhouse; she's all out for that kind of fun. Isn't that so, Allegra? . . . Little Danny Cupid has surely been shooting arrows high and mighty this last month or so. Kathryn Zimmerman became the bride of Sergeant Zelonis, July 29; Virginia Wilkinson became Mrs. Carl Reckeweg on August 15; Doris Wilkinson is going to do her fatal stepping on August 23 when she becomes the bride of LeRoy Holmes; and Maxine Grepke has been Mrs. Schroff since July 18. The Army and Danny Cupid seem to be working hand in hand as three out of four are marrying Uncle Sam's boys. We wish you all the luck in the world, girls. . . . All the placers had a potluck at the cottage of Naomi Barcus at Blue Lake, Wednesday, August 5. Angir, Sally, and Virginia enjoyed themselves very much trying to see who could swim the most like a fish, while Eleanor and Maxine tried their hand at badminton. Of course they were both champions. The others present enjoyed croquet, dancing, and sun bathing. As usual, there were plenty of pictures taken. For reference see Diana Scott and Pearl Overla. Special attention was given to feeding the neighbor's dog by Louise and Alice.

One foggy morning last week it was almost impossible to see. It was so foggy that Dale Speith, Bldg. 4-3, seemed to have gotten into the same mood, for when it came time to go home, he couldn't find his car keys. After making a complete search from floor to floor, time clock, bulletin board, etc., Dale finally gave up and called a friend in his home town about twenty miles distance to bring him his other set of keys. The friend arrived, but much to Dale's disappointment, with the wrong set of keys, and poor Dale finally made the trip home and then back again. It was about 12:00 before Dale got to bed. The next morning found Dale slightly disgusted when he came across his car keys in his sweater pocket in his locker where he had left them the evening before. Ah, me, what a fog!



Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We send our best wishes with Alberta Gallmeier, who left us last Friday, to devote her time to her duties as a housewife. . . . Virginia Sanxter and Frank Walker, Jr., were married last Friday evening at seven o'clock in the Rectory of St. Mary's Church. We wish much happiness to them both. . . . The Sales Dept. girls honored Evelyn Bechtol, a recent bride, with a dinner party and kitchen shower at the Colonial Inn last Friday. Likewise, Rosella Koehler was honor guest at a party held at the Aulton House last Wednesday noon, and was presented with a gift from the girls. . . . Again we have circumstantial evidence. Rosemary Pond insists that the boxes of candy and cigars on her desk were merely some which she was holding for someone else. But the fellows are still doubtful, fearing that she has let them down and got married. You wouldn't be holding out on us; now would you,Rosemary? . . . When asked if he had a Victory Garden, Bill Hessert replied in the affirmative. He said there is a carrot growing under the front step. Now after all, folks, it isn't every day that you can see a garden of this type, so don't miss this opportunity. Visitors will be welcome at any time. . . . The wail of a fire siren pierced the stillness of the early morning hour. Zoa Didier and Martha Kimmell were immediately on their toes, ready to take their places in the fire drill procession. Then they became aware that the siren indicated only that it was 8 a.m. on Friday morning. Never mind, girls, we know from experience that this seven o'clock starting hour can be most confusing at times. . . . Nina Andress had her ups and downs last week, when her chair failed her and she found herself sitting on the floor. But she "arose to greater heights," with apparently no serious damage done. . . . If appearances are deceiving, voices over the phone are infinitely more so, aren't they, Elmer Sherbondy? . . . Looks like Nord Krauskopf is living in the past. At least, so it seemed last Saturday evening when he punched his time card and then threw it in the box at the side of the clock, thinking the day was Friday. Yes, Nord, since Friday is payday for most of us, we'd like to see it occur twice a week. But we fear it's just one of those things that cannot be. (Worse luck!) . . . Now for news from our "4-6 Annex": Dorothy Kring, the new typist, came in last Saturday with a perfectly gorgeous birthday cake which she had purchased. She had an awful time in keeping the Annex gang from eating it. They even offered to buy ice cream to go with it. There should be a custom established, preventing people from being tortured by being shown delicious food, only to be told that it is for someone else. . . . Harry Richardson and Wade Tyler were playing golf at the Elks Country Club last Sunday. The creek running through the course is both wide and deep. Harry decided that the ball for which he was searching must have hopped across the creek. So, picking the widest spot, Harry also tried to hop across after it. He almost made it. He got everything over but his balance, and that pulled him back in. And all for nothing, since the ball was not found! Wade laments this fact, since the ball belonged to him, and golf balls are now scarce. Never mind, Wade, you still have your canoe—or have you?

I Am Homesick

I am a little 1-inch quick reading Micrometer. My rightful owner lovingly engraved his name Carl Pettigrew on my frame.

Carl and I were awfully busy every day checking defense work in Bldg. 8.

I liked him and my job.

But now I am idle when there is so much to do—because somebody kidnapped me. I appeal to the patriotic sense of my captor to release and return me to Carl who asks for me everyday so both of us can go to work. Please!

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

Congratulations to three General Service employees who were recently appointed to new positions. Soon to take up their new duties are Rudy Kaiser, Jack LaFontaine, and Walter Rabus.

Erven Huth has shelved the family Plymouth for the duration, and is now pedalling a bicycle to work every day. It looks as if he's being patriotic, but we suspect that he's just trying to keep those creaking old legs in shape for next year's softball season.

Best wishes to three more who celebrated birthdays in August. Those who passed another milestone were John Root on August 2nd, Albert English on the 6th, and Carl Rehling on the 12th. Exact ages are unknown, but rumor has it that the venerable Mr. English is around 97.

Walter Rabus showed up the other day with a self-satisfied look and a big package of Mail-Pouch. "What a man!" gushed a chorus of wide-eyed females as Walt bit off a big "chaw." His triumph was short-lived, however, because in a minute or two he turned several assorted shades of green and left the room in a big hurry. Try and get him to take a chew now!

Somebody ought to arrange an introduction for Bill Wiedelman and his wife. Bill doesn't seem to recognize her any more. It seems that Mr. W. had arranged to meet the little woman downtown for lunch last Friday, and spent forty minutes of his lunch hour dashing in and out of the restaurant looking for her. He finally decided she wasn't coming, and hurriedly ate his lunch alone. As he was about to leave, he saw her, sitting in a corner booth in plain sight, where she'd been all the time. And she was wearing a big bright red hat, too!

Edna Haueisen is back with us after a six weeks illness as the result of a fractured ankle suffered in an automobile accident. We're all glad to see her back on her feet again.

19-4 *Nibbins*

Congratulations to John Beams, who will middle-aisle come August 29. . . . Talk about a one-woman checring section, you should hear Loretta Day, especially when "Hankie", the Waynedale pitcher, is in the game. . . . Cobby Feulner, we hear, is complaining about her name not appearing in the NEWS. Well, here you are, Cobby. . . . We believe the biggest fish story we've heard so far is being told by Frances Allen. No, she didn't get a tire. . . . And about the loudest singing (or noise) we've heard is Juanita Harris. . . . We've heard of some funny dreams before, but Jackie White claims to have the funniest one yet. One night last week she dreamed she danced so much that she came to work all tired out the next day. . . . Patiently waiting on the mailman is Betty Cormany, whose boy friend is now in Nova Scotia. . . . Alberta Kiel's new greeting now is "OK" instead of "Hello". . . . Leona Bucks found a new use for her fishing tackle box. She now has it up at work to keep her tools in. . . . Some fast climbing was demonstrated by Rosie Smith last Friday when Gladys Truby let her little "pet" mouse escape.

Anyone wishing instructions on playing croquet and poker, see Herman Hake and Richard Watt of Bldg. 4-3.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Art Hickman has returned to work after a journey. . . . Slam! slam! The great "Kelley" is a threat no more. Everett has been put on the night shift so the Winter street Softball team need not worry of any more defeats in the hands of the great one. . . . Where, why and how did Frank Hawk get his new nickname!!. . . Ann Hudson and Florence Brown returned Sunday from Alabama with the cotton and the "accent of the South." Florence also rated the Studebaker "Spotlight" last week. Why don't you let us in on your secret 'cause we'd like to have our picture in the paper, too. . . . Marc. Koehn had occasion to celebrate last week; 25 years ago she started working for the General Electric Company. Congratulations, Marc., and may luck and best wishes be with you the rest of your working days. . . . Irvin Wogensen is recuperating from an operation at the Lutheran Hospital. . . . Richard Rucker celebrated his birthday last week with the help of the girls who work near him. He was presented with a lovely cake. . . . Just what is the difference between a wolf and a fox? In Jack Wolf's estimation there is quite a lot, anyway he sure hates to be called Jack Fox. . . . N. Jacquay has to be quite limber when he goes squirrel hunting. First he shoots the squirrels, then has to climb the trees after them.

DOTS ● ● ● ● ● AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

The following was inspired at the time of the recent Golf Tournament between Chuck Graham and Harold Pritchard versus Cholly Kronmiller and Cy Stonehill—and thought it might be of interest to all of you:

KRONMILLER AT THE TEE

(With apologies to "Casey at the Bat")
It looked extremely rocky for Charley's team that day
They stood five down—and only five holes left to play.
And so, when Stonehill dunked his tee shot, and followed with a slice
The gallery all shook their heads—the match appeared on ice.
A straggling few had started to go, leaving there the rest
With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast.
For they thought if only Charley could lay into a wood
They'd give you even money he'd keep the match right where it stood.
But the outlook grew much darker, and their chances took a dive
When both of the opponents smacked out a lovely drive.
Now the throng grew hushed and tense, a silence covered all,
For Kronmiller—Mighty Charley—was about to tee his ball.
Carefully he picked his spot, placed his tee just right,
Set a new white ball in place—drew himself upright.
And when responding to the cheers he made a courtly bow
No stranger in the crowd could doubt that Charley'd do it now.
Ten thousand eyes were on him as he calmly took his stance
Five thousand tongues applauded as he grimly hitched his pants.
Slowly now he scanned the course, his eye upon the green,
Now he gestured with his club to show his mood serene.
The crow's roar split the air when like a coiled spring
He suddenly loosed a smashing, mighty swing.
O, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright,
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light,
And somewhere men are laughing and somewhere children call,
But there is no joy on Nuttman Street—Mighty Charley missed the ball.

G-E Heat Lamp—penetrating Infra-Red Rays. Table and floor models. Employees Store open from 12 noon until 4:00 p.m.

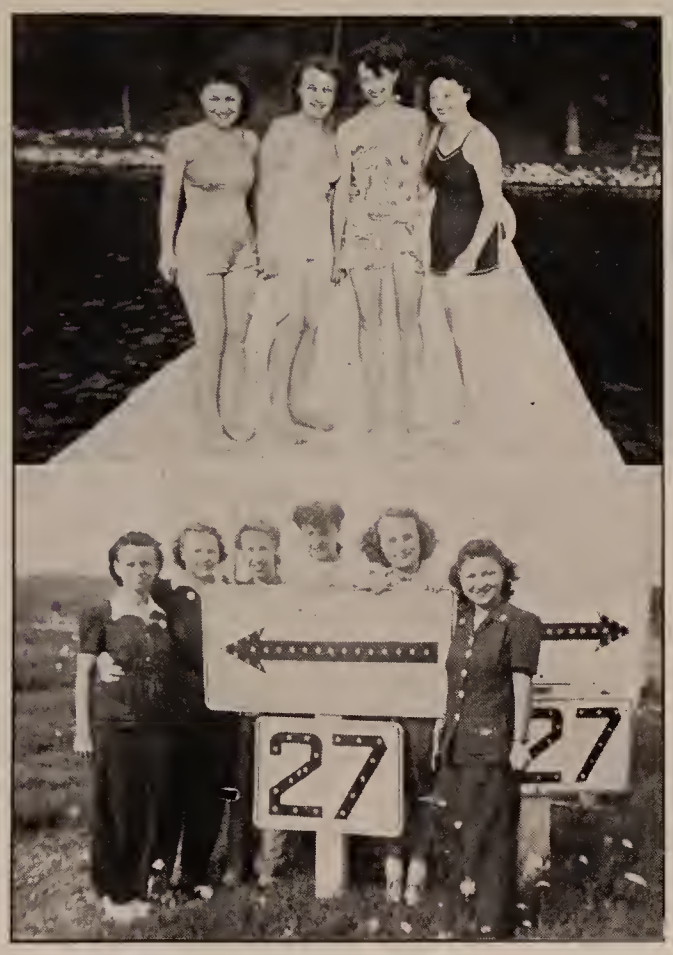
Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

What next? A certain guy in the brush holder gang, Earl Sexton, started dashing madly around the machines and leaping high into the air, well, as high as Earl could leap, not too high though. He at last came down with—of all things—a butterfly and a big grin of success. We sure need a net and we won't use it on butterflies???? . . . Better hide your dimes, here comes Don Rice. There he was last Saturday in all that rain down on his knees winning all the dimes he could. He was wet but sure happy. . . . Harold Baker left the G-E Company to join the Marines. He left Tuesday. We sure hate to see you go, Harold. . . Ladies and gentlemen, you shall now hear the golden voices of Glen Miller and Tommie Carr in the ever-popular song of the day, "A Bicycle Built for Two." Oh, what happened there, Tommie? Where's the static coming from, Glen? . . . What has happened to Lawrence Duke's Chinese flute!!! . . . Any party in Bldg. 19-5 knowing of a good run-down farm for sale, please get in contact with Howard Taylor. Our friend is looking for one and will buy, as he can't keep "Bossy," his cow, here in town with him. . . . Darold Garvin can be heard saying, "Who put salt in my snuff?" After chewing for a while, it really wasn't so bad, now was it? . . . Fred Kruse: "I'll be over for supper."

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Hey, folks, do you know that Howard Flutter is a good player on the clarinet. It's plenty worth your time to hear him. Of course we would advise that you bring your own cotton to stuff in your ears. . . . Irene Hillman will have a sore throat some of these days if the gang doesn't stop insisting that she talk. Irene comes from the South and does she have a beautiful natural accent. . . . The gang up here is glad to hear that Ceal Romary is getting along fine after her hospitalization. . . . What's the matter with the ball games. Just because the transformer team got beat a few times, you never hear a word out of Rolly Wickliffe, Lawrence Schuster and Keith Benward. But boy do they scream when the team wins. . . . We had an item on Golda Mentzer and her eating ability but we have no space to publish it this week. More next week.

Sure They Had A Good Time



The inspectors of Bldg. 17-1, shown above, sure went to town over the week-end on a trip to Lake James. What, with losing their way, rain, and other things, they sure had themselves a time. We have an excellent report which we cannot publish because of lack of space, but will try to print later. The bathing beauties are: top, left to right—Betty Kaufman, Donna Bell, Betty Hargan and Patty Hatfield. Below, the girls have just gotten back to the right road. Left to right—Veora Habig, Fay Clark, Alice Barnett, Betty Hargan, Donna Bell and Betty Kaufman.

DYNA-MITES

Katie Neuman was really surprised the other evening when Johnny Traughber came home on a 10-day leave. Johnny is with the U. S. Navy. . . . Mary Overholt reports a very enjoyable trip to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, to visit her husband. . . . Gerry Frack's husband has just returned to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., after spending a 10-day furlough with Gerry. . . . We regret that we have lost Evaline Best to Bldg 17-3. Are you going to stay, Evaline, or just visiting? . . . Kathleen Couture has been roaming around lately with a long face. . . . Thelma Trump had a few girls out for dinner the other evening. They were Pauline Menefee, Irene Meyer, and Helen Meese. How were those pickles, Irene? . . . Eddie Chapman should watch his telephone numbers closer. You may get in trouble some day, Eddie. . . . The boys on days believe in "Whistling While You Work," according to recent demonstrations. Keep it up, you're doing fine.

Congratulations to Betty Jayne Gunther Schmidt, married August 8; Pvt. Schmidt will return to Camp Shelby soon. . . . Dorothy Hanselman had quite a surprise when she heard the voice from Texas early Sunday morning. . . . Glad to see Frieda Wagner back to work. She has been ill for the past week. . . . Bonnie Miller arrived back at work this morning after being out to see her husband in California. The tan really is a beauty. Glad you had a nice trip, Bonnie. . . . Wanetta Jones has a beautiful ring, third finger left. Best of luck, Wanetta. . . . Betty Stonestreet goes around singing, "Pennsylvania, Six, Five Thousand" and "Deep in the Heart of Texas." Sweet tunes, Bette.

Gossip From 19-5

When Marie Griffin filled out her swap-a-ride card, Marie had on it that she runs. . . . Esther Nahrwold was seen giving herself a haircut. Are you trying to cheat the barbers out of the price of a haircut? . . . Vera Horman is getting anxious for a blackout since her boy friend is an air raid warden. . . . Sarah Anderson wonders why she never gets in the WORKS NEWS. Of all the things that Sarah does, the paper isn't big enough. . . . Clarice Fyock had her tonsils out but Clarice says, "I am almost sure I saw one the other day." . . . Marie Page is so afraid someone is going to get some of her apples, she is starting to eat them right off the tree now. . . . Well, those four air-minded girls made it to Chicago and back with only one casualty slated to each. Emily Brouwer, Bldg. 19-5, says she would like TWA plane rides if they would fly lower. Now we wonder why Gretchen Gatton, Bldg. 19-5, would think she knows Chicago so well. If Irma Roby, Bldg. 19-5, hadn't got tired of walking on Michigan Blvd. in her stocking feet, it probably would still be "just two more blocks" to the Palmer House.

MAGNETO — Mumblings

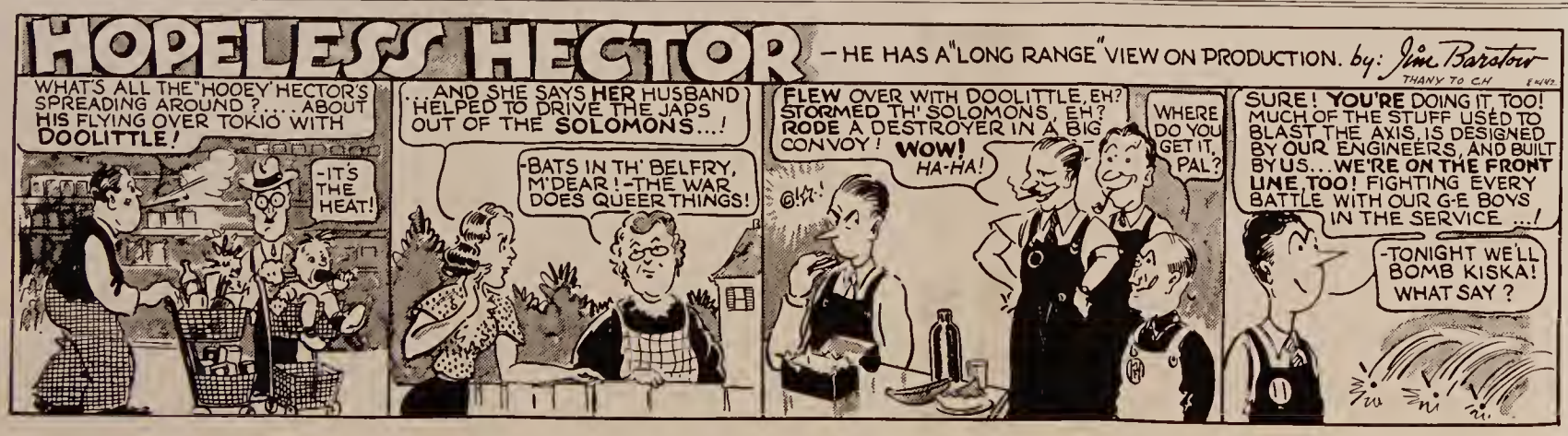
Tony Ferro is certainly getting patriotic these days. He has been seen marching back and forth in front of his car with a long shovel carried over one shoulder. Are you getting in some practice for the army, Tony. . . . Marilyn Dennie reminded us of Flash Gordon the other day when she zipped through the air leaving behind her a trail of sparks (incidentally, the sparks were from the welder's torch). . . . We are glad to see you back, Wanda, and hope you are feeling hale and hearty. . . . We want to introduce Marge Matson who has joined the Magneto staff. Glad to know you, Marge, and hope you'll enjoy working with us. . . . Ray Matthews has a badly bruised shin but we couldn't get any of the details. . . . We intend to inform the Humane Society of Betty Barger's kindness to dumb animals, having heard about the dog she befriended the other day. . . . Marilyn Dennie and Mary Laughlin spent the week-end in Chicago and they brought back a few stories to tell of the Windy City.

The Cynic.

Ed Cramer, Bldg. 26-2, wondered why it was so foggy driving home from the lake Sunday. He found out after he arrived home that he had neglected to remove his sun glasses.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Mardelle Zumbrum would like to have a secretary to answer the telephone for her. Mardella misunderstood a telephone conversation and appeared at work one Saturday about six hours too early. We can see your point, Mardelle. . . . Clara Wonderly tells everyone that her fifth cousin is an opera singer. Is that the reason you have such a lovely voice, Clara? . . . Ray Scherer can blush at any time—but your blushing is more becoming, Ray, when a pretty girl winks at you. . . . We hope to see Grace Ewing back soon. Grace has been ill for some time, and we wish her a speedy recovery. . . . In a pretty ceremony Saturday, August 8, Ruth Carrol became the bride of Russell Kreider. Best wishes and lots of happiness to you both. . . . Pauline Stemmler is flashing a lovely diamond these days and a nice rosy blush, which is very becoming, when questioned about it. Best wishes, Pauline. . . . Catherine Lomont became Mrs. Archie Ristan in a pretty church ceremony on August 8. . . . We are very glad to have Myrna Taylor with us again. . . . Marcile Krohn is a proud possessor of a diamond. May you have much happiness, Marcile. . . . We are sorry to hear of Helen Hawver's illness and are hoping to see her again with us soon. . . . Wonder why Ed Glusenkamp was hunting a needle and thread one morning last week? Did you have a runner in your stocking, Ed? . . . We knew it was a novelty to see the sun last week, but we didn't know how much it could be appreciated—until Margaret Spiegel spied a path of light on the floor and exclaimed, "Oh. it's the sun," only to discover upon closer inspection it was just a piece of paper. . . . Maggie Slagle appreciated the thoughtfulness of the person who sent her a birthday card last week, but she wishes it would have been signed, as she would like very much to thank the sender. . . . Harold Krieder looks as though he has forgotten to wash his upper lip or has forgotten to shave there. Perhaps Harold has aspirations to taking Clark Gable's screen job since Clark is in the Army. . . . Margaret Spiegel was so hungry last Monday morning that she was too weak to get to the candy lady and fell on the way. Since Margaret had a nice Romeo to pick her up, we think the situation was not too unpleasant for her. . . . We haven't heard of any car trouble lately from Evelyn Strupp. The Plymouth must be holding together very well now. . . . Dick Young has asked Santa Claus already for his Christmas present, but Dick is rather bashful when we ask him what it is he wants so badly.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

Yeah! for the mighty midget of Bldg. 26-5, Milt Q. Ray. The broncbustin' short man met his equal when he borrowed R. Benckenstein's wheel horse to canter home Monday morning to obtain a small button which you have to have to get in this place. He sailed off like the veteran he is upon the two-wheeled steed. (We forgot to say that R. B. is about 16 inches or 18 inches taller than said hero.) When our equestrian returned he still had his two-wheeled trotter, but not under him. He put it in the rear of his car and drove it back. First time we ever heard of horse riding a man to work.

Carey Baker, the little man, has decided on becoming a lepidopterologist (bug collector to you). He'll appreciate any sort of bug left on his bench between 7:00 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

The Supercharger picnic was a great success. Everybody had a good time and during the events of the afternoon and evening several amusing and interesting things happened. Some of the high lights of the event were: Carl Ahlersmeyer, Joe Houser, and Walter Greiner having new positions, that of spare tire inspectors. They were seen inspecting the spare tires in the trunks of various automobiles. The donkey that was in the animal show seemed to have something important to say to Walter Greiner. Each time Walter would come close to the donkey it would let out a loud and long series of he-haws. The croquet game between Carl Ahlersmeyer, Art Reichert, and Harley Ridenour progressed very nicely until Carl and Art's balls disappeared. Carl's ball was found later in the parking lot under one of the cars. Was it necessary for Margaret Bashelier and her boy friend to make so many trips to the car for victrola records? Margaret seemed to have disappointed several boys by not staying for the dance. A big argument started between Joe Houser and Walter Greiner as to which could drink the most out of a baby's milk bottle in a minute. Walter had secured the bottle from Ernie Desmond.

Rufus Niblick was running around the shop Monday morning like a banty rooster, and all for what? He got up real early Saturday morn and heard the birdies sing, and proceeded downtown to the Methodist hospital where his good wife presented him with an eight pound baby girl. He had quite a time convincing some of the boys, but the box of cigars on Monday morning proved sufficient to the most skeptical.

Frank Glenn wishes to announce that he is still working on that well he started a year ago and predicted he would have finished in two weeks.

Winston Churchhill portrays "V for Victory" with his fingers, but Gordon McDougal portrays same with an addition to the circumference of his trousers, the better to accommodate twenty pounds of added weight which he originally intended for his biceps.

George Karns has finally decided to disband his army and rely on Uncle Sam's.

Ross Cohagan and Frank Przebindowski are now professors of the Star Gazing Sect. After reading an ad about telescopes (a 5 ft. dia. telescope for ten cents) in a New York paper, they were surprised to find each the owner of one at a later date. Ross says the moon looks like cheese, and Frank says it looks like limburger and so you may judge for yourself as to the quality of these observations.

We owe an apology to Freddie Golden. He says his new arrival isn't a girl but a boy, Stephen James Golden.

Ruben Riker's favorite sport in his younger days surely must have been the throwing of stones through green-house windows for it appears that he still likes to hear the tinkle of shattering glass.

Everett Richhart was seen going back home Monday morning. Could it be the need of a small framed picture of yourself, Everett?

After fishing at Crooked Lake the last two week-ends with very little success, Henry Gerdom says that he is going back to Barbee where the big bluegills are.

Ed Stewart came back from the lake Sunday with the story of catching a four pounder trolling. You know what that means, a one-pound fish and three pounds of sea hay.

The old time bench men, such as George Karns and Glenn Ramsey, don't want to play any more softball with the Tool Room team. They have been looking for soft jobs ever since last Thursday's game. Elmer Sauerwein is still mad at the umpire for calling an illegal strike he claims. Lowell Welker is still sporting a spike wound when he tried to stretch a triple into a home run. Harmon Westrick is still receiving congratulations on his terrific home run wallop. He rounded the bases in one minute flat and puffing like a steam engine. Paul Brinkroeger is now developing a new style basket for outfielders. This might be a boon to all the ball players.

"Headline crasher" Sam Alexander has crashed again. This time he used a sprained ankle as an excuse for meeting five beautiful damsels. All fellows desiring dates with the other four, please see Sam.

The happy planners welcome to their fold Paul Witte, a former celeb from Bldg. 17-3.

Milt "My heart's in Bldg. 26-B" Allmandinger stayed at his desk for two hours without moving Tuesday afternoon while one of his shoes took an excursion. We thought it was only the gals who took off their shoes while working.

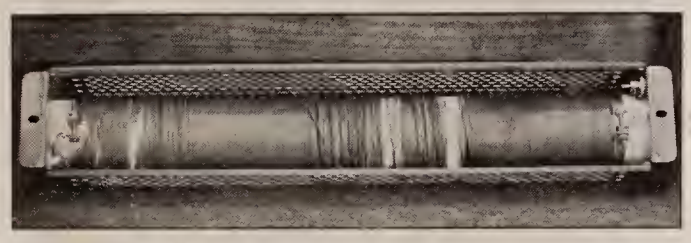
We are happy to announce the return of the lost, strayed, or stolen cat to the home of Dick Wagoner. Peace and contentment reign again.

As far back as Adam, it was the general theory that as man grew older he gained more and more of that so-searched-for knowledge. We have a perfect example of such a man right here in Bldg. 26-5. This man wanted a boat. He saw a new one but was afraid it cost a little too much, so he bought one for half the money and fixed it up himself. After finishing it up completely he figured the cost and it almost cost as much as a new one. The day of delight then presented itself. He launched his boat, which immediately sank to the bottom. Frank Hoffman now wonders whether it was the great number of brass screws he put in that boat or the ½-inch cracks between the boards that made that boat sink. Frank, we now know what caused all that hair to leave its domain.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 August 21, 1942 No. 14

It Happened Here



Excessive current damaged the rheostat pictured above. It must be entirely rewound and its moving contacts, not visible in the above picture, must be replaced. Cost of the repair is estimated at $10.00 and, due to the difficulty of obtaining manganin wire in war times, it is expected that at least a month will be required for repairs.

Slide-wire rheostats are delicate pieces of apparatus. However, any rheostat can be damaged by exceeding its current rating. Choose your rheostat with the same care that you apply to the choice of ammeters. Keep within their current ratings.

When paralleling two (2) rheostats of the same current rating always vary both simultaneously to avoid unequal division of current. When using two (2) variable rheostats of different current carrying capacity in series always turn out first the rheostat that has the lowest current rating.

Rheostats, while relatively more durable than a voltmeter or an ammeter or a tachometer, are not immune to mechanical damage. Never vary the resistance of a rheostat by striking the contact handle with a screw driver or similar tool. Never allow a rheostat to be placed where it can be struck a heavy blow or may tumble or fall, as the ceramic tube on which the resistance is wound or the grid element is easily damaged.

Definition Of Gaging Terms

Many of the terms used in gaging procedure are loosely employed and much confusion is caused by misunderstanding of these terms. Often serious errors are made in manufacturing simply because these terms are differently interpreted. The three most important terms are TOLERANCE, LIMIT and ALLOWANCE.

TOLERANCE is the permissible variation in a given dimension and may be applied either all above or all below, or split part above and part below the basic dimension. For example, a shaft may be made to any one of the following limits: 1.498-1.500; or 1.500-1.502; or 1.499-1.501. In each case, the shaft has different limits, but the tolerance remains the same, namely 0.002 inch.

LIMITS are the maximum and minimum dimensions of a part. In the above example, 1.500, 1.502 and 1.501 are the maximum limits, while 1.498, 1.500 and 1.499 are the minimum limits. The limits are all different but, in each case, the tolerance, as above, is the same, namely 0.002 inch.

ALLOWANCE is the intentional difference in size between mating parts. It may be defined as the minimum clearance or the maximum interference that is intended between mating parts. It may provide clearance or interference as desired. When there is clearance, the allowance is called positive; when there is interference, the allowance is called negative.

Noise Analysis In Testing

In Fractional-Horsepower Motor testing one of the many important operations performed by testers is the determination of the cause of noisy operation. Such testing is performed in sound-proof rooms where the motors are run at no-load and motors are accepted and those rejected are tagged for the probable cause of the noisy operation.

Extremely quiet operation is necessary in the many types of motors used in hundreds of applications. Noisy operation in any motor may indicate defects which will materially shorten the useful life of a motor or perhaps cause a break-down when the lives of our fighting men depend upon its availability for duty.

Faulty ball bearings, bearing knock or washer noise in sleeve bearings, excessive magnetic hum, dirt in the motor, brush noise, noisy starting cutout devices and striking of any kind are some of the operational faults which must be identified by the tester and returned to assembly for correction before the motor is placed on heat run.

Complicated sound measurement devices, using a microphone, a complicated electric circuit, and an indicating meter, calibrated in decibels, have been used in an attempt to reduce the "human element" in noise analysis of this type but none have been perfected which will successfully separate noises caused by different types of defects. Skilled testers, trained over a period of several months, remain the best solution to this unusual testing problem.

Meter Hints

A condition camparable to the "slamming" of portable meters exists when a tachometer is carelessly used to check speeds above the range for which it is set.

Abuse of this type not only destroys the tachometer calibration but, also, causes the restoring spring to lose its sensitivity or become crystallized and break.

Check your tachometer scale range before each reading.

Good Housekeeping

A clean, well arranged testing area is conducive to safety and efficiency. Debris, spare cables, and auxiliary equipment all constitute a definite hazard and should be either removed or arranged so that they do not interfere with testing.

The test floor should be kept free of spilled oil.



Cousin Colin's son Douglass and one o' his buddies were over in the corner giggling to themselves. Pretty soon the buddy went to the phone and dialed a number. "Hello," he said, "corner drug store? Do you need a delivery boy? Oh, you have one. Is he any good? You wouldn't think of firing him? You couldn't get along without him? OK thanks."

"Douglass," I said, "too bad your friend couldn't get that job. That boy they have now must be a whiz."

"Yes, Uncle Sandy, I'm that boy. We were just checking up on me."

Now, there, I thought, was a good idea—check upon yourself. Weel, I might call up the boss and ask him if he needs a man for my job—but then on the other hand, he might say yes.

O' course I could do a little sleuthing, and then double check on any special talk on the grapevine. Somehow or other I'd find out how we're doin'.

Well, I did. And we're doin' OK. I've got wind of a chart some place in the main office that shows how much we build good and how much gets rejected.

O' course you and I know that rejected stuff never fights a battle—unless it helps the enemy fight us.

But this chart says we are doin' better. The path down the middle, between the "too big" and "too small" is getting wider week by week.

When I hear that rejections are going lower, production is coming up, quality is coming up and therefore C.R.* is surely improving. I feel like giving myself—ourselves—a pat on the back. Will some o' the new first aid lassies please stand by while I do—in case I break by arm.

* *Cost Reduction.*

The new G-E sun lamp uses the newly developed S-4 type G-E Mazda sunlight bulb. It is complete with automatic timer. Employees Store open from 12 noon until 4:00 p.m.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

DUDLO Diggings

Two's a Crowd

Last week something was said about Mary Emily riding Dorothy Kent to work via the handlebars of her bicycle. Now we wonder if a couple of guys read the article and decided on a way to get their name in the NEWS. This horrible thought popped into our minds one day last week when we saw Russ Blackburn pedalling like mad down Wall Street with Dick Gentis perched contentedly on the handlebars. A minute later, Kenny Disler came tearing down the street, giving Mary Emily a ride on her own bicycle. However, the best one of all is a certain gentleman, who pedalled alongside of not one, but three of our office cuties and offered them a ride on his bicycle. We only wish that they would have accepted; for we believe that would have made a "sight worth seeing."

Beware of Tuesday

The Shades of Julius Caesar and his Ides of March are commonplace compared to our phenomenal Richard Hobson and his Tuesday. Tuesday morning broke bright and clear, and our Richard started forth to conquer the day. But, alas, the best made plans of mice and men!! Each job he tackled hit a snag; noon came, and after a brief repast, the daily Euchre game. Fate had taken a holiday, and he was abjectly beaten. Sitting back in his chair to contemplate such worldly injustices, he picked up his true friend, his pipe. Applying a match to the pipe caused a very loud bang; and even today, almost a week later, our Richard hasn't fully recovered —or found the guilty party. The end of this beautiful day came when he went out to a driving range and drove all of forty-two balls with only eighty-four strokes!

Knot Tieing

Bob Byers took that "fatal step" last Thursday evening when he said his "I do's" to Donna Lou Foutz. Bob remained remarkably calm, in spite of his friends (?) and succeeded in getting through the entire ceremony without fainting!! Later he discovered that more of his friends (??) had gained entrance to his brand-new apartment and "fixed it up a little." The "fixing" consisted of filling the bed full of rice and strewing the groceries all over the place. When Bob returned to work, he found his desk all draped in pink and blue crepe paper. Several baby rattles and a wedding cake adorned the desk, too. When he opened his gifts, Bob made a classic remark that should go down in history. After unwrapping a nice red kitchen clock, he was asked if it was the right color; and looking rather ashamed, he replied, "I don't know, I didn't look to see what color the kitchen was."

Golf Or Is It?

The foundations of civilization are firm and steady—they have been subjected to the acid test. But beware—the "Dudlo Dodoes" are on the loose! Last Sunday being a day of rest, the "Dodoes" were on the prowl. The Gargantuan Golf Group spent all day Sunday very placidly taking Little Crooked Lake golf links apart. This group consists of such celebrities as "Hindoo Worship" Federspiel, "Growling" Galloway, "Sky Ball" Blackburn, "Slugger" Hobson, "Retriever" Evard, "Slamming Sammy" Cochran, "T" Bohn, "I'll ask my girl" Shidler, "Battling" Busch, "Devil Driver" Harness, "Flying Fortress" Ferverda, and "Jumping Jimmy" Mitchell. This intelligentsia was aided and abetted by one "Flasher Foto" Fisher of Bldg. 18-4.

All names of persons mentioned are purely fictitious and any similarity to living persons is purely intentional. For any of the gruesome details, we suggest you watch for future editions of this column or purchase a copy of the "Police Gazette."

Police Gazette

Just as a hint, gentle reader, of what went on at the Crooked Lake golf course, we suggest discussing the following subjects: How Federspiel came to be known as "Hindoo Worship"? Bill Galloway, on hands and knees, growling at a dog to return his socks. Blackburn tossing other people's balls into the sand traps. Cochran hitting a ball straight down the fairway, only to have it promptly returned. With these few hints, I am sure you can learn much about "How golf should not be played." Just talk to any of the boys mentioned above.

Joins Honor Organization



Latest member of the Fort Wayne Works Chapter of the General Electric Quarter Century Club is Marcella Koehn of the Winter Street Plant. Fellow employees honored Marcella during an informal reception on the date of her twenty-fifth anniversary with General Electric.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Kohne, who are the proud parents of a baby girl born Saturday, August 15. . . . Frances Smith has solved the tire problem. Yes, she bought herself a riding horse. We're wondering if arrangements could be made to put it to pasture in the three-cornered park in front while she is at work? The best part about it is that she fell off the horse the first time she tried to ride it. . . . Ruth Reed has at last gotten her bicycle together. She borrowed all the parts and has now got them put together and it does resemble something of a bicycle. . . . A speedy recovery to Ruth Harsch. . . . Lorena Hahn had on one of those shrinking dresses Saturday. She got caught in the rain and by the time she got to town it had shrunk three inches. . . . Anyone wanting a hand-made friendship bracelet ask Hazel Heron or Thelma Purdue to make one for you. They are experts at it. Just ask Ethel Hayes to show you the one they made for her.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Seems like everytime we want to borrow McMillen's car he has got it laid up with tire trouble. . . . We know that people have been burned up over something or other, but we can't figure out what tires could be burned up about. . . . The alligator hunt turned out to be a fizzle, Just a few small ones were caught. One never knows what to expect next, does one, Archie? . . Maurice Rodgers was given a chance to look down on us recently when Pilot Spieth took him up for a view of the G-E and the city. . . . Is it possible for third trickers to take their wives to a show and not go to sleep. What do you think? . . . If the "inquiring reporter", Joe Eifrid, would reverse his procedure and give us some dope, we could use it. . . . Don Holle and Mike Fuelling are hereby stating that Adams County has taken a pair of good men away from us. . . . What could Jim Krill be using all that sawdust for the other night? . . . L. Hudson and G. Meyers threw a party for a few Army boys, so now how about one for your co-workers? . . . Coolman has now got a new crop of hair coming through on that bald spot. If you have a good formula why not pass it on to Ed Kronmiller? . . . Glasses sure do improve one's profile, don't they, Al? . . . Roy Pfleuger is leaving us for the Army. You were ok with us, Roy, and may Uncle Sam find you the same. . . . Did you ever see the following persons without: Russ Gibson and his big smile; Heiney Wickern and his cap; O. Stoltz and his bag of peanuts; Long John and his height; Charleston and his package of gum; and most of us and our excuses? . . . Jack Neuman has joined the "graveyard shift." Welcome, Jack, to the "Sundodgers"—and because of some of the items in this column this writer may have to do some dodging.

Nights to You.

What were Marion Miller and Evelyn Kliene (Bldg. 19-5) thinking of when they had their aprons off and ready to go wash for lunch when they discovered it was only 6:30?

MAIN OFFICE Contents

Wedding bells for Dorothy Gardner of the Personnel Department and Lyle Kiser of Winter Street. They were married August 7th. Honoring Dorothy, Helen Menzie, Dorothy Franke and Edna Knight entertained with a miscellaneous shower. When Dorothy returned to work, she found a beautiful table lamp, an electric coffee maker, and an electric clock. Best of wishes from the Broadway and Winter Street gang.

What is so RARICK as a day in June?

It seems that Joseph Oddou can really hand out the information. Yours truly asked him a question the other day and received the following information plus his fingerprints at the bottom of the page:

Age?	35	Race?	Anytime
Ht?	5' 10"	Shoes?	8½A
Wt?	135 lbs.	Neck?	Yes
	Color?	White	

(For the reader's information, I also got the answer to the question I asked him.)

The boys in the Blueprint vault, Bldg. 18-5, are sorta puzzled over this problem—The pilot of an airplane is diving at the rate of 600 mph and his rear gunner fires his cannon straight out the back (opposite direction from the dive). Will someone please clear up this brain teaser for the boys, 'cause they fear the bullet would never leave the cannon?

Domestic Scene:

Helen Karnap, Employment, and Harriet Rossell, Accounting, on their hands and knees spending about 15 minutes trying to light an oil stove at a cottage at Lake James until someone helpfully suggested that they had better put some oil in the tank — Aren't electric ranges wonderful, girls?

Dick Pion is back with us again after spending a week or so in the hospital with an appendix that wouldn't behave.

We would like to introduce Phyllis Roller to the Main Office gang. She is the addition in Mr. Simpson's office.

Vernon Kies has been using very inexpensive cigarette lighters to light his famous cigars—that is until the lighter wore out. So he decided to purchase a more expensive one thinking it would last a little longer. This he did; and ever since then, he has been trying to make the disgusting thing work—but no success. (Just between you and me, I think he will soon go back to the kind he's been using.)

The weather these days has practically everyone thinking in terms of fall clothes and fur coats, everyone that is except Hildegarde Jaehn. Hilde showed up Monday morning for work with a beautiful sunburn. She claims it's just a trademark of a glorious time.

Ed Hagadorn has a new way of entering a car. However, his method is rather hard on the rear windows. For further details, you might get in touch with Ed. P. S. It happened last Friday.

What this country needs is a sure-fire method to help people remember not to forget their badges. At least that's what Doris Hassett says. She has been the victim of circumstances twice now, and it's very embarrassing.

Our sympathy is extended to Olive Smith in the death of her mother.

Let's watch our safety records and remember that—"An accident is a word we use to excuse our carelessness, to hide our weakness, to cover our failures, and to ease our consciences."—KVP Philosopher.

Your Pal,
Friday.

Decatur-Ites

There has been a potent battle going on between the Army and Navy down here at Decatur Works. The Army chalked up the first point when Vivian Lynch, Cost Department, and Sgt. Joe Krick of the U. S. Army were first engaged and then married. Then the Navy staged a comeback when Annis May Merriman, Payroll Department, became engaged to Bill Brown, Yeoman Second Class, on June 7 making it a tie. The Army and Navy battled back and forth for over a month when John Acheson, Seaman First Class, came through for the Navy by placing a ring on that certain finger of that certain hand of Phyllis Hunter, Blueprint Department. Now the Navy is leading two to one over the Army. Come on Army where is that "good ole fightin' spirit." Though how could the Navy lose with "Admiral" Baker behind it.

We wonder why Bud Hakes comes when someone yells, "bird-boy"? Is it because he builds model planes or is it because he thinks he is so fleet-footed?

Young Sobby Lord purchased a set of silverware last week. We wonder if it is for his hope chest or is he serious.

We see Ruth Hammond is now showing her diamond. You're a lucky guy, Bill.

We wonder why Faye Tumblesson is starting to take boxing lessons. Is it to defend herself against other women or keep the fellows away?

Geneva and Monroeville seem to be popular date towns for our men. Watch your tires, boys!

A new language has been born —Tony DeLaGrange and his crew of plant dispatchers are now using mathematics instead of English.

A hearty welcome to our new lassie, Aretha Klopfenstein, originally from Belgium Congo, Africa.

It started out as a skating party for G-E members and ended up a "spilling" party.

Plenty of chicken, baked beans, potato salad and pop, plus deluxe entertainment by the Sage Brush Ramblers of Radio Fame were features of a recently held Gecode Picnic. Two G-E girls, Frances Brite and Germaine Lengerich are members of the Ramblers, and their fellow workers swamped them with song requests, mostly Navy tunes.

The Navy boosters of our friendly feud between the Army and Navy sweethearts are inferior in numbers but they sure make themselves heard.

Dolly Schladenhauffen spent a quiet week-end at home.

Mary Wolpert spent the week-end in Dayton visiting friends.

Margaret Moses complains that her shoes squeak when it rains. We've heard of a remedy for that Margaret!

Paul Hancher took his wife and son to the lake for a week's vacation. Paul enjoyed the week-end but he had to come back to work Monday.

We wondered what the happy look on Sanna Kunkel's face was for. Her Marine was home on furlough!

Russ Owens and family spent the week-end at Lake Hamilton. Some sunburn, Russ!

Evelyn Wolf was looking for a softer chair to sit on at work. Then a kind working neighbor informed her that soft chairs inclined to get people caught napping. Remembering Pearl Harbor, she now smiles while she works, even though her chair is not

(Continued on Page 9)

Decatur-Ites

(Continued from Page 8)

padded. Congrat's Evelyn! Others please note.

The Women's Engineer War Training Class, under the guidance of R. F. Hertel of the Fort Wayne Works, was brought to a close last Wednesday night with a delicious chicken dinner. Guests of honor were Mr. and Mrs. Hertel and W. Guy Brown. Short talks were given by Mr. Hertel and Mr. Brown, after which the instructor was presented with a gift of appreciation from the girls. Among those present were the following G-E employees: Marcella Bleeke, Allien Porter, Audrey Schladenhauffen, Josephine Ivetich, Mary Miller, Anna Ivetich, Erna Weiland, Quintilla Fry, Verdella Everett, Francetta Everett, Joan Colchin, Lucille Hudson, and the guests of honor.

Rhoda Hill tells us that if we continue working so much overtime she plans to move down to the Fire House. We think that calls for an explanation. After all, what would be so appealing about a Fire House?

Chet McIntosh and his wife were in Toledo Sunday. That was some double-header, wasn't it Mac?

Ray McDougal, Jake Eady, Hank Krueckeberg and their wives sightseeing week-end trip to Detroit included a ball game.

Inter-Plant bowling teams are now being organized. If you have not already been contacted and wish to bowl, see Milt Brown, Oran Schultz or J. Baker.

Mildred Collier, stenographer in the Planning and Wage Rate Department, Decatur Works, was delightfully surprised last Thursday evening with a farewell dinner in her honor held at the West-End Restaurant. The entertaining room was attractively decorated with cut flowers and a general theme of pink and white was carried out. A lovely corsage marked the place of the guest of honor. E. W. Lankenau, Plant Superintendent, R. J. Houser, Assistant Superintendent, and L. V. Baker, Supervisor Planning and Wage Rate gave extemporaneous talks.

Mrs. Collier began her service with the company in August, 1935, following her graduation from the Decatur High School. She began as a winder and was later transferred to the office as a stenographer, and was serving in this capacity at the time of her marriage. She will be at home to her friends in her home at Huntington, Indiana.

MOTOR GENERATOR ... Static

Bill Grover

The other morning as I walked down the sidewalk toward our plant, I spied a certain well-known "man-about-the-works" approaching me from the opposite direction. I thought to myself, "Here is really a subject for an interview," so smiling my best smile I approached with the intention of prying into his past, present and future affairs for the enlightenment of you readers. But it was not so easy as you might imagine, for recognizing me, he exclaimed, "Hah, snooping again—get away from me before I pulverize you, you such and such!" This did not seem like the proper start of an interview, so your reporter poured on the "old oil" to soothe this restless sea. "Please, Mr. Grover," I exclaimed while waving my cleanest handkerchief as a symbol of peace, "I am here in the interest of all readers of our NEWS; we are securing interviews from outstanding people in the Motor-Generator Section and you are among those chosen. Surely you will not deprive our folks of the inspiring story of your accomplishments?" The "old oil" worked. Mr. Grover smiled, "Oh, well, in that case, go ahead," he replied. So we went ahead as follows.

Reporter: "Your name is William Grover."

Bill: "That is correct."

Reporter: "I won't ask your age, for in previous interviews, the only answers I received to this question were dirty looks. How long have you been with our Company?"

Bill: "Boy and man, I have worked here over thirty years."

Reporter: "That speaks well of you and of the Company."

Bill: "I do my best, and the Company does its part, so why shouldn't we get along?"

Reporter: "I believe you have the answer to most problems—co-operation. Now let's talk about your personal affairs. What created in you the desire to become a machine operator?"

Bill: "Well, sir, it started back when I was a kid. I was an inventive sort of lad, always making things, trying to discover what makes the wheels go around, find the easy way of doing hard work. Take that summer it was so hot even the exertion of fanning myself was too much. I called in my dog "Towser", tied him, fastened a fan on his tail and hung a piece of meat above his head. Well, sir, that dog just kept looking at that meat and wagging its tail. I lay there, the coolest person in town."

Reporter: "That's using the old head—I mean yours. Most everyone has heard of your shop activities, your service to our Volunteer Fire Department, the stable type of citizen you are, but did you ever engage in other kinds of work?"

Bill: "Yes, at one time I delivered ice in Michigan. However I am not 'the iceman' they tell all the stories about. Then, too, I worked for a local concern for a time."

Reporter: "Have you any hobbies?"

Bill: "Yes, my movie camera, my car and my cottage at Lake James."

Reporter: "I hear you frequently lose parts off your car."

Bill: "That's jealousy on someone's part. I very seldom lose anything important. Why, last week my windshield wiper fell apart just outside of Auburn, and I only had to walk back three miles to find all the parts."

Reporter: "You speak of your cottage. Do you fish?"

Bill: "Not as fishing is generally interpreted. I never fish for anything but big ones and after I hooked the one that burned holes in the bottom of my boat, I changed methods."

Reporter: "Burned holes—how was that?"

Bill: "Well, sir, that fish was so big it dragged the boat at such high speed, the friction of the water set the bottom on fire. I was darn near drowned, so I developed the 'Grover easy method.'"

Reporter: "What was that?"

Bill: "I use chewing tobacco as bait, govern the size of the fish by the piece of plug I toss in the water. Big fish, big chew, small fish, small chew. The big ones won't fool with the small chews, the little ones can't take the big chews."

Reporter: "I don't get it."

Bill: "Well, sir, it's like this. After the fish chews just so long, it has to expectorate. Fish always come to the surface to do that. There I sit in my boat, a baseball bat in my hand and when its head comes out of the water—wham! I let the fish have it—fish in the skillet. Well, I must go, see you again, I'm afraid."

Reporter: "I'm amazed."

Bashful Blomker

This week's story by "Bashful" stinks, but we publish that you too may suffer. Two Englishmen met for the first time in several months. Said the one Englishman to the other, "I say, old fellow, understand you buried your wife recently. So sorry, you know." Replied the other, "Yes, I really had to; the poor thing died, you know."

Just a Boy

The other day Mary Zimmerman, Virginia Shidler and "Rus" Blackburn walked over to a cafeteria to partake of their noon lunch. When all were seated at their table someone dropped a nickel in the "juke box" and out came the "Wabash Cannon Ball." This in itself was all right but suddenly Rus left out a screech that frightened the girls so much they jumped about three feet off their chairs. Visions of Rus passing away or suffering terrible agony flashed through their minds. But such was not the case, he just sat there, a rapt expression on his face and at regular intervals left out that hair-raising whoop. Finally the girls caught on—everytime the music came to the place where the sound of the train whistle came out of the speaker, Rus burst forth with his conception of how it should sound, even if in the act of masticating a piece of beefsteak or mashed potatoes. Yep, he is just a boy at heart—understand he will do bird calls next time.

All Wet

This scene takes place outside the Dudlo office. Rain is falling and when we say falling we mean really coming down. Ray Moore and "Pappy" Archbold stand talking while the rain runs down their necks. "Pappy" speaks: "Gosh, wish my wife would come after me." Ray speaks: "x?x-x?x-x-x! Wish I could remember whether my wife said she was coming for me or whether she said she was not." Seems to us both the boys are all wet!

Week-ends

Edith Herrman, Dorothy Keefer and a friend went horseback riding. Both girls were a-flutter, for riding was a novel experience to them. Hurriedly the girls dressed for this occasion—so rapidly, in fact, that Dorothy put her jodhpurs on backward—then they had to decide whether she should change them or ride backward. Finally they decided that the latter course was out—reminded them too much of the "Worry Bird"—that bird which flies backward to see where it has been and does not care a whoop where it is going. So after a rapid change they mounted and away they went—for a few feet. Then the horses started eating every piece of vegetation in sight. "How do we get these horses going?" shouted Edith. "All they want to do is eat." Replied the lady on whose farm they were riding, "Don't worry about that. The shrubbery needs trimming anyway." More fun!

Margaret Corbet went fishing with some friends in the Elkhart river. Sez Margaret, "What a time. Got a few small fish, lots of mosquito bites, ran a fish hook in my finger and then had to drive home at twenty miles per hour because our friend's trailer tail light went out and we stayed behind it so no one would run into them." What a life!

Birthdays

Dorothy Koenig celebrates one on August 24. Jack Hiveley, "mystery man" of the planning section, hates to admit it, but August 26 is the fatal day. To both we say "Happy Birthday" and many of them.

What a Fisherman

When our master fisherman, Ted Schlup of Bldg. 19-3, went fishing one day last week, he found himself in a difficult position. He had no fishing pole, no hooks, no bait, no lines and no minnow bucket. Well, some friends came forward with help, someone furnished him with fishing poles, another some bait, his brother-in-law gave him a couple of hooks, and a grocery store furnished the line but as yet he had no minnow bucket, but through some kind friends he secured a priority and believe it or not, our hero bought a minnow bucket (and is he proud), but now we hear he did not get a single nibble, and you will wonder why. Well, so did we until we found out that Ted borrowed some ice fishing poles to fish in the summer time. Some people just can't remember about the seasons of the year.

Just the Paint

Overheard in Bldg. 19-3 one morning last week was the following. Lewis Fox and Ervin Haus talking.

Ervin: "Say, Louie, have you got a boat for sale?"

Lewis: "Sure, I have, and a darn good one too."

Ervin: "What price do you ask for it?"

Lewis: "Oh, I don't like to set a price on it. Come up to Crooked Lake and see it."

Ervin: "Would next Sunday be OK?"

Lewis: No, oh, no, you can't see the boat Sunday. Come in about a week or ten days."

Scene changes to Crooked Lake. Lewis Fox and neighbor at Crooked Lake, where Lewis is digging out flowers and plants from an old boat used as a flower bed for the last ten years.

Neighbor: "Are you tired of the flowers, Lewis?"

Lewis: "Oh, no, just getting the boat ready to sell."

Neighbor: "Why you wouldn't sell that old wreck for a boat, would you, Mr. Fox?"

Lewis: "Oh, yes, the fellow that wants to buy it wouldn't know any different."

Neighbor: "Why the man might drown in that old tub."

Lewis: "Oh, no, he won't. After I get this dirt out I am going to wash and paint it, and even you won't know any difference."

Neighbor goes away shaking his head. Scene changes back to Bldg. 19-3. Ervin Haus talking to Lewis Fox.

Ervin: "Louie, that boat I bought of you seems to row hard, and it is very heavy."

Lewis: "Well, it shouldn't be heavy as I had it out on the bank for several years."

Ervin: "Well, I am going to bring the boat back before it sinks, as I am afraid of it."

Lewis to himself: "Darn, after all that work, now I've got to take it back. Darn the luck, must have been that ten-cent store paint Bennie and I used to paint that darn boat with."

19-1 *Test News*

Looks as though we're going to lose a good girl! Rosemary Frick, that dark-haired, dark-eyed, second shift test office belle has accepted a teaching position in Ohio. The poor little Buckeye kids had nothing to say about it either, but then let's not get nasty about this thing. We've enjoyed working with her and hope that it will be possible for her to spend next summer here with us again. We have a question we'd like answered before she leaves and surely she should be able to answer this: Who wrote "Gray's Elegy"? That may be pretty stiff, so we'll give her a little hint. His first name is Thomas and his last name sounds like, but is spelled a little differently from, the color grey.

Wanted: One or two (or three if they are small) pretty girls from transportation zone No. 3 or 14 to swap rides with Warren Colby. Apply: W. R. Colby, Bldg. 19-1 Test Office.

"He's Off To The Wars"



Judging from the above photograph, Tommy Freeman, Bldg. 4-4, is going to miss his associates at the G.E. Tommy, who is pictured in the second row, completely surrounded by gals, left this week for service in the Marines. The above picture was taken in McCulloch Park when the gang gave Tommy a farewell chicken dinner.

TAILOR-MADE

It's the truth: H. Scherer has been wondering why his name never appears in the NEWS. He takes pictures, goes to the lake, lives in a tent, smokes two cigars before breakfast and winds up, in the evening smoking a pipe, he loses his Navy "E" pin and finds it on a friend, loves to chin with caddies and hitch hikers, and loses his car on a parking lot. If Harold can furnish us with more news we will be only too glad to give him more recognition. . . . Can anyone imagine why Al Berg broke two pair of spectacles and then bought a pair made of plastics?

Taylor Street Employees Hold First Annual Outing



Employees of the Taylor Street Plant held their first annual outing last Sunday. The top view shows a portion of the crowd and the lower view that all important function, lunch time.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Lester Smith, Huntertown, Ind.; Virginia Dominy, 3231 So. Harrison St.; Ruth Hess, 1820 Crescent Ave.; Juanita Lickens, 1017 Scott Ave.; Mildred Mullen, 1431 Swinney Ave.; Garth Remmel, 2318 So. Harrison St.; Donald Walters, 1118 Cass St.; Florence Stauffer, 4117 Arlington Ave.

Transformer: Cecelia Romary, 3918 Reed St.; Frieda Wagner, 2015 Redwood Ave.; Lois Radke, 1502 Lumbard St.; Louis Ormiston, 1715 Thompson Ave.; Emma Meyers, 3401 Smith St.; Mary McMaken, 127 E. Creighton Ave.; Marjorie Lee, 930 E. Berry St.; Frances Lemler, 430 E. Leith St.; Helen Kruckenberg, 2224½ Lafayette St.; Margaret Greene, 1114 W. Wayne St.; Geraldine Frack, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Maxine David, 324 E. Pontiac St.; Beverly Cook, 3408 So. Hanna St.

Series & Specialty: Luella Lare, 2802 Smith St.; Ilo Johnston, 1036½ E. Washington St.; Pearl Everly, 1510 E. Columbia Ave.; Clyde Boyce, 324 Edna St.; Olive Adams, 1623 E. Creighton Ave.; Glen Rondot, Jr., 1138½ Franklin Ave.; Herbert Heddon, 3510 Piqua Ave.; Ruth Harsch, 2920½ Broadway Ave.; John Figley, 413 E. Sherwood Terrace; Claude Grames, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Motor Generator: Wayne Young, 916 E. Wayne St.; Mary Hahn, 3625 Piqua Ave.; Sedoris Mason, 613 Barr St.

General Service: Sidney Chapman, 1328 Sinclair St.; Donald Ort, 2210 Winter St.; Curney Smith, 3229 Dinnin Ave.; E. J. Stroud, 927 Pasadena Ave.

Wire & Insulation: John Kirchenhauer, 803 W. Jefferson St.

Tool Division: Dale Eshelman, Kendallville, Ind.

Apprentice: Richard McWeiece, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Employee's Store: Helen Balser, 2532 Bowser Ave.

Returned to work: Robert Lauer, Richard Kelley, Donald Smith, Paul Masson, Howard Snyder, Gwendolyn Feaser, Everett Knapp, Walter Tumbleson, Ned Biddle, Hazel Hutchison, Ralph Meier, Joseph Guffin, Marjorie Walker, Olga Kuzeff, Guinevere Miller, Audrey Turney, Lorin Prince, Ralph Huett, Irene Kern, Catherine Neuman, Robert Bumpus, Thomas Harmon, Fred Thieme, Frieda Morin, E. Ruth Carroll, Fred Gersie, Art Swain, Josephine Lee, Paul Hoffman, Dorothy Wolcott, Rudolph Zelt, Eldon Stanley, Melvin Nussel, Walter Sollenberger, Laverne Madden, Marion Myers, Thomas McKenzie, Sally Jane Grosh, Virginia Guthemuth, Richard Hoover, Al. Deininger, Bernadette Drummond, Geo. Clancy, Helen Cooper, William Dove, Betty Drewett, Elmer Smith, Phillip Kraft, Dorothy Katzenmaier, Lucille Crick, Gregory Colelli, William Brown, Russel Wilkins, Hugh Johnson, Grace Schmidt, Josephine Magers, Ross Berdelman, George Miller, Mary George, Gladys McBride, Betty Michaelis, Donald McAffe, C. Mathias, Dona O'Shaughnessey, Jack Shulze, Rudolph Jackson, Mabel Essig.

Left the hospital: Geraldine Lartz, Frank Thieme, Dale Liechty, Howard Ford, Donald Jackson, Alfred Haley, Wilgus Wooley, Erma Bender, Grace Ewing.

G-E Mazda Lamps—made to stay brighter longer. G-E Fluorescent lamps—15, 20, 30, 40 watts in 18, 24, 36 and 48 inch lengths. Employees Store.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Louella Schroeder's face sure was red one morning last week when she stepped off the elevator on fourth floor instead of the fifth. Were you in deep thought or weren't you fully awake? . . . Who gave Grace Pusey the "hot foot," for she was seen sitting with her shoes off while working. . . . Some would think a gold rush was on in group 43. And Diamond Jim Ray O'Brien seems to be the leader of the '49-ers. "You had better be there while getting's good," is his policy. . . . What happened to that big fish Louie Barron had on his line one evening last week. Was your partner, Lem Clouse, of no assistance to you? It must have been a baby whale, as it broke the pole in two. (This is one for the book.)

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Club:

It seems that most of the acknowledgements to your gracious gesture of candy and cigarettes have been very interesting, with the lads reporting on what they're doing and where they are. And all of them I've read in the WORKS NEWS have been worthy of the space given them. This is where I fall down, for I can't say where I am or what I'm doing because of the rigid secrecy of our complete forces activities and purpose. However, my first four months of service was spent at Radio School, Camp Wallace, Texas. Then I was transferred to Ft. Monroe, Va., for Advanced Radio School. After graduating from A.R.S. I was assigned to overseas duty and here my story must stop.

Thanks to everyone for the candy and smokes. We all appreciate the thoughtfulness of the folks back home and we appreciate, too, the fact that you're doing your best for us in the way of production. We can use every shell and ship that you are helping to send us. And in return you can be sure we'll do our best for the things we believe in and the people we're so far from now. Thanks again for the gift.

PFC Jack A. Rosenberger.

Dear Editor.

I received a copy of the WORKS NEWS today which was mailed June 9, 1942. The delay being explained by the fact that we move around a great deal.

I certainly am glad that the G-E Co. won the Navy "E" award as this is indeed a great honor and I am sure G-E and all its employees are very proud of this new banner.

I miss the G-E like a child misses candy, but fortunately I get to work on G-E equipment which seems more familiar than some other types of motors.

I am very sorry that I cannot fill your request for letters of experiences but to do so would be against Navy regulations and also increase the possibility of sabotage.

I sincerely hope you will understand these circumstances and I will be waiting for my next WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely
Carl Bowens.

Dear Elex Members:

Well, I'll drop you a line to let you know that I haven't forgotten you or your gift and I want to thank you very sincerely for the grand gift and most of all for the grandest of all things, your thoughts for the boys in the service. It helps us think of home and friends and folks at home and above all it tells us that they haven't forgotten us and let me tell you that is really something. So THANKS A MILLION to all of you and may someone think of you when you are far from home and friends. I hope that when I do get home and can see you all, that I can thank all of you in person. A few words to tell you about the camp and the country out here and I'll have to sign off. We have a grand place out here and the weather has been out of the ordinary for us Easterners. We are situated about 20 miles from the Mountains. We have a grand brick barracks to stay in and as a rule we are treated very well. Well, I'm running out of space, so I'll say "So Long" and thanks again.

Woodrow C. Lahrman

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received your gift box on the Fourth of July, about 5 days ahead of pay day, so I think if you use your imagination, it will be unnecessary to express my appreciation. I have been looking forward to receiving your gift, but gave up hope, thinking that it had been stopped coming across. I am in Hawaii in a really beautiful camp with all the comforts of home. I like it fine here as far as Army life goes, but would give anything to see Indiana again soon.

Please see that the Editor of the G-E newspaper receives the above address and thank him for me for the previous copies I have received.

Please tell the Bldg. 6-B gang "hello" for me and that I hope to see them soon.

Thank you,
Max E. Powers.

Dear Gang from Winter Street:

How's everyone. I'm feeling fine other than a slight cold I contracted down here in the southland.

This field is a replacement center for the air force. We are to receive approximately four weeks of basic training and to be classified for the future. The classes are divided into three classes: 1. Specialist in any line. 2. Schools for radio, airplane mechanics and clerical. 3. Non-specialist.

I had a good average of 147 in the clerical test but could not pass the requisite for typing. However, I passed satisfactorily in the radio mechanics and operator test. If one can depend on what they say, I'll be at a different field within the next few weeks, at least I hope so.

I don't mind the drills, but after three hours in the hot broiling sun one's clothes are completely wet from perspiration. Saturday morn we had inspection and marched in mass formation to the apron of the airport to pass in review, which was very impressive. We were complimented on the inspection. The major of our squadron said it was the best inspection his company ever had.

Hoping to hear from you, I remain,

Your former co-worker,
Pvt. Art. Hambrock.

Dear Editor:

I have received four copies of the WORKS NEWS in the last two days. This has been my first chance I have had to write and thank you. The first paper I read I found that several of the boys I ran around with were in the service. You see already the paper is of much value to me and I certainly appreciate it.

Yours truly,
Harold W. Stoops, Cox, USN.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

It has been nearly eight months that I have been one of Uncle Sam's adopted sons, and can truthfully say I haven't regretted it. Of course, I would rather be back on the General Electric payroll, but we have a job to do here and all the boys are more than willing to do it.

Sure do appreciate receiving the WORKS NEWS although it is a few weeks late. That is no fault of



yours, the boat mail here on the island is not very regular. Enclosed you will find a picture. You may print it if you wish.

I want to take this opportunity to say hello to the gang in Bldg. 4-2 that I used to work with. I have some very pleasant memories of the girls and fellows I met while working with them.

Thanking you again for the gift box and the WORKS NEWS.

I remain,
Pvt. Wm. H. Shearer.

Dear Elex Club and G-E Club:

I want to thank you for the box of candy and cigarettes you sent me, and I'm sorry I didn't write and thank you sooner, but these days are pretty busy for me, so I hope you will excuse me.

I sure think it's swell the way you treat us soldiers, and I know that everybody thinks the same.

Maybe you girls would like to know a little about California. The weather is sure swell; it's warm during the day and it's cool at night. It sure is a beautiful state. The palm trees and flowers are really beautiful. It never rains except during the winter months. At evening sometimes around here in San Diego, a high fog comes in from the ocean, but it stays up in the air.

I have seen some movie stars: Eddie Cantor, Dina Shore, Iona Massey, George O'Brien, Pinky Tomlin and some others.

This coming week-end I'm going to Los Angeles. Maybe I can tell you more about this state.

If you see the editor of the G-E paper, I wish you would thank him for me, in sending me the paper every week.

This is a short letter, but I must get back to work, you know how that is, so thanks again for the candy and cigarettes, and I hope you girls keep things rolling back there.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Roy A. Hemsoth.

Dear Editor:

I want to thank you for sending me the G-E News. I received my first copy and it seems very good to read about my former fellow workers.

This state certainly doesn't compare with Indiana. The temperature here is around 120° all the time.

I am getting along OK in the army but I do miss the gang in Bldg. 10-1. Thanks again for sending me the G-E News.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Lawrence D. Brown.

Dear Editor:

I should apologize for not writing to you sooner, but I have been busy and this is the first chance I have had to write.

I want to thank you all for your fine gift. It is things like that which make us boys feel like working with all we got.

I am going to Radio Mech. School at present. The course will last for fourteen weeks. They keep us fellows pretty well on the beam. I like the Air Corps very much and I am in with a swell bunch of men. After I get out of school I intend to join the Aerial Gunnery School.

That is all for now. I must get going to class. So tell everyone to keep up their fine work. And also my very good friends in Bldg. 26-4.

Very truly yours,
Pvt. Bill Firks.

LETTERS OF THANKS

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

Av/C Harrison D. Willoughby
Pvt. Al Steinhauser
K. R. McNown RT 2/c U.S.N.R.
Robert W. Burns
David Davault
Pvt. William H. Shearer
Lt. R. M. Fritz

Dear Editor:

Sorry I haven't written before to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS, because I always look for it on Monday mornings.

I like it very much here. We go to school six days a week, eight hours a day, We have two hours of gym every day, so haven't much time to waste. Am learning to be a mechanic, to operate on the planes. I will graduate before very long, and will send you my new address.

Everybody here makes us feel right at home. We live in private homes so have no K.P. or beds to make. It will be hard to get back to the Army life.

Well, tonight is my night out so will have to get on the beam. Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Hubert Hemrick.

P.S. Tell the third trick gang "Hi" and to keep the good work up. There are several of the boys who owe me a letter—maybe this will remind them.

Dear Elex Girls and G-E Club:

I received your package containing cigarettes and candy. Although my reply has been delayed, nevertheless I thank you loads for the thought.

It is really good to receive a note or package from someone who has been part of a familiar scene of the past.

It seems a long time ago, and a short time ago, that I was a good old G-E-er strolling along Broadway giving the "Elex" girls the eye!

Thanx muchly!

Sincerely,
Bob Fritz.

Dear G-E Friends:

Once again, can you spare a moment with an old employee of your works? Since I wrote last, I have been transferred to another camp. This one is still under construction, but one day soon thousands of aspiring men will find their way here. This post is the Classification Center for Aviation Cadets and here is the place that they find what type of officer a man will make. The schedule one undergoes here is very rigorous but when it's all over and a man has been classified a pilot, navigator, bombardier, or ground officer, he knows that he is one cog in the gear of the greatest Air Force in the world. It is that feeling and our love for America that will make us the ultimate victor in our present conflict.

Thanks for being so swell to me and some day soon may I see old Indiana and come back to work for the best company in the States.

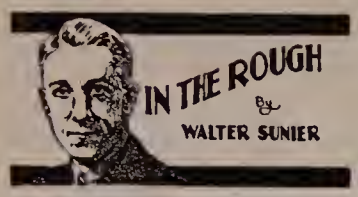
Sincerely,
A-C Harold B. Carder.

Dear Editor:

Well, here I have been moved again. As you can guess by the address, I am now outside the United States. I can say though that I couldn't have picked a nicer place outside of the U. S. I am still in the same line of work I was in back in the States.

There isn't much a fellow can say because they would just censor it. So it is best not to take the chance. And if you folks will just keep on doing as you have, we will win this war for sure.

As ever,
PFC Calvin C. Hapner.



We have now seen published pictures of us asleep on our feet and asleep in a reclining position. The only kind that would astonish us now is one that would show us asleep standing on our head. On second thought that would not astonish us very much because photographers seem to be able to get pictures of us asleep in most any position without any trouble. But you should not be fooled by the pictures. While the pictures do bear every semblance to a sleeping person actually we are concentrating. We can concentrate so well as to definitely shut out every stray thought and be totally oblivious of everything that is happening. This deep concentration is so complete that it practically carries the mind into a separate world. Naturally, such a state has the physical appearance of slumber, but don't be fooled. Be of the smart, observing kind that sees this critical difference. We have worried some about the possibility that with this complete detachment of the mind from the body, some time the mind will not return. There are certain persons who say that this has already occurred.

There was time when a beautiful friendship existed between Editor Baade and us. We had done a lot for that boy. Many are the cigarette butts, burnt matches and old wads of chewing gum we have left with him. Since he is addicted to publishing these sleeping beauty pictures we won't send him this copy and will let him scratch to fill this space. On second thought that wouldn't do because he would probably have to scratch anyway.

After Editor Baade ran the last sleeping beauty picture, we went to him and we says, "Elmer, you are a so and so and we are going to chastise you." And then—well, that's all we remember.

G-E Golfers Invited To Benefit Match For Baer Field Fund

All G-E Club golfers are invited to participate in a benefit golf tournament to be held next Sunday, August 23, at the Orchard Ridge Country Club. Proceeds from the tournament will be placed in the Baer Field Athletic Association fund. It will be an amateur-amateur tournament and the best ball will score on each hole.

The tournament is sponsored by the Fort Wayne Golf Association and $1,000 in War Savings Bonds is offered in prizes. Tickets are $1.00 for all-day privileges. A feature of the tournament will be a match between the prominent golfers, Jim Demarett and "Chick" Harbert. Demarett will be paired with Fred Link and Harbert with Harry Offut, Jr. Tickets may be purchased at the Orchard Ridge or at Manochio's restaurant, 927 Broadway.

G-E Heat Lamp—penetrating Infra-Red Rays. Table and floor models. Employees Store open from 12 noon until 4:00 p.m.

Tool Team Takes Championship



Left to right are E. Hazelett, C. Zolman, J. Allen, M. Louden, M. Wiegand, E. Kelly, C. Walden, D. Huth, C. Hasselswortz, E. Walden, D. Kreig, J. Mattes, and B. Vaughn, bat boy. Seated is R. Vaughn, manager.

The Tool Dept. had to play good ball all the way before they finally downed the Apprentice boys by the score of 6 to 5. Hazelette pitched a good game and was given good support by his teammates. Eggeman pitched for the losers and also did a fine job allowing the Tool Dept. only six hits, but also 7 walks, while Hazelette allowed the Apprentices 10 hits and allowed but one walk. Allen seemed to be the big gun for the winners turning in a three-base hit and a walk, but scored 4 of the winners tallies, while Knoll for the losers had a single and a double. The Apprentice boys, although they lost, will still play the Tool Dept. in the very near future, as they still wish to play some more ball and they still think they can trim the Tool Dept. There will also be an all-star team picked from the Inter-Dept. League to play the 1942 champs. The games will all be played at McMillen Park.

G-E Club Downs Harvester 7 To 4

The G-E Club finished the Industrial Baseball League season without a defeat when they won the last game from the Harvester Nine Monday night at the City Baseball Park by the score of 7-4.

The Club Team hit the ball hard, collecting 13 hits, and played good ball, having only one error. They started scoring in the first inning when R. Cowan and Fry doubled, Langenberg layed a perfect bunt and G. Cowan singled, pushing over three runs. One run was made in the third on a walk to Langenberg, an error and a single by Fox. In the next inning Brown singled, Langenberg doubled and Van Skyock sent two runs in with a single. In the fifth inning, Fox tripled and scored on Braden's grounder to Romanon.

Charlie Braden was on the mound for six innings and pitched steady ball. Lowell Welker and Max Miller worked in the last inning. Lowell allowed one run and with two out Max came in the game to strike out Beamer for the final out.

HARVESTER	AB	R	H	C
Ellenwood,3b	4	0	1	3
Lombardo,c	3	2	2	5
Romano,2b	2	1	1	3
Carpenter,ss	1	0	1	4
Boone,1b	3	0	1	5
Stoppenhager,cf	3	1	0	1
Frick,lf	3	0	0	2
Beamer,p	3	0	0	2
Rapp,rf	2	0	0	0
Totals	24	4	6	25

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H	C
Brown,ss	3	0	1	3
R. Cowan,cf	4	1	2	2
Fry,3b	4	2	2	2
Langenberg,lf	2	3	1	0
Van Skyock,rf	3	0	1	2
G. Cowan,1b	3	0	1	9
Fox,2b	3	1	2	3
K. McComb,c	3	0	0	5
Braden,p	3	0	0	5
Smith,lf	1	0	1	0
Ecenbarger,rf	1	0	1	0
R. McComb,1b	1	0	1	1
Schmackers,2b	1	0	0	0
Welker,p	0	0	0	0
Miller,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	7	13	32

									R	H	E
Harvester	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	—4	6	3
G-E Club	3	0	1	2	1	0	x	—7	13	1

G-E Club Tennis Team Holds Title

Have Perfect Season And Retain Crown For Eighth Consecutive Year

Without loss of a match, the G-E Club tennis team won the 1942 Y.M.C.A. City Industrial Tennis League championship. Double victories over the International Harvester, Wayne Pump Company, and Farnsworth in both the singles and doubles divisions gave the well-balanced G-E team clear title to both crowns. Trophies and jackets are awarded later in the season at an athletic banquet at the Y.M.C.A.

Seven men defended the crown which the G-E team has held for seven years: Ted Reed, Artie Hoffman, Bob Barnes, Bill Knake, Tyke Hartman, Art Hammer and Les Dalman.

Each match, played on Thursday nights at Swinney Park, consisted of 3 singles and 2 doubles; only one of the 18 singles and none of the doubles encounters were lost by the G-E crew.

Ted Reed, the number one man of the G-E team, copped his share of the honors in the recent city tennis tournament, bowing out in the semi-finals of the singles and winning the doubles crown with his partner, Byron Fenley. Barnes and Knake reached the semi-finals in the doubles only to be defeated by Reed and Fenley, who went on to eliminate Artie Hoffman and Paul Dammier in the finals.

"Now, boys," the teacher queried, "after what I have explained of the lion's fierceness, strength and daring, can any one of you name a single animal that the king of beasts stands in awe of?"

Up shot little Willie's hand. "Well," the teacher asked, "which is the animal?"

Willie (promptly) — Please, teacher, the lioness.

G-E Club Caps First Half In Main Auto League

The G-E Club Softball Team won the first half championship game in Main Auto Major League playoff at the beach Thursday, August 13, by the score of 6 to 2.

There was a nice crowd present and from the sound of the rooting we know our G-E fans are still behind us.

Bob Cowan and Bob Bolyard were our big guns in the game. Cowan got a home run with one on in the third inning and Bolyard got a triple in the sixth inning, scoring a moment later on a sacrifice.

The G-E boys played a fine brand of ball, the brand we know they have been capable of playing all season and Ray Wiese pitched a masterful game. He also helped his own cause along by getting a timely single in the fifth inning with a man on third who scored on the hit. The club is also in first place in the Major League for the second half at present.

We are sad and blue to report that Robert "Bob" Cowan has left for a vacation; then back to Indiana University for football training. We all liked you and your home runs and other hits very much, Bob. We only hope you can be with us again next year.

Box score:

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H
Zuber,lf	2	1	1
Cowan,cf	3	1	1
Bolyard,2b	3	1	1
Hamilton,3b	1	1	0
Steuernagel,1b	2	0	0
Baals,sf	2	0	0
Shaefer,c	2	1	1
Clawson,rf	1	0	0
VonderHaar,ss	1	0	0
Wiese,p	2	1	1
Totals	19	6	5

BAER FIELD	AB	R	H
Selnato	3	0	2
Felber	3	0	1
Butko	2	0	1
Edde	2	0	0
Nero	3	0	0
Palumba	3	0	0
Henni	3	1	1
Mlragila	3	1	1
Lett	3	0	0
Smith	2	0	0
Totals	27	2	6

G-E Club Wins Owl League Championship

The G-E Club team had very little trouble in taking high honors in the Owl League, the victim being Wayne Falcons who were defeated two straight in the two-out-of-three game series to decide the championship. First game went to the Clubmen 10 to 3 and the second also by the slug fest score of 16 to 12. Seals and Howell batted .500 in the play off. Howell, Somers and Cook contributed home runs while Lindberg and Anderson were out collecting some three-baggers. During the next week the G-E Club team will start play in the Sappenfield Owl Tournament and are out to hang up additional honors.

First game scores:

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H
Lindberg,3b	4	1	0
Weber,2b	4	2	2
Ty Cook,ss	4	1	1
Anderson,rc	4	2	2
Coleman,1b	4	1	0
Sommers,rf	4	2	2
Seals,p	4	0	3
L. Cook,c	4	1	2
Bojinoff,lf	4	0	1
Howell,cf	3	0	1
Totals	39	10	14

WAYNE FALCONS	AB	R	H
Burns,1b	3	0	1
Timme,rf	3	0	2
Minking,lf	3	0	0
Anderson,3b	3	0	0
Pierson,p	3	1	1
Bournes,2b	3	1	1
Edwards,ss	3	1	2
Tope,c	3	0	1
Swet,cf	3	0	0
Barnes,rc	2	0	0
Totals	29	3	8

									R	H	E
Wayne Falcons	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	—	3	8	2
G-E Club	0	1	1	1	3	3	1	—10	14	2

Second game scores:

G-E CLUB	AB	R	H
Lindberg,3b	5	3	3
Weber,2b	4	2	1
Ty Cook,ss	4	1	1
Anderson,rc	4	1	1
Sommers,rf	4	2	1
Sordelet,lf	4	1	0
Coleman,1b	4	1	2
Howell,cf	4	3	2
L. Cook,c	4	1	1
Hower,p	4	1	1
Totals	41	16	13

WAYNE FALCONS	AB	R	H
Burns,1b	5	1	1
Timme,cf	5	1	1
Bournes,2b	4	2	2
Pierson,p	4	2	1
Anderson,3b	4	1	1
Tope,c	4	2	1
Edwards,ss	4	1	0
Faulkner,lf	4	1	1
Barns,rf	4	1	0
Swet,rc	4	0	0
Totals	42	12	8

									R	H	E
Wayne Falcons	0	6	0	0	1	5	0	—12	8	4
G-E Club	4	2	3	1	0	3	3	—16	14	6

Batting averages for the two playoff games:

Players	AB	H	Pct
Lindeberg	9	3	.333
Weber	8	3	.375
Ty Cook	8	2	.250
Anderson	8	3	.375
Coleman	8	2	.250
Sommers	7	3	.428
Seals	4	2	.500
L. Cook	8	3	.375
Howell	6	3	.500
Bojinoff	5	2	.400
Sordelet	3	0	.000
Hower	4	1	.250
Linn	1	0	.000
Baker	1	0	.000

Home runs—Ty Cook, H. Sommers, V. Howell. 3-base hits—Lindberg, 2; Anderson.

G-E Defeats Pennsy In Y. M. League

G-E easily defeated Pennsy in the Y. M. C. A. Industrial League last Thursday night by a one-sided score of 10 to 6. This was the start of the third and final round. Pennsy took the first and second-round of play. This was the first victory for the G-E shoe tossers this year and also Pennsy's first loss of the year. G-E tackles Zollner's Pistons this week and should defeat them easily this time.

Team standings:	W	L
International Harvester	12	4
G-E	10	6
Pennsy	6	10
Zollners	4	12

Players standings	W	L
Oscar Rietdorf	4	0
William Saylor	3	1
George Hahn	2	2
Art Kraft	1	3

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B&T

Q-Q-V NEWS Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, AUGUST 28, 1942 | Number 34

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Supplementary War Bond Campaign

Suggestion Is "A Slap For The Japs"



Edwin A. Trabel, Bldg. 10-1, took a definite "slap at the Japs" when he made a suggestion for changes to skid design used for shipping war program units. The suggestion brings about savings of material, time and freight charges. Mr. Trabel, center, is shown being congratulated on his $300 award by John L. Lare, assistant superintendent of the General Service Division and by Ed. O'Neill of the same Division.

Recanvass To Be Made During Next Two Weeks

NOTICE

The recent wage rate adjustment of 5½¢ per hour will be included in the earnings of all eligible (Group "B") hourly rated workers (both day work and incentive) for work performed during the pay period ending August 21 and payable Friday, August 28.

The salary adjustment for the week ending August 28 will be payable on Friday, August 28.

Retroactive payments for both groups (hourly rated and salary) will be included with the regular wages paid for on Friday, September 18.

M. E. LORD, Manager

In answer to numerous suggestions and requests received from War Savings Bond Campaign Committee members and others at the various Works, the Company has set up plans for conducting a supplemcntary War Savings Bond campaign on a Company-wide basis during the first two weeks of September, it was announced today by the Company's Treasury Department in Schenectady. It was stated that this recanvass will be conducted among all G-E people subject to the recent pay increase.

Those subject to the increase will be given an opportunity, during the campaign, to invest all or part of their retroactive wage payment in War Savings Bonds. They will also have an opportunity to increase the amount which they previously authorized the Company's Treasury Department to deduct from their weekly or monthly income for the purchase of Bonds.

Because of the 5½ cents per hour increase, granted retroactive to April 8, 1942, average deductions from income for the installment purchase of War Savings Bonds no longer equal the 10 per cent of payroll figure which was requested by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., and which was exceeded during the Company-wide War Savings Bond Campaign conducted during the first two weeks

(Continued on Page 12)

Eight Are Added To Student Engineers

With the arrival of eight new student engineers in the Fort Wayne Works in the past two weeks, the total number of test men stands now at 77. The new engineers are: Bernard F. Brehl, University of Notre Dame BSME; Theodore M. Dietze, Tulane University BEE:

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Club Committee Members Announced

Paul Vogt Is Renamed Chairman of Entertainment Group. Offices Will Be Assumed On September First

Chairmen of the various G-E Club committees to serve during 1942-1943 were announced this week by George Waldschmidt, who was recently elected president of the organization for the third consecutive year. Paul Vogt will again head the entertainment committee. James Johnson is chairman of the athletic committee, J. H. Oman of the golf committee, Wm. Doehrman of the bowling committee, Frank Newport of the boxing committee, Richard Kent of the publicity committee, and Perry Shober of the band committee.

The various chairmen have named the members of their committees for the coming year. Mr. Newport has appointed John Dennis, Dale Weaver, Gaylord Shank, Claude Kelly, Richard Hurst, Roland Wickliffe, Don Castle, Harold Smith and Kenny Betts to the boxing committee. The personnel of the golf committee will comprise, in addition to Mr. Oman, R. C. Hanna, Carl Reynolds, W. H. Sunier and Carl Fletcher.

Mr. Shober will have the cooperation of Jean Smith, Paul G. Richter, and Clarence Schroeder in connection with the band committee. The bowling committee will consist of Victor Rump, Homer Meeker, Merle Kirkpatrick, Olive Arney, Ed Yahne, Ed Hagadorn, Paul Baker, Carl A. Rietdorf, Leo Elward, Royal Roeger, Ray White, Howard Brooks, George Houser, Charlotte Stanford, Harry Spahr and Nile Redding in addition to Mr. Doehrman.

Perry Shober, Bob Parker, Walter Lamboley, Dick Robertson and W. H. Sunier will assist Mr. Kent with publicity. The athletic committee is comprised of Jerry Duryee, John Braden, Jack Fox, Merlin Sweet, Charles Wilt, Otto Rodenbeck, William Straub, Ward Staley and Frank Eakin, with Mr. Johnson acting as chairman. Mr. Vogt has announced that the following will assist him in planning the entertainment for the coming year: Merle Kirkpatrick, Belle Buchan,

(Continued on Page 4)

Retires On Pension



Harry E. Ramsey

Harry E. Ramsey, an employee of the Company for the past twenty years, has retired on pension. Mr. Ramsey's service period dates back to 1922, when he was employed in the Transformer Department as an industrial truck driver. He continued to drive industrial trucks during his entire period of service, and at the time of his retirement was employed in Bldg. 19-5.

Mr. Ramsey says that he enjoyed working at the General Electric

(Continued on Page 4)

Elex Club Nominates For Annual Election

Membership Drive To Be Held September 8 To 22, Election September 22 to 26

With the nomination of candidates for officers and the inauguration of the annual membership drive, the Elex Club is preparing to enter its twenty-seventh year of existence. Plans for the membership drive have been completed and the slate of candidates for offices for the coming year was chosen at the meetings of the executive boards Monday evening and Wednesday noon.

Margaret Koch, Bldg. 17-3, and Ceal Romary, Bldg. 26-2, have been named as candidates for the presidency. Margaret Suelzer, Bldg. 20-2, and Bea Livingston, Winter Street, are the contestants in the race for the position of secretary. Five nominees have been chosen for the post of director—three will be elected and the girl receiving the most votes will serve as director for a two-year term. The candidates are Alvena Greber, Bldg. 17-3; Ruth Papenbrock, Bldg. 6-2; Clara Brinker, Bldg. 18-3; Mildred Schoeff, Bldg. 26-2; and Lois Drewett, Bldg. 12-3. Two of the four candidates for trustee will be elected and the nominees are: Mary O'Connor, Hollywood Bldg.; Mildred Werling, Bldg. 19-5; Sue Cameron, Bldg. 26-4; and Ruthmary Riedy, Bldg. 17-4. The choice for the vice-presidency lies between two second-shift girls, who are Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2, and Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2.

The period between September 22 and 26 has been set aside as the

(Continued on Page 12)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street
Veora Habig.....Bldg. 17

Vol. 25 Friday, August 28, 1942 No. 34

Full Blast

Further evidence that their all-out war production efforts are resulting in an ever increasing flow of vital war equipment to America's fighting men on far flung battle fronts was brought to the attention of G-E people last week with the arrival of a telegraph message from Rear Admiral A. H. Vankeuren, U.S.N., who is Chief of the Bureau of Ships. Not only does his message, which is reprinted below, show that here, again G-E men and women have turned their productive skill and determination full-blast on the job of smashing the Axis, but also that their work is being recognized and appreciated by those most vitally concerned with the job of seeing to it that war products reach America's fighting men on time.

Rear Admiral Vankeuren's message reads as follows:

YOUR OUTSTANDING PRODUCTION ACCOMPLISHMENTS, ALREADY RECOGNIZED BY THE WELL-MERITED AWARD OF THE NAVY "E", HAVE AGAIN BEEN MARKEDLY DEMONSTRATED BY YOUR RECORD PERFORMANCE IN SUPPLYING ESSENTIAL RADIO MATERIAL FOR NAVY SHIPS. THE SPEED WITH WHICH YOU COMPLETED THE PRODUCTION OF THE ANTENNA EQUIPMENT FOR—CENSORED—NEW SUBCHASERS, DESPITE A HEAVY AND EXACTING SCHEDULE, IS DESERVING OF THE HIGHEST PRAISE.

A. H. VANKEUREN, REAR ADMIRAL, U.S.N.,
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU OF SHIPS.

Our "Fifth Freedom"

It takes critical times like these to make us realize what our American way of life really consists of and what it would mean if we lost it.

A unique advertising campaign launched a few weeks ago shows the way the wind is blowing today. A well-known food manufacturer took four pages in a home economics journal to sell home economics teachers, not his food, but free enterprise. It shows that this man, as do many others, consider the fate of our free enterprise system far more important than his own profit. To quote from his message:

"The American way of life is based on four fundamental principles: freedom of speech, freedom of religious belief, freedom of the press, and freedom to choose the form and personnel of government.

"These are the ideals of democracy. To make them work for the benefit of the people called for a fifth freedom—freedom of enterprise.

"From our very start as a nation this fifth freedom has been recognized as a vitalizer and nourisher of all we hold dear. It is the freedom that has built the best way of life ever known, on the best set of principles ever adopted.

"This fifth freedom was born of foresight, initiative and hard work. It has been sustained by fair competition, backed by skills developed through scientific and practical research.

"This freedom has built up the nation's outstanding industries which today defend our prosperity, which supply so large a part of the people's everyday needs, and which give to millions of workers an equal opportunity to enjoy the benefits and blessings of liberty."

-OUR LATEST FAMILY GROUP PICTURE



Getting most families together these days for an up-to-date group picture would be practically impossible, as most of us, who have tried, already know. With the help of such simple devices as a pencil, pen, ink, and drawing paper, and the use of a large amount of his imagination, however, the artist has given us what he considers a typical G-E family, each member of which is performing one or more important wartime tasks to help smash the Axis.

Dad, Eddie, and his sister, Sue, help turn out vital war materials. Joe and Tom are with the Armed Forces, helping put those vital weapons into use against the enemy. Each is putting part of his or her income into War Savings Bonds or Stamps.

Mother, too, is playing an important part. She's taking every possible precaution to assure those members of her family who live at home of receiving properly balanced nutritional meals. She knows that today's strenuous war jobs require maximum energy from the food we eat.

Ed's wife, although she has her hands full looking after Eddie Junior, still finds time for Red Cross work, and helps Mother keep the family healthy and happy. Eddie Junior is a "scrapper," in his own right, and makes it his business to see to it that every possible ounce of scrap iron, brass, copper, and rubber gets back into the "scrap" against the Axis.

These are the facts the Dictators forgot to consider when they forced the world into war. But now, it's too late—they asked for "total war", and they're getting it, with interest. With the continued help of the thousands of Dads, Mothers, Sues, and Eddies all over the country, other thousands of Joes and Toms in America's Armed Forces are delivering just what the Dictators asked for.

An Engineering Memo

Our previous article covered, in a general way, some of the varieties of motors produced in the Fractional H. P. Motor Division in normal times. The places these motors are used and the problems in connection with their application makes a list almost beyond imagination. Motors can be applied wherever relative motion is required and, from some of the applications on record, the motion may be very slight and very intermittent.

In many applications rules set down by certain organizations may be superimposed upon the customer requirements. A good example of this is a motor for a gasoline pump or other hazardous application that must meet the Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc. requirements. Some few cities also have requirements that they impose on the product. The several Government Agencies have their own rules. There are numerous independent institutions that issue stamps of approval. When a customer wants to use these stamps he submits his product with our motor on it and the combination is approved as a unit.

Just a few specific applications and some of the reasons we make specific motors for them to satisfy our customers. We have made motors for heating and ventilating equipment for a great many years. The principal requirements are quietness and long life, sometimes in surroundings that are not too favorable. We have applied motors to numerous compressor applications and have had to watch for starting troubles under load and other peak conditions. Motors applied to mining and smelting equipment have occasionally given trouble on account of dirt and heat. The dirt usually troubles where an open motor has been applied when a totally-enclosed one should have been used. There are many other hazardous applications where the motor should be special in some way, special shaft material or perhaps winding treatments or the outside motor finish when used around pickling baths, plating equipment, dye houses, etc.

Most outdoor applications such as the petroleum industries, deep well pumps, etc., introduce a great many questions even when the de-

(Continued on Page 12)

LET'S GO FOR A KNOCKOUT BLOW!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

PRODUCE MORE TO WIN SOONER!

VOL. 7 August 28, 1942 NO. 9



MUSIC MAKERS . . .

at the Bridgeport Works have joined together to form a Victory Band, shown here as they posed for the photographer during a special preview performance for G-E people at Bridgeport. This band, one of the largest in Connecticut, is under the leadership of Carl V. Larson, and made its debut in the Fourth of July parade. Lloyd G. Hertzler is Band Advisor.



QUITE AN ATTRACTION . . .

wherever they appear, the six Bridgeport girls, above, are the now-famous cardinal-coated majorettes in the new Victory Band of 69 pieces. They are, from left. Peggie Orient, Kay Walz, Carolyn Parker, Cathy Pistey, Helene Buchinsky, and Helen Brennanstuhl.

BRIDGEPORT'S FLOAT . . .

in the "I Am An American" parade, held in Bridgeport on July 4th, was awarded the gold cup as the outstanding float among twenty entries. The center unit of the float was divided into three sections. In one, Gloria Mattson was Miss Liberty, Dot Tennant was the WAAC officer in the War Savings Bond section, and Richard Tesch portrayed the War Worker in the Producing for Victory section.



WE MUST WIN TO WORK—LET'S WORK TO WIN!



"A DREAM COME TRUE" . . .

is what Erie Works people are saying about their new Community Center. Shown above are a group of Erie Works foremen, whose organization held an informal party last month to open the new Center. Room enough to accommodate 300, and completely equipped, the Center is available to all Erie Works groups.



AWARDED FOR IMPROVEME

Dave Otten, right, a foreman in one of banner award from Superintendent R. C. R his section. The award is being made to ra



FOOD FOR FOREMEN . . .

during their party, which opened the new Community Center, was served in the completely equipped electric kitchen.

THE CENTER'S HOST . . .

is C. M. Thompson, shown at right, seated at the reception desk, beneath a photograph of Works Manager H. L. R. Emmet.





ROOMY ACCOMMODATIONS . . .

are provided for group meetings or parties in the new Center, as witnessed by the above group, assembled during the opening ceremonies.



AXIS-BLASTING EQUIPMENT . . .

including a pack howitzer, a searchlight generator, and a Merchant Marine motor, made up the display on this float, above, left, in the Erie Works parade.



IND

ceremo flag ho milita killed Works speech honor

SECOND SHIFTERS DANCE, EAT, AND RIDE ON THEIR MIDNIGHT





INCREASED PRODUCTION ON THE "HOME



tube factories, receives a blue silk
est weekly improvement in work by
intervals.



Y . . .

s featured the presentation of a service
men who have left the Works for
rnest Bierzonski, first Erie Works boy
, Irene, presented the service flag to
Emmet, shown making his acceptance
center, witnessed the presentation



A DAILY REMINDER . . .

of the vital importance of quantity and quality in the job performed by every one of us is provided by the huge banners strung across Works Avenue at Schenectady. We have all learned, during the Q+Q=V program, that a decisive Victory can only be won through the united efforts of every one of us to produce and ship fighting equipment to our boys in the Armed Forces.



A STUDY IN BRONZE . . .

was the name given to the Erie Works Foundry float in the July 4th parade. Frank Laniewicz, Jr., portrayed the molder, above, during the parade of war products, held in connection with the service flag ceremonies.



MARCHING MUSIC . . .

for the parade was supplied by the UE 506 Victory Band. The band led the procession, and furnished music during the program, at the speakers' stand.



"MISS LIBERTY" . . .

portrayed by Sally Schuller, above, participated in the July 4th parade by riding atop a power unit pulled by three Erie war workers.

Y . . . . . .



More than 200 women war workers at the Fort Wayne Works, who are doing their part to smash the Axis by keeping production lines rolling on the second shift, attended, and enjoyed a typical picnic luncheon, followed by dancing and horseback riding, all during the "wee small hours."



ANOTHER 100 PER CENT PLANT . . .

received the U. S. Treasury Department's "Minute Man Flag" last month. Above, War Savings Committee Chairman C. Wesley Armstrong presents the flag to C. H. Black, Managing Engineer of one of G.E.'s war plants, during a ceremony in recognition of the plant's inspiring record—100 per cent of its people subscribed over 10 per cent of their pay.

WILL MEAN VICTORY ON THE SECOND FRONT!

WORKS NEWS CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES



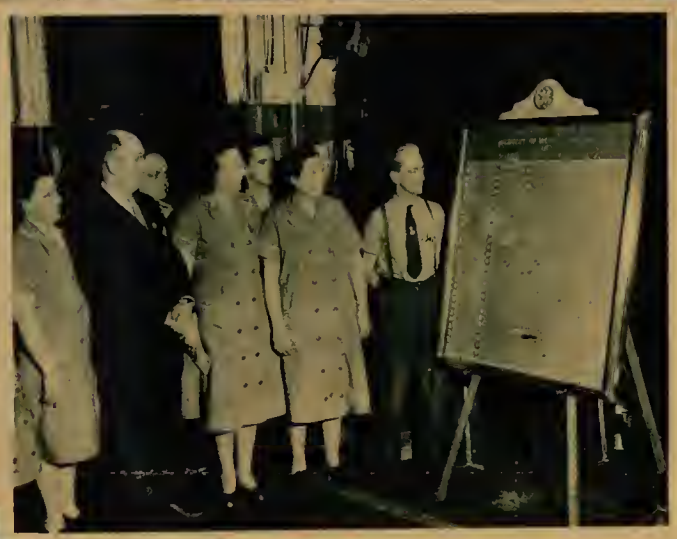
CAUGHT IN THE ACT . . .

of eating just the right kind of a well balanced, nutritional lunch were these Power Circuit Breaker Division girls at the Philadelphia Works. When the photographer snapped them, Anna Bubelis, Josephine Bozzi, and Mildred Newman were enjoying a lunch of milk, fruit, sandwiches, and other vitamin-packed foods that supply needed energy during busy hours at war jobs.



IT'S A BULL'S-EYE! . . .

Commercial Vice President R. M. Alvord, above, right, congratulated G-E people for their War Savings Bond buying record during the U. S. Treasury Department's "Over the Top" broadcast last month on Station KGO. When the Bull's-eye flags, awarded in recognition for having exceeded the goal of "everyone subscribing 10 per cent or more," were passed out by Treasury Department representatives, H. C. Schwinn, left, representing the Oakland Works; and J. H. Wallace and J. J. Cardoza, center, of the San Francisco Service Shop, were there to accept them for their divisions.



WAITRESS TO SAW OPERATOR . . .

is a big step, but Caroline Dougherty, below, wife of a member of the Army Signal Corps, and a war worker at the Philadelphia Works, gladly made it. She's holding down a strenuous war job because she wanted to be among those who are "backing up" the men in America's Armed Forces.

PRODUCING FOR VICTORY . . .

at the horizontal boring machine, below, is Arthur Tarbox, a Legion of Quality member at the West Lynn Works. Machines to perform special jobs are "machined into being" in this section of the plant.



UNCLE SAM'S BOYS NOW . . .

but they'll always be remembered as former West Lynners. Names of men in service are here being read from one of the new Honor Roll boards set up at various points throughout the West Lynn Works.



EAT NUTRITIONAL FOOD—U.S. NEEDS US STRONG

John Smith (HERE AND ABROAD) Talks About His Job-



JOHANN SCHMIDT, *German*

War . . . well, it hasn't affected my job or way of living as much as you might think. Of course, I am working longer hours, getting less to eat, but all in all, there has been no drastic change in my way of life. I've never had much freedom.

Sometimes I wonder about my cousin who emigrated to the United States several years ago and became an American citizen. I used to get wonderful letters from him, but once during a routine check-up, the Gestapo found one of these letters. Since then I have had no more letters from America.

I say my job hasn't changed so much as you might think. The govenment for a long, long time has told me where I must work, what job I must do, what hours I must work, what wages —such as they are—I must accept. In general, I don't have to think. Everything is planned by the government.

I don't have to think who to vote for—there are no elections. I don't have to worry about gasoline and tires, since I've never had an automobile anyway.

My working hours are from sunup to sundown—every day. If the guards *even think* I'm not working my hardest, I'll be fined or sent to prison. Ersatz foods and 10 ounces of meat a week leave me always hungry.

The Fuehrer says we are the master race and will rule the world. Yet I can't say where and how my children should be educated I have no choice as to how I can worship. We have a state religion—a religion which glorifies the state, doesn't stress the development of the individual as in the teachings of Jesus Christ.

I have a radio, but there's a card on it constantly reminding me that if I am caught listening to any foreign broadcast, I will be subject to a heavy fine, imprisonment, or even the death penalty.

Almost all of my family's clothes and blankets were collected during the winter relief drive. This was bad, because we had no coal in the house. Neither do we have anything left in our house that can possibly be melted up or otherwise converted to the war effort.

The responsibility of winning or losing this war is not mine. I can do—*I must do*—only as I am told to do. I have no choice.



JOHN SMITH, *American*

I'm Johann Schmidt's American cousin. Here in this country I have enjoyed freedoms undreamed of by Johann in Nazi Germany. Now I must fight for these freedoms I have been so happy to have. The responsibility for winning or losing this war is *mine*—mine and that of all the other American John Smiths.

I have been *asked* to make sacrifices. I know I won't be liquidated as I would be in Germany if I don't do as I am asked. But I want to co-operate. I know I must help win this war to survive. This is a fight between the Nazi system and me!

I'm free to work at the job of my choice, and to bargain for hours of labor and wage rates but I am more concerned in doing the production job that will smash Hitler and Hirohito.

I'm giving the officials of the government all the co-operation I can, but I'm free, if enough others think as I do at the time, to kick them out if I think they're not doing the right kind of a job. How I use up my tires and gasoline is up to me, but I'm saving both by taking turns with my neighbors in driving to work.

My wife turns out meals that millions of people in other countries would give a week's pay to eat. Yet I'm economizing on the family budget every week.

I can see to it that my kids are taught the things they should be taught: that when they get in high school, they can select the courses and subjects they want to study—and from textbooks written by scholars, not politicians. I can go to whatever church I please.

I can listen to any radio program on the dial, here and abroad. No one would hurt me if I criticized those who are doing their best to help win the war, but I'd rather talk patriotically, do what I can to boost American morale.

Yes, I'm free to do these things, but that very freedom places great responsibilities on me. That's why I'm investing more than 10 per cent of my pay in War Savings Bonds. I'm cutting down on buying luxuries. My wife is saving tin cans, rubber, and other scrap for salvage. We don't have to do these things, but I'm thinking of tomorrow, and any sacrifice I make today will make a better tomorrow for my family and me.

To sum up, no one is forcing me to help win this war. It's up to me. But if I wasn't doing my part I'd feel like a first-class heel. The responsibility rests *on me alone.*

We in America are free men and women. Whether we win or lose this war depends on whether we as individuals accept the responsibility of doing our utmost, or blindly let someone else make the sacrifices, do the work, take the rap for losing the war.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Five Are Given Advances At The Fort Wayne Works



C. H. Amones



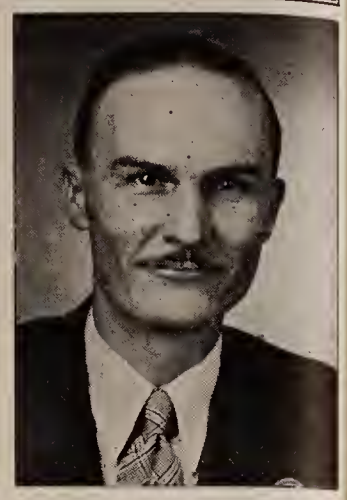
O. L. Hess



Ralph Craig



R. H. Bailey



A. J. Landis

Announcement is made of five promotions at the Fort Wayne Works. Ralph Craig has been named Supervisor of Power Plant Operations of the various plants of the Fort Wayne Works. Operating engineers who will function under Mr. Craig are O. L. Hess, C. H. Amones, R. H. Bailey and A. J. Landis.

Mr. Craig joined the General Electric organization on July 14, 1913, and was enrolled in the wiring gang. After one year of this work he was transferred to General Test. In 1917 upon completion of the power plant installation in Bldg. 26, he was assigned to that unit and remained there until 1927, when he was transferred to the main power plant. In 1934 he was made operating engineer in charge of the power plants of the Fort Wayne Works, including Decatur.

Mr. Hess was first employed by the Company in 1925 in the Meter Department and has served as a meter tester, a switchboard and turbine operator, and as a service engineer in the power plant. Mr. Amons began his service with the Company in 1929 in Bldg. 9. He has served as fireman in the boiler room and as boiler room service engineer.

Mr. Bailey, who is a graduate of Coyne Trade and Engineering School at Chicago, joined the General Electric Company in 1926 in the Maintenance Department as an electrician. After six years in this work he became a motor repairman and winder, and later spent six years as a power plant operator, five of which were at Winter Street. Mr. Landis was employed in 1925 in the Electrical Maintenance Department. Later he was transferred to Apparatus Test. He has served in the Winter Street Power House and as a service engineer in the Broadway Power House.

G-E Club Election

(Continued from Page 1)

John August, Art Brockmeyer, Gayle Griffith, Ralph Henninger, Bill Green, Kenneth Redding, Don Long, Joe Wyss, Lawrence Schuster, Don Travis, Ray Johnson, Gertrude Kummerant and Helen Dammeyer.

The committees as well as the newly elected officers will take office on September 1. George Waldschmidt is president of the organization; Joe Henry, first-vice-president; Helen Bleke, second vice-president; Harold Carter, secretary; and William H. Fritz, treasurer. Directors are Byron Evard, Lois Miller, B. C. English, G. R. Lindemuth and W. H. Sunier.

With greatly increased employment it is anticipated that the coming year will be one of the most active in the Club's history. A meeting to plan the twelve-month program will be held shortly.

Squares To Open Fall Program With Stag Smoker

Blankenship Heads Engineer Organization For The Coming Year

Fall activities for the G-E Squares Club will be inaugurated by the annual "Stag-Smoker" which is to be held shortly after the first of September. This "Stag-Smoker" as an opening event, has long been a feature of the Squares' program and is being planned as a get-together of ex- as well as present Squares' members. The social committee is planning bigger and better things for this event and all Fort Wayne Works Engineers and Student Engineers are urged to make this event a "must" on their social calendar.

Following the initial smoker will be a series of dinner meetings, bridge parties, and roller skating parties. In addition special events will include a "hard-times" dance, a late fall smoker and a full athletic program.

The "Hard-Times" dance has been a feature of all Squares programs for a number of years. Starting during the slack times of 1938, when economies of operation were a necessity, this dance has proved such a popular feature that it has been maintained after the necessity for rigid economy had passed.

The Squares Club was organized 21 years ago for the purpose of promoting social activities among engineers of the Fort Wayne Works. Membership is open to employees of the Fort Wayne Works who are either engineering graduates, college graduates or men actively engaged in engineering work.

The following committees have been organized to promote the club program during the following year.

Executive Committee—President, N. Blankenship; Vice-President, N. L. Nelson; Secretary, N. N. Baird; Treasurer, G. E. Jamieson.

Membership Committee—Chairman, K. R. McDougal.

Social Committee—Chairman, M. P. Minter.

Program Committee—Chairman, R. F. Hertel.

Athletic Committee — Chairman, W. H. Sunier.

Constitutional Committee — Chairman, W. W. Brooks.

Assisting the Membership Committee in the distribution of information and in contacting all members, the following contact men have been appointed:

Blankenship, N., Bldg. 4-6; McDougal, K. R., Bldg. D-2; Martin, D. W., Bldg. 19-5; Krakower, A. M., Bldg. 26-5; Graham, G T., Bank; Zook, R., Bldg. 21;Howard, A. W., Bldg. 20-2; Hicks, G. E., S. C.; Beard, L. R., W. S.; Carter, H. B., Bldg. 6-4; Schneble, Tony, Bldg. 18-4; Harris, C. H., Bldg. 12-3; Hupp, R. L., Bldg. 17-4; Todd, H., Bldg. 16-3; King, C. L., Bldg. 4-6; Seely, R. E., Bldg. 4-6; Pellioni, A. L., Bldg. 4-6; Wright, G. T., Bldg. 4-6; Mellem, H. O., Bldg. 4-6.

Hudson Bay Priest Lauds Short-Wave Radio Broadcasts

General Electric's two short-wave stations in Schenectady not only have a 24-hour-a-day leading role in the "war of the airwaves" against the Axis, but their programs bring cheer and companionship to listeners in isolated areas the world over.

The latest letter arriving at the studios is from Marin Toch, a priest and lay monk of the Immaculate Mary Missionary at Chesterfield, Upper Hudson Bay, Canada, where mail is received only once a year.

In a letter to Edward Beck, French announcer, Father Toch wrote that the French broadcasts "do a great deal of good over there in France where there is at present so much misery. And you do good also everywhere.

"We listen to your broadcasts every afternoon . . . so useful during the war which will be quickly, or rather quickly won (thanks to the United States)—and also during long years after the war, for the greater good and instruction of all."

Student Engineers

(Continued from Page 1)

Ray Olan Weaver, University of Arizona BSME; Albert E. Bredlau, Illinois Tech. Institute BSME; Sanford G. Cockrell, Mississippi State College BSME; Robert K. Dean, Illinois Tech. Institute BSEE; Edward H. Rabogliatti, University of Arizona BSEE; and Robert A. Sawyer, Alabama Polytechnic Inst. BAME. Brehl was transferred to Fort Wayne from the Erie Works and will be employed in Bldg. 19-1. Dietze, Weaver, Bredlau, Cockrell, Dean and Rabogliatti are transfers from Schenectady, Dietze, Cockrell, and Dean being assigned to Bldg. 19-1, Weaver and Bredlau to Winter Street, and Rabogliatti to Bldg. 17-4. Sawyer, who was transferred from Bridgeport, will also be employed in Bldg. 19-1.

In the same period of time nine engineers left the Fort Wayne Works to pursue their studies at other plants of the Company. Howard L. Boberg, South Dakota School of Mines BSEE, was transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to the Erie Works. Pittsfield Works received David M. Demaree, Rose Polytechnic Inst. BSME, who has also been employed in Bldg. 19-1. Jack N. James, Southern Methodist University BSEE; William J. Burch, South Dakota School of Mines BSEE; Ellis H. Easley, University of New Mexico BSEE; Leonard C. Martin, South Dakota School of Mines BSEE; Thomas J. Reilly, University of Notre Dame BSEE; and Clarence M. Stevens, Missouri School of Mines BSEE have all been transferred to the Schenectady Works. James and Stevens were employed in Bldg. 19-1, Burch in Bldg. 19-4, Easley and Reilly at Winter Street and Martin in Bldg. 17-4. Donald E. Miltner, Kansas State College BSEE, has been transferred to the Philadelphia Works from Bldg. 19-1.

Elmer C. Tomsha, South Dakota School of Mines BSEE, and Dann W. Denny, University of Kentucky BSME, have been transferred to other duties in Bldg. 4-5. Mark Shepherd, Southern Methodist University BSEE, has left Bldg. 19-1 to take up a new assignment in Bldg. 20-2. Delmer A. Berg, University of Utah BSME, who has been engaged in the mechanical design course at Fort Wayne, has been transferred to the Schenectady Works from Bldg. 18-3.

NOTICE

Special Bus Service Is Offered

Two trips directly through to the Dudlo office and the College Avenue entrance are announced by the Indiana Service Corporation. The trips will be just before 7:00 and again just before 8:00 in the morning. The busses will leave these same two locations just after 3:30 and 5:15 in tbe afternoon. The new routes, which will become effective Monday, August 31, are from the end of Parnell, south on Parnell to Charlotte, west of Pleasant, south to State, west to Spy Run, north to Clinton and Penn, south on Clinton to State, west on State to Sherman, south on Sherman and Van Buren to Jefferson, west on Jefferson to College, south on College to Swinney, west on Swinney to Phenie.

Return trips in the afternoon will be made by reversing the above route, except the bus will connect with the coach line at Spy Run and State before going out to the end of the Clinton line.

Schedules for both the arriving and leaving busses are as follows:

Arriving

	First Bus	Second Bus
Parnell	6:20	7:20
Spy Run and State	6:25	7:25
Clinton	6:30	7:30
Sherman and State	6:40	7:40
College and Wall	6:48	7:48
Swinney and Phenie	6:50	7:50

Leaving

	First Bus	Second Bus
Swinney and Phenie	3:32	5:18
College and Wall	3:35	5:20
Sherman and State	3:45	5:30
Spy Run and State	3:50	5:35
Clinton	3:55	5:40
Spy Run and State	4:00	5:45
Parnell	4:05	5:50

Also on Monday morning, August 31, tripper street car service will be started from Main and Calhoun Street to the Taylor Street plant by way of Main Street, Broadway and Taylor Street. Street cars will leave Main and Calhoun at 6:38 and 7:38 A.M., arriving at the Broadway Plant at 6:45 and 7:50 and at the Taylor Street Plant at 6:55 and 7:55. Cars will leave the Taylor Street Plant at 3:05 and 5:20 P.M. preceding by way of Taylor, Broadway and Main to Calhoun.

Retires On Pension

(Continued from Page 1)

"just fine" and that he wishes he could start all over again. He owns a cottage at a lake and plans to spend quite a bit of his time in fishing.

17-3 Newsies

Another one of our girls, Winifred Nulf, celebrated her birthday recently and the girls working around her helped in a big way. Among her gifts she received was a farm wagon, a cow, a bucket and shovel, a rubber ball and last, but not least, a little soldier all dressed in khaki. Of all gifts we believe Winnie liked the soldier best, but why wouldn't she? Hasn't she a real for sure soldier in Hawaii, from whom she had already received a birthday box containing necklaces, clips and a compact. After showing these things to the girls, Winnie had a hard time getting them back as some of the girls could just see themselves in grass skirts. . . . We just laughed and laughed the other day, for we knew Lois Debolt, Helen Maxon, Violet Ray and Peggy Brandyberry didn't have their front teeth out—they were only up to some of their childish tricks with blackjack gum. . . . Ask Bee Lantz why some of the girls call her Sherlock Holmes? . . . What is worse than finding a worm in an apple? Ask Nola Venderly, she knows. . . . We know the floor will catch most everything but we must insist that the racks at the clocks are for our clock cards, so watch out, Sy, where you place your card as the girls have an eye on you. . . . It's a funny thing that Helen Maxon couldn't trust Sally Lawrence for a dime the other day, as Sally had to give her an IOU. . . . We would like to know where it was that Rosella Stout, Erma Berry, Lydia Scheiman, Pauline Sovers, Mildred Kuhns and Esther Rider ate breakfast after an over-night lake trip. It seems the girls can't agree on just what town it was. . . . Girls working around Vera Bronson are wondering what she will do when cold weather comes as she came to work one warm morning recently with her collar fastened up high. Maybe the weather didn't have a thing to do with it. How about it, Vera?

Smitty.

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Loretta Bloom, Mary Rubish and Mattie Lou Brunner are going in for horseback riding. Unfortunately the last time they were assigned horses that insisted on standing on their hind legs instead of using all four. Loretta foiled her steed, however, she just grabbed him around the neck and yelled "Whoa!"

Singing Sam Benward exercises his voice at work. He is just a walking radio.

Ed Leitz made a great hit when he arrived at work riding his bicycle and wearing his top coat. Next week he will probably show up with goggles and a cap. The suggestion has been made that a windshield be placed on his trusty steed.

Anyone who knows where to find a pair of ladder jacks should get in touch with Dean Smith, Bldg. 26-2.

Have you seen Louie Sordlett's new bicycle. You should see him ride it. It is really worth while.

Gale Meeks thought it was rather foggy when he attended the ball game. Yes he forgot to take off his sun glasses.

Two women were discussing a mutual acquaintance.

"She has a very magnetic personality," said one.

"She ought to have," said the other, "everything she has on is charged."

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We extend a welcome to Lorraine Bish, Nina Hendricks, and Betty Kaiser, who are now among us in Bldg. 4-6. . . . Congratulations to Dale Fisher, who is the proud father of a 6½ pound boy. . . . Charlie Gable has taken a leave of absence in order to improve his health. We hope he will be most successful, and that he will soon be back with us again. . . . We wish the best of luck to Jack Campbell who left us last week to join the Navy Air Corps. . . . Robert Horsman and Kathleen Greven were married last Saturday at St. Patrick's Church. We hope they will find the path ahead of them filled with sunshine. . . . Friends of Dorothy Parrott and Virginia Walker gave a party in their honor at Miller's tea room on Wednesday. Each girl was presented with a gift. Virginia was married recently, and Dorothy is soon to be a bride. . . . The Birthday Club celebrated with a party at the Indiana Hotel, in honor of Mary Cooper, Eloise Redding, Sally Seele, Helen Forst, and Dolores Haslup. The guests of honor each received a gift. . . . Norma Redding is very happy, and with good reason. Her husband came home unexpectedly, and brought with him the good news that he has been promoted to the rank of Corporal. . . . Everything happens to Paul Ohnesorge. Last Sunday afternoon upon returning home, he discovered that his house key was not in the car, as he had supposed it to be. When he asked his wife for her key, she replied that it was also in the house. After a number of attempts to gain admittance by other methods, he gave it up as hopeless. Several hours later (about 11 p.m., so they tell us), another member of the family came to their rescue, and produced a key. Too bad, Paul, especially since Sunday would have been such a perfect day to sit at home by the fireside. . . . We hear that Leo Persing is there with the goods when it comes to whistling. In fact, his whistling affected Helen Krouse to such an extent that she fell off her chair in an attempt to express her appreciation. We're wondering if the strains of music could have floated across the hall, by any chance. Marge Weibel was on her knees, for some reason or other. Gosh! It must be wonderful to be talented. How about it, fellows—don't you envy him? . . . Why did Esther Schueler stand outside the gate so long last Friday afternoon before returning to work? Might be that she was just enjoying the summer sunshine. Then, on the other hand, maybe it was because she forgot her badge again, and had to wait till it was brought out to her. . . . Another victim of this early morning rising is Toni Kennedy. On the street car last Saturday morning, she seemed to be having quite a struggle to get the sleep out of her eyes. It *is* a hard job, isn't it, Toni? . . . When it comes to facing the future, Katherine O'Connor is surely the one to use as an example. She really prepares for anything that may happen. Last Saturday morning, which as you may recall, happened to be a nice, warm, sunny day, she came to work with a coat, a sweater and an umbrella. When asked for an explanation, she replied, "Just a safety-first measure, 'cause it always rains on Saturday."

Helen: "How did you stop your husband from staying out late?"

Mabel: "When he came in late, I called out, 'Is that you Jack'?"

Helen: "How did that stop him?"

Mabel: "My husband's name is Bill."

With The Youngsters

By Ruth Hoff



Charles Zolman

Ladies and gentlemen, we present our milling machine instructor, Charles Zolman.

Charles has been with us for several years now. He began as an apprentice. Most boys begin as apprentices in this particular part of the G-E Plant. But Charles Zolman has climbed the ladder to the exalted position of milling machine instructor through his efforts in the school and his recent graduation. Now he spends his time in the vital war effort of training men to make the tools to build the machines to fight the war.

He can be classified among the newly-weds as well as newly graduated. Late this spring he married Miss DeWitt who also was a G-E employee

His scholarly conquests began early. Charles attended Churubusco High School and graduated as salutatorian of his class.

To this quiet, highly efficient young man the apprentice school extends its heartiest good wishes and expresses its confidence of future success.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

Have received word from two of "Our Boys" in training. Jerry Doeden at the Great Lakes Naval Station in Chicago, recently underwent an appendectomy—and we understand is doing nicely. We wish him a very speedy recovery; and Cadet Fred King, who is stationed at the Naval Training School at Notre Dame, is receiving extensive work in flying, and already has many solo flying hours to his credit. (Incidentally, if we—on the home front—any of us, think we are working hard and long, we should listen to some of these boys—and of the long and tiresome hours they put in. I'm sure we'd find that most of us are just a bunch of "softies" as compared with them—so what are YOU doing about it?)

"Cholly" Kronmiller being mortified and chagrined at our last week's poetic efforts pointed at his golfing ability, went on the golf course last Sunday and "outdood" himself. Understand he's *now* sure he can play rings around any of the other boys, hereabouts—if they happen to want to call his bluff. What say, boys?

If you haven't seen Cy Stonehill "in action" during one of the several civilian defense demonstrations the city's auxiliary forces have been staging these past few weeks, you haven't seen "nothing" yet. We just dare a saboteur to make his appearance when Cy is around.

DYNA-MITES

Harold Waters read the G-E NEWS from the Motor-Generator Department of August 7, 1942 and decided Mr. Wagner was very much of an amateur at gardening. Mr. Wagner told of the watermelons he grew as big as his garage. Harold said, "I saw the man's garage, he has a single garage. My watermelons grow as big as my double garage. He must not have used the right kind of fertilizer, or maybe he didn't cultivate his ground right." Then Mr. Wagner tells about his rhubarb. Harold says his brother made the remark that he would like a couple of trees for his back yard. Harold took his brother two stalks of rhubarb and they made shade for his brother's five-acre back yard.

Harold's tomatoes are so big he has to take a blow torch to separate the vine from the tomato and then call the wrecker to move *one* tomato from his garden. Of course while the wrecker is there, it pulls out Harold's radishes. We were asking Harold if he had to dynamite to get his potatoes out of the ground. "No, that's too crude. I just plant a time bomb with each one, because they grow every fifteen minutes." Of course, Harold isn't one to brag, so he said, "Believe It or Not, by Ripley."

We hope Marge Dowty and Mabel Ruckman like it working days. . . . What can we do to keep Vivian Bushroe on nights? Any ideas or suggestions? . . . A group of girls had a picnic at West Swinney Park Tuesday. They had all kinds of food. After they ate they enjoyed the different amusements and had more fun in the fun house. . . . The girls are having a farewell party on Treva Schuman, as she is joining with a group of nurses. Good luck, Treva.

We were glad to have you with us one day last week, Catherine Rondot. . . . Wonder what happened to our whistlers. Don't you have any competition or are you just run down? . . . We miss you, Bertha Piper, and hope to have you back with us again soon.

LaVern Peters received the nickname of "Red" last week, all because of a rose worn in her hair. . . . What was Helen Thomas thinking about when she showed her street car pass to the elevator man? . . . Sure was grand to see Evaline Best in Bldg. 26-4 for about fifteen minutes. . . . In case you have seen the girls in Bldg. 26-4 wearing dark glasses, it's to keep the glare of the beautiful Eisenberg pin Thelma Trump is wearing out of their eyes. Thelma has left us to become a full time housewife. Good luck, Thelma. . . . We hear Ernest Lowe is in Camp Lee, Va. Best wishes, Ernie, and we hope you like Army life. . . . Dorothy Meyer returned recently from a visit in North Carolina.

NOTICE: The next demonstration will be at North Side High on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All are welcome—come one, come all!

Art (I love a circus) King crawled out of bed at 4 a.m. last Saturday, presumably to take his two sons to watch Ringling Brothers unload. Now we are not intimating who wanted to see it the worst, but we have been told that his sons had all they could do to pull their Daddy away, so he could be on time at the office. Once a boy, always a boy, eh Art?

Del Roloff also had a bad case of "circus fever", and just couldn't get over the size of the enormous, funny-looking dogs they had there. Those were elephants, Del—don't you remember?

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as a issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Mina Cleverly was surprised on her birthday on Tuesday, when she returned from lunch and found a three weeks' supply of miscellaneous foods, a gift from her co-workers. Congratulations, Mina, and many more happy birthdays.

Best wishes and a quick recovery to Ada Mix who at present is convalescing at her home.

Back with us again are Mabel Essig and Edna Herney, both of whom were ill for quite some time. We're certainly glad to have you in our midst again.

With fall and autumn approaching many young men and women will be leaving our portals to reenter colleges and universities. The following young men are leaving us Friday: Ralph Lichty is going to Purdue; William Newhard, a senior at Indiana, and Phillip Pressler is another student of the "Boilermakers" school.

The factory office force wishes to introduce its new member, namely Ruth Hauke. We're glad to have you with us, Ruth.

The children born nowadays might someday have to have self-education. If all parents are as fortunate as Walter Stoppenhagen there won't be many gray hairs over the thought of it, as the babies are seemingly getting smarter every day. Walter is the proud papa of a red-haired baby girl, who as he says, said "Papa" on the second day. Miracles will never cease, will they Walter?

Monday the janitors had a tough job of scraping mud off the linoleum, much of which was carried in from spectators of the circus Saturday night. John, you should have brought the cotton candy and the peanuts along too, while you were bringing us something.

Bernadette Yeranko returned to work after being in the big town of "Chi". While there she had a very interesting experience. For further details, see "Bernie."

Hunting season opened only two weeks ago and already stories are thickening the air. Saturday afternoon Clarence Kreischer and Earl Mills went hunting. Earl was given instructions to stay near the fence so as not to get lost in the thick woods. Earl followed instructions until the storm came up—and what a storm. Seeing no reason that he should stick by the fence after he was soaked to the gills, he proceded to find his hunting friend, Clarence. Roaming from one side to the other Earl looked, but alas, it was in vain. Finally, he hired a farmer and his wife from a nearby farm and a searching party began, and at last the car was found, with Clarence sleeping within. The joke of it was that Clarence and Earl were only 80 rods apart but Earl took the long way out and rode for miles searching for him. Better luck next time, Earl.

NEWS *from* 6-B

Ralph Hamilton, one of the nation's current college basketball stars, is bidding farewell to 6-B this week-end to resume his studies at Indiana University. Ham is being counted upon heavily this year to help carry the Cream and Crimson to another national basketball title, and we wish him the best of luck. . . . Another one of our boys left us to join the Air Forces. Best of luck, Louis Jaebker. . . . Victory gardens seem to be very much a success so far as Arnold Benz is concerned. Nearly everything from soup to nuts has been on display. Parsnips and turnips are next in order. . . . Wendell Haflich has taken to walking to work. His reason—that the trips from Fairfeld to the Pennsylvania depot and back, trying to remember where he parked his car would more than take him home. . . . Eldridge Gillium is rather disappointed in not getting any encouragement in his reducing efforts, that of leaving Red's car somewhere up town and walking the last several blocks. Evidently Red thinks it is good for all his passengers, as he parked his car on Jefferson street. . . . We wonder why the rat poison and even a cat is sitting on top of Jake Sappington's spray booth. . . . Bldg. 6-B was well represented last Wednesday at the Fireman's picnic at the F.O.P. grounds and not even a casualty.

Every one is curious as to what LaMar Drake really looks like in his latest pictures. Drake said he could show one of his pictures that would pass for Mickey Mouse.

Bright little boy: "I couldn't."

Drake: "Why?"

Bright little boy: "Because I don't look like Mickey Mouse."



My Uncle McQuarrie always worried, tho I never did—much. When he was a lad. he worried about how much a wife would eat so he decided to be a bachelor. Then he worried about restaurant food prices and he decided to cook at home. Then he worried about indigestion and decided he'd have a cook. Then he worried about paying her so he decided he would marry her. And then he'd start all over again.

Weel, I could imagine all sorts o' things to worry about, too, if I tried. In fact, if I wanted to, I could be too busy worrying to think.

TOO BUSY TO THINK

Weel, heres one o' those things. SUPPOSE someone used a high-priced thread gauge to remove rust and burrs from a tapped hole —but o' course only an inspector would have a thread gauge — and inspectors are never too busy to think—or are they?

TOO BUSY TO THINK

IF someone used a wrong sized drill in a 6-spindle automatic machine for 16 hours, and ruined scads o' pieces, he'd be too busy to think —for the first 16 hours, at least.

TOO BUSY TO THINK

IF someone failed to get an inspector's approval on some cold headed screws and ran 100,000 of them—good only for the scrap pile, he'd be too busy—or screwy—to think.

TOO BUSY TO THINK

If someone dropped a micrometer, sprung it, and then used it without checking it, and ruined several expensive armatures, his name wouldn't be Mike All-off-sky, but he WOULD be too busy to think.

TOO BUSY TO THINK

If someone drove his car, alone, to work, dashed ahead to beat the other fellow to the stop light, had to skid his tires and take a corner on two wheels to keep from hitting someone, I'd say that, for the time, at least, he'd be too busy, or dizzy, to think.

TOO BUSY TO THINK

Too busy to think? Not my son, Sandy, Jr. I was helping him with his home-work, and was asking questions out of the book, something like this:

"What's it called when each man has several wives?" I asked.

"Polygamy."

"What is it when each man has only one wife?"

"Monotony."

Have you heard what the mayonnaise said to the refrigerator? "Close the door, I'm dressing!"

Handling Insulated Copper Wire

Copper wire is one of the most important materials used in the electrical industry. It must be insulated for use in winding applications and in many instances the insulating material is fragile and easily damaged.

Damage to insulated wire occurs in the improper handling of spools and reels. When spools are placed in a box or tote pan carelessly, the flange of one spool usually strikes the surface layers of wire on another spool. If this damage is detected, several layers of wire must be removed and SCRAPPED, thus causing a serious waste of vital material. If the damage is not detected before the wire is used, the failure of a piece of apparatus, either in test or in the field, may result.

Large sizes of insulated wire are wound on reels that are often moved by rolling them across the floor. If they are rolled carelessly, the surface of the wire may strike an obstruction, such as a bench leg, the corner of a cabinet, a machine or any piece of equipment that is in its path and damage the insulation to such an extent that the top layer of wire, usually weighing several pounds, must be SCRAPPED. Again, if the damage is not detected a failure may occur in a piece of large apparatus.

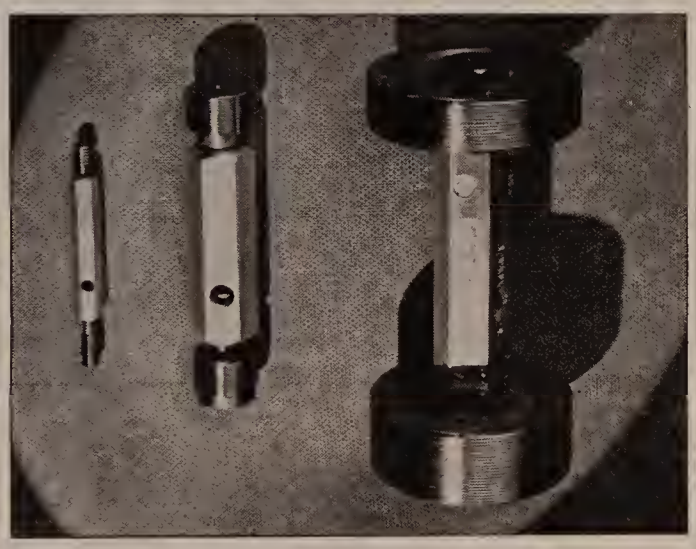
The careful handling of insulated wire is, therefore, important. Every pound SCRAPPED is a pound lost. We are appealing to each one who handles insulated wire to treat it with the care it deserves. A wire does not have to be broken to be useless. Sometimes just a dent or a scratch renders it unfit for use. Silk, glass, formex and cotton insulations are all easily damaged. Our waste losses are too high and waste to strategic material, in war time is serious.

No one deliberately damages material, but at times we do not fully appreciate the results of thoughtless action on our part. Now that you know the necessity for careful handling of insulated wire, your cooperation will needless waste reduce.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT GE WAYNE

Vol. 1 August 28, 1942 No. 15

Typical Types Of Thread Plug Gages



Gage Wear And Gage Reconditioning

Some types of thread plug gages now in general use in the the Fort Wayne Works may be reconditioned when the check shows that they have been worn down past the permissable limits. Unfortunately the majority of thread plug gages have no redemption value and must be scrapped when worn beyond production limits.

The gage maker's allowable tolerance on thread plug gage GO members is 0.0003 inch above basic pitch diameter. These same members are rejected and may not be used when the check shows that the pitch diameter is below the basic pitch diameter. Therefore, the only wear we may allow on GO members is equal to the amount the gage maker elects to take when making the gage. When thread plug gages are received from the various manufacturers, they are checked in our General Tool Department and accepted for use if the pitch diameter is equal to the basic pitch diameter plus 0.0003 inch minus 0.0000 inch. Maximum permissable wear, therefore is only 0.0003 inch.

NO-GO thread plug gage members, due to less usage, are subjected to less wear than GO members. They are acceptable for use when the pitch diameter ranges from plus 0.00000 inch to a maximum of 0.00085 inch below basic pitch diameter.

The thread plug gage shown on the left in the above picture is a 3 25/32-16 Class 3 gage used for checking the threads in a motor end shield. Because of its trilock construction, the members may be reversed on the handle and the resultant wear is, therefore, fairly uniform throughout the entire length of the gaging member. The original cost of the complete gage is $160.00 and it may be reconditioned by grinding, chrome plating and then regrinding to correct dimensions at a cost of approximately $65.00.

A 1 ¼-24 Class 2 thread plug gage is shown in the center of the above picture. This gage is used for checking threads in dynamotor end shields. The members of this gage are not reversible and the entire wear is, therefore, on the leading threads which enter the piece to be checked. The original cost of this gage is $56.70, but it is not practical nor economical to recondition this type of gage by the above mentioned replating method. However, as the original GO gage member contains twenty-four threads and only three to five threads show excessive wear on any one check, the gage may again be put in servicable condition by grinding down the leading worn threads (as shown in the picture) so that they will not be in evidence. The cost of this operation is approximately $3.00 and the life of this type is, therefore, increased about six fold.

A ⅜-16 Class 2 thread plug gage, which is representative of the majority of small gages now in use, is shown on the right in the above picture. The same gage maker's tolerance and permissible wear apply to all gages in this class and their average cost is approximately $18.00. Unfortunately there is no way by which this class of gage may be reconditioned. It is absolutely worthless when worn past allowable limits and must be scrapped.

No Curb Service At 20,000 Feet!

Workmen and inspectors should do their jobs with American conscientiousness and thoroughness, realizing that it is a privilege and duty to their friends at the front to insure deliveries of perfect fighting equipment and materials. Nothing but perfect parts and equipment can "stand the gaff" which our fighting forces find necessary to place upon their equipment, today, tomorrow, and the tomorrows to come, until Victory is ours.

Every worker on Army Air Forces contracts should remember our pilots cannot pull up to a curb and get emergency service as can a motorist on the ground. Everyone should realize when the enemy is attacking or being attacked, the battle will not cease while the equipment is being repaired. Shoddy workmanship can cause the death of thousands of good American boys, so you and every soldier on the production line should keep this in mind and safeguard his defenders by making only perfect items.

REPRINTED, WEST LYNN WORKS QUALITY NEWS.

General Electric Soldiers

When a young man is accepted for training in the United States Army Air Forces, the finest of equipment, instruments, and instructors are available for his use and education. In fact, these items are not simply made available—they and their correct use, and their knowledge, are forced on the student—his life depends on how well he accepts and learns. He may be a well nigh perfect mental and physical specimen. Combine these with the equipment and instruction which Uncle Sam provides, and a hard-to-beat combination results.

When a young man is accepted for employment by the General Electric Company, some knowledge has been gained beforehand, by interview and questionnaire, as to his ability and adaptability.

He, too, is carefully placed at a type of work for which he is best suited. He is guided and instructed, and he has at his disposal the finest of machine tools, gages and instruments. He may in time, through the development of a latent talent, become as important in his work as the pilot or the bombardier of an airplane.

In this day of extra demands for war production, and more production, it is doubly essential that each employee have a thorough working knowledge of all manufacturing and inspection tools and gages so that he may better aid in our program of Q+Q=V.

Instructions For Transformer Testers

Instruction in Transformer Testing is currently being offered by the Testing Section of the Specialty Transformer Department.

The class work covers electrical circuits, magnetic circuits and electrical theory as applied to transformers. Shop practice, manufacturing instructions, specifications and general transformer construction are topics to be covered in future classes. This week's lesson will deal with the care and maintenance of portable instruments.

At present 22 men and 2 women, who have been recommended by their foremen, are attending these classes.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

'Tis true that the pen is mightier than the sword, but one must be careful with the pen . . . We regret very much to lose our friend R. Gibson from the third trick. May we suggest that you use dark glasses for a while till you get used to the daylight. Anyhow it will allow him more time to play with his motor scooter after the kids have gone back to school. Are you able to "solo" yet, Russ? . . . Can you imagine: F. Gitter as a boy going fishing, shirt torn, one pant leg rolled up, the other one dragging, big toe on right foot tied up with a huge bandage—gosh that would be something. L. Aughenbaugh asking Al for an easier job than this (maybe the Army has an opening for a good shoe repairman, Augie). Mert Allen being the first one to meet the candy-wagon (that number four sure keeps you busy, Mert). Buckmaster being the proud and sole owner of a new pair of skates. . . . We notice that they have another one from Lagro, Indiana, U. S. A. You will find that second trick is OK, Barnes. . . . Who is helping you get rid of those pink mints now, Ed. K.? . . . We have no airplane rides this week because we had to swap our plane for a boat. . . . Will someone tell Jack N. to use stilts or wear a red shirt so he will be easier to find when we are looking for him? . . . Joe Eifrid likes to play ball but he is undecided as to what team to play on. Take it from us, Joe, play on the winning side. . . . If you care to have something to do with the Grizzleys then see the boys on the second trick. . . . If your name has not been mentioned as yet in this column, then watch for it. We will mention everyone's name in the department as the weeks go by, and for honorable mention this week, we salute Fred Crickmore and Clyde Crabill.

Nights to you.

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Any Main Office-ite desiring the latest information on most any topic should contact one of the messenger boys who huddle together on Bldg. 18-5. There will be no charge for this service. I'd like to hear some of those conversations sometime—the experience would probably be rare.

Well, ye olde floor, Bldg. 18-5, is nearly back to normal as far as eyes are concerned after all those RED shirts made their appearance in the Blueprint Room. The sight was sorta dazzling. Then Dorothy Cooper decided to wear a RED dress—Yea man!

Any males, not too happy at the thought of going to the Army, can be annihilated by contacting Floyd Moreland prior to 10 A.M. any day except Sunday. We won't be responsible for the consequences.

Virginia "Blondie" Drennan has joined the ranks of the sages (Wise men to you mugs) as she maintains that she is cutting wisdom teeth. We just hope that she is not mistaking them for her six-year molars.

Wilma Heuer came to work the other day, flashing a brand new diamond, third finger, left hand. Her theme song is "I've Been Working on the Railroad."

'Let the Shoemaker Stick to His Last'



—From *The Milwaukee Journal*,

DUDLO *Diggings*

It's a Secret

For the sake of national unity and self-preservation, we are asking that all of you please cooperate by not telling a soul that "Slug" Hobson and "Butch" Cochran lost three straight games of euchre last Monday noon. Paul Bohn and Harold Federspiel administered the beatings to the tune of 10-1, 10-0, and 10-0. It took almost an hour to air out the office after the last two games, and Cochran and Hobson are now learning to play dominoes. Please help us keep those two kitties quiet!!!

We wonder

We wonder what the reason is behind some of the queer things that Jim Mitchell has been receiving in the daily mail deliveries? Some of these amazing things that we have heard about are slightly-used powder puff, a much-used lipstick, an eyebrow pencil, and etc. Jim refuses to offer any explanation of these unusual gifts; and, to date, we haven't found anyone who could offer any reasonable explanation. How about it, Jim???

He who laughs last

In days gone by, the Planning gang has had several laughs at the expense of Jack Hively. While Jack didn't exactly enjoy being the subject of their mirth, he suffered in silence, awaiting the time for revenge. Finally a few days before his birthday last Tuesday, his time to turn the tables arrived. For several days before his birthday the "Bad Boys" asked him what kind of candy he was going to pass, and what kind of cigars, etc. Jack told them, "You just wait!" He kept dropping hints about how much time his wife spent "fixing" the candy and how good the cigars were until all the boys were afraid to try any. They all decided they didn't want to smoke any more, and none of them liked "that kind of candy." Jack really enjoyed himself, telling the fellows all those things. Besides, there really wasn't anything wrong with the cigars or candy, but Jack really had a perpetually hungry gang keeping away from his treat while he sat and laughed at them.

Now, since people are finding out that their misfortunes are our fortunes, they are careful not to tell us of their downfalls—hence, no more "news" to report this week.

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

There was dew upon the ground, stars in the sky, a flickering firelight, song and laughter in the air and appetites immense at the wiener bake the night gang gave as a farewell party for Joe Houser, who will go into uniform. Joe's million-dollar smile will certainly be missed and I betcha his departure will leave behind a string of broken hearts. But can you imagine what a credit he will do to a uniform? . . . Harold Prough wasn't taking any chances on getting his feet wet at their wiener bake, so from his car he dragged his boots and donned them. To him they seem to be a primary essential. . . . Frank Devaux did his part in keeping the gang jubilant by leading them in song and reciting poetry. . . . Although a stranger to most of us, Pauline Martin's husband slipped right into the gaiety of the party and became quite a card and cut-up. . . . Did everyone get a piece of Emery Tucker's shirt? He passed it out in small pieces as a memento by which to remember the evening. . . . Clarice Fyock, our "New York girl," wouldn't miss a wiener bake in spite of the fact that she has to go to work in the morning. . . . Vim+vigor+vivacity+vitality=Mary Thompson at a wiener bake. . . . The rainbow colors on Mildred Hemric's right cheek indicate the spot that touched the floor when in hurrying to answer the telephone she did a Joan Davis stunt. You never dreamed the floor would come up and slap you just because you turned that corner too fast, did you? . . . Bob Devine's penalty for eating two chicken dinners at Bonnie Oak's one night was a prolonged nauseating feeling of the stomach the next day. "Whew," he complained, "Never again will I eat that much!"

Carl Clevenger, Bldg. 4-3, has moved his family from the banks of the St. Joe back to the eastern confines of our city, thereby giving up his quest to recapture his cigar-smoking, pet swamp trout, "Oscar," the one with the gigantic scales. As you know, Oscar escaped into the St. Joe and since has been living the life of Riley, evading all efforts on the part of Carl to recapture and return him to his aquarium. Shortly we will write a sequel to this entitled, "Oscar, the Forsaken." Watch for it in an early issue.

19-4 *Nibbins*

Ed Fiedler and Alice Kieler were finding it quite a job trying to keep away from Larry DeVault and his tags. . . . We're certainly all glad to see Virginia Fox back to work after being off for eight months. . . . After searching for weeks and wearing out precious shoe leather, Rosie Smith finally succeeded in finding Kay Kyser's "Who Wouldn't Love You?" When she came to work next day she told the girls that she played "Who Wouldn't Love You?" eight times that night. Up piped Betty McComb with "How do you play that?" Some new game, Rosie? . . . Gladys Truby (repair girl) was having quite some time with a loose connection that followed wherever she'd go. . . . We wish a lot of happiness to Dorothy Gieger who left us last Friday and we were all sorry to see her go. . . . Dorothy Shipman and Vilena Herbst celebrated a year of friendship a couple of weeks ago by exchanging gifts. Too bad there aren't more like it, but we certainly hope and know it will go on for a long, long time. . . . Ruth Henkenius wanted to know how Ruth Kauder acquired those dimples of hers. To which Ruth K. replied, "Well, if you slept on collar buttons all night, you'd have them too." . . . Guess you'll learn something new every day up here. . . . The guardsmen at the gate last Thursday certainly looked surprised and wondered when Rosie Smith had stopped running. Last Tuesday when Rosie was walking out from work she saw a dead rat in her road. Of course, Rosie isn't one to ask questions, she just let out one big yell and dashed off. Right out the gate and across the street. A car couldn't have hit her because she was going too fast. She was almost a block away before she decided it was safe enough to stop. . . . Marge Shank was entertaining the home-town boys but I guess she didn't know it's not polite to keep these small towners up till three in the morning. Lydia Parish is quite a lacer as was being demonstrated one afternoon.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

We extend a cordial welcome to two new General Service employees who took up their new duties this week. Virginia Parker joined the staff of the Bldg. 20-2 Drafting Room, and Helen Dicke is now in the Bldg. 20-2 office. Harold Fanning, who formerly worked in Bldg. 20-1, has been been added to Standarding's staff of mental Supermen.

Forest Somers, who owns a cottage at Lake Wawasee, claims that it's the best lake for fishing in the entire state of Indiana. To support his arguments, he brought in for exhibition last week a beautiful one-and-a-half pound bluegill that was supposed to have come from Wawasee. We've heard rumors, however, that the fish was actually taken from the St. Mary's river by one of Forest's young sons, who was using a cane pole and a bent pin.

Al English, angular heat-control expert who is now putting the finishing touches on a new home on Waldron Circle, is suffering from a bad case of "housemaid's knee." It seems he spent the entire week-end polishing and waxing floors, and those bony old knees just couldn't stand the gaff.

Is Zat So?

Diogenes doesn't have to walk around with a lantern looking for an honest man in Bldg. 17-1. Clyde Crabill found some folding money the other day and the first thing he did was to put a notice on the time clock. Atta boy, Clyde! Honesty is the best policy! . . . R. Schmidt has been really baffled since we have twins working on our floor. He couldn't understand how one girl could get from the office way out to the other end of the floor in such a hurry. . . . While walking down the street the other day a couple of the fellows from Bldg. 17-1 noticed a nice big fish in a fish market. The next day when they came to work, they saw Al Middaugh with the head of a fish which looked just like the one they saw in the fish market. Come on Al, think fast, just where did you get your fish?

A combination farewell party and shower was given for Gladys Rath by the girls of Bldg. 17-1 office at the Berghoff Gardens, Thursday noon. Everybody enjoyed a lovely dinner—and stuff—at which time they presented Gladys with a travelling bag. She left Friday afternoon for Seattle, Washington, where she is to be married and reside. Those present were Theodora Siebold, Pat Becker, Elfriede Hanke, Flossie Davis, Mabel Lieberenz, Dolores Lacey, Ruth Runnerstrand, and Virginia Drummond; and from Bldg. 4-6 were Dorothy Buhr, Mildred Trout, Lillie Pion, Loretta Himbert, and Dorothy Beyrau. Here's good luck to you from all of us, Gladys.

In case you haven't noticed, our office has been blessed with three members of the fairer sex; namely, Elfriede Hanke (5 ft. 2 with eyes of blue), a newcomer to the G-E; Dolores Lacey, transferred from Bldg. 6-3; and Ruth Runnerstrand from way, way out in North Dakota. All are very swell girls, and we really do appreciate them, especially since we lost half of our girls to Bldg. 4-6.

A most fascinating young lady was seen on the street the other night. Her name was Mlle. Leona Hutson. The outstanding thing about her was her legs. They looked rather masculine for such a fair young lady. Later it was discovered that she was none other than Leonard Hutson, on his way to a masquerade party.

Strange as it may seem Max, the guy who never goes out to lunch, was seen going out twice the day the man passed out free samples of chewing tobacco. Of course that couldn't have been his reason for going out.

Garland Myers must have gotten a raise. He came to work with a new pair of gun-boats, (shoes) to the dignified readers. He certainly is proud of them, and who wouldn't be. He really got his money's worth.

When some of the boys from Bldg. 4-1 called upon Bill Wooley, who was injured in an accident, so intent were they in showing him a good time, they even demonstrated, for his benefit, the art of diving and swimming with their clothes on. Those who were so accommodating were Carl Moser, Art Crow and Maurice Humphrey, who is still wondering if his clothes, wallet, and casting rod will ever rise from the bottom of the lake. A style show immediately followed, in which all modeled any clothes they could find. 'Tis said Bill's wife is wondering what became of some of her clothes. They all agree a very wet time was had by all.

A very lovely wedding was held last Saturday noon when Enad Grote of Bldg. 4-3 became the wife of Marion O'Mar, also of Bldg. 4-3. After a short honeymoon, they will be back at their usual places of work.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

Well, the story continues about Frank Hoffman and his boat. After leaving his boat submerged (sunk to us) for a week, Frank raised it and emptied the water. He again cast his white elephant upon the waters and to his amazement the darn thing went down again. Frank is bragging now that he really got a pair of oars out of the deal, but won't he look sweet rowing around the lake with the oars and no boat. Frank if you don't hurry this business up a little the winter cold will get you. Wait now—maybe you are waiting for the ice so you will be sure the thing stays above water. Of course, you can make an ice boat out of it, as I'm sure the ice won't leak in? ? ?

Just a short note to say that Milt Ray, the bicycle jockey, has recovered from all ailments received in his ride last week.

Henry Wittber was seen running down Calhoun Street at break-neck speed, coat-tails floating in the air, dinner pail rattling and swinging in circles, No. 12 shoes resounding on pavement above all street noises. And for what? To catch No. 6 street car and home to get those hot potatoes? No sir! He couldn't wait five minutes for the next one.

Anyone owning a song folder on lullaby songs, please bring some in for Kenny Doell, as everyone is getting tired of hearing him sing, "Go to Sleep, Billy Boy, Billy Boy, Billy Boy, Billy Boy Go to Sleep, etc.!"

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Walden are the proud parents of a baby girl. Name: Rebecca Ann; weight, 6 lbs. 10 oz. And you guessed it, just the image of her *great big Dad.*

Kenny Ahlersmeyer and Dick Burns, Inc., Casual Casualty Company, always having a finger bandaged, so it seems.

Anyone interested in having their oil-burning furnace cleaned and prepared for Winter firing, please see George Hartman. George proved that he is an authorized specialist. He demonstrated his keen ability on the neighbor's furnace. The result was two hundred spectators and ten pieces of fire fighting equipment.

Doesn't C. Clapsattle look beeoming pacing up and down the street unable to decide how to get his badge without walking home for it.

Glen "Waco" Hoon has been trying (without success) to take the Bridgeport gang for an airplane ride. Maybe they have faith in the old proverb, "A man is more dangerous in his own back yard."

Otis Krebs came rushing in to work one evening last week toting a box of cigars. Otis, his hands a trembling and knees a knocking, was so excited that he spilled the entire contents of the box on the floor. The reason for the cigars? Oh yes, a baby girl!

Bob Kasserman would like to meet the magician in our department. Bob selected his lunch from the candy wagon and reached into his jeans and brought forth a quarter with which to pay for his lunch. But lo and behold, the quarter just vanished right into thin air. The quarter couldn't be found anywhere so he had to dig for another quarter. This double paying for his lunch hurt Bob's weekly allowance so he had to borrow from his wife's penny savings can. (That is, without her knowing it).

Jimmy Mattes is now a full fledged sailor boy. He had his hair clipped and says it looks just like a peeled onion. He wants his many friends to write him and he says he will try to answer all letters as soon as possible.

The benchmen are going to start a rental service for Warren Rathert and his Nozzle Box forming dies. He can't seem to find enough room for them.

Johnny Allen is now telling the story of how to catch pike with bare hands. Sounds good, Johnny.

All one must do to have a "blackout" light for one's bicycle is to buy a new styled generator, keep it at home for three weeks after the date of purchase, and then mount it on the bicycle backwards. Inventor of this marvelous idea is DeWayne Schele.

We announce the selection of Joan Frick as director in the local telephone company. Qualifications for a director's chair demand at least one call to California per week with a cost of not less than $7.40.

Alas, Dick Wagoner has at last rid his household of his vagabond cat. Now Dick is searching for a puppy that will appreciate the comforts of a nice home and a tender word from its master.

Things are certainly "peachy" in Bldg. 26-5 office since Dick "Da Vinci" Gebert smuggled in a box of peach colored Kleenex to use for his cold. The rage has now caught Tom Swander and Chuck Hower who flourish the same sweet shade. We'll expect these roughnecks to ask for orchid colored lead for their pencils

Ruthie Durnell was so disgusted Sunday when she went to Chicago to see the Cubs and Reds in action. She said she thought she was going to see some wild bears wrestling with Russians, but instead it was a silly ball game.

Betty Larimore is now sporting a new hair-do which she intimates is only for her brother. We recommend this type of brother and sister relationship.

Anyone desiring information (historical or otherwise) concerning the famous Johnny Appleseed, please contact Tom "My car wouldn't start" Swander.

George Luker is somewhat skeptical of the matches he now uses to light his fag since the last ones, which were donated to him, shook the entire office with a deafening (almost) pop.

Our lesson of the week comes from the golf course at Lake Wawasee where our own Margaret Shaefer spent all day Sunday playing nine holes of golf. In this lesson we learn how to improve our golf score in a decidedly easy fashion. According to Margaret all one must do is to take ones total final score on nine holes, subtract from it the club's par score as recorded on the score card and one should then boast of a final score ranging around 41 for the nine holes. (With a numerical system such as this Margaret should be a whiz at figuring up short cuts on income tax.) We asked her how she did it and she said with her own little pencil.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

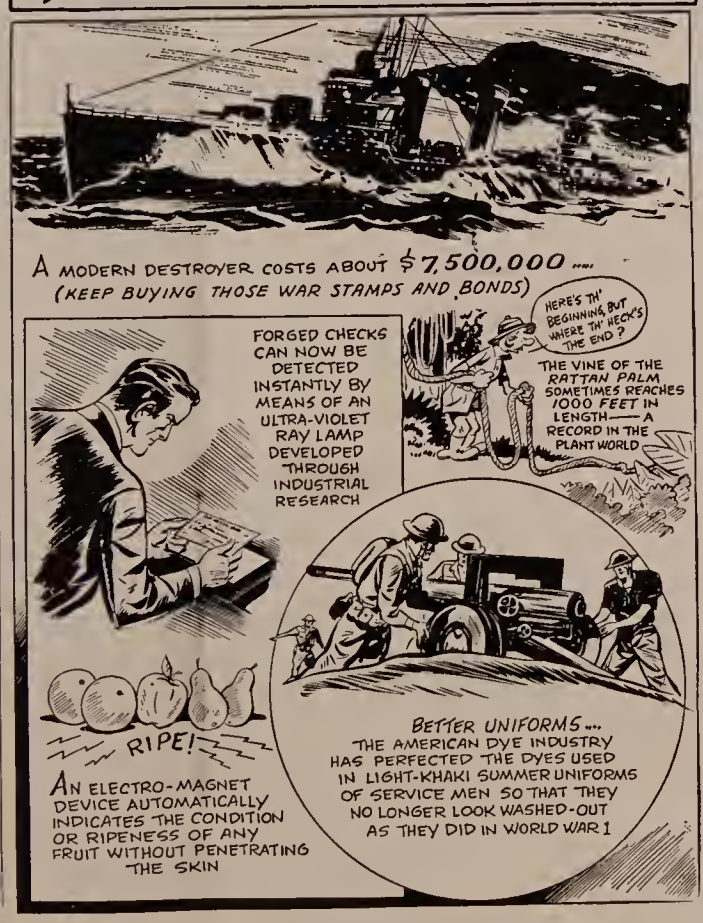
You remember I told you that Ruth Reed had a bicycle. Well, she was off work last week for a couple of days and the girls are all wondering if she swallowed too much air or was it because she fell in the mud that she got a cold! . . . Sue Thompson is on our sick list, due to a badly sprained ankle. Hope it mends real soon, Sue! . . . Jenny Frazier had a discolored nose the other day. Wonder if she fell off her riding horse on her nose? . . . We want to welcome all the new employees in our departments.

Barbara Curtis is willing to pay the price of a good expensive cook book if it has the recipes in for French-fry potatoes and steaks. She had quite an experience the other week, but nevertheless a good dinner was served around 10:30 P.M.

"Itches" is something that when a recruit is standing at attention his nose always does.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE

BY TOPPS



Decatur-Ites

In the battle between the Army and Navy the Army seems to be in the lead. Jean Ulman, Mary Wolpert, Mary Burger are lined up on the Army side, but the Navy claims the whole-hearted support of Lorena Reppert, and you'll have to go some to beat her. Come on, Navy.

Vivian Krick (Mrs. Sgt. Joe Krick) wishes to put in a complaint regarding the score in the Army-Navy battle. She seems to think that one marriage should be equal to, if not greater than, two engagements. Well, all we can say is "keep your eye on that scoreboard."

If you're looking for George Roop on a Sunday afternoon just drive to the Van Wert Airport—George is a full-fledged pilot and how he loves that plane.

Ruth Rigdon, an ardent aviatrix, can scarcely wait for Sunday to come. She, too, thinks flying is quite the thing.

Candy Sales are Reported up 25%

The biggest percentage of the male business at the candy-cage is done between the hours of nine and ten in the morning, and two and three in the afternoon. The cute little girls who sell candy might have something to do with that! A smile sure has sales appeal.

Ralph Roop and Fred Engle were among the many who enjoyed the week-end at the lake.

Eileen Hess made a rush trip to Collegeville Sunday.

Won't the person who put the article about the dispatchers in last week's paper please clarify their statements? The boys are quite up in arms about it, and are accusing everyone and his brother of being the instigator of something they themselves do not quite understand.

We've discovered the reason for Lewis Litterer's mad dash from the office last Wednesday afternoon, leaving papers, books, and pencils in his wake. It was an eight pound baby girl—Congratulations Louie!

Bill Black had to give up chewing. His wife presented him with a bouncing girl last Thursday and his smile is so big a chew just naturally won't stay put.

Davey Bauman is sure a supersalesman. He has accounted for over ninety ticket sales for two Gecode Club skating parties. He is also a real pal to Ann Murtaugh, always doing some little promoting job for her and the club. Keep up the old pep, Davey—every bit of effort you put forth is sure appreciated.

Another Bauman note—A future Gecode member was born—the proud father is John Bauman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Keller and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Koos spent last week-end at Coldwater Lake, Michigan. They made a very nice catch, but as usual, Jake said they lost some big ones.

We hear Charles Andrews is going in for higher learning. He is going to night school in Willshire, Ohio, but it's not to learn his A.B.C.'s How is that good-looking school teacher you've been bragging about, Charles?

"I wish to thank the Gecode Club for the nice box that I received from them as I appreciated it very much. I am now in Ireland and the country and people here are swell. Will see you soon."—Pvt. Forest Kenworthy.

Joe Murtaugh spent a pleasant week-end at home with his family.

We wonder what some of the fellows and girls are going to do when winter comes. Most of them had their coats on Monday forenoon. You would think it was the middle of December to look at them.

Ask George Womack with what circus he is performing. By his actions the other day on that load of steel by the shear machine you would think he was with Ringling Brothers-Barnum & Bailey or some other freak show.

Deloris Bentz and Dale Harshman were married Saturday morning at the Catholic Church. Congratulations and best wishes.

Both Lorena and Dollie received a very interesting souvenir from Detroit. Who's been in Detroit lately? It seems we did hear something about Jake Eady, Mickey McDougal, Henry Krueckeberg and wives going up there to see a baseball game.

Betty August, absent for the past six weeks following an appendectomy is back on the job again. We are glad you're back, Betty.

We are wondering why Mary Arnold of the Production Department is seen waiting at the Gatehouse at Plant No. 1 at the stroke of twelve at night. It couldn't be that she is waiting for someone—or could it? Incidentally, she keeps a china colt called "Dickie" on her desk where she can watch it all day long.

Bob Gunderson of the Planning Department made a speedy trip to Iowa over last week-end. Were you getting kind of homesick, Bob?

People were wondering what all the commotion was in the office of Plant No. 2 last Thursday. Drawers were being closed, chairs were pushed out of the way, and a path was cleared from the factory door to a certain desk. We found out that everyone was getting prepared for the entrance of Al Furman, who was coming to answer the telephone. However, Abe Richert wasn't informed quickly enough and, well—for further details see Al and Abe.

We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming Elton Throndsen from the Fort Wayne Works, and we hope that he will enjoy working with us here at Decatur. P.S.—He's a 'city slicker' who claims to know the difference between a farmer and a farmerette.

Breathless young lady—"What time is it please?"

Guard—"Seven-fifty."

Young lady—"Gee, thanks, I'm not late after all." She then started for the employee's entrance.

Guard—"May I have your overtime pass, please?"

Young lady—"Overtime pass, what for, isn't this Wednesday morning?"

Guard—"No ma'am, this is Tuesday night."

Young lady—"Tuesday night! Oh my gosh! I thought it was funny I woke up with all my clothes on."

SNOOPER From 19-5

It sure was Red Grepke's good fortune to have his identification badge on last Friday or the guards at the gate and his co-workers wouldn't recognize him. It seems he had some trouble with his bees and they were tapping him for sweets and oh, those bites. . . . We are sorry to hear Agnes Dresen is in the hospital and wish her a speedy recovery so she can be back with us. . . . Otto Rehm took his wife down town on her birthday and bought her a lawnmower. Now he rushes home from work and finds his wife has mowed the lawn. . . . Most every day one can catch these expressions from:

Phyllis Smith: You can't say that again.
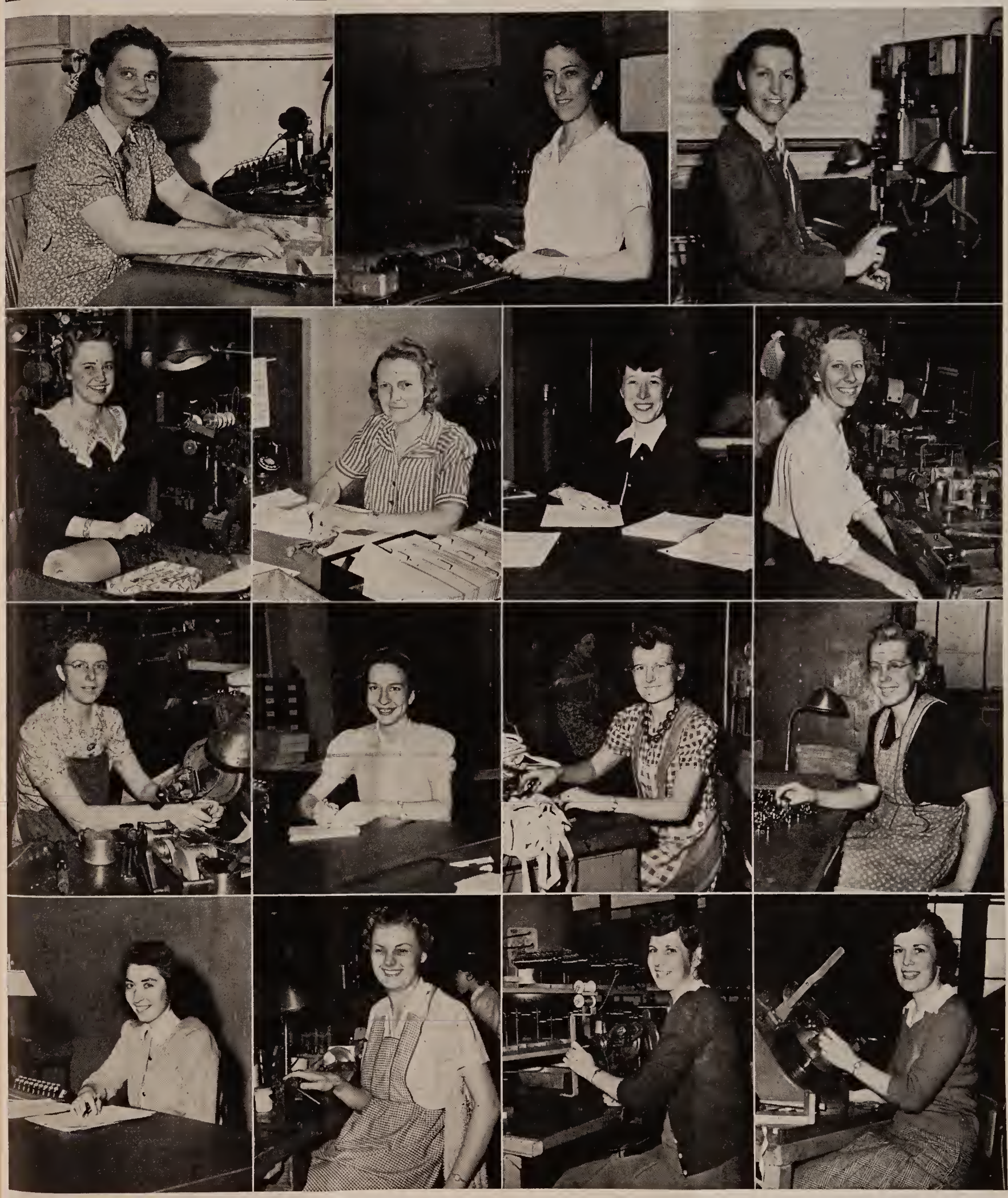
Louella Schroeder: You know.

Bertha Piper: Isn't that awful?

Myrtle Schuelke: What the ?!&xz***)?

What's that peculiar noise one has been hearing lately? Could it be Grace Montes with the chicken talk. She ate six chickens at one sitting.

Elex Club Names Candidates For Annual Election



Nominees for the various offices of the Elex Club were announced this week by the Board of Directors. The candidates and the offices for which they were nominated are as follows: Top row, left to right—Ceal Romary, Bldg. 26-2, and Margaret Koch, Bldg. 17-3, president; Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2, vice-president. Second row—Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2, vice-president; Margaret Suelzer, Bldg. 20-2, and Bee Livingston, Winter Street, secretary; Alvina Greber, Bldg. 17-3, director. Third row—Mildred Schoeff, Bldg. 26-2, Clara Brinker, Bldg. 18-3, Ruth Papenbrock, Bldg. 6-2, and Lois Drewitt, Bldg. 12-3, directors. Bottom row—Mary O'Connor, Hollywood Bldg., Mildred Werling, Bldg. 19-5, Sue Cameron, Bldg. 26-4, and Ruthmary Riedy, Bldg. 17-4, trustees.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear G-E and Elex Clubs:

Greetings:

Just a few lines to thank you for the second box of candy. It was very welcome. Matter of fact, it was the only box of candy that I have received, except your other, since arriving at the land down under.

Things have not changed very much since I wrote the last letter, as there is not much to write about.

I am thankful that I am receiving the WORKS NEWS: regularly. It helps me keep up with the doings at the shop. Of course, they do not always arrive in consecutive order but let me tell you they are read from cover to cover. Not only by me but also by some of the boys from the Bridgeport Works and by some that never worked at the G-E. Keep them coming.

Say hello to the gang in Bldg. 6-4 for me and have some of them write. Will close now with the hope that I'll be seeing you soon.

Pfc. Warren B. Hawley.

* * *

Dear Members of Gecode Club:

I received your box you sent me and I would like to thank you personally but since that is impossible I am using the next best way. I appreciated it very much.

Sure would like to be back in Indiana but it is not so bad here in Alaska. The weather is nice and it is not so cold as a person thinks. It is much nicer than Washington state as far as weather. However in Washington you know you are in the good old U. S. and that is something like heaven.

We are doing some pretty interesting work here and one can see how much is going on from day to day.

Everytime I see a motor I always look for the G-E on the label. Sometimes it is there and I just wonder if it came from Decatur or Fort Wayne Works or elsewhere.

Thanking you again for the very nice box.

Sincerely yours,

Monroe B. Fuhrman.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Well, I just wanted to drop you a line or two to let you know I am in Hawaii, although you address my mail to the APO Post in California as I show above. From what I have seen so far the Hawaiian Islands are sure pretty. Tell everyone I said "hello!" Especially the gang over in the Apparatus department.

I want to again thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS and I hope to keep getting it. I received my copy yesterday dated July 3, 1942. Late or not, it sure was good to get it.

I would like to write to more of them at work, but you know how it is. They kept us plenty busy, and we hadn't much time. The climate over here is nice and most of the time it is cool.

Although it rains most everyday here in the islands. Rain is one thing we have plenty of. I work at the Tripler General Hospital here in Hawaii. When way over here it sure seems good to be able to read the WORKS NEWS and see what the Old Home Gang are doing.

Well, I guess I will have to close.

As ever,

Pvt. Harold A. Mundt.

Dear Elex Girls and G-E Club:

Having received your gift package some time ago, I want to thank you and those who sent it to me. I've been slow in writing this because I knew I would be sent to a Primary Flying School soon and I wanted to know my new address before I wrote you.

The editor of the General Electric paper has been sending me the paper so I'm able to keep a little bit of news of what's doing there.

To those who don't know what the life of an Aviation Cadet is or what he goes through I'll briefly go through it.

On June 20th I left Fort Wayne for Kelly Field, Texas, near San Antonio, which is a large city with about anything you want to see or do in it. We arrived at Kelly on Monday, the 22nd, in the morning and were promptly sent to the Classification Center where we were put through our classification tests and then sent to whichever one we were best suited for. There are three kinds of classifications which are Pilot, Navigator, and Bombardier. I was lucky enough to get what I wanted, which is pilot. Next we were sent to Preflight School where we had our studies and drilling and after completion of this, and passing, we are now ready for our Primary Training in actual flight of aircraft. I sure am glad for it because today we were issued our flying equipment and I was in an Army plane. Next week we start classes again, so within a few weeks I'll know whether I've got the flying ability in me or not.

If I should make it through this Primary Training, there is a small chance of my not becoming a flying officer, as this is known to be the hardest of all.

The country around here is pretty; there are several trees and green grass, also for one who is not used to it, there are hundreds of oil wells and derricks which look as if there might be oil in "these thar here grounds." Sometime, if I have time, I want to see some of them.

The people of here and all Texas are very good to soldiers and cadets, they try to do everything possible to make them happy and believe me, if I could get a good home-cooked meal, I'd sure be thankful, not that the meals here aren't good because we have excellent food cooked by first-class cooks in spotless kitchens and served in spotless mess halls. For those that might be interested I'll tell you how we eat.

At Kelly in the two months I was there we ate at attention. That means you sit up straight, shoulders back and chin back with your left arm at your side, also you can only sit on four inches of your chair. Try it sometime and see how straight you sit. You do it for two months and you'll have a straight back and shoulders or they will break trying.

Well, that's all as I must quit and fall out for athletics. If this should seem jumbled it might be because I've written six different times on this and made all formations.

Thank you again, and if there is anyone who would care to write, I'll try to answer. Time is so taken up here in various things I've not even been able to write the ones I've promised at the G-E but I'll try to answer some time.

Yours truly,

H. Derwin Willoughby.

P.S. For the heat and sun that beats down on you here, I'll still take the Hoosier State.

* * *

Hi-ya, Gang:

This is Eddie Murchland coming to you from Camp Forrest, Tenn. "How ya all," as they say down here in the South. You know, I feel rather ashamed of myself. Here I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS for almost three months, and have never written a word thanking the gang for it. Well, thanks now. You don't know how good it makes one feel to read news about people one used to work with. I also want to take this opportunity to thank the Elex girls and G-E Club for that swell box. My buddies and I appreciated them no end, I mean the candy and cigarettes, so thanks again. One nice thing, here in the Army, what belongs to one person belongs to all and vice versa, so we all really have a swell time. We really have a swell bunch of boys here. Oh, yes, about six of the boys are from the Cleveland G-E Works.

I will tell you about the branch of service I was lucky enough to get into. I belong to a radio intelligence company. It really is a swell outfit and is the most interesting work I have ever been engaged in. I can't tell what we do as it is a sort of a secret. I will say, one has to give his all to keep in this outfit. If you don't make the grade you are transferred to some other branch of the Army. I have now finished my basic training and am considered a finished military product. We are just waiting now for orders to move and it is kinda boresome. Well, I want to say hello to all the old gang in Bldg. 26-2, Bldg. 26-3 and Bldg. 26-4. Hi, kids. Well, thanks again for that WORKS NEWS and the box from the Elex gals.

An ex-tester,

PFC. E. J. Murchland.

LETTERS OF THANKS

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for packages from the following service men:

Pvt. Bob Neptune.
Pfc. C. Shady.
Pvt. Wm. Decker.
Irvin M. Hower, S 1/c.
Pvt. James E. Clark.
Pfc. Warren B. Hawley.
Bob York.
Pvt. Chris C. Burry.
Wayne O. Staley, F 3/c



Wayne Marion Young, Spec. FHP Motor Dept., Army; Hobert Winebrenner, FHP Motor Div., Bldg. 4-4, Army; James Richard Weldon, Spec. Transformer, Coast Guard; Louis Edward Tagtmeyer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Lewis Arden Stocher, General Tool Div., Army; Robert Morris Spiegel, Spec. Transformer, Army; William Arthur Skevington, Spec. FHP Motor Dept., Army; John George Siemik, FHP Motor Div., Army; Raymond Lawrence Sheehan, Spec. Transformer, Army; Norbert Frederick Schmenk, Motor Generator, Air Corps.

Richard Fred Schafer, General Tool Div., Army; Roger William Sawyer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Warren A. Resor, Spec. Transformer, Navy; George Mosshammer, General Service, Army; Arthur Leo Miller, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Ernest Edmund Lowe, Jr., Spec. FHP Motor Dept., Army; Joshua Ezra Lister, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Wayne Jack Linkhart, Plant Engineering, Army; William Clarence Karbach, FHP Motor Div., Army; Clare Norval Katzenmaier, General Tool Div., Army.

Clarence Kenneth Ladig, Spec. FHP Motor Dept., Navy; Chalmer Dallas Lee, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Richard William Lichtsinn, Spec. Transformer, Army; Otto E. Kammeyer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Raymond Wayne Johnson, Supercharger, Navy; Claud W. Johnson, Wire & Insulation, Army; Lyle Dennis Harshbarger, FHP Motor Div., Army; Austin Wayne Harrison, Spec. FHP Motor Dept., Army; Alfred LeRoy Hamilton, Spec. Transformer, Army; Waveland Waldo Fisher, Decatur FHP Motor, Army.

Clifford Les Ewing, FHP Motor Div., Army; Howard Lake Doty, Spec. Transformer, Army; William Sanford McMillian, Magneto, Army; Charles Quentin Callahan, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Donald Thomas Burnau, Motor Generator, Army; Herbert James Brennan, Motor Development, Bldg. 17-4, Army; Harold Earl Blythe, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Calvin Frederick Schultz, Payroll, Army; Robert Golden Holloway, Wire & Insulation, Marines; Glen Harry Billman, Jr., General Tool Div., Army.

Marion Harris Spickelmier, FHP Motor Div., Army; Charles D. Baker, Jr., Motor Development, Bldg. 17-4, Army; Paul Herbert Banet, Motor Development, Bldg. 17-4, Army; Leon Grant Cobb, Regional Parts Warehouse, Air Corps; Richard Spiegel Dickmeyer, Motor Generator, Army; Harold Claude Fremion, FHP Motor Office, Bldg. 4-6, Army; Wallace Webb Potter, Order & Stores, Army; Robert Anthony Schnieders, Fort Wayne G-E Club, Army; John Jacob Waldschmidt, Blue Print, Navy Air Corps.

Kenneth James Petgen, Production Service, Army; William James Cragg, Motor Generator, Air Force Reserve; John Martin Haberkron, FHP Motor Div., Army; Louis William Lahmeyer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Richard Myers Meese, Power Plant, Army; Clarence Justin Knisely, Spec. FHP Motor, Air Corps.; Darold Benjamin Borne, FHP Motor Div., Army; LeRoy Henry Cook, Jr., Motor Generator, Air Corps.; James Russell De-Armond, FHP Motor Div., Army.

Glenn Edward Spencer, FHP Motor Div., Air Corps.; Carl F. Brown, General Service, Army; James F. Dygert, General Service, Navy; Earl J. Emrick, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Howard Arthur Opliger, Magneto, Navy.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I finished my radio communications course at Ft. Monmouth, N. J. and have been sent here. I was promoted to Technical Sergeant at the completion of the course just before I left for California. Sure is a big jump to go from a buck private to T/SGT in one day. This is the second highest grade of the noncommissioned officers.

I am leaving the good old U. S. A. very soon. There will be ten other radio men with me. I am supposed to be the chief radio operator which should be some exciting work.

So I want to say goodbye to all my former co-workers and friends at the G-E. I am going to try and do my part and I hope you won't let me and the thousands of other soldiers down.

I would like very much to continue getting the WORKS NEWS. My future address is given below. Goodbye and good luck.

T/SGT Gerhardt H. Foerster,

Bldg. 8.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Nice attitude

Did you ever undergo the terrible agony of feeling perhaps something had happened to you, yet you were not sure? Remember the feeling of relief that spread over you when you found that you were still all right? If you have never felt these emotions, then ask L. P. "Larry" Larenitis about his recent experience. Several of his co-workers observed "Larry" standing in the office, holding a mirror in his hand and by a series of facial contortions attempting to examine his oral cavity. After some five to ten minutes of intensive study, a smile came over "Larry's" face. "I feel better," he remarked. "What was the matter," a friend inquired. Replied Larry, "I bought some candy kisses and was eating one when suddenly I felt something hard. I removed the obstruction, took one look and then started my examination—it was a tooth. Boy, was I worried, but since I find none of my teeth missing, I don't feel so bad; in fact I feel sorry for the person that lost his or her tooth in my candy." Nice attitude, we sez.

"Pappy" Archbold sez, "There are always two sides to every question—so long as it does not concern ourselves."

"Bashful" Blomker

"Bashful" took one whiff of a bottle labelled "scotch" and burst out with the following story:

The worried countenance of the bridegroom disturbed the best man. Tiptoeing up the aisle, he whispered, "What's the matter, Jack? Hae ye lost the ring?"

"No," blurted out the unhappy Jack, "the ring's safe enough. But mon, I've lost my enthusiasm."

Should know

Dr. Anthony feels that the time has come when he should write a book dedicated to the younger generation and titled "What Every Young Husband Should Know." This decision was brought about by a chance remark from Bob Byers, who has been married a little more than a week. Some of the folks were looking at the picture of a baby, and as is the usual habit with babies of tender age when in bright light, the baby closed its eyes. Bob came over, took one look and thinking back to the times when the old family cat presented them with a litter of kittens, remarked, "My goodness, hasn't it got its eyes open yet?"

Yep, every young husband should know!

Helen Stahl

Your reporter hit the jack pot this week. As he came to work, he encountered Helen Stahl, who is employed in the Dudlo office building.

"Hi, Helen," called your reporter, "how about an interview?"

"Hello, Toots," replied Helen. "Commence."

So your reporter commenced with the following results:

Reporter: "You are Helen Stahl."

Helen: "Don't be silly. You know I am."

Reporter: "Sure I do, but I want to follow the instructions given in chapter eight of my correspondence course, 'How To Be a Journalist In Ten Easy Lessons'. Quote 'be brave, be firm, take nothing for granted,' unquote. How long have you been with the Company?"

Helen: "Seventeen years."

Reporter: "What is your job—as if I didn't know?"

Helen: "I am in charge of the central blue print station in the Dudlo office."

Reporter: "Do you have trouble with the draftsmen?"

Helen: "Never. I read a book called "How To Win Friends and Influence People." With the aid I obtained from this book and a club I keep under my desk, everything is rosy now."

Reporter: "Have you any pastimes or hobbies?"

Helen: "I bowl some."

Reporter: "Are you good?"

Helen: "I am a good up and down bowler."

Reporter: "What kind is that?"

Helen: "I am up in the air or down the gutter. Then, too, I have a bicycle, but I only ride it at night. I'm so graceful that other riders would be envious if I rode in the day time."

Reporter: "What do you do in your spare time?"

Helen: "I fish a lot, me and my dog make week-end trips to Loon Lake, and do we have fun."

Reporter: "Do you have much luck?"

Helen: "Some. I caught my first fish casting last year. But my old favorite method is to slip into my clothes or coveralls, put on my big straw hat, take a can of worms and row out on the lake and still fish. Once while I played with my dog, a fish pulled my pole out of the boat. Another time I almost fell in the water trying to grab one that flopped off the hook. Of course, we don't get the big ones Bill Grover tells about, but we have fun."

Reporter: "What else do you do?"

Helen: "I sing some, once I was in an Elex production, part of the barber shop quartet. Another time we had a party at the lake which did not end till almost morning, so we decided to serenade one of our acquaintances named Geller just about daylight. However, something happened that changed our minds, but that's another story. Well, I must run along, don't print this interview."

Reporter: "That's what you think'.'

Sure is

Helen Wiehe, one of the bevy of beauties who ride bicycles to work, had a tragic time the other noon. Helen is a rider of no mean ability, but like so many other people who become more expert in their particular fields of endeavor, took undue chances. The little lady rode up in front of the Dudlo office and attempted to stay close to the edge where curb and sidewalk meet. Everything went fine until the basket on her bike met a "no parking" sign. The writer arrived just in time to see Wiehe sail gracefully through the air to the south while the bicycle slid to the north. After sailing a short distance, she settled down a distance of about three feet to come to rest, sitting down on the sidewalk. Fortunately no bones were broken, no serious injury, only her pride was hurt (so she sez). However the next day she reported her shoulders hurt. Wonderful how things like that can be telegraphed from one location to another. Sure is.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We wonder why Don McAleece, being such a perfect shot on "swat that fly," can't see a six-foot, 220-pound man when he stands in front of him. Maybe when you get your glasses fixed, Don, you should have special lenses so you will be able to see big objects as well as those little flies. . . . Billie Drake was making a long distance phone call the other day and made this bright remark, "It would be just my luck to get the Fire Department." Sho 'nuf', when the party answered, she discovered that she really did get the Fire Department. Better luck next time, Billie. . . . We are happy to know that we have a substitute for catsup for the duration. The other day Peggy Herbert was seen soaking her hamburger with catsup—no, I mean Pepsi-Cola. How's it work, Peggy? . . . Betty Smith came to work Tuesday morning wearing a happy smile and her most becoming clothes. Her hair, no one could touch, for it had to be just so. This should have forewarned us, but not until we saw the notice of her application for a marriage license in the morning paper, did we tumble. You left us speechless, Betty. We thought no one could keep a secret that well. We hope that during all of your life as Mrs. Eugene Nicole you will wear that happy smile. . . . Since we are speaking of turtle doves, we will report that Helen Akey is flashing her third finger, left hand. Good luck to you, Helen. . . . John Breese had a birthday last Thursday, so his co-workers serenaded him with "Happy Birthday to You," and presented him with a cake, candles and all, as well as gifts of candy and gum. The next time, Johnny, give us more notice, and we will make a big cake instead of giving you one from the candy lady, and we will use real candles instead of matches. . . . Margaret Speigel leaves us this week to return to her position as Athletic Coach at North Side High School.

Melba Hartman was just like an excited child all last week, the reason being that Melba could not wait for Saturday to come so she could go to the circus. . . . Bettyann Gould has a new companion which is a soldier baby doll. . . . Mary Ann Watkins liked the carpet in the Emboyd so much that she fell for it. Yes, Mary Ann fell down the stairs.

A crowd of our co-workers of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, headed by Margaret Ray and Esther Fritz, held a big celebration at Columbia City the other evening in honor of Esther's husband, who is home on furlough. A big steak fry was the feature of the evening. Esther and Margaret, being chief celebrants, won top honors when it came to consuming this bovine delicacy. They tell us that they ate so much of it that they felt like bull fighters.

Lillian Stillwell of Bldg. 4-3, our good standby of "by-gone" days, gave us a thriller the other day. Lillian wore a lovely hat with those school-day ribbons on it.

An oyster met an oyster,
And they were oysters, two.
Two oysters met two oysters,
And they were oysters, too.
Four oysters met in a pint of milk,
And they were oyster stew.

Purdue Defense Training Course In Engineering Fundamentals

A twelve weeks' free course in engineering fundamentals is now being offered by the Purdue Defense Training Office to both men and women with satisfactory high school training. This course provides the necessary foundation for advanced electrical, radio, and electronics courses which follow. Applications should be filed as soon as possible in Room No. 312 Central Building.

Three-hour classes are conducted on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, and it is expected that classes will start about September 4. Instructor will be W. K. McIver, Bldg. 4-6. Valuable certificates are awarded those who successfully complete the work.

KITCHEN KORNER

Pedal Pack

Unlike the mud pack or freshening facial milady uses to add to her attract-appeal is the pedal pack, which offers no benefits what-soever either to milady's personality, purse-onality, or ped-appeal. A group of our gabby gals report having acquired this so-called pedal pack, unwillingly of course, while attending the circus Saturday at Centlivre Park. Kitchen-Kids Amy Whitney, Gertrude Murphy, Iona Peffley and Martha Butcher enjoyed the show despite the fact that the rain-drenched ground was terribly tough on the tootsies.

Good-bye—Good Luck

The above heading is our send-off greeting to farmer co-worker Ray Rentschler, who was transferred to Bldg. 26-1, as punch press operator in the transformer department. Ray was given a carton of cigarettes as a farewell token from the gang to a grand guy.

Going Up

All of us are agog with anticipation over the new dumb-waiter now being installed and which will operate from our kitchen to the basement. The new masonry and brickwork offers a source of attraction to other G-E-ers who are interested in our new elevator, and who pass through our portals to watch its progress.

Red for the Reds

Our brunette belle, Martha Butcher, was attired in a flaming red corduroy suit last week to attend the big league baseball game between the Cincinnati Reds and the Pittsburgh Pirates at Cincinnati. Martha reports she had a grand time and a grand trip; that she rooted for the Reds—but they lost the game.

Kitchen-Korner Kid-Bits

Our Herbie John Woodstock, who looks like Tyrone Power's twin, is at home town of Marshall, Mo. . . . The Krause twins, Ann and Jane, are also gone. . . . Seth, our silent lad, spent an enjoyable week-end somewhere in Ohio. (Sorry, Seth, we just can't recall the name of your home town). . . . Newest hair-do—Marie Hilton has acquired a pretty new permanent. . . . Returned to work: Ruthie Hershey, who was off on the sick list.

Pedal Pun

Co-worker Betty Crooks contributes this common sense comment: "Save your shoe leather—defense is more important than defeat."

The Kitchen Kid

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Irene Blank, 513½ Madison Street; Edward Van Allen, 665 Huffman Street; Helen Hawner, R. R. No. 2, Auburn, Ind.; Louis Frantz, 2603 Ethel Drive; Helen Ross Johns, 2132 Weisser Park Avenue; Merlin Roussey, 1057 Swinney Avenue; Eugene Yergens, 1215 Cass St.; Ruth McCuaig, 315 West Williams Street; Norma McCoy, 611 West Washington Boulevard; Virginia Bossman, 1215 McClellan Street; Fred Vogt, 3722 Gay Street: James Yaunce, 1901 South Harrison Street.

Transformer: Owen Chapman, Woodburn, Ind.; Ed. Beck, 515 Wallace Street; Betty Gill, 337 Baker Street; Howard Harper, 125 West Butler Street; Mary Jane Layton, 1303 Winter Street; Delbert Rogers, 4205 Hoagland Avenue; Mary Tebbe, 1022 Liberty Street; Helen Thomas, 2325 Cortland Street; Dorothy York, 2229 Shadybrook Drive; Clifford Hess, 510 LaSalle Street.

Series and Specialty: Agnes Dresen, 802 West Washington Blvd.; Max Dilgard, R. R. No. 4, Auburn, Ind.; Lawrence Hemphill, 1310 West Lexington Avenue; John Kearney, 1919 East State Street; Samuel Rhoades, 1114½ High Street; Eleanor Reed, 2534½ Holton Avenue; Mildred Tabacoff, 2204 South Clinton Street.

Motor Generator: Harry Brown, 1704 West Main Street; Wm. Bray, 415 Huffman Street; Lemoine Hinshaw, 2617 Huntington Road.

Winter Street: Ora Waltz, 738 Goshen Street; Ada Nix, 2318 South Anthony Boulevard.

General Service: Donald Hower, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.; James Harris, 1522½ Wells Street; Jack Shulze, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Joseph Faurote, 3807 South Anthony Boulevard.

Magneto: Mary Shoda, 1615 Andrews Street; Roy Korte, 1716 Bayer Street.

Office: Leila Bailey Cossairt, 604 Poplar Street; Helen Papenbrock, 1901 Crescent Avenue.

Returned to Work: Ellen Ryberg, Claude Kelly, Evelyn Knight, Mary Hahn, Frieda Wayner, Lois Radke, Mary McMaken, Geraldine Frack, Luella Lare, Herbert Heddon, Hugh Johnson, Catherine Foley, Marguerite Trulock, Richard McWeiece, Joseph Collis, Arthur Kyler, Florence Crum, Phillip Beezley, Wanda Bailey, Donald Ertel, Ed. Brinker, Hilda Gordon, Herbert Tyndall, Riley Richardson, J. Taylor, Berniece Rodermund, Patricia Kintz, Bonebel Eme, Lois Drewett, Elwood Stanberry, Dolores Miller, Virginia Fox, Donald Ort. Earl Griswald, Chester Hewitt, Jack Leeth.

Left the Hospital: Oliver Ewald, Ruth Hess, Sarah McCollister, Cecelia Romary.

Sunday, as a rule, is considered a day of rest and relaxation from the week-day routine, but this is not so with three of our noble followers of the great American pastime, baseball. Of course, everyone is entitled to his own opinion as to which team is superior to all others, but seems Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 26-1, had the edge over his two passengers on the trip to Chicago, Harley Voltz, Bldg. 26-1, and John Reinze, Bldg. 26-1. Vic, being an ardent Cub follower had the pleasure of seeing his choice very soundly trounce the Cincinnati Reds in a double header. Harley and John naturally left the stadium in very low spirits. Now the question arises as to whether Vic was just over-elated at his team's performance, or as to whether he was just plain over-elated. In either case, the trip home was barely begun when Victor took offense at the car ahead and vainly attempted to knock it for a two-base hit. Failing in this, he completely wound up the eventful week-end by running out of gas. Of course this is merely a surmise, but could it have been possible for either Harley or John to have had anything to do with the empty gas tank. Could be, you know, thereby giving them their inning. Also Vic still wants Harley to tell him just how tender (?) the steak was that Harley had for supper.

He tried to cross the railroad track,
Before the rushing train,
They put the pieces in a sack,
But couldn't find a brain.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Safety Standings Are Maintained By Two Departments

All Department Frequency Is 5.01 At The Close Of Seventh Month Of Current Year

Wire & Insulation and Power Drive continue their leadership in safety at the Fort Wayne Works with a record of no accidents during the month of July. The all-department frequency for the month of July is 5.01 as compared with 5.20 at the close of June, and the rate of severity for the year to date is .10, a drop of .02 during the past month.

Twelve accidents during July bring the total for the year to 83 as of August 1, 1942. Four of the mishaps occurred in the Transformer Department, three in the Tool Department, two each in Motor-Generator and Fract. HP Motor, and one each in General Service and Refrigeration. In addition to the two leaders in the safety list, seven departments report no accidents during the month of July. They are Series and Spec. Motors, Distribution, Decatur, Magneto, Miscellaneous, Plastics, and Supercharger.

Standings of the departments are as follows:

Dept.	Freq.	Sev.
Wire & Insulation	0.0	0.0
Power Drive	0.0	0.0
Miscellaneous	.40	.006
Decatur	1.70	.01
Series & Spec. Motors	2.46	.03
Magneto	3.08	.006
Distribution	4.74	.20
Supercharger	4.75	.08
Fract. HP Motor	4.87	.12
Motor-Generator	7.85	.14
Transformer	8.11	.22
General Service	9.51	.12
Plastics*	11.15	.11
Tool	12.58	.13
Refrigeration*	13.14	.34

*Refrigeration and Plastics Departments are excluded from the Fort Wayne Works.

Regional Warehouse Holds Dinner Party

The annual summer party for members of the Regional Parts Warehouse Association and their guests was held Tuesday evening, August 11 at the Veterans of Foreign Wars home.

In previous years the association held an all-day lake party each summer, but that being impossible while working on a six-day schedule, this year the dinner party was substituted.

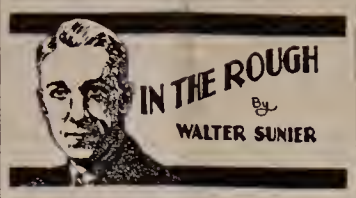
Speeches were given by the president of the association, E. R. Woodworth; J. E. Mills, supervisor of the Regional Warehouse, and Guests, A. J. Kaufman and A. Vinson, and Jack Fox, a member of the association.

Bob Tielker, a former member of the association, now serving in the U. S. Army and a guest at the dinner gave an interesting talk on his activities since he has left the Regional Warehouse. Betty Koehler, a member, entertained by playing several selections on the piano, while Jim Buchheit lead the singing.

Gifts were presented to June Couts, Betty Somers, Susan Lauer, Helen Jones and Rae Shake, former members, who were recently transferred from the Regional Warehouse to various other departments throughout the G-E.

Jimmie: "What is middle age, Dad?"

Father: "Middle age, my son, is that period in a man's life when he'd rather not have a good time than have to get over it."



Due to the rush necessary in defending our sleeping beauty position, we did not have the space before to thank Sandy for his very kind statements which were made in the August 14th issue. Not, of course, that we like such ecomiums. Certainly not! When we see one coming we don't even read all of it. Saint Peter, lock those gates.

The three winners in the different groups of the golf league have been decided and these will probably play the championship match next Sunday. The three teams are the Turf Toppers, Bldg. 4-6; the Bldg. 4-3 team; Bldg. 4-3; and the Fluorescents, Bldg. 26-2.

E. R. Summers, perhaps better known as "Soap," sends in the following story and wins the golf ball made of real rubber.

"Some of the boys in the Plastics Department were reminiscing the other day about a golf game which was played on a certain course in Fort Wayne, and somebody said that the green was too hard and wondered if there was any water on the course. Another member assured the group that there was water on the course, and as the outcome of this, our good friend Clarence Lallow makes the following remark: 'It must be hard water. I wonder why they don't use soft!' It was the opinion of all the members present that Mr. Lallow deserved a golf ball for this statement. What do you think?"

We think some one deserves a ball. Since the ball goes to the person sending in the story, the deserving one is Soap. We will send the ball to him and he can do whatever he pleases with it. Clarence may have a hard time talking Soap out of the ball unless he uses a lot of soft soap or finds Soap soft.

G-E Tops Shoe Pitching League

G-E holds the lead in the third round of the Y. M. C. A. horseshoe pitching tournament and Reitdorf is the individual leader. Standings:

	W.	L.	R.	Pct.
G-E	23	9	963	53.5
I. H. C.	19	13	946	50.1
Pennsylvania	15	17	920	40.0
Zollner	7	25	741	40.0

Individuals

	W.	L.	R.	Pct.
Reitdorf, G-E	4	0	126	58.8
Reed, G-E	1	0	31	50.0
Saylor	3	1	156	59.5
Beckman	3	1	146	57.9
Rickey	3	1	161	54.4

Bob Fredericks, Bldg. 4-3, has been assisting his father put a new roof on their dwelling in Elmhurst. Doing this work in the evenings under powerful flood lights, Bob tells us that the work is progressing rapidly and expects to have it finished in another week or ten days. The other evening in moving some scaffolding he succeeded in knocking over two chimneys, making it necessary to reconstruct these units and thereby delaying the completion of the job. Bob said that by the time the job is completed, he will be a master carpenter, brick mason, roofer, and electrician. Such versatility must be deserved, we say.

G-E Club Wins First Tournament Game

The G-E Club Baseball team got off to a good start in the City Baseball Tournament when they defeated the City Light Club at City Baseball Park, Tuesday night, by the score of 6-3.

The Club team hit the ball hard, collecting 13 hits, and started their scoring in the first inning when Bud Fry singled, Van Skyock got on through an error, and Langenberg and George Cowan hit singles to score two runs. Another run came in the second inning on a single by Max Miller, a sacrifice by Brown and a single by Van Skyock. In the fifth Fox tripled and scored on Keith McComb's double and in the sixth inning Ecenbarger singled, Langenberg got on by an error and both scored on George Cowan's long single to right field.

Bob Ecenbarger had a perfect day at bat, getting 2 for 2. George Cowan got 3 for 4.

Max Miller was on the mound for G-E and pitched another good game, allowing ten scattered hits. Max was effective in the pinches. Marv Van Skyock was injured in the third inning when he received a bad cut above the eye and had to leave the game.

City Light	AB	R	H	C
Birchfield, 3b	4	0	0	0
Grabner, ss	4	1	3	4
Bleek, rf	3	0	1	1
Prentiss, 2b	4	1	3	7
Wunderlin, 1b	4	0	1	7
Albert, cf	3	1	1	0
Fleck, p-lf	3	0	0	3
Brown, c	3	0	1	3
Tobin, lb-p	3	0	0	0
Totals	31	3	16	25

G-E Club	AB	R	H	C
Brown, ss	3	0	0	5
Fry, 3b	4	1	1	2
VanSkyock, rf	2	0	1	1
Langenberg, lf	4	2	2	0
G. Cowan, 1b	4	0	3	0
Fox, 2b	3	1*	1	4
D. McComb, cf	2	0	1	2
K. McComb, c	3	0	1	3
Miller, p	3	1	1	4
Ecenbarger, rf	2	1	2	0
Kestner	0	0	0	0
Totals	20	6	13	31

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
City Light	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	3	6	2
G-E Club	2	1	0	0	1	2	x	6	12	1

Elex Election

(Continued from Page 1)

date of election and balloting will cease at 12 o'clock midnight on September 26. Eva Lynn is serving as chairman of the election committee and all ballots must be turned in to her in Bldg. 16-1 before the expiration of the deadline. Ballots will be distributed to Elex members by contact girls and should be returned to contact girls for forwarding to the chairman of the election committee.

The annual membership drive will precede the election of officers and will be held from September 8 to September 22. Contact girls on each floor will personally see each girl and offer her membership in the Club.

The following individuals have been named day contact girls for their respective floors: Hazel O'Brien, Bldg. 2-2; Luelle Franke, Bldg. 2-3; Viola McKee, Bldg. 4-1; Pauline Swaine, Bldg. 4-2; LaVern Goeglein, Bldg. 4-3; Zella Sheehan, Bldg. 4-4; Betty Mougin, Bldg. 4-4; Blanch Allen, Bldg. 4-5; Esther Selzer, Bldg. 4-6; Georgia Garrett, Bldg. 4-6; Mary Margaret Voors, Bldgs. 6-B, 6-1; Ruth Papenbrock, Bldg. 6-2; Lillie Dunlap, Bldg. 6-4; Margaret Walter, Bldg. 8-2; Evelyn Demler, Bldg. 12-3.

Ruth Thomas, Bldg. 16-1; Vivian Hitchcock, Bldg. 16-3; Veora Habig, Bldg. 17-1; Mary Hake, Bldg. 17-2; Dorothy Volz, Bldg. 17-3; June Martin, Bldg. 17-3; Margaret Koch, Bldg. 17-3; Bernadette Lantz, Bldg. 17-3; Ruthmary Riedy, Bldg. 17-4; Irene Meyer, Bldg. 18-1; Dorothy Franke, Bldg. 18-2; Clara Brinker, Bldg. 18-3; Dolores Ort, Bldg. 18-4; Florence Rinehart, Bldg. 18-5; Selma Bradtmiller, Bldgs. 19-B, 19-1, 19-3 and 27; Marilyn Siebert, Bldg. 19-2; Gladys Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4; Dorothea Swank, Bldg. 19-4; Ruth Holterman, Bldg. 19-4; Margaret Sappington, Bldg. 19-5; Mildred Werling, Bldg. 19-5.

Marjorie Baker, Bldg. 20-2; Gladys Beverforden, Bldg. 21; Ruby Musselman, Bldg. 26-2; Ruth Laney Grogg, Bldg. 26-2; Dorothy McKee, Bldg. 26-2; Zelma Kuyoth, Bldg. 26-3; Roque Wibel, Bldg. 26-3; Gertrude Kummerandt, Bldg. 26-3; Elfrieda Furge, Bldg. 26-4; Waneta Wade, Bldg. 26-4; Leah McClure, Bldg. 26-4; Betty Mahoney, Bldg. 26-4; Margaret Schaefer, Bldg. 26-5; Frieda Winters, Dudlo; Yvonne Foley, Hollywood Bldg.; Lucille Crum, Winter Street; Helen Yeranko, Winter Street; and Esther Walda, Taylor Street.

Night contact girls are: Esther Crogan, Bldg. 2-2; Mildred Butts, Bldg. 4-1; Marjorie Buzzard, Bldg. 4-2; Rose Ulrey, Bldg. 4-3; Marie Louden, Bldg. 4-4; Marcella Boyle, Bldg. 4-5; Helen Fulmer, Bldg. 6-2; Marilyn Dennie, Bldg. 6-4; Alice Hahn, Bldg. 12-3; Marie Lantz, Bldg. 16-1; Margaret Lunn, Bldg. 17-3; Agnes Parcher, Bldg. 19-4; Helen Coyle, Bldg. 19-5; Marilyn Sebert, Bldg. 19-2; Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2; June Crane, Bldg. 26-3; Helen Wagner, Bldg. 26-3; Madge Lechleitner, Bldg. 26-4; Elizabeth Fransdorf, Bldg. 26-4; Betty Wall, Bldg. 26-4; and Bonnie de Alonza, Bldg. 26-4.

ATTENTION NIGHT WORKER BOWLERS!

Meeting August 31st, 1:45 P.M. G-E Club. Men's Owl League.

Engineering Memo

(Continued from Page 2)

vice and motor are protected from the weather. As we found in one case of lubrication failure on deep well pump applications in California a few years ago, the pump houses were out in the hot sun, practically on one of our Western deserts.

Oil burner and similar motors located in home basements sometimes give trouble because of accumulated moisture when they stand idle for long periods. In one case like this a few years ago, while we were still supposed to have prohibition, we found trouble was due to the making of homebrew in the basement near the motor. Coal stoker applications have to be watched for all the items on the oil burner list and the dirt items in addition.

There are many applications of motors to office appliances, home appliances, in the machine tool industries, food industries, steel mills, textile industries, transportation devices, and many more—each with its own problems. A recent rather general review of applications, indicated that we had 638 on our list and undoubtedly many of these could have been further sub-divided, making the list much longer.

Elex To Organize Bowling Leagues

September 4 Is Deadline For Registration Of Applications Of Veteran Bowlers

Plans are being made for the formation of four Elex bowling leagues for the 1942-1943 season. The leagues will be the same as those which bowled last year: the Monday night league, the Friday night league, the Wednesday afternoon league for night workers, and the Wednesday tea time league for day workers.

Members of Elex who bowled in any of the four leagues last year and who wish to bowl again this year must have their applications in Irene Meyers' office, Bldg. 16-3, by Friday, September 4. After that date the applications of new members will be accepted and the teams will be completed from the lists of new members. All who wish to apply for participation in Elex bowling are asked to give name, address, home telephone number, building and floor, foreman, and the shift on which they expect to bowl.

Bond Campaign

(Continued from Page 1)

of last June. During that campaign, G-E people subscribed an average of 10.3 per cent of their weekly or monthly incomes.

In order that the 10 per cent average may again be reached, which is considered necessary if G-E people are to continue to do their part in helping finance America's vastly increased war production program, a recanvass of all G-E men and women subject to the 5½ cents per hour increase will be conducted during the first two weeks of September.

Special payroll deduction authorization forms will be distributed by the War Savings Bond Committee in each of the various Works of the Company, it was announced. The forms provide space wherein the individual filling them out may authorize the Company to credit the entire amount of the retroactive payment due them, as a result of the 5½ cents per hour increase, to their installment Bond purchasing account. A second type of authorization is provided for on the form whereby the individual may specify the exact part of his retroactive payment which he desires credited to his installment account.

The new forms also provide space for authorizing the Company to increase the amount of one's present regular weekly or monthly payroll deduction. As the total payroll of the Company has been considerably increased by the granting of the 5½ cents per hour raise, it will be necessary for practically everyone to increase his or her weekly or monthly deduction, it was stated by the Company's Treasury Department, if the Company-wide average is to be pushed back up to the "10 per cent of payroll" figure, which is considered a minimum average for all companies by the U. S. Treasury Department.

Fellow employees of Bldg. 4-4 would like to know what Lewis DeVoe was thinking of to be getting off of the South Calhoun Street bus at Pontiac Street instead of West Creighton Avenue one morning last week, while on his way to work. Come on, Lewis, explain that one to us if you can.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B & T

Q+Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 4, 1942 | Number 35

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Nutrition Classes Offered At Club

They Are Going Back To Germany



(Pictures on Page 3)

Back in 1924 the two cannon shown above were placed to flank the Memorial flag pole on the west side of Broadway. The larger of the two was captured from the Germans while the smaller is a three-inch Naval field piece. . . . Last week the two cannons were loaded on a truck and taken to Baer Field where they will be reduced to scrap, and eventually in the form of war material will be used to battle the Axis. G-E World War veterans are shown above inspecting the guns shortly before they were taken away. In the picture are Joe Mougin, Bldg. 19-3; James Stouder, Bldg. 19-1; Forrest Voorhees, Winter Street; Harmon Bedford, Bldg. 17-4; Cliff Mugg, Bldg. 20-1; George H. Graue, Winter Street; Walter C. Nitz, Bldg. 20-2; Lester Patton, Bldg. 27, Ora Bowers, Winter Street; Ed Ehrman, Winter Street; Vern Gingher, Winter Street; F. D. McMyler, Winter Street; Jim James, Bldg. 17-4, and Charlie Faulks.

Special Forms For Bonds Distributed

War Savings Bond committees in G-E's various works, general offices and district offices were working at top speed this week to complete the inportant task of distributing special authorization forms for the additional purchase of U. S. War Savings Bonds by payroll deductions. The forms are being made available to all G-E men and women subject to the recent 5½ cents per hour increase, as part of the Supplementary War Bond campaign, announced in last week's issue of the WORKS NEWS.

The supplementary War Savings Bond campaign is being conducted to help push the Company-wide average of payroll deductions for the purchase of War Savings Bonds back up to the—over 10 per cent—figure, which was achieved as a result of the Company-wide campaign conducted last June, at the request of the United States Treasury Dept. G-E people subscribed an average of 10.3 per cent of their weekly or monthly incomes during that campaign, which brought them the high praise of Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

The special authorization forms, distributed this week, provide an opportunity for all who are subject to the recent 5½ cents per hour raise to increase the amount of their weekly or monthly payroll deductions for the purchase of War

(Continued on Page 11)

LABOR DAY

To maintain War Production, the Fort Wayne Works in general will operate on

LABOR DAY

Monday, September 7, 1942

Notices have been posted on Departmental Bulletin Boards covering departmental schedules.

M. E. LORD,
Manager

Local Engineer Writes New Book Titled "Plastics"

J. H. DuBois Has Volume Published By American Technical Society

A new book, "Plastics", by J. H. DuBois, sales engineer in the local plastics department, has just been published by the American Technical Society, Chicago.

The author in the course of his work as a sales engineer over the past fourteen years has found a need among the users of plastics molded or laminated products for a concise summary of the types, properties, and uses of plastics products. The purpose of his book is to provide in one convenient place a broad but detailed summary of the entire plastics industry, containing enough information to enable the user of plastics to choose intelligently the material which will fill his needs.

The book begins with a general introduction to plastics, defining fundamentals and terminology. The author then takes up the various types of materials separately, indicating their sources, manufacture, variations, properties, and applications. These materials include phenolics, ureas, cellulose, acrylic vinyl and styrene, cast phenolic and protein plastics, mycalex, nylon, resin-bonded plywood, and synthetic rubber-like materials. There is also a discussion of some of the older cold-molded and shellac plastics and a chapter on laminated plastics describing the composition, properties, fabrication and uses of them.

(Continued on Page 4)

Free Course To Be Given To Members Of G-E Family

Instructions To Start On Tuesday, September 29 And Will Continue For Two Weeks

Fort Wayne Works employees and wives will be given an opportunity to learn how to serve tempting meals in spite of food shortages and how to get more food value for less money through a wartime nutrition and homemaking course to be given at the G-E Club. Edwina Nolan, nationally famous home economist from the Appliance and Merchandise Department at the Bridgeport Works, will introduce the course, which will start on Tuesday, September 29 and will continue for four weeks. There will be a choice in classes, three meeting in the evening, namely on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights, and two sessions being scheduled for the afternoon on dates to be determined later.

The members of each class will meet the same afternoon or evening each week for the four weeks period and the classes will meet for 2½ to 3 hours. The course is offered free to all employees and wives who will agree to take all four classes.

Here is an opportunity for every member of the G-E family to learn how to keep the cost of living down, how to serve well-balanced meals, how to get more food value for less money, and a host of other valuable tips on home-making during wartime.

Today more than ever before it is vital that we keep in peak physical condition. Because of the strenuous days that now face each one of us, we should all re-examine our diets to make sure that we are get-

(Continued on Page 4)

Program Started To Reduce Works Telephone Time

Elimination Of Non-Essential Calls And Shortening Of Time On Essential Calls Asked

The overloaded condition of both the Company's leased and local trunk telephone lines has become such a serious problem that a Company-wide program to reduce telephone time 25 per cent has been started, at the request of and with the hearty approval of President Charles E. Wilson, it was announced this week. During the week, managers of the various Works, General Office Departments, and District Offices have held meetings, or taken other steps necessary to set the program, which will stress the necessity of eliminating non-essential calls, and of keeping essential calls short, in motion in their divisions.

One of the early meetings, attended by General Office Department Managers and by Schenectady Works Management, was presided over by Vice President E. O. Shreve. At the meeting, it was announced that the pressing need for reducing telephone time will be called to the attention of not only those in the General Offices of the

(Continued on Page 3)

Appliance Advertising Will Salute Women At Wartime Jobs

A salute to women at wartime jobs in factories, in homes, and in volunteer organizations, is the main theme of a forthcoming appliance advertising campaign in national magazines, it is announced by Glenn Gundell, advertising manager of General Electric's appliance and merchandise department, Bridgeport, Conn.

Women at work in converted General Electric appliance factories will be featured as typical of the thousands of women who are picking up the tools of essential war production laid down by men going into the armed forces. Ads will also feature the patriotic homemaker who plans nutritious meals to keep her family strong, co-operates with government drives by saving tin cans, etc., and participates in the work of volunteer organizations aiding the war effort in her community.

Pres. Wilson To Speak Sunday Evening

Charles E. Wilson, president of the Company, and A. J. Fitzgerald, president of the United Electrical, Radio, and Machine Workers of America, will be guest speakers on the General Electric "Hour of Charm" broadcast Sunday evening, September 6, it was announced today.

The "Hour of Charm" will be heard coast-to-coast on stations of the NBC Red Network from 10 to 10:30 p.m. (EWT), Sunday evening.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Frances Fitch.....Series and Specialty Motors
Dwight Myers.....Motor-Generator
Ruth Kaiser.....General Purpose Fr. H.-P. Motor
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Harold A. Todd, Jr.....Student Engineers
Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street
Veora Habig.....Bldg. 17

Vol. 25 Friday, September 4, 1942 No. 35

Make Sure

So many times that little phrase "I didn't understand" explains so much, from the scratch on a thumb to the loss of a limb, and from a machine's momentary stoppage to the entire plant's production setback.

Every worker wants to work safely and well, but he can only do so provided he fully understands every last detail of the operations for which he is responsible. Listen carefully to the instructions given you, and if you are in any doubt as to their meaning do not hesitate to ask for further explanations. Remember, it's better to be sure than sorry.

Year's War Cost: 129 Billion Dollars

Whenever taxes seem too great a burden, whenever you hesitate about buying that next war bond, consider what it costs to fight the sort of a war we're fighting. Orders for war equipment, supplies and services in the first two years of the war effort, from July, 1940 to July of this year, cost $129,998,000,000. That's right. Spelled out, it's like this: One Hundred and Twenty-Nine Billion, Nine Hundred and Ninety-Eight Million Dollars.

But even that huge figure isn't a patch on the war appropriations approved and pending as of the end of last month—about $223,000,000,000. And before we're through, before we've made and delivered the goods which will lick Hitler and the Japs, we'll have spent a lot more.

We're spending money for war supplies and equipment at a constantly rising rate, and that's the way it has to be. Contracts and commitments in June, for instance, were $12,098,000,000—an increase of $2,367,000,000 over our war expenditures for May.

One way of getting some idea of how much money we must spend for planes and guns and tanks and ships to match the planes and guns and tanks and ships of our enemies is to balance what we've spent in two years against an estimate of our total national income for 1942. This is a year in which war orders have brought prosperity and jobs to millions, and it's a year in which we are earning a peak income in wages and salaries and fees and dividends—an income which will probably total about $113,000,000,000. That's a lot of money—more than we ever earned before—but it's only a little more than half the total of war appropriations pending and approved.

Chucklehead At The Lathe

We watched Junius Chucklehead turn out a brass job on his lathe the other day. You remember Chucklehead—the fellow who thinks he's patriotic, who always means well and who always gives the rest of us so much trouble.

Well, Chucklehead's brass job turned out fine. Then he put his next job in the machine, a cast iron job.

We asked Chucklehead why he hadn't cleaned out the brass from his chip pan. He mumbled something about not thinking about it and besides it didn't amount to much, anyway.

Here's a hard fact for all chuckleheads: War Production Drive technicians estimate one man, by neglecting to save his brass chips, can throw away fifty pounds of brass in a month. That's the equivalent of 950 .30-calibre cartridge cases—950 shots at our enemies!

MEMO TO HITLER



Labor Day, 1942, will find us on the job—at machines, on assembly lines, and in offices—all performing vital tasks in the "battle of production." September 7 is being heralded as "Free Labor's Day," in recognition of those who will play such a large part in helping the United Nations win this war.

"Free Labor"—men and women who have tasted the sweet nectar of true freedom—will never allow their country to be defeated, and themselves enslaved. For this reason, they have been throwing every ounce of their energy and skill into the job of producing vital war weapons.

Ruthless Nazi hordes have practically enslaved the whole of Europe, the Japs have committed unheard of atrocities among civilians in the Pacific, helpless survivors of sunken freighters have been machine gunned. Instead of demoralizing us, however, these horrors of war have had just the opposite effect. Today, America's men and women are stirred to even greater effort here on the "production front," by news of such events.

September 7, therefore, will find thousands of men and women war workers on the job all over the country—at machines, on assembly lines, in offices—helping to keep 'em rolling, fighting, and flying. Every weapon turned out next Monday will have a special significance—every weapon will be a symbol of our determination to smash the Axis, regardless of how much sweat and personal sacrifice it may require.

An Engineering Memo

Except for very special designs there are three general groups of motors built in the Fractional HP Motor Division in normal times. These three are series motors, direct current motors and induction motors.

In the series motor line, in addition to the straight series motor, which in many cases has been designed for universal operation on any power line from direct current of the proper voltage to sixty cycles, alternating current, there are many sub-divisions, such as the compensated series motors, designed primarily to improve power-factor and other operating characteristics of the series motor on alternating current; tapped or shunted series motors, split series motors, regulated series motors, and others, each with some peculiar characteristic to adapt it to a certain application or type of work.

The series motor is a wound rotor commutator motor. It is not a constant speed motor. As load is applied the speed drops and in larger series motors, where friction and wind losses take a very small part of the motor power, as the load is reduced the motor speed increases and, with no additional external load, the speed may continue to increase until the motor is destroyed centrifugally. Series motors, especially in larger sizes, are usually connected permanently to the job they are supposed to do.

Characteristics which make the series motor particularly adaptable to many kinds of jobs are its inherently high starting torque and its variable speed over a wide range. Among its faults are its poor commutation, short brush life and its objectionable brush noise. In direct current motors brush grades can be selected to reduce brush noise to a minimum. In a series motor, unless the motor is compensated, the grades that give the best commutation results, noise and life, are not the ones that are quiet.

The main uses for series motors for home use, are for equipment that is used just occasionally, where a little noise can be tolerated and speed variation is not objectionable. Vacuum cleaners, mixing machines, and such, are this type of application.

In commercial work series motors are particularly adaptable to portable power tools, where, due to the motor characteristics, high starting torque and high speed, high outputs can be obtained, for intermittent use, in relatively small space.

Ordinarily, the universal characteristics, mentioned above, are desirable only to permit a customer to stock one product for various power line uses. He would have better motors if they were designed for a definite power use, and, except in special cases, they are usually so designed.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Mementoes Of First World War Will Help Win The Second



The pictures above show the loading of the two cannons, which will be turned into scrap, from the park place at Bldg. 21. The guns were loaded on a truck from Baer Field and taken to that place. The transfer was in charge of Lieutenants J. J. Petosa and M. R. Luster. Soldiers shown are J. S. Witek, N. Y.; W. J. Pate, Ga.; C. W. Nickerson, Kans.; Dennis Sexton, Tex., and J. W. Gauthier, Mich., all of whom are stationed at Baer Field.

Telephone Time

(Continued from Page 1)

Company, where by far the largest majority of telephones are in use, but that the appeal to cooperate will also be directed to the district offices and to the various manufacturing plants, as well.

"Clear the Wires for War" will be the rallying call of the program, and every person who has occasion to use the telephone during the normal course of his day's work will be urged to (1) Stop Non-Essential Calls, and (2) Keep Essential Calls Short. It has been emphasized that it is practically impossible to expand the Company's telephone facilities further, because of shortages of the critical materials used in telephone equipment.

Vice President Shreve explained to the meeting over which he presided that the Company has already made vast additions to its network of leased telephone wires and trunk lines, but that the ever-increasing volume of the Company's war business, much of which must be handled by telephone, along with the huge volume of non-war calls, are jamming Company telephone lines to the breaking point. "No one questions the necessity of using the telephone for war business," Mr. Shreve said, "but it is only reasonable to urge the reduction or elimination of non-essential calls, wherever possible."

At the same meeting Secretary W. W. Trench pointed out several ways in which all who have occasion to use the telephone during working hours can help achieve the goal of "reducing telephone time 25 per cent." "Many long-distance calls, placed on the spur of the moment," said Mr. Trench, "can be eliminated by use of telegram, or by writing letters. By shifting part of the burden to our teletype facilities, and by writing letters, whenever practicable, we will be able to ease the load on our over-worked telephone facilities, and thus assure necessary war calls of getting through without delay."

The "Man In The Street" In China Learns About Typical Americans

"Lac pai hsing," the man-in-the-street in China, will learn about America's man - in - the - street through a series of eight plays by Pearl S. Buck, entitled "America Speaks to China."

In these plays Chinese students in this country take the parts of such typical Americans as "Tony, who builds bombers," and "Freda Borsch, a German refugee who is now an air raid warden."

In "What is America?" the first play in the series, Miss Buck, President of the East and West Association, spoke to the Chinese people in Mandarin telling them of America and of the many cultures and races that went into the making of these United States.

The series was arranged by the East and West Association, and translated into Mandarin for use by the Chinese cast by the Office of War Information. The series is being recorded and will be shortwaved to the Orient through the General Electric station, KGEI, in San Francisco.

The second play in the series of eight, "Who Are the Americans," was presented before a gathering of some 300 prominent Americans and Chinese in the NBC studios, Radio City, last Monday.

In this play a cross-section of the many races, who make America what it is, speak to the Chinese people.

Tony says, in response to:

"What do you want to tell our Chinese allies, Tony?"

"Tell 'em I hear about how they fight the Japs so long and it makes me glad we're on the same side. Tell 'em we're fighting the Japs, too. Tell 'em we was slow getting started but we're going to be slow about stoppin' too. We ain't gonna stop till the war's finished and the Japs are all back again where they belong."

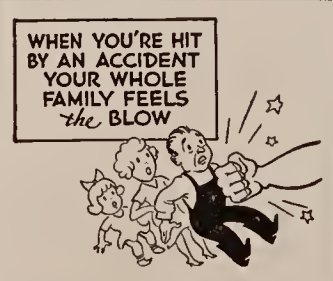
Others who tell what they are doing to help win the war are a farmer, a mother and daughter, a negro and a German refugee.

Other plays in the series tell the story of the farmer, the women of America, and the American city family and their work in the war effort.

Production of the plays for radio transcription at NBC gave rise to many unforeseen problems. While the cast, composed of Chinese, understood what they were reading, the American engineers and directors in the studios did not understand a word of Mandarin. They were forced to memorize sounds to get the proper cues for music or sound effects in the plays.

One helpful actor, developed the habit of breaking the continuity of the play by turning to the production men and shouting, "Music" so they would know when to bring up the background effects. Before he was broken of the habit, three records were ruined.

The cast includes Virginia Dzung of Shanghai; Grace Kuo of Chantung; C. M. Chen of Mukden; C. L. Shen of Peiping; H. Y. Yuan of Shanghai and Jen Ying Yen, correspondent of the newspaper Ta Kung Pao in Chungking, and chairman of the Chinese committee of the East and West Association, a non-profit organization devoted to furthering mutual knowledge and understanding between the American and Oriental peoples.



The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you would like to know of some of the applications of X-ray. Perhaps the most familiar application of these rays is in the field of medicine. They are employed by surgeons not only for diagnostic purposes as in the diagnosis of fractures, dislocations and foreign objects, but also in the treatment of many diseases. Some forms of cancer can be completely cured if the treatment is started early enough. X-ray treatment is particularly effective in many skin diseases, especially ringworm and chronic skin conditions. One unfortunate thing about X-rays is that they have a destructive effect upon normal healthy tissue as well as the diseased parts. It is for this reason that it is very important that the quantity of rays be carefully controlled and that the area upon which they strike be limited.

One of the uses of X-rays that has come into major prominence during the last few years is in the testing of metals. This procedure has come to be known as metal radiography. The biggest advantage of metal radiography is that flaws may easily be detected without damage to the piece under test. It is readily apparent that whenever expensive machinery operations are involved, the examination of every piece by X-rays is fully justified. Metal radiography is the only method that gives positive assurance that a weld has been made properly. X-ray examinations are now extensively made of welded parts which are under strain and where safety or continuity of service is a major factor. Perhaps the most extensive X-raying procedure ever carried out was in the examination of 80 miles of welds on the Boulder Dam penstocks.

In addition to castings and welds there are numerous other objects that may be justifiably radiographed. Among these are many highly stressed aircraft and automotive parts, rolled and drawn metal to detect any deposits of slag, insulated wires and cables for broken sections or strands, electric insulators for the presence of metallic particles, spark plugs for internal cracks, and steel tanks used for storing gases under high pressure to detect any places where corrosion may have caused a decrease in wall thickness.

One of the most unusual applications is that used by the Custom's Department for locating contraband goods in trunks having false bottoms. Another interesting application is in the field of art. Radiography is employed in the examination of old paintings and other works of art for evidences of retouching. Many masterpieces have been found to be only copies of the original.

The use of X-rays is being extended almost daily. Some shoe retailers fit shoes by this method. It is not at all unlikely that service stations will someday be outfitted with X-ray equipment to examine tires for bits of metal and glass and for breaks in the cording which may lead to a blowout.

An X-ray section is being added to the Works Laboratory specifically for the purpose of analyzing castings, welds, etc.

Here's another one for the book. It seems that an engineer and his fireman were barging sprightly along on a single railroad track pulling a string of rattlers. Suddenly, the engineer looked ahead, and much to his surprise, observed a train approaching swiftly from the opposite direction on the same track. Unable to believe his eyes, he beckoned to his fireman to take a look down the track out of the other side of the cab and asked, "Do you see the same thing I do?" The fireman took a look and remarked dryly, "What a hell of a way to run a railroad."

The gun carriage of a 155mm gun calls for 1,000 separate drawings, plus 500 more for the recoil mechanism.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Plant Guards Become Civilian Auxiliary To Military Police



Lieut J. B. Wallace, United States Army, served as officiating officer at the recent swearing in of members of the Plant Protection Department as a civilian auxiliary to the military police of the United States Army. This important step was taken in order that the existing military forces of the United States may be most effectively employed in combat activity against the enemies of our country.

Upper left shows the ceremony at the Broadway Works with Assistant Manager C. H. Matson and Chief A. R. Vegalues watching Lieut. Wallace register the first patrolman. Similar views are shown at other plants—right, Decatur; lower left, Winter Street, and lower right, Taylor Street.

Detecting Of Outlaw Radios Is Made Easy

Radio offers instant communication overseas, and the operation of outlaw transmitters within our borders is a danger to which our government is always alert.

When an outlaw station broadcasting in any language is heard by government listeners (they comb the airwaves 24 hours a day) radio locators, using electronic tubes, take up the trail of the offender. Mile by mile, block by block and house by house, they track down the outlaw radio *signals* until, like pointing fingers, they indicate the exact spot from which the illegal broadcasts originate. Though outlaw antennas may be hidden in trees, or between the walls, or floors of houses, they are detected as easily by these electronic devices as stations in the open.

This is but one of the many ways which electronic tubes, based on early developments of Dr. Lrving Langmuir of General Electric, serve to protect our nation's safety.

Plastics Book

(Continued from Page 1)

Subsequent chapters deal with the methods of manufacture of plastics products including molding, finishing and decorating. The final chapter on the design of plastics molded products describes the practices resulting in most satisfactory moldings at minimum cost.

"Plastics" is profusely illustrated and well indexed. Copies of the book are available from the American Technical Society, 850 East 58th St., Chicago, Ill., at $3.00 per copy.

The Army is saving great quantities of copper for other war purposes by substituting steel for brass in shell cases.

NOTICE

Do not leave rings, watches and purses lying where someone can pick them up. Either leave valuables at home or keep a close watch on them when they are brought into the plant.

Almost every day reports are received of the loss or theft of articles. Investigations sometimes indicate mischievous joking, although possession of the missing articles could be interpreted as intentional theft.

The number of cases in which articles have been lost or stolen is small in comparison with the total number of persons employed. However temptation should be removed by keeping close watch on valuables.

A. R. VEGALUES,
Chief of Police.

Nutrition Classes

(Continued from Page 1)

ting the kinds of food we need to keep us healthy.

Complete details of the nutrition program will be announced within a very short time.

UNITED STATES WAR SAVING BONDS— PAYROLL DEDUCTION PLAN

Schedule of pay periods included in monthly purchase for balance of year 1942

	Hourly		Salary	
Bonds dated August 1st	Earned Week No.	When Paid	Earned Week No.	When Paid
Deducted from earnings	30	7/31	31	7/31
	31	8/7	32	8/7
	32	8/14	33	8/14
	33	8/21	34	8/21
Bonds dated September 1st				
Deducted from earnings	34	8/28	35	8/28
	35	9/4	36	9/4
	36	9/11	37	9/11
	37	9/18	38	9/18
	38	9/25		
Bonds dated October 1st				
Deducted from earnings	39	10/2	39	9/25
	40	10/9	40	10/2
	41	10/16	41	10/9
	42	10/23	42	10/16
Bonds dated November 1st				
Deducted from earnings	43	10/30	43	10/23
	44	11/6	44	10/30
	45	11/13	45	11/6
	46	11/20	46	11/13
Bonds dated December 1st				
Deducted from earnings	47	11/27	47	11/20
	48	12/4	48	11/27
	49	12/11	49	12/4
	50	12/18	50	12/11
	51	12/25	51	12/18
	52	1/1/43	52	12/25

It is suggested that employees preserve this schedule for future reference.

PAYROLL DEPT.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

MAGNETO Mumblings

Introducing Jim Kutz, our new student engineer, who is fast becoming the fashion-plate of the department, what with his wild stripes and gay plaids of every hue. That's O.K., Jim, we think you add a dash to the 'ole place. . . . There's just one more good story we must tell about Cliff Zieg, even though he recently left us to finish his schooling at Purdue. It seems that Cliff asked Garland Hewitt if he knew how to remove a broken drill from a magneto. Garland jokingly replied that he could always draw it out with a hard lead pencil. It wasn't until Cliff had obtained the necessary pencil from the office and returned, that he realized (to his embarrassment) that the joke was on him and the whole floor was in on it awaiting the results. . . . Oscar Schelper is jealously guarding his apple tree from the Magneto night girls like an old farmer guarding his watermelons! . . . Have you ever heard of sending a squirrel skin to a taxidermist in a taxi? Neither had we until we heard of Jimmy Cardoza's and Garland Hewitt's hunting expedition recently. Jimmy bagged one squirrel (how many shots did it take, Jim?) and being very proud of his achievement, decided to have it stuffed, sending it to the taxidermist via a taxi. . . . We have two bicycle enthusiasts in our midst. Herman Braun, who pedals to work daily, decided to take a jaunt to Pretty Lake on his bike, but never did make it. Is old age creeping up on you, Herman, or didn't you eat your Wheaties that morning? But Ralph Dennison, we hear, has solved the problem—he let's his wife do the pedaling, while he sits back comfortably on the seat enjoying the beauties of the countryside! . . . Don Tannehill won't have to worry about meat rationing because he has found a butcher shop that sells for a thin dime a soup bone that will not only feed his family for a week, but also the neighbor's dog.

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

The Black Armature Section want to wish Bob Tharp the best of luck at Purdue University. He left this week to take up aeronautical engineering. . . . Johnny Gitter won five dollars' worth of war stamps in the Orchard Ridge Amateur-Amateur, and later went on to caddy in the exhibition to pick up a few pointers. . . . Jimmy Walker has been driving his Chevy lately. He says his Model T is getting too close to the ground—lack of rubber. . . . Joe Howard has enlisted in the Coast Guard. Iris Blackwell is leaving us to go to college and get some knowledge. Good luck, Iris.

A rural couple were on their first visit to the big city and took a ride on the subway.

No sooner had they been seated in the subway than Zeke's wife started eating her first banana. Shortly after she had finished it the train went through a tunnel. The good woman gasped, crowded closer to her husband, and said: "Zeke, have you et one of them bananas yet?"

"Nope," said Zeke, "not yet."

"Then don't," came a groaning reply, "I et mine and just went blind."

Champs Of General Electric Golf League



The Fluorescents, composed of nine players from Bldg. 26-2, are the champions of the G-E Golf League. Shown in the picture, standing, left to right, are Maurice Cox, Carl Stout, Dick Rump, Bob Hunt, and Wendall Miller; Carl Fletcher, the captain of the team, is shown kneeling. Charles Kronmiller, Bob Johnson and Kenny Erne are not in the picture, Erne because he has joined the Marines.

TAILOR-MADE

We have received word from the old "grapevine" system to get a little more news into this column . . . the pressure is on . . . and so here we go. . . .

The Taylor Street Bowling League of the G-E Club will open its first season of play Wednesday night, September 9, at 6:50 o'clock, according to Nyle Redding, secretary of the league. Sixteen teams will bowl every Wednesday night in this league throughout the season. Eighty men have registered, and others will be given an opportunity to bowl when vacancies occur on any team.

Lisle Hodell, superintendent of the Taylor Street Plant, will be present for the league's opening ceremonies at 6:30 o'clock. He has been asked to make a talk and roll the first bowl. . . .

The Taylor Street plant softball team has gotten off to a fine start by winning its first three games . . . defeating the Bowser Company boys 7 to 6; downing the Fort Wayne Drug Company 15 to 8, and by winning over the Kunkle Valves 10 to 4. That's a swell record. . . . They tell us that we have some real softball material among the employees in this plant, and we're ready to prove it by making this a challenge to other teams.

This team is managed by John C. Conahan of the screw machine department. Among those on the team are: Conahan, Paul and George Earlywine, Richard Bohde, Robert Workman, Donald Kabisch, Green, Harold Koogle, Max Clark, Joseph Petrie, Francis Scott, Russell Poorman and Nathan Renn.

Conahan informs us that our softball team will play the Baer Field Sub-Depot team Friday night, September 4, at the Waynedale school diamonds in Waynedale. Games booked next week by the Taylor Street team are with Bueter Chevrolet Tuesday at 8 p.m. and with Hohnhaus Sanitary Bakery Thursday at 8 p.m., both games to be played at Waynedale.

Joe Dickerson of the plant engineering department tells us that he has one son, Joseph S. Jr., serving with the U. S. Army Forces in (censored) and that another son, John, has enlisted in the U. S. Navy's architectural division for foreign service. Joseph is with the ground crew attached to the 51st air pursuit group.

John Howerton of the punch press department was among those who had the good fortune to slip out of the city over the last weekend. He made a quick trip Saturday evening into Chicago.

Marjorie Williamson, cashier in the payroll department, really knows what is meant by the expression . . . "total war" . . . because she has a husband and two brothers in the armed forces of her country. Her family has been informed by the War Department that her brother, Lieut. James F. Coffee, was taken prisoner by the Japs in the Battle of Bataan. Another brother, Major Richard J. Coffee is commander of a glider troop with the U. S. Army Air Force stationed at Lubbock, Tex., and her husband, Corp. Bill Williamson, has been in the army for the past 16 months, stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss.

By the way, do you happen to know who are the three famous horsemen of Bldg. 4-3 flange section? There is Black Horse, Light Horse, and Charley Horse. For the present we are going to let you guess, but promise to have something definite as to their identity before long. Watch for it, as this is going to be good.

Fifty Nazi police agents were killed in Poland last June, including the Gestapo chief at Lublin.

Is Zat So?

We have a new practical joker on our floor. For details see Frank Quinn and ask him how he got took. . . . Ed Kronmiller claims he has his own formula for raising hair and doesn't have to use Coolman's. More power to you, Ed. Keep 'em growing. . . . Wally McKay came to work decked out in a new suit one day last week. It was a trifle large. We wonder if Wally was trying to hoard material or just trying to make us think he lost weight. . . . Mr. Weaver, one of our good-natured inspectors, is very patriotic. Have you noticed that red, white and blue tie he has been wearing? Pretty, isn't it? . . . Senator "Pat" Eichhorn must have a good imagination if he can chew those little black placers and think that they are licorice! . . . "Virg" Best was asked to sharpen a needle by one of our new drill press operators. My, what will they call drills next? . . . John Miller enjoys his work now that he has a comfortable chair and wishes to express his gratitude to those responsible for obtaining it for him. Anything to keep you happy, Miller!

Deaths

Sympathy is offered in the death of E. L. Horning, for 18 years a member of Fr.H.P. Engineering Department. Mr. Horning died on August 28 at Dayton, Ohio, where he was employed by the Delco Manufacturing Company.

The social worker was talking to a girl in a slum district and said: "Where is your father?" "Oh, Pap's in the penitentiary," the girl replied. "What about your mother?" "She's out here in an insane asylum," answered the girl. "And your sister?" "She's been in the Reform School a couple of years." "Well, that just leaves you and your brother. Where's he?" "He's at Harvard." "What, you mean your brother is in college? What's he studying?" "Oh, he ain't studying nothing. They're studying him."

SANDY SAYS

There is a Scotty terrior in our neighborhood named McGillicutty —Mac for short—and tho he's a mild little beastie, he still has rather vicious ambitions, like when he chased a train down the track and then strutted back with a cocky look that said in so many words, "Hoot Mon, did ye obsairve me chase thot snortin' monster oot o' town?"

Sometimes I think his chasing o' trains is about as impertinent as some o' my yapping at some o' the big departments, etc., around here. Weel, Mac'll go on chasing trains —big ones—and I'll go on picking on the biggest dept. o' the works—until a train turns on him some day—or I get caught.

Now, C. R.*, ideas, suggestions, etc., should be bigger in bigger depts., but when along comes war and upsets everything, changes our products from one thing to something else, complicates our manufacture, tightens up our test limits, etc., it's hard to do much C. R.**

But just watch our smoke in the future—the maybe near future. I hai gathered, without snooping into any military secrets, that we will be building, in this Dept. Q. (we'll call it to fool the enemy) a few definite lines of (Censored) that will be another beautiful standardization, like we had in peacetimes, only this will be a wartime standardization. But the fact still remains that there will be only a few lines to build.

When this is established, we'll go to town, both in production and C. R.* And we all—You and Me—will help make it so, with our ideas, suggestions and C. R.* thinking.

C. R.* will be as real and genuine, then, as a new hat my niece, Bonny, got the other day. It was one o' these new ones, about the size o' a cart wheel or a large sized manhole cover. Bonny was letting us examine her, "Bargain."

"Just look at the felt in that hat," she said.

"Ah yus," said Cousin Colin, "All wool and a yard wide."

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* Cost Reduction.
** Cost Reducing.

Gossip From 19-5

Kathryn Hepker is getting to be such an expert bowler that when she throws her ball down the alley, the light bulbs from the ceiling fall down. Aren't you ashamed, Kathryn, that you made that man clean up three alleys before anyone could play. . . . We wondered why Esther Nahrwold came to work all smiles, and walking in a dream. We found out it was the new sparkler Esther got the night before.

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, wishes to make the announcement that he now is in the life-saving business and is self-appointed lifeguard at Big Long Lake. He tells us that he can rescue anybody from water a few inches deep to three hundred and fifty feet in depth. He gave us an excellent demonstration the other evening by having his father fall into the lake. The rescue was thrilling. His life-saving equipment is of the very best and latest design.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Our caption of the week goes to "Snuffy" Redding and his brilliant quotation, "Yeah, it takes longer, but I'll get as many done." Oh, well, you figure that one out. . . . If Jim Smith looks at you rather serious-like, then you had better scatter for he's about to ask you for your strong arm to help lift a box of shavings. . . . Crow, seen with those little ropes burning in his mouth, says a fellow gave him a box. From the smell of them, no wonder the other fellow gave them away. . . . Speith and Lindeman are claiming their respective cars can out-do the others. Wait till we borrow Russ' scooter, then we will show you both up. . . . By the way, Buck, have you got those new skates broken in yet? . . . Those check numbers sure do create quite a commotion, don't they, boys? But when you take, you also must give. Jack says that he can take it. We are glad to hear that and hope we can find a few more that can do likewise. . . . When does the day start for the Owl shift. Seems a lot of us cannot remember what day and date? . . . Slug Fisher says so and so and so and some more so's. . . . Maybe you have heard this one, too. "All you want to do is sleep all day. Let's go somewhere. I'm tired of staying home all the time." . . . Now if we had some important birthdays or parties, we could mention some more names, and for the men of the week we say, "If it's mutton you want, see Paul Lahmon, or if it is straw, then see Ed Busick." . . . Here is one for all of us: Let's quite passing the *Buck*, let's save our bucks for war-stamps and bonds. Remember this is American. Love it or leave it.

Nights to you.

KITCHEN KORNER

Newly-wed News

Of interest here is the announcement of the marriage of Imogene Hyser, daughter of our former co-worker Hazel Henline to First-Class Private Carl D. Roberts of the local Engineer Railway Operating Battalion. The marriage vows were read by the Reverend Brook Shake at the Henline home in Hazelhurst, Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock. We extend congratulations to the couple. Imogene is an employee of Bldg. 4-1 and is also well-known in our department.

Hail—Hello

We welcome into our midst newcomer Philip Wall—and we do hope Philip will enjoy working with us.

Kitchen-Korner Kid-Bits

Our Martha Butcher is certainly going places lately; she went to the Windy City last week-end. . . . Seth, our silent lad, now shows up with his hair shorn very short. . . . We welcome back Iona Peffley off of the sick list. . . . Colossal corrections from last week's column: Herbie John's last name is Woodsmall; not Woodstock—as we erronously reported it; we reported Ray Rentschler as "former co-worker"—not as "farmer co-worker." . . . And we report "Out" now.

THE KITCHEN-KID.

Two of the final inspectors in Bldg. 17-3 celebrated their birthdays last week, Margaret Kain on the 24th and Mary Sapp on the 27th. Mary brought a box of candy for the gang. Sure was good candy, Mary. Whose birthday is next?

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

George Bridges had had the desire to put a pad on his telephone, so the other day he got around to doing just that. He believed that using the cement freely would help matters along, result, no varnish on his desk. . . . Roehm has purchased a new lawn-mower for his wife for her birthday. Now it will be a snow shovel for Christmas. . . . We wish that some of the men in the office would please inform Louisa Haugk and Dorothy McKinsie that they do not pay poll tax, as that is their current worry. . . . We are so glad that Frank Foley received such a nice gift for the Horse Show, and to think that Grace knit it with her own hands. . . . Wilbur Stocks celebrated his birthday and received a very nice sand bucket filled with suckers. We noticed that Gladys Beal, George Brauer and Fred Rapp enjoyed them. . . . Huey Meyers has not been content with the fact that we have had a great many Hectopusses in the office, and so he outdid himself one better in the matter of Hecto. . . . Pinky Parkinson really took her hair down between Bldg. 19-1 and Bldg. 19-5. . . . Carl Alter lost a few buttons Monday morning when he proudly said, "It's a girl."—Carolyne Marie. . . . We hear Betty Schulte is taking up drafting—opening and closing doors. . . . Homer Carson fell out of his chair the other day. We saw him pushing a higher one with sides on it.

How about that shot Bill Parks made when he was playing at the Muni course? He had a fine drive that landed on the green, which goes to prove that the tee shot is quite important. Nice form and follow through, with the twist of the wrist he was on in one.

Little Girl: What does Santa Claus do after he gives out all his presents?

Big Sister: He's left holding the bag.

It requires as much power to carry 20 tons of 4-engine bomber through the sky as is needed by a crack passenger locomotive to haul 1,000 tons of cars and tender over the rails.

DYNA-MITES

We want to wish a smooth and joyful voyage upon the seas of matrimony to Doris Hess and Robert Stoll, who were married August 29. The best of luck to both of you and we hope you will be very happy.

We want to welcome Virginia Fairfield back after an appendectomy. . . . Frances Troendley is recovering from a minor operation at St. Joseph's hospital. . . . Irene Meyer reports an enjoyable trip to Southern Indiana recently to visit her sister. . . . Pauline Menefee forgot herself the other day. Instead of writing her name and clock number, she wrote her name and address. How about your telephone number, Pauline? . . . Two of our girls had a little trouble sitting the other day. It couldn't be because of that horseback ride. How about it, Mary Cowan and Katie Couture?

The damp weather (or should we say heavy dew as they do in California—it never rains there, so they say) on circus day didn't seem to dampen the spirits of circus enthusiasts, even wading through the mud was all taken in fun; just ask those who were there. . . . Glad to have you with us on days, Margaret Fuelling, hope you'll like it. . . . Also glad to have Bill Diamond back with us again.

Many happy hearts were broken the day Johnny Ormiston left Bldg. 26-4 to go to Bldg. 19-5, but they are healing up for we have a wonderful boss, Robert Blee from third shift. We all welcome you to second shift, Bob. Also we hope the girls from third shift enjoy second shift from now on. . . . Engagement rings are sure in season. Dorothy Wolcott got one from Loren Stuckman and Katie Monce received one from Howard Lake. We all think these rings are very pretty and hope you soon get the other ring. . . . It seems one girl got her other ring, for Waneta McKean became Mrs. Davis on July 30. We wish you every happiness. . . . Every week-end a certain bunch of girls, including Jo Ann Gable, Ruth Cyr, Millie Wehr, Dottie Kline and Meryl Harnishfeger go to Lake James. What is the big attraction up there, girls? . . . Last week La Verne Herman celebrated her birthday by taking Rosanna Weston, Dorothy Swain, Marie Bireley and Jane Hahn to the Berghoff. We hope they had lots of fun, and we wish you many more happy birthdays, La Verne.

Dorothy Neuman entertained with a shower on Friday, August 28, in honor of Betty Smith whose marriage took place August 30. Guests were Evelyn Edelen, "Teeny" Benward, Claradell Cox, Virginia Boulware, Evelyn Neuman and Maxine Getts. . . . We're glad to have Leora McBride back with us after an absence of almost a week. Bet you are glad that wisdom tooth is out, Leora. . . . Girls at Edna Rohrbach's table are puzzled as to why she rushes to the window each time a train passes. Any explanation, Edna?

Dividend Announced

The Board of Directors of General Electric this week declared a dividend of 35 cents a share on common stock, payable on October 24, to stockholders of record on September 25, according to an announcement by Charles E. Wilson, president of the company.

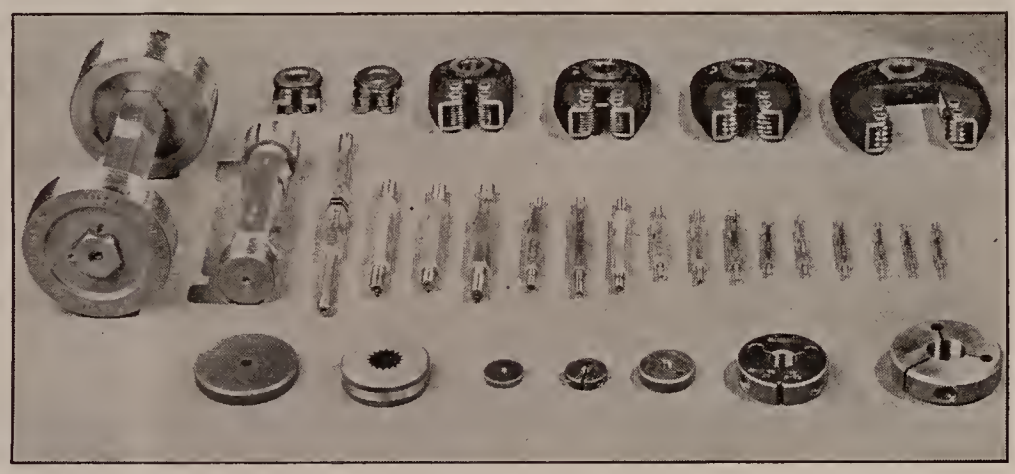
G-E MAZDA LAMPS—Made to stay brighter longer. . . . Employees' store. Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST

FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 September 4, 1942 No. 16

Gage Types



JOHN-SONS SNAP, THREAD RING, THREAD PLUG AND RING SPLINE GAGES

TOP ROW—John-Sons (Standard) roll thread GO and NOT GO snap gages for measuring external threads, and range in price from $24.00 to $36.58 each.

CENTER ROW—Thread Plug (Special & Standard) gages for measuring internal threads, ranging in price from $14.28 to $160.00 each.

BOTTOM ROW—(1st Two On Left) Special ring spline gages for measuring external splines, costing $150.00 each.

BOTTOM ROW—(5 On Right) Ring thread (Standard) gages for measuring external threads, price ranging from $9.72 to $25.00 each.

Not only must the tremendous actual dollar investment in these gages be considered, but because of the fact that gages of the above types are in common usage in all war plants, the gage manufacturers are far behind in production schedules. From the time the request is approved and the formal order placed, the time required for delivery on the above pictured gages is as follows:

John-Sons Roll Thread Snap Gages .....182 to 210 Days
Thread Plug Gages (Standard) ..... 84 to 126 Days
Thread Plug Gages (Special) .....112 to 164 Days
Spline Gages (Special)..... .....196 to 224 Days
Thread Ring Gages (Standard) ..... 84 to 126 Days
Thread Ring Gages (Special) .....112 to 164 Days

Electrical Measurements

"General improvement in the use and care of portable instruments in ALL of the Fort Wayne Works testing departments has resulted in an appreciable decline in meter damage" reports the Standardizing Department. Fewer meters laid up for repairs make possible a greater number available for testing purposes. Also, with the decrease in repair work done by this department, more frequent recalibration of all meters is possible.

D.C. microammeters, milliammeters, and millivoltmeters and low capacity A.C. meters are the types still most often in need of repair. Most of the electrical damage is caused by "Slamming" of low range meters which occurs when testers carelessly place the meter in or across the wrong terminals when checking low voltages or currents. Since the moving parts of these instruments are particularly fragile, even a momentary overload is harmful. Recalibration, which takes two days, is then necessary before the meter can again be used for testing. CAREFUL ATTENTION to circuits and wiring diagrams can completely eliminate this hazard.

Electrical Safety

Safety Classes for testers during the month of September will feature movies. Three films are to be shown covering electric shock, gas asphyxiation and drowning. All three are of the sound technicolor variety and are highly instructive. The program consumes thirty minutes of the class hour. The remaining class time is spent in instruction and in the practice of the Prone Pressure Method of Resuscitation.

Let It Be Done

Quality must be designed and built into a product. It is regulated by inspectors and testers. The use of defective products will cost the lives of those dear to us. Rejected products are wasted time and material. They are a financial loss to you, the taxpayer, a Quantity loss to our boys at the front and a delayed victory for all of us.

Superior Quality and personnel offset the enemy's superior quantity and won the Battle of Britain. The absence of Quantity lost the Battle of Bataan. Superior quality and quantity will deliver the knockout blow. It is our job to obtain and maintain the proper balance. ACT NOW, improve Quality, reduce rejects, increase Quantity.

WILLING WORKERS WILL WIN WAR WITH THE PROPER BALANCE OF QUALITY AND QUANTITY.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Call out the guard! Call St. Patrick! These were the cries for help when the Bldg. 18-5 gang saw the pet snake that Dave Bastian pulled out of his pocket one day. We think it was wooden, but maybe Dave could give you more of the slimy details.

Richard "Harrington" Kent, czar of the printing room, has passed his exams for entrance into the U. S. Air Forces. Nice going, "Harrington," and many happy landings.

To the tune of School Days or School daze, whichever you prefer, several charming Bldg. 18-5 lassies waltzed from their occupations to return to their Alma Maters for the winter months.

Max "Sleepy" Neff has resigned his job in the blueprint vault to become the "Iron Fireman" on the railroad where he thinks he won't have to work so hard. (That's what he thinks.)

Jim Anderson, Bldg. 18-3, has finally stopped bragging about his bowling exploits and here is the reason why. The other noon, after talking several of his friends into believing he was a consistent 200 bowler, he tried to show them by strutting his stuff over at the Club alleys. Jim ended up with a total of 55, including seven gutter balls.

Leona Rath, Bldg. 18-3, finally decided to cut off her long, beautiful tresses, so she got one of the increasingly popular 3-inch cuts and looks very nice for the change.

He's in the Army now—Luther Meyer.

Leona Menze, Bldg. 18-2, left the good ole G-E last week to resume her studies at Indiana University. Several of the girls got together and gave her a farewell luncheon at the Aulton House. The girls were Dorothy Mueller, Mary Occleston, Helen Savage, Dorothy Franke, Edna Knight, Doris Miller, Maurine Seibert, Helen Berg. She also received a corsage and present.

We would like to introduce Julius Stenberg to the Main Office people. He is the new student engineer in the Inspection and Test Office in Bldg. 16-3.

Another addition to the Main Office force is Doris Miller, Bldg. 18-2, who is taking Leona Menze's place.

Until next week remember that—"A symphony may be played by a hundred musicians responsive under the baton of a master conductor or by fifty thousand mechanics playing a blueprint score."—W. J. Cameron.

Your Pal,
FRIDAY.

Plastics *Flashes*

We sure miss Dorothy Bentz who left us for the WAAC. We hope she likes her new home and won't forget us folks back here. Good luck, "Guardhouse." . . . If you are troubled with "Charley hosses" see Doc Favourite for a quick and sure cure. . . . That was sure some toothache Theresa Ort had the other week. . . . Who said these now famous words? "Bring me some more dirt, Elmer!" . . . That young chap by the drafting board is none other than Mrs. Nicholson's "little" Robert. We wish you success and hope you will have no more falls from your desk chair. We know you'll admit that the falling gesture was very unnecessary to get attention. . . . The other week we thought it was a strange man who stepped out of the elevator, but it turned out to be Ernie Comte all rejuvenated—minus mustache. Looks O.K. too. . . . Joy Stuckey's bright and smiling countenance is back among us again. . . . Did you ever see so many new girls around here? Hope they like it here. . . . Found—one woman, who can keep a secret, Waneta Beaman, who confessed last week that she has been Mrs. Dale Schulte for two years. Lots of luck, Waneta. . . . Wanted—a good invention to keep from falling off a chair while sleeping. Anyone knowing of one, kindly tell Evelyn Demler. . . . Marie Smith has gone in for some big game hunting. No, chillun, not for mice—but flies. She really slaps 'em. . . . If anyone is interested in a new shoeless dance step, contact Vi Yanney. We understand she is very graceful. . . . We understand Clarence Coe and Ed Fogel spent very enjoyable hours at the horse show. . . . When bigger and better sneezes are heard, Wayne Pribble and Rosalie Bilderback are the ones giving out with them.

THE TILLIES.

TRANSFORMER — — *Clippings*

Rolly Wickliffe, Gus Schuerenberg, all of Bldg. 26-2, sure have been going around all smiles lately. Do you suppose it is because the St. Louis Cardinals are clicking again.

What has happened to the Bldg. 26-2 "Old-Timers" star football team.

The gang in Bldg. 26-B would like to hear from their boys in the service.

Kathlyn Einsberger has been walking to work because it has been too cold to ride her bicycle. It is reported that she now is looking for a community driver. Perhaps a windshield will help with her bicycle riding.

Harry Karr says that walking is not crowded at 3:00 o'clock in the morning. He forgot to retrieve his car keys, and he does live a long, long way off. Lucky for him a pal came along and picked him up after hours and hours of standing around.

Louie Sordelet rode his bicycle to work the other day and then found he had to go back home. The return trip exhausted him to the extent that he came back to work in his car. Louie says that somehow it does not pay to be absent-minded.

If you crave good roasting ears be sure to get in touch with Jack Leeth. He sure can cook them—no matter how many. He can cram them into any size utensil.

Glad to hear, Ceal Romary, that you are getting better every day in every way. Hurry back Ceal.

Bill Nessel went to Chicago to see the All Stars play and what with a good seat and a foggy night Bill said he enjoyed the game.

An office manager was telling how a girl came in to apply for a job, and when asked if she had any particular qualifications or unusual talents, stated that she had won several prizes in crossword puzzle and slogan writing contests.

"Sounds good," this fellow told her, "but we want somebody who will be smart during office hours."

"Oh," she explained. "This was during office hours."

* * *

Outside the storm raged. The deafening thunder rolled and lightning flashed almost continuously. Presently a bolt struck Mr. Allen and knocked him completely out of bed. He rose, yawned, rubbed his eyes, and said, "All right, dear; I'll get up."

The Unconquered People



EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the fourth, and last of the series of WORKS NEWS articles entitled, "The Unconquered People," which have traced the gradual rise of resistance by the people in occupied countries after the first stunned moments of defeat. It is hoped that, through these articles, we will all come to recognize the ever-increasing importance of these peoples' valiant efforts to prepare the way for the United Nations to open a second front. The lives of these people who still live, the freedom which they love and would gladly die for, rests in the hands of all of us who still have the power to strike the final decisive blow.

"Fifty Persons Hanged"

And what is Hitler's answer to those who resist? Canceled food cards, slow starvation, exile, concentration camps, torture, and death. One cannot hope to list accurately the thousands upon thousands of people—fathers, mothers, children, corner grocers, doctors, postmen—who have been slain by the Nazis. Isolated examples give the general picture. In Yugoslavia, the Nazis resort to mass executions of from 30 to 120 innocent villagers at a time. The Nazi-controlled Opspinski Noviny (in Belgrade) published on June 23, 1941, an order by the German military commander: "Two German soldiers were assassinated during the night by a group of unknown Serbs. One hundred men from the local population were shot in the morning in accordance with my instructions. . . . In future, 100 Serbs will be shot for every assassinated German soldier." On October 20, the Fagens Nyheter reported that Skala village had been burned in reprisal for shots fired at a German military car. The German chief commandant stated that inhabitants of the village knew of the shooting but did not inform the authorities. "Male accomplices were shot," said the newspaper, "50 persons hanged."

When 2,000 workers in the Akers shipbuilding yards in Oslo went on strike, Oslo was placed under martial law. In addition, as added punishment to the city, the Nazis shot Viggo Hansteen, chief legal adviser to Norwegian trade unions, and Rolf Vicstroen, labor leader. In April, 1942 two dozen Gestapo men, on a manhunt for two young Norwegians who had slipped back from England on a secret mission, came upon them asleep in the fishing village of Televaag, on Sotra Island, near Bergen. One was shot in his sleep. The other awakened in time to kill two Germans before being killed himself. The Nazis took swift reprisal. Eighteen innocent hostages were executed. The entire male population of Televaag (about 60) was sent to a concentration camp, and later shipped to Germany. All women and children were ordered out of town. Even animals were not spared the Nazi fury: cows, pigs, and sheep were sent to Bergen to be slaughtered. In a final frenzy of hate, the Nazis burned to the ground every house in the village. Televaag had been wiped off the face of the earth.

When Frenchmen shot down German officers and soldiers, the Nazis surrounded the XIth Arrondissement of Paris, a working-class district, and in a house-to-house canvass dragged 6,000 persons to concentration camps. When 3 German soldiers were wounded in Paris, the Germans shot 10 French hostages. Ten hostages were shot the next day, 12 the day after. During one week in September, 1941, the Nazis admitted having shot 117 persons in Yugoslavia, 13 in Poland, 5 in Belgium, German and Vichy sources admit that 250 persons were executed in France between August 13 and October 23, 1941, including 145 hostages. During the first weeks of October the Nazis admitted having killed 1,000 persons in all Europe.

To cope with renewed French resistance during the spring of 1942 (after Laval's return), the Nazis slew more than 200 hostages—as reprisal, they said, for the assassination of 2 German soldiers. Seventy-two Netherlanders were shot and 7 sentenced to life imprisonment in May for possessing arms and explosives. German authorities were outraged, complaining that Dutch officers had "broken their word" by taking up arms against the invader, after having promised, in 1940, not to resist. Twenty-three hundred Yugoslav hostages were put to death in 2 weeks in November for the killing of 26 German soldiers. In Czechoslovakia, Hangman Reinhard Heydrich, the Gestapo man chosen to stamp out rebellion in Europe, had lost track of the exact number of persons who had swung from his nooses and been shot against his walls—when bullets fired in the cause of freedom whistled into his spine. Resistance to Hitler in occupied Europe requires courage that passes understanding.

These are merely fragments of the story that will one day be told, fragments that have reached the outside world little by little and often at great cost. They are not rumors. They are not inventions. But until the whole story can be told, their sources cannot, for obvious reasons, be disclosed.

Some day the full story will be written for all to read—with names and dates and places. How soon? The patriots in occupied lands now resist against all odds. But fearless spirit and fiery determination and the willingness to die so that freedom shall live are not enough. The full story will not be told until the United Nations, by military action, have joined hands with the patriots in final battle for the ultimate victory.

When British Commandos landed recently in France, local Frenchmen mistook them for a full-scale army of liberation. Swiftly turning upon the Nazis, they seized German arms and produced hidden weapons.

This is the shape of things to come.

THE END.

Delayed Jump Of Steel To Magnet Demonstrates New Atom Arrangement

A steel strip that, when placed under a powerful magnet, waits about a minute and a half before it jumps toward it, is used by Dr. Herbert H. Uhlig, of the General Electric Research Laboratory, to show a delayed change in the steel's atomic arrangement. Exact knowledge of the nature of such changes is important in making magnetic materials for transformers and other electric equipment.

The strip is a common type of stainless steel containing 18 per cent chromium, 8 per cent nickel and the rest iron. This metal, known as 18-8, is not ordinarily attracted by a magnet, because it usually contains a little nitrogen. This stabilizes the nonmagnetic condition of the metal that occurs at temperatures above 1470 Fahrenheit, and is reached as the steel is prepared. The nitrogen seems to cause friction, which prevents the atoms from rearranging themselves to the phase in which a magnet causes attraction.

If a piece of the nitrogen-free metal is heated to 1100 Fahrenheit, then cooled, the magnetic phase does not return until it is down to the boiling point of water, 212 Fahrenheit. Dr. Uhlig found that if the heated strip is suddenly cooled by quenching in water, then placed under the magnet, it is not attracted, even though it is cooler than the temperature at which the change should occur.

After about a minute and a half, however, it suddenly jumps to the magnet. Dr. Uhlig says that the atoms start rearranging themselves as soon as it is cooled, but it takes this time before a majority are shifted and at least a day before all reach a state of equilibrium.

The change is one in the crystalline structure of the metal. At the high temperatures, when nonmagnetic, it has the face-centered arrangement, with the atoms forming cubes piled like bricks. The low-temperature magnetic phase has them in the body-centered arrangement, with cubes interlocking, so an atom in the center of one forms the corner of adjacent cubes.

"From these experiments," said Dr. Uhlig, "we hope to learn more about the heat treatment of steels and the preparation of alloys with better mechanical properties and corrosion resistance."

He demonstrated the magnet experiment recently before a meeting of the Schenectady chapter of the American Chemical Society.

The tin in 60 tooth paste tubes is just about the amount of tin needed to solder electrical connections on one army training plane.

Birmingham, Ala., held a "scrap-out" recently, with the air raid wardens supervising a drive which netted 279 tons of metal and rubber.

MOTOR ... GENERATOR Static

Mike Sorgen's Headache

The other evening while Mike Sorgen, that "in-town" farmer from New Haven, was eating his dinner he happened to glance out the window overlooking his Victory garden. A large piece of beef steak impaled on his fork stopped in mid-air short of its original destination. Mike rubbed his eyes, looked again. Yes, he really saw it. Three ladies, unknown to our hero, were busily engaged picking his tomatoes. Dropping his fork and the beef steak, Mike rushed out to the garden. "Ladies," he remarked, "how come you are taking my tomatoes?" Replied one of the gals, "We could see no reason for their rotting on the vines, someone should use them." Mike replied, "Rot!! They won't rot—we pick them every day. Please remove yourselves from my property, or else—" Then came the "sixty-four dollar question" from one of the ladies. "I suppose you want us to give back those we have picked." Mike observed that they had only about one peck of tomatoes in the basket, so he replied, "No, you keep what you have picked, only stay out from now on." So picking up their basket, the three began an orderly retreat to their car, which was parked on the street across from his garden. Later in the evening Mike was picking tomatoes and for some reason there were very few ripe ones on the vines. One of the neighbor ladies came out on her porch and Mike called across, "They didn't ripen very fast today, we only got a few." To which the neighbor replied, "Evidently you didn't see the two bushels they put in their car before you came out." Yep, sometimes Mike Sorgen's farm is a headache!

"Bashful" Blomber

"Bashful" bursts forth with this choice tidbit for his story this week. It seems a sailor was dancing with a young lady who spent most of the time on his feet. Cooed the shy young thing, "I could dance with you forever." To which the sailor replied, "Ouch! Lady, my feet belong to the government, and what you are doing to them constitutes sabotage."

Special Notice

There will be no interview published this week. However, in response to many requests, your reporter will attempt an interview with "Bashful" Blomker in next week's issue. We feel that after reading more about this timid individual, and learning what makes "Bashful" bashful, you will not mind missing an interview this week. So get excited, you lucky people.

Imagine That!

One night recently while Fort Wayne was deep in the arms of Morpheus, an unearthly clatter arose which disturbed, disrupted and almost destroyed peace in the south side of this city. One sleepy individual rolled over, blinked his eyes and groaned to his wife, "Dick Dierkes is at it again." Yes, dear folks, Dick was really "at it"—chasing a bat around the house. The hour was in the neighborhood of three in the morning, when Dick awakening, sensed the presence of some unwelcome visitor in the bedroom. Was Dick scared? Not one bit, he just pulled the covers over his head, and risking one arm, reached out and snapped on the light. Peering out from under the covers he discovered the disturbing factor—a bat. Leaping out from under the covers, Dick hastily awakened his son, procured a hat for himself and arrayed in hat and pajamas, started chasing the bat around the house. Why the hat, you ask? According to Mr. Dierkes, "Bats get in your hair." And he was taking no chances. We will omit the gruesome details of the chase which ran throughout the house and finally ended under the bed where the pest was cornered and dispatched. According to his pals in the Wage Rate Group, Dick arose early the next morning and built a fire in the furnace. When questioned as to the reason for this act, our hero replied, "I believe the bat came down the chimney, there might be more. I'm going to smoke them out." As Dick uttered these words, Jack Toole looked up from his work and grunted, "Bats don't come down chimneys, only Santa Claus does that."

Imagine that!

Pure

Folks, would you like to feel pure and clean inside? No, this is not a talk on morals—but rather refers to physical cleaning. Most of you have read advertisements concerning numerous chlorine washing aids, which are supposed to whiten, purify and bleach your clothes. The other day Erick Gawehn was mowing the lawn. The day was warm and Erick's thirst was great, so he made several trips to the house for a glass of water during the process of harvesting the hay off his yard. This seems harmless in itself, but just before the last trip, his sister, seeing the glass, poured a quantity of "Clorox" into it preparatory to doing a small washing task. She left the room, and in rushed Erick for his drink. Picking up the glass, he held it under the faucet and when it was filled, gulped down the contents. The reaction was immediate and violent. States Mr. Gawehn, "I frothed at the mouth, feel as if I had furrows in my throat. Every time I 'burp' I taste that stuff." Continues our hero, "We went to a chicken dinner, and I couldn't eat a bit." If you know Erick, this is really torture, for he, like so many of us, enjoys eating. However, we bet he feels pure inside.

Congratulations

The Motor-Generator Division offers its congratulations to "Bud" Cochran of the Dudlo office. "Bud" was voted the most valuable player of the 1942 season in the Federation Baseball League and received the Carrington Trophy in recognition of his ability.

Inspiring

You have heard of the "Swan Dance," the "Dance of the Hours," but did you ever hear of the "Cricket Hop"? No? Well, this dance was invented by "Therm" Liechty and owes its origin to a cricket which dropped from "Sammy" Bradtmueller's hand down the back of his neck. According to reports, our Mr. Liechty went through all the hops, wriggles and movements developed for a dancing routine to date and perhaps to be developed at any future time, in his attempt to dislodge the insect. Funny what forms of inspiration we sometimes encounter.

Disgusting

Ed Foley, Ed Wallace and Paul Strombeck were very hungry the other noon, so soon after the noon hour rolled around, we find the three in a restaurant near the works. A waitress approached and the boys ordered sandwiches. The waitress retired to the kitchen but soon returned. "Sorry," she said, "the manager says he has no time to fix sandwiches." The boys registered surprise, then arose and walked out to search for some other place where the manager would have time. One was heard to mutter, "Disgusting, isn't it?"

They're Saving Rubber



Ed Leitz, Bldg. 26-2, and son Dave, are having a swap-ride.

19-4 Nibbins

Gladys Truby, Peggy Bandt, Frances Allen and Jackie White took a trip to Chicago recently to see the game between the Chicago Cubs and the Cincinnati Reds. From what we hear, they must have had some time. Gladys had to demonstrate her exercises and then couldn't go to sleep for worrying about tickets for the game. Frances couldn't sleep for worrying about Gladys, and also was lost one block from the hotel. And finally Gladys put everyone to sleep by her whistling version of "Three O'Clock in the Morning." Peggy was a Red fan, so she said, but she stood up when the Cub fans did. They all arrived back to work safe and sound Monday. Now Cobby Fulner is all enthused over going on the next trip. . . . A new bike at home and Vadas Putt still comes to work on the street car and then gets on the wrong one at that and rides a block before knowing it. . . . Another one to leave us recently for the Army was Dick Barth and we certainly wish him lots of luck . . . The best of luck and happiness to Irene Sloffer who is now Mrs. Robert Crawford. . . . Margie Green went up to Chicago last Friday to see her brother, who is in the Navy, graduate. . . . When asked if she had seen "Mrs. Miniver", Dorothy Shipman wanted to know what that was. She went that way, Dorothy. . . . Poor Leona Bucks will be starving if she ever orders any more to eat from Gladys Truby. After she was outside Gladys happened to think of Leona's pie which she had left sitting inside. She dashed back just in time to see it being thrown away. Tch, tch, tch and it cost her a whole dime.

A dentist who had heard the whereabouts of a patient who had skipped, leaving the bill unpaid, sent him this note:

"Will you please send me the amount of your bill, and oblige."

With no unnecessary delay came this answer: "The amount is $14.00. Respectfully yours, etc."

"I heard of a man who had 13 spades—got the bid—took only one trick."

"How come?"

"His partner played the Ace of Hearts, he trumped it, and his partner shot him.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Barbara Moorman, St. Joseph Hospital; Wm. Weber, Jr., 1146 Kinsmoor Ave.; June Martin, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Bessie Bouse, 225 North Union St., Bluffton, Ind.; Elsie Brandenberger, 3925 Buell Dr.; John Craig, 3109 Alexandra Ave.; Helen Dunaway, 1313 Zollars Ave.; Bonnie Ervin, 419 E. Main St.; Elizabeth Gay, 2130 Broadway Ave.; James Goins, R. R. No. 2, Leo Road; Lauera Harrison, Columbia City, Ind.; Betty Henney, 1906 S. Lafayette St.; Marjorie Kreager, New Haven, Ind.; Wilma Leonard, 2530 Maple Place; Albert Jack Miller, R. R. No. 8, Sand Point Rd.; William Rapp, 445 W. Fleming Ave.; Fairy Romey, 3309 S. Barr St.; George Slijacich, Y.M.C.A.; Phyllis Sible, 2701 Charlotte Ave.; Shirley Sidle, 3322 Lillie St.; Fern Thomas, 1409 Broadway Ave.; Helen Mae Watterson, 1203 North Anthony Blvd.

Transformer: Max Bleekman, corner of St. Joe and Tennessee Ave.; Elizabeth Franzdorf, 3411 S. Barr St.; Leora George, 1709 Franklin Ave.; Dale Heersche, 424 W. Butler St.; Maurice Hester, 1102 Rockhill St.; Mary Myrick, 806 Lake Ave.; Cora Ray, 1319 E. Wayne St.; Jasper Smith, 314 E. Pontiac St.; Frances Troendly, 2129 Thompson Ave.; Thelma Winebrenner, 1118 Rockhill St.

Motor Generator: Marion Denis, 1919 Prince St.; Rolland Lighthill, 1212 Michigan Ave.; Basil Luth, Payne, Ohio; Faith Richards, Churubusco, Ind.; Agnes Murphy, 1208 E. Columbia Ave.

Tool Division: Cleo Baird, 4135 S. Wayne Ave.

Wire and Insulation: Guy Oberlin, Fremont, Ind.

General Office. Evelyn Daerfler, 2436 S. Wayne Ave.; Betty Davis, R. R. No. 3, Huntington, Ind.

Returned to Work: Joseph Faurote, Fred Vogt, Louis Ormiston, Earl Griswald, Betty Gill, Clarence Horstman, Garth Remmel, Delbert Rogers, Frank Thieme, Mary Lucas, Emma Bradford, Henry Mason, Jr., Helen Hower, Andrew Schuhler, Harold Corson, Howard Ford, Benedict Welling, Edward Van Allen, John Brandyberry, Paul Michel, Dale Eshelman, Roy Korte, Rollen Miller, Robert Hartsough, Jr., Archie Wright, Edna Feaser, Howard Harper, Norman Wolf, Lester Smith, Edward Skole, Ora Waltz, Hilda Baker, Frances Lemler, Claude Grames, Beverly Cook, Sidney Chapman, Ed. Tipton, Charles Munson, Maurice Cook, Berniece Stohlman, Madelon Cully, Edith Yoder, Steward Stockett, Ruth McCuaig, John Strube, Erma Manor, Margaret Stout, James Yaunce, Madison Garrett, Edith Niemeyer, Harriet Bouse, Bricker, Kenneth Rinker.

Left the Hospital: Wayne Young, Florence Stauffer, Eleanor Reed, Robert Blossom, Frances Troendly, Mary Jane Layton, Jasper Smith, Lela Cossiart, Lamoine Hinshaw.

"Did the voyage cure you of your insomnia?"

"Absolutely."

"Well, that must be a relief."

"It certainly is. Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I used to suffer from it."

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Say, Bill Bowser, have you learned to operate that flash bulb camera yet? If so, let us see some of those snapshots. . . . My, My! Who's that strange man in our department. Oh, Bob Black, we didn't know you without your mustache. . . . Standing on one of our business corners in town, Don Rice was trying to sell tickets for the circus. What's the commission, Don? . . . Frank Barnd, nervous, excited or what, wasted a whole pack of matches, or should I say 19 out of 20 matches, to light a cigarette the other morning while coming to work. . . . Found, one pair of gunboats (shoes) belonging to Allan Telschew, we believe. . . . The G-E Company can sure save on their electricity bill now that George Crock has that wonderful looking shiner that practically closed his one eye. . . . Gee, it's wonderful to be on the second trick, isn't it, Bob Younghaus. . . . Willard Smith is back to buying rubber soles and heels. This time he's gonna patch up his tires. . . . Any old stickers today? Yes! Well, just give or rather stick them on Glen Miller's shirt. . . . Glad to see you back to work again, Earl Howard, after recovering from that fight with the flu bug. . . . Bill Schaaf has joined the forgotten badge club when he left his badge home and had to go after it.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Edith Pershing left us last week to go to Cleveland, where she will continue her nurse's training. . . . Mae Vance is leaving us today to enter nurse's training in a Toledo hospital this month. . . . Robert Spoolsta will continue his studies for the ministry at Taylor University when he leaves us today. . . . With more than a year's service at the General Electric, Ruth Pretorius still gets lost. For lunch the other day she "tripped along" to the girls' cafeteria. When she arrived, she was heard uttering these words: "Where in the heck am I? I've never been here before." Were you really lost or what, Ruth? . . . Jo Ann Miller is very fond of daring people to do things; and when it comes to the final stage, she blushes very easily. Say , JoAnn, where do I hear that you left your hat? . . . Mary Jane Neville left us to be a full-fledged housewife. Best wishes, Mary Jane. . . . Irene Kline, formerly of 15x52, is now the proud mother of a son, and both are reported doing fine. . . . A party was held last Friday night at the New Haven Conservation Club in honor of Merlin Roussey and Wilfred Bleeke, who left us last week to work for Uncle Sam. Good luck to you, boys.

It seems that a certain professor, on his way to a class, stopped at his doctor's office to see whether he had a cold coming on. The doctor felt his pulse and said: "That's all right; let me see your tongue." The professor put out his tongue and the doctor added: "That seems to be all right; but why the postage stamp?" The professor beamed at him and exclaimed: "Ah, so that's where I left it."

The nickel that used to go into a dozen silver-plated table forks is enough to supply the nickel required for making 675 magnesium incendiary bombs.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

As One Co-reporter to Another
A Threat

A certain gal—you know her well—
Never lets me rest and "set a spell."
No, not she!
Rushing, shouting, cajoling—
Always as though patroling—
She corners me on Tuesday morn.
Then its—"What's for my column?
Everybody feels solemn;
Think of a joke that isn't shopworn."
This is a stall, as she knows very well—
Elmer won't print the ones I can tell!
Remorse, remorse! I'm very forlorn.
Insidious time, how fast you fly!
Scarcely a day since LAST Tuesday went by!
Away pest! Away! and let me sleep!
Doggedly she stalks my every step.
Over my shoulder she "pours on the pep."
Please won't someone turn in some dirt?
Else surely, there's someone gonna get hurt!

A Promise

A certain chap—you know him too,
Keeps "duckin" me when Our Column is due
On Tuesdays!
His desk is piled high—
He breathes a deep sigh—
As he's knee-deep in work.
But from his share of "Dots and Dashes"
And his famous Shots and Flashes
He never dare shirk!
I'll hound him, I'll pound him
I'll even attempt to drown him,
'Till he comes across without a quirk.
"Tide and Time Wait for No Man" 'tis true,
And Tuesday's dead line once more is due.
Again I'm here—disturbing your slumbers!
You've work to do—come thru with those lines—
"The Column" is due—in either prose or in rhymes,
So if you come across in the regular course,
I'll promise you that I'll never use force.

(P.S. There's sumpin' funny 'bout The Threat above, and if anyone can detect it—Chuck Graham is a louse.)

"It's A Joke"

He: "Honey, I've brought something for the one I love best. Guess what?"

She: "A box of cigars."

* * *

The gentleman stopped to talk to the wee girl who was making mud pies on the sidewalk.

"My word," he exclaimed, "you're pretty dirty, aren't you?"

"Yes," she replied, "but I'm prettier clean."

* * *

Patron at restaurant: "I'll have some consomme, bouillon, hors d'oeuvres, fricasse poulet, pommes de terre au gratin, des glaces, and tell that mug in the corner to keep his lamps offa me moll, see?"

DUDLO Diggings

Social Whirl

The girls in the Cost Department had a gay social time of it last week. Twenty-two of them got together last Saturday noon and had a farewell dinner for June DeWitt at the Chicken Shack. June is going to Kokomo, and we certainly wish her the very best of luck in her new position "down thar." We will miss her because she was always smiling, bright, and cheerful; and we will be waiting to welcome her back home soon.

Dorothy Koenig, Fairy Boesch, and Jean O'Conner joined in having a party, at Dottie's home, for Virginia Ayers. There were also twenty-two girls at this party to say goodbye to Ginny. We want to dust off some more of those best wishes for Virginia and wish her all kinds of good luck. We'll miss her, plenty!

Story of the Week

The story of the week is credited to Russell Harness this time. It seems that Russ breezed into work one day last week and started telling his fellow-employees about an automobile accident he had witnessed on the highway. According to him, the driver of the wrecked car was very drunk; in fact, so much so that when a state policeman asked him how the accident happened, he replied, "How would I know, we were all in the back seat singing." Nuff said!!

He's in the Army Now

We have had to say "so long, soldier" to Phil Arick now; for he left us last week to take up his new duties with Uncle Sam's fighting men. We are sure that Phil will like his new job, and we are sure that it will be a "good job well done" for him. We all enjoyed working with Phil; for he was a likeable, good-natured fellow; and it is with a bit of sadness in our hearts that we bid him good-bye and good luck. May he find his Army acquaintances as jolly as we found him to be!!

More Farewells

We just seemed to be saying good-bye to everyone the past couple of weeks. Cecile Goeglin, Pauline Bridenbaugh, and Don Sollberger have already left to resume their college studies; and Phyllis Geller and Emilou Allendorph are leaving Friday. We wish all of them "happy studying," and hope to see them again soon.

We also bid farewell to C. B. Smith, who has been a supervisor here for over a year. He was a grand "boss," and we certainly wish him all kinds of good luck with his new position. We will miss him here, but we know he is going ahead to better things.

Famous Last Words

Miriam Lemke: "Well, gee mon-eee!"

George Momper: "None of that stuff."

Mary Alice Herber: "Really?"

Cora Morrison: "Will you girls stop laughing?"

He Didn't Laugh Last

Last week we told you how Jack Hively finally succeeded in getting the last laugh on the playful pranksters of the Planning Dept. However, it is our sad duty to report that we were a bit hasty in drawing our final conclusions concerning Jack's birthday celebration. Throughout the morning things rolled along just as we had previously reported. Jack offered the boys candy and cigars, but they declined the candy with thanks and tucked the cigars away in a pocket instead of smoking them. Thus at noon we submitted our story of Jack's victory. Alas and alack!! We should have realized that one ordinary mortal couldn't outwit that entire gang of fun-loving jokers, the Planners. Thus came afternoon; and with it, Jack's complete downfall.

It seems that he hadn't really "fixed" any of his birthday treat; and when the boys discovered this, they were sadly disappointed. Therefore, came noon hour; and somehow all of Jack's cigars became loaded. When he returned from lunch, he grabbed a handful of "smokes" and started to pass them out to all his friends, acquaintances, and even the "bosses". At quitting time, Jack discovered the truth; but it was entirely too late. All the next day reports drifted in of: 1. banging cigars, and 2. Jack's humble apologies to his friends. The saddest part of this entire story, however, is that Jack doesn't remember everyone who received a cigar. Perhaps this tale of your misfortune will serve as an apology to those "unaccounted for," Jack. So Sorry!!

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Again it is our pleasure to welcome several newcomers to Bldg. 4-6: Rosemary Suelzer, Margaret Miller, Joseph Conrad, Lyle Cook, Worden Lassen, and Afton Connelly. . . . We have another new bride in our midst. Wanda Jane Highlen and Pvt. Robert Oswalt were married last Wednesday evening at the Methodist Church in Liberty Center. . . . Vera Berning came to work last Monday morning with shining eyes, and wearing a lovely new diamond ring. We wish you much happiness, Vera. But one thing is worrying us—what is that devoted pet rabbit "Butch" going to think of all this? 'Fraid he's not going to like it. . . . Having a wedding anniversary seems to be a paying business for Wilma McKay, judging by the lovely gifts she was displaying last Tuesday. She insists on keeping us in the dark as to which anniversary it is, giving us no information except that it is not the 50th. Anyway, we wish you many more happy anniversaries, Wilma. . . . Looks like Helen Forst might be flying high one of these days. At any rate, "we see by the papers" that her husband made his first solo flight last week at Smith municipal Airport. Nice going! . . . If you need any jobs done requiring super strength, just call on Walter Hahn, Harry Richardson and Roger Zwayer. With their combined efforts, they succeeded in opening a very difficult ink bottle in the File Room last week. Take a lesson from them, fellows, and don't neglect to eat your spinach every day. . . . Jimmy Hilfiker says that if he goes into the Army, he doesn't want to get into the Cavalry because when it comes time to retreat, he doesn't want any old horse holding him up. That's food for thought, Jimmy. . . . Hendricks Love might find it very helpful if his car were painted a bright red, or some equally brilliant hue. Then he would not be likely to find it necessary to hunt for ten minutes before finding it in the parking lot. . . . If a contest were held to determine the "best dressed man in Bldg. 4-6," Ralph Kaeck would get plenty of votes. That good-looking new T-Shirt has already won for him the distinguished title of "Lana Turner Kaeck." Not bad!

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Mat discovers "A stich in time saves nine." The other morning Mat Krebs was in such a hurry to get into the plant, that he absent-mindedly jumped out of his car and by closing the door he locked the keys inside of it. A while later someone noticed the motor running and called the watchman. The watchman, not knowing to whom the car belonged, called a city policeman, who in turn called the license bureau. All in all it was quite a commotion before everything was settled again and with the gasoline shortage, Mat promises that he won't let it happen again. . . . Marcella Chevillot and Frances Craig are two new employees at Winter Street whom we are are proud to have in our midst. . . . The sound that wouldn't come out and the little screeches now and then was no other than Eilleen Salmon and her laryngitis. . . . Laverne Madden discovered that she would have an endless task of washing if she used spotless turbans for dust clothes, especially at the office. Last week she nonchalantly dusted and polished her desk with a turban that had just been cleaned. . . . If you are interested, ask Glenn "Hen House" Castle about the new, sure, fine method of making an easy living. . . . The politicians nowadays are quite talkative, but the toolroom has an exception in Mike Burns, whose theory evidently is "The pot boils best with the lid on." . . . Another apprentice, Leo Schlaudroff, is now working in the Toolroom at Winter Street. Leo is single, girls, so be on the watch. . . . Everett Kelley and Carl Walden are already willing to sign up for next year's softball teams, that is if Winter Street Managers get busy and ask them. They're liable to play with someone else again this year. (Remember Harry).

John Driver, Bldg. 4-3, our supermechanic was telling us the other day about his thrilling trip to the Woodburn Fair. His chief reason for going was to see the horse pulling contests. Now Johnnie, who is an expert on horses, no doubt would have had an excellent story to tell us about the wonderful performance of these horses and their handlers had it not been for the family holding him up for two hours, thereby delaying the start to the fair. As you know, he is very insistent on keeping all moving parts of machinery well oiled. Well, he ran into difficulties just east of New Haven. It seems that he had the rear axle of his car well packed with grease. When it became hot, it ran out onto the pavement, causing his car to skid violently. They finally arrived at the Fair very late. The last big event of the pulling contests was on, which did not satisfy him completely; so Johnnie, upon arriving home, had to content himself with a horse opera at a local theatre.

The Waterbury (Conn.) rotary club collects scrap, sells it, uses the money to buy shaving kits for army selectees.

A New York woman, Mrs. Joseph Paterno, donated the $3,000 iron gate to her estate to the scrap campaign. It weighs ten tons.

PRINCESS MARY WHITE



SHE's just seven years old, she lives at 514 Plum Street, her father is plain Bill White. Most people notice her pigtails and her blue eyes, but they never guess they're in the presence of royalty.

But we know!

Maybe that's because we know more about her kingdom—the kingdom she'll be queen of one day—than these people. It's no ordinary kingdom, this—it combines the best features of all the fairy stories you ever read rolled into one. Instead of an ordinary marble palace, she'll have a real home made of inexpensive materials that you haven't even heard of yet, flooded with sunlight, and opening on the whole outdoors.

Instead of a pumpkin coach, she'll drive a car such as you have never dreamed of, and fly a plane as readily as you would drive a car. Plastic shoes will be her glass slippers. And her servants will all be electric, for electricity, in modern electric appliances for cooking, heating, cooling, and cleaning, is just about the best servant man has ever had.

Where is this fairyland? It's right here in America, tomorrow!

But how can we be sure that this is not just another fairy tale? Because American industry has already made enough discoveries and developments to reveal to us the shape of things to come. New materials like plastics, new developments like television, new sciences like electronics, assure us of this—and promise even more.

Today's job is fighting for that better world. But when tomorrow comes, American industry, once again busy producing things to make living better, will help to make tomorrow's young men and women more truly princes and princesses than the heroes of yesterday's fairy tales. *General Electric Company.*

☆ ☆ ☆

The volume of General Electric war production is so high and the degree of secrecy required is so great that we cannot tell you about it now. When it can be told we believe that the story of industry's developments during the war years will make one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of industrial progress.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS From The CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Club:

I want to thank you a million for the gift box I received about seven days ago. I am sorry I didn't write to you before this, but have been very busy going to Division Radio School during the day and trying to catch up on my notes during the evening.

The WORKS NEWS has been coming for some time and I enjoy reading it very much. It keeps me in touch with what's going on.

Of course, there is still the inevitable drilling sandwiched into the odd time I have.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Darold B. Borne.

* * *

Dear Editor:

You have my sincerest thanks for the copies of the WORKS NEWS which you have forwarded to me. It certainly is fun to sit down and read the stories about people who are well-known to me and with whom I worked. I used to think I led a hard life at G-E but I don't mind admitting now that it was pretty soft compared to other jobs and to the Army. If there were any way to manage it, I would like to come back for a few days and visit with everybody. The day for that, however, must wait until we have paid off a bunch of monkeys who think they are going to make monkeys of us.

There isn't much I could tell you of my life in the Air Corps (Forces, as it is now known) that would be interesting to the people who are not connected with flying. We really fly and when we are not flying we are studying it. We talk about it all the time and dream about it at night. If I don't wash out somewhere along the line, six more months should see me through training. Most of the fellows who don't make the grade are eliminated in Primary School, where I am now. So keep your fingers crossed for me and I'll try to hold up my end of the deal. A dodo like me is subject to change of address on very short notice, but I'll give you mine in the hope that I don't leave here until the others do. I am always waiting for letters from Fort Wayne, so if anyone feels inclined, don't waste any time picking up that old pen and paper.

Yours sincerely,
A/C Shupe, Dale E.

* * *

Dear Friends:

After three thousand miles, more or less, across the hostile open waters of the Atlantic, I and thousands of fellow soldiers landed safely.

I am taking this time to write this letter, trying to express my appreciation, to thank all of you for making it possible for me to receive the G-E WORKS NEWS here in Northern Ireland. One doesn't realize how much the WORKS NEWS means to us over here. It certainly gives me and the rest of the boys in the service a wonderful feeling to see and read how much the co-workers back hame are still carrying on their job to help win this war. The WORKS NEWS also keeps us up-to-date on the factory gossip. It certainly is great to read anything from the good old U. S. A.

When a soldier receives a letter or paper from his home town, he always has a pleasant look about him and for the time being he forgets his worries and desires.

If all my fellow workers keep up the increasing flow of munition and arms, these Axis countries will be just a memory of the time we are losing from our jobs to win this war.

Remember, friends, we are all fighting, one way or another, together, not only to win this war but the peace and freedom which we had in the past and will have in the future.

If and when we go into the great battles, we will show everybody that we like the American way of living the best of all. This isn't only my opinion, but I would venture to say it is the opinion of every soldier here. This will be proved by all of us coming out victorious.

Again I want to say it is a great pleasure to receive the WORKS NEWS, which is a very interesting papers that comes from one of the greatest factories in the U. S. A.

Thanking all of you, I also wish each and every one of you the best of health and happiness for years to come.

Hoping to be back with all of you soon, I remain,

As ever,
Pvt. Robert W. Dammeier.

* * *

P. S. To the men and young ladies in 6B and 4B I say hello, be careful, and keep everything under control until later when I again can be back in your midst. To Johnny Fulk and High, I say keep that chain a-rolling. I am still planning on getting one of the cnemies for each and every one of you. It might be quite a task but it can and will be done. Chcerio, friends.

* * *

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I appreciated receiving your gift box very much. The candy didn't last very long in my quarters. You'd be surprised to know how many friends a soldier has when he walks in with a box. I am well and like it fine over here. I would rather be here than any other foreign land. I made my first stripe driving a truck —tell that to Frank Graff—and now I am going through a mechanic school which I enjoy. It sure makes me feel good when I get my hands on a General Electric motor. Tell all my friends "hello" for me and inform the editor of the G-E paper of my change in address.

Your friend,
PFC Max E. Powers.

* * *

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received the box of candy and cigarettes a few days ago. Thank you very much, it was greatly appreciated both by myself and the fellows who were lucky enough to get some of it. The G-E WORKS NEWS came this morning and I was sure glad to see it. It was almost as good as getting a letter from home. I have been a little bit better than 2½ months here and our stay is almost at an end. We are now preparing to move to a new camp. I know where we are going but I can't tell. This isn't a bad camp, but it is in a very isolated place and not close to a good town. The majority of us are very glad that we are leaving. I am in the telephone and telegraph section. Most of our day is spent attending classes in those subjects. We also get quite a bit of switchboard and field practice, such as laying wire by hand reels and from trucks. I hope that it will not be too long before I can again be an employee of the G-E Co. Thanking you again,

I remain,
John C. Collins.

* * *

Dear Editor:

While I was stationed at Great Lakes I received the WORKS NEWS regularly and enjoyed it very much. When a fellow leaves friends and home, he welcomes all news that is sent him. From the WORKS NEWS we can learn the ball club standings, what important incidents are happening in the different departments, and see names of fellow workmen and their achievements. I think all service men that receive the WORKS NEWS will all agree that it helps build the morale.

I am now stationed here where I am taking a course in aviation radio. It is very interesting and I am getting along fine, but of course would rather be home enjoying a good, civilized life. I am here for a purpose and am intending to do my part with the best of my ability.

I want to say "hello" to all of my friends and fellow workmen of the Magneto Department. If it is not asking too much, would like for you to continue sending me the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Howard Opliger.

* * *

Dear Editor:

May I drop in on you again with the letter I promised to write? My promise was to describe the life of an Aviation Cadet at Pre-Flight School for pilots.

The primary purpose of preflight is to "condition" men into shape for the harder phases of flight training. Previous military service helps, but it is not essential. I found that I must re-learn everything, so a civilian has as good a chance as a P. S. man. The minute we arrived here, we knew that we were in the Air Corps and we are very much conscious of it yet.

This field is very formal in regards to cadets, being copied from the West Point system. I think they have elaborated on the system in lots of respects. We are divided into two classes—upper and lower. Some of you college men know what that means. Yes, the lower class sort of catches it, via the well-known "hazing" method. The primary purpose of it all is to "whip" the green civilian into a soldier. The upper class has taken orders as lower classmen and now have their turn at giving orders. In other words, it's training for them in giving orders like an officer. If any of you saw the picture "I Wanted Wings," you have some idea of what goes on.

The day starts at 5 a.m. and at 5:45 you must have your room cleaned thoroughly and be in shape for your daily inspection by both tactical officers and upper classmen. At 6 you fall in for breakfast; incidentally you must be at every formation and go wherever it goes. There are two mess halls, seating nearly 2,000 men each, cafeteria style. Once inside you are at strict attention and remain so until you leave. Try eating a meal with your chest touching the table, chin "screwed in" your chest, and sitting on four inches of your chair. You focus your eyes on a "point" and can't even see your plate. You use one hand throughout the meal. If you wish some article like the salt, you say, "Sirs, does anyone care for the salt? Please pass the salt."

After breakfast you go back in formation and pick up your books for your academic work. We have one-hour lectures and a daily "quiz" in each subject. By noon you have four subjects behind you and are on your way to dinner. The afternoon is taken up by drill with rifles. Then you get your "calisthenics" which is usually a five-mile cross country run and an hour of strenuous exercise. At 5 p. m. we parade every third day. Then supper, and from then until 9:30 p. m. is study time. At 9:30, taps. That, briefly, is the life of a cadet.

Oh, yes, there are some amusing and some irritating things that take place every day. For every formation you must have your shoes shined (with polish); that happens a dozen times a day. I'm keeping the Shinola Company in business. Some of the boys are required to "sound off" when an upper classman speaks to them. One boy sounds off in Chinese, another sounds off like this: "Sir, new Aviation Cadet Winnegan, Sinnegan, Finnegan's goine again," does an about face and continues, "Back again, 160 —— Fairmait, N. Car., sir!" We have to keep straight faces and should one of us smile, an upper classman is on you, makes you wipe it off, throw it on the ground, stomp on it, pick it up, put it in your pocket, zip it up. Then he asks you, "Mister, don't you know you're not allowed to have anything in your pocket?" Well, if you keep a straight face after all that, you're related to Superman. Those are some of the funny things.

To sum it all up, I will write the mission of it all: "The mission of the S.E.A.F.T.C. is, to graduate young men with sound bodies, stout hearts, and alert minds, with a liking for the air and its adventures, with that high sense of honor and proper spirit of discipline that goes with trained initiative and leadership, strong in the resolve to be worthy of the traditions of the commissioned officers of the United States Air Forces.

That is it—goodnight now—

Sincerely,
A/Cadet Harold B. Carder.

* * *

Dear Ladies and Gentlemen:

I've been so busy with KP and Guard Duty and transferring companies that I've hardly had time to write to my one and only. I'm really sorry I put off writing a letter of thanks for the gifts and the G-E News which I have been receiving for a couple of months now.

People back home may not realize how much the simple little things like a factory newspaper can chase away the gloom that comes from homesickness. We've all got it here in camp and I'm certainly no exception, so you can take it from me that we do appreciate what you and the others back home are doing for us.

I had been expecting to be transferred lately but didn't think it would be as it has been the last few days in which I changed companies four times.

I'm in (censored) now and expect to be in this unit for the duration. This company is just in the process of being formed, as near as I can gather from the men in my barracks.

I'm finished with my schooling now, but most of my own particular training will have to come from experience since it is so varied and unpredictable. Many of our boys are still training in the Midwestern Signal Corps School here, though, and will up until shipping time.

Before I close I want to express my sincerest thanks for the many things which you have done for me and the appreciation of my bunk house pals, also for the candy and cigarettes.

Yours,
Pvt. Henry K. Arnold.

* * *

Wilmer J. Bardonner, a former employee of the Winter Street Plant, has been promoted from the rank of captain to that of major and is stationed with the corps of engineers at the General Electric Co. at Schenectady. A reserve officer, he was called into active service in October, 1940.

The G-E Club and the Elex Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

Pvt. James Ummel.
Pvt. John Siesnik.
Pvt. John Schlebecker.
Pvt. William A. Skevington.
Pvt. Art Miller.
Pvt. Herbert Brennon.
PFC Wm. C. Miller.
A/C LeRoy H. Cook.
Pvt. Raymond Dull.
PFC Max E. Powers.
PFD John C. Collins.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Decatur-Ites

Army Score: Irene Conrad has a diamond from Ralph Grote who left for the army and passed yesterday. . . . They say that the way to a "man's" heart is through his stomach. In that case Mary Arnold had better salt the chicken the next time she cooks dinner for her boy friend.

Among the things you see that are too funny to describe: Frank Braun dressed for walking in the rain. . . . Marcia Martin trying to keep stride with Mark (soon to be married) Colchin in their walk from car to time clock. . . . The expression on Gordon Sprunger's face as he punches in thirty minutes early each morning.

Art Baker bit his fingernails so short he almost included some of his fingers. His wife saved him this unfortunate occurrence by presenting him with a big, big, boy. All three are now doing fine. . . . Say, Fred S., why don't you talk to Audrey Moser, someplace else besides the time clock that would avoid your receiving a lot of jealous cat calls. . . . Virginia Shady, Mary Jane Hamilton, Lorena Reppert and Florence Brandyberry attended the horse show in Fort Wayne Sunday.

Johnny Moore's pet peeve is his golf game—for further details Johnny will be glad to explain. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Spade and Mr. and Mrs. Al Schneider spent the week-end at Lake Tippecanoe. Ralph is almost willing to bet they're aren't any fish in the lake. . . . "Andy" Zeser is back at work after quite an absence. It seems that there was a coon chase that ended in a dog fight with Andy as victim. People never will finish teasing him about it, but he takes it all in the spirit of fun. . . . Betty Ross caused some excitement last week by passing a candy box, which, as believed by everyone contained a treat from one of the girls who was recently married. Imagine their chagrin when the box was found to be empty. Better luck next time, girls, and let that be a lesson to you. . . . Helen Ray has missed a few days work due to her vaccination for smallpox. . . . Eileen Bowman has her chair legs all nicely wrapped up with paper and tape. It has been cool, Eileen, but we hardly think your chair would notice. . . . That broad smile you see on the face of Dollie Schladenhauffen is the result of a nice V letter she received from Australia. . . . Peggy Davis was having trouble staying awake last Sunday. It couldn't have been that party Saturday night, could it, Peg? . . . Mary Koos spent a quiet evening with her parents in Rockford, Ohio, Saturday. . . . We have a riding expert in the plant. Is that Harold from Plant No. 27. . . . Wanted—A new alarm clock for some girls and fellows in Plant No. 1. . . . Gerald Zimmerman has retired from music business for a few weeks. . . . If you want to learn to skate, call on teacher Helen Brown. Advice free.

We appreciate your rushing around getting news for this column, Lucille Hudson, but please don't fall down steps anymore. First, you might hurt yourself, and second, your last fall sure did interrupt production. . . . Fred Engle reports fishing good and that no big ones got away. . . . Thank you notes for the gift boxes have been received by the Gecode Club from the following: Monroe Fuhrman, Junior Drake, Forrest Kenworthy, Robert Kenworthy, Raymond Franz, Arthur Miller, Waveland Fisher, Guy Koos, Thomas Haubold, Max Zimmerman, Joseph Kitson, Edward Noonan, Carl Lose, Jack Eady, Ted Eady, Herman Keller, Clarence Meyer, Clement Meyer and Chalmer Lee.

The shrouds of a single army parachute contain as much nylon as three dozen pair of stockings, or more that a year's supply for the average woman.

Forms For Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

Savings Bonds. Space is provided on the forms wherein those filling them out may authorize the Company to credit all or part of the amount of the retroactive payment due them, as a result of the 5½ cents per hour increase, to their installment Bond purchasing account.

Space is also provided on the form wherein the person filling it out may authorize the Company to increase the amount of his present regular weekly or monthly payroll deduction. All forms, when properly filled out, may be returned to the member of the War Saving Bond committee who presented it, or to department heads or supervisors.



Apprentice Broadcast

By RUTH HOFF



James R. Young

Last week we presented our instructor of the milling machine section. This week we again present an instructor who is a recent graduate, James R. Young. He is the dark-eyed patrol of the lathe section.

Jim completed his high school course in 1937 at North Side. High school life was filled with athletics and an occasional book to keep up appearances. Jim won four varsity athletic letters and a National Athletic Honor Certificate for outstanding sportsmanship and scholastic standing.

Sometime following graduation he began his course as a machinist toolmaker apprentice in the good old apprentice school here at the G-E. Now he finds himself in a position that compensates for the days he sweat over his jobs in the Lathe section.

Jim's hobbies are playing golf and eating the big lunches his wife, Janet, packs for him.

Jim has come a long way and he is going much farther on the road to success. We at the apprentice school proudly watch at the side lines to cheer him to bigger successes.

There was a certain amount of not always very friendly rivalry between the congregations of the two churches in the small Highland village, and when one of them installed a handsome new organ, feeling ran very high.

It was not long before the petty parish official of the organless church encountered his opposite number in the street.

"So ye hae an organ," he said. "A' ye need the noo is a monkey."

"Ay," was the calm reply, "and a' ye need over yonder is an organ."

26-5 TOOL BITS

The boys in Bldg. 26-5 are thinking that Jimmy Steward in his picture "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington" doesn't have a thing that Henry Hassig doesn't have. From a debate to speech making "Congressman" Hassig is right at home.

Ed Kayser and Ed Snyder are going to have to do more work and less eating or the dry goods stores will be flourishing with business.

The Die Repair Section insists that Barney Walden is a pattern-maker and not a toolmaker.

Mervil Louden was giving a demonstration of the sewing art much to the discomfort of Donald Diddion whom it seems had a slight misfortune to the north side of his trousers as he was bending south.

Bert Tully isn't bashful anymore. He had his heart set on getting a seat on the trolley bus and the only one available was the rear seat occupied by four girls and room enough for a person possibly the size of Slim Jim. After much forethought and the persuasion of his friends, he made the grade.

Judging from the way Mr. Westrick can guess the weight of steel, he should change his trade. Anyway he guessed the weight of a 838 lb. piece of steel within two pounds. Pretty good, I'd say (or lucky).

Dick Lenz was a very hungry and down-cast boy last week when Bernard Dammier picked up the wrong pail and took it home with him.

Earl Lenz is back to his fishing tales again. Sixty fish in sixty minutes flat.

Gordon MacDougal is walking around with that Toronto, Canada, look on his face.

Rufus Niblick reports, after walking the floor several nights singing by-o; by-o; by, that he isn't as young as he thought he was.

"Bud" Dunlap has a very good idea for saving tires. He rides his bicycle to work and carries both sets of car keys with him so his wife won't drive the car. This plan often makes Mrs. Dunlap very unhappy though, says Bud.

Anyone interested in purchasing the cream of this years' pickle crop contact L. Boxell at the shop or at the patch 1¾ miles south of Zanesville. Loren says that they are the finest pedigreed pickles obtainable. If desired, he can furnish the pedigree papers with each pickle whether large or small. He also furnishes a large spray of dill with each order of 100 or more.

Professor " Rosie" Welker is starting a fall class in micrometer reading. Anyone interested should get in touch with Lowell as soon as possible.

Bill "Dovetail" Wedler, our superhunter, reports squirrels are plentiful this year.

Kurt Martin is still trying to figure out what is wrong with the drill press he was using. Maybe John Roebel could give him a clue.

Woodrow Hursh has returned to work after a bad case of sore throat.

Harmon Westrick is now sporting a new pair of pants. They are larger around the waist than the old style. The reason is becoming evident.

Dave Bartle is the type of fellow who is prepared for anything the weatherman may offer. A few days ago he came to work wearing a raincoat and his usual Esquirish straw hat. Fortunately it rained part of the day and the sun reigned the remainder.

The office's little beam of sunshine Monday morning was Virginia Simon who spent enuogh time at the beach Sunday to acquire a perfectly blushing countenance.

Anyone wishing a campaign manager for a happy birthday, please see Dick Long. He specializes in promoting gala affairs for very nice brunettes.

Among the sports lovers seen at the Fort Wayne Horse Show Sunday afternoon were Don Welbaum and John Vaupel.

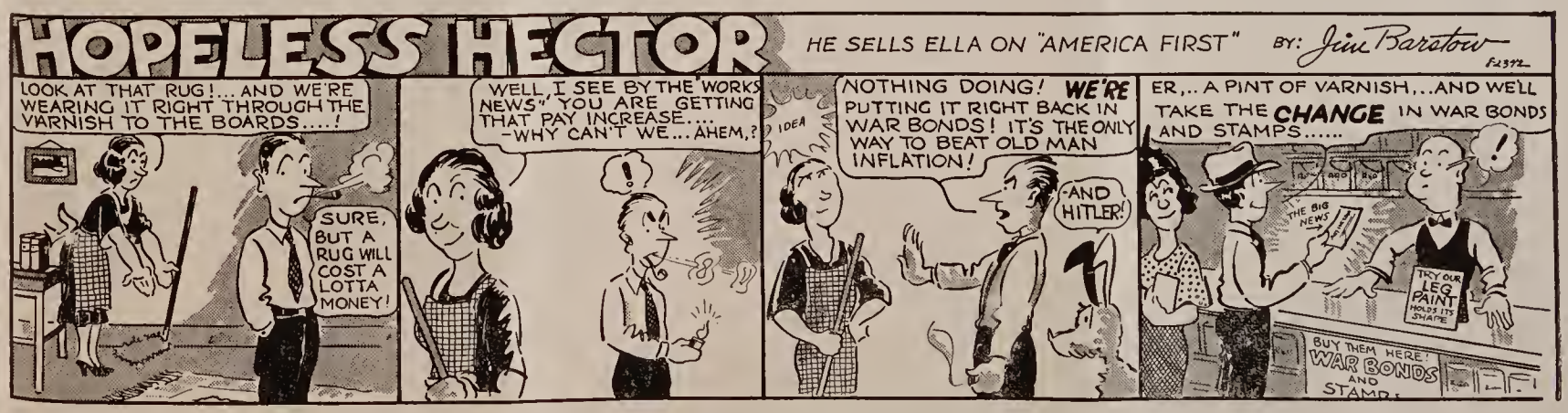
Since Sam Alexander has been spending part of his time on Fairfield he has almost decided that the glider will be his machine when he enters the service. Let Sam explain the fine points of a Fairfield glider.

Biggest shock of the week was felt Monday when Ruthie Durnell floated into the office on a cloud of happiness wearing on her left hand an engagement ring. We suspect that the lucky guy had heard of the poems and such which Ruthie had received from secret admirers. Ruthie said her boy friend gave her the rock after they had seen the recent movie, "They all Kissed the Bride." All of the fellows in the office plan to remind Ruthie of this movie title just as soon as she says "I do" before the minister.

Sorry, readers, we don't have a thing on Dick Wagoner this week. It must have been a dull week.

Glen Ramsey is growing a nice red mustache with the intention of grafting the choicest hairs to his bald head.

The Supercharger Department is getting quite vacant and lonesome this past week as about half of the fellows have moved to their new location. Even among those missing is our office girl, Margaret Bashelier. Margaret has gone back to colledge to widen her knowledge. We welcome Betty Hait to our department. She has assumed the duties of Margaret. A number of persons broke down and tears trickled down their cheeks as Ray Mutton picked up his tool box and left for his new berth.

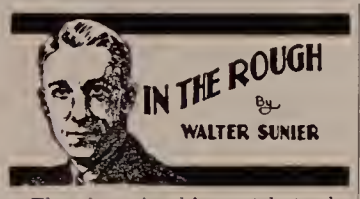


— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Transformer Owl League Softball Winner



Standing, left to right—Don Arnold, league manager; Lee Jones, Jule Doester, Curly Girardot, Bob Hutson, Geo. Lantz and "Red" Rarrick. Front Row—Aaron Mountz, Russell James, Dick Hurst, team manager, Claude Hughes, and Dick Gettys. Jack Robinson was not present when the picture was taken.



The championship match to determine the champions of the golf league was played last Sunday at the Elk's course with Fluorescents shining out as the winners. This team is captained by Carl Fletcher. The Bldg. 4-3 team gave them a close run for their money as the final difference in actual strokes after deducting the handicap was only one stroke.

NOTICE

Those who are interested in a blind bogey tournament for second and third trick workers should send a note at once to Harry Spahr, Bldg. 17-3, or call him on phone 754. The tournament will be held in the morning on some local course and prizes will be given through a blind bogey draw. Send Harry your name and Works address by Saturday, September 12.

The dew was very heavy, which made the putting erratic. In fact the greens were so wet that several times the players used pitching irons instead of putters on the green. There were many three putt greens.

There was some discussion about the penalty that would apply when one of the player's balls was stopped by a club held by an opponent's caddy who was standing at the hole. The rules, however, are very clear in stating that under this circumstance in medal play that the penalty is two strokes against the man who played the ball when the player is within twenty yards of the hole. The penalty is not against the man whose caddy was at the hole even though this might be the natural conclusion.

According to Editor Baade, the guy who sent in the sleeping beauty picture of us is still demanding a golf ball for his efforts. Ordinarily we are big-hearted about giving away golf balls but we feel that in this case it is very doubtful we should encourage those persons who stealthily creep into homes and take funny pictures. Feeling that we may be prejudiced, we ask for your opinion. Shall we give him a ball? Send your decision, please, to us or to Editor Baade.

Six New Student Engineers Enroll

Total Employed At Fort Wayne Works Now Stands At Seventy-Nine

With the transfer of three engineers from other Works of the Company and the addition of three students to the roster, the total number of student engineers in the Fort Wayne Works is now 79. Ralph W. Shearer, University of Nevada BSEE; Robert H. Johnson, University of Illinois BSME; and David K. Heddin, Jr., Purdue University BSEE, are the additions, Shearer being assigned to Bldg. 17-4, Johnson to Bldg. 4-5, and Heddin to Winter Street. J. F. Stenberg, Purdue University BSME, has been transferred from the Lynn Works to Bldg. 16-3. Joseph Ferderber, Case College BSEE, has been transferred from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 17-4; Sidney R. Bowen, Lehigh College BSEE, has been transferred from the Philadelphia Works to Bldg. 19-1.

Five engineers have been transferred from the Fort Wayne Works, one of them returning to school. He is Robert N. Thompson, who will receive his BSME from the University of Wisconsin in 1943. Charles W. Chapman, University of Colorado BSEE, and Carl J. Perko, University of Colorado BSME, have been transferred from Bldg. 17-4, Chapman to the Erie Works and Perko to the Bridgeport Works. George B. Stijacich, Montana State College BSEE, has left Bldg. 4-5 to go to the Pittsfield Works, and Raymond A. Whitmore, University of California BSME, has been transferred to the Lynn River Works from Bldg. 19-1.

Announcement is made of five intraworks transfers. Richard V. Davis, University of California BSEE, has become an assistant in Bldg. 17-4. Ted H. Reed, University of Colorado BSEE, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 20-2, and Ray O. Weaver, University of Arizona BSME, has been transferred from Winter Street to Bldg. 20-2. A. C. BeVier, University of Minnesota BSME, is beginning his second period as an assistant in Bldg. 20-2, and Clyde H. Nicholson, University of Missouri, has become an assistant in Bldg. 4-5.

It takes 50,000 man-hours of work to build a medium bomber as against only 200 for an auto.

Transformer Owl Team Wins Championship

The Transformer Owl team is winner of the league's championship. The team won both the first and second half championship, ending the season with two defeats out of seventeen games. The team went to the third round in the City Owl Tournament.

Notice, Bowlers

Two teams needed to complete Inter-Department League. Individual bowlers desiring to bowl in this league, please turn name in to Ray White, Bldg. 18-5, or Ed Yahne, G-E Club. The Inter-Department League bowls at 9 p.m. on Wednesdays.

Honesty In Return Of Articles Cited

Warren Herschberger, Bldg. 26-1, And Chauncey Buell, Bldg. 26-4, Praised For Their Co-operation In Use of "Lost And Found" System

A. R. Vegalues, Chief of Police, has reported two incidents which demonstrate that honesty and co-operation result in the return of lost articles and money to the owner. A "lost and found" service is maintained by the Plant Protection Department for the conveniences of employees. To insure its success, the loss of articles should be reported immediately, and the finder of any article should also report to the Plant Protection Department.

Last Friday, just before noon, Warren Herschberger, who is employed in Bldg. 26-1, turned over to the Plant Protection Department a sum of money in excess of $20.00 which he had found on Broadway on his way back to work. A short time later a girl came to work a few minutes late and Chief Vegalues thought that possibly she might have lost the money. However she did not report a money loss, nor did anyone else.

When the girl left work Mr. Vegalues asked her why she had been late at noon. She replied that she had lost some money and had been looking for it. The amount of money which she had lost was the same as that turned in by Mr. Herschberger. The girl proved the ownership of the money by describing the denomination of the bills and the place where she had lost it. Mr. Herschberger was satisfied that the money belonged to her and therefore it was returned.

On a previous occasion Chauncey Buell, Bldg. 19-4, found a sum of money and reported it to the Plant Protection Department. The owner of the money had already reported its loss and therefore the money was returned to him.

Mr. Vegalues wishes to emphasize the fact that both losers and finders must report to the Plant Protection Department if the "lost and found" system is to be successful.

Artificial Respiration Learned Via Television Saves Life

Because he witnessed a demonstration of artificial respiration given over WRGB, General Electric's television station here, J. Gerald Carroll of Schenectady was able to save Elmer S. Irwin of Glens Falls, N. Y. from drowning at Lake George.

"I had never had any instruction in first aid," Mr. Carroll explained, "but last month at a friend's house I saw a WRGB television demonstration of artificial respiration."

When he heard cries of "Help!" from friends of Irwin, who were trying to keep him from sinking under the water for the third time, Carroll rushed to the rescue. On the beach the rescued man showed no signs of breathing, so Carroll quickly applied what he had remembered from the television program. By the time an ambulance arrived Irwin was breathing again, and he is now recovering in a Glen Falls hospital.

The television program which Mr. Carroll had seen was produced July 10 by WRGB against a backdrop simulating actual bombing conditions. In the demonstration, a first-aid instructor and assistant "rescued" a woman "victim" from a heap of debris, then demonstrated artificial respiration and treatment of wounds.



A Most Valuable Player



Frank (Bud) Cochran of the Dudlo Building, catcher for the McGuire Shamrocks of the Federation Baseball League, was voted by the sport fans and managers of the League as the most valuable player of the 1942 season. The above picture shows Bud receiving the Carrington trophy from Ed Carrington, donor and president of the Federation League.

B & T

Q-Q-V GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 11, 1942 Number 36

Maximum War Production Is Asked

Prominent Nutritionist Will Open Meetings Here



Edwina Nolan, director of the General Electric Home Service Institute will open the classes which will be held for G-E employees and their families at the G-E Club starting September 29. Miss Nolan is shown above with Dr. Victor Heiser, medical consultant of the National Association of Manufacturers. The chart at the right displays the official Government food rulings.

Noted Economist Will Hold Nutrition Classes

G-E Folks Invited To Enroll In Free Courses To Be Held At The G-E Club

Helen Bleke, president of the Elex Club, announces that Louise Leslie of General Electric's Home Service Institute, Bridgeport, will conduct the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking course here for four weeks, starting Tuesday, September 29.

Miss Leslie brings to Fort Wayne a wealth of experience in the home economics field, having travelled from coast to coast giving nutrition and homemaking demonstrations. She is a nationally recognized expert on food and is now devoting her full energies to wartime eating and homemaking problems.

In her classes she will show how to s-t-r-e-t-c-h the food dollar, how to keep your husband well-fed in spite of food rationing, how to shop for food bargains, how to keep your appliances in good repair, shortcuts in housekeeping, and a host of other subjects so important to the wartime homemaker.

To date Miss Leslie and her colleagues have taught this course to over 5,000 women at the G-E Bridgeport plant.

(Continued on Page 3)

"Hour Of Charm" To Be Broadcast Locally

General Electric's "Hour of Charm" featuring Phil Spitalny and the all-girl orchestra will broadcast over station WGL, Fort Wayne, starting with the broadcast on September 20. The broadcasts are on Sunday evenings from 9:00 to 9:30 Central War Time. Nationally famous on the air the orchestra gained many additional local listeners when it appeared in Fort Wayne last May.

Course In Jig And Fixture Design Offered Employees

Classes Will Open On September 16 And Will Be Taught By R. Loveland, Bldg. 19-5

Announcement is made by the Purdue Defense Training Office of a course in jig and fixture design, which will be instructed by Robert Loveland of the General Electric Company. The organization meeting will be held on Wednesday, September 16, in Room 415 of the Transfer Building, north-west corner of Main and Calhoun Streets. Application should be filed as soon as possible in the office of the Purdue Defense Training Office, Room 312, Central Building, phone E-2772.

The course covers elementary tool design through the study of theory and actual supervised making of jigs and fixtures for modern production methods.

G-E And Union Heads Give Labor Day Talks

Hold Meeting To Plan First Aid Red Cross Class

Trained Groups Will Be Prepared to Function In Defense Organiaztion

A meeting of G-E Red Cross First Aid instructors was held in Bldg. 21 on Tuesday evening, September 8, to outline the First Aid program for the coming fall and winter. The discussion was opened by Dr. H. W. Garton and George Faulkner.

The First Aid training program which was carried on during the summer months was reviewed. Several hundred persons took this training. It was pointed out, however that this was only a beginning, and that a permanent and continuous program needs to be developed. To accomplish this it is proposed to assign one or more First Aid instructors to each division and make these instructors responsible for a continuing First Aid training program in their assigned divisions.

The immediate projects which they will promote are:

1. To organize and teach First

(Continued on Page 3)

Stress Fact That Co-operation Between Management And Labor Now More Necessary Than Ever

Stressing the fact that now more than ever before it is necessary for both Labor and Management to work together to achieve maximum war production since together they make up the single body which is American industry, President Charles E. Wilson last Sunday night shared his annual Labor Day broadcast message to G-E employees, as part of the G-E "Hour of Charm" program, with Albert J. Fitzgerald, president of the United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of America. The latter spoke from Cleveland, at the invitation of Mr. Wilson, "as a symbol of American industrial unity," while Mr. Wilson's remarks were broadcast from New York, as a feature of the Company's regular Sunday night musical program.

Mr. Wilson declared that neither management nor labor had so far given its maximum effort to the war program, and deplored the attempts of outsiders with selfish interests to drive a wedge between employers and employees and thus

(Continued on Page 13)

Employees Urged To Use "Swap Ride" Plan

Forty-Five Per Cent Use Cars To Drive To Work

Although the number of persons riding passenger cars to the Fort Wayne Works is less than the percentage of the community as a whole, it is felt by the Fort Wayne War Transportation Committee that a further reduction by way of the "swap ride" system can easily be accomplished. In view of the acute tire situation an appeal is made to all employees, who because of their inability to use any other form of transportation, in the use of their cars try to conserve by swapping rides with fellow workes in their community.

The recent check shows that 25% of G-E employees are walking to work, compared with 18.8 for the community. The per cent of G-E employees riding bicycles or motorcycles is 3 compared with 2.1 per cent for the community. The per cent riding busses or street cars is 27 per cent for G-E folks compared with 28.6 for the community and the per cent of those riding passenger cars is 45 per cent for G-E employees compared with 50.5 per cent for the community.

Evidence that we have not yet learned the necessity of conserving our tires is shown by the fact that the check which covered 14,088 cars revealed that 8,286 cars were carrying one person only. Two persons were being carried in 3,341 cars; three in 1,333 cars; four in 663 cars and five in 332 cars.

An appeal is made to all employees living a reasonable distance from the plants not to use their cars to come to work. "Let's prevent waste by acting promptly. Tires should not roll except on the road to victory."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Helen Ginther.....Magneto
Helen Savage.....Main Office
George Laurent.....Decatur
Robt. Brodrick.....General Tool / Pattern Shop
Golda Mentzer, Pauline Baker.....Transformer
Connie Wells.....Local Sales Office
Mary Kellogg.....Regional Warehouse
Ann M. Rastetter.....Specialty Transformer Sales
G. M. Summers.....Works Laboratory
P. S. Stough.....Motor-Generator Engineering
P. A. Vance.....Specialty Transformer Engineering
B. Tomson.....Commercial Refrigeration Engineering
E. Zelt.....Supercharger Engineering
N. T. Kelso.....Fr. H.-P. Motor Engineering
Ruth Hoff.....Apprentice School
Harold A. Todd, Jr.....Student Engineers
Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street
Veora Habig.....Bldg. 17

Vol. 25 Friday, September 11, 1942 No. 36

Clocking Junius Chucklehead

Junius Chucklehead left his machine the other day and started for the wash room. You remember Chucklehead—the fellow who's all for winning the war and for letting the other fellow do the work. Well, he stopped by Bill Beamish's machine to ask Bill what he thought of the Dodgers. Then he walked over and looked out the window and turned to Sam Grinder and said that it looked like rain.

Eventually he got to the washroom and washed his hands. Then he looked closely at his newly-filled tooth in the mirror. Then he combed his hair and by this time decided to wash his hands again.

He stopped by the water fountain for a drink and polished his nails on his knee. Then he stopped at John Givit's machine and told John they ought to get together for a drink one of these days.

On the way back, he saw Bill Beamish again and said, "Say, Bill, you know the war hasn't been going too good lately, has it?"

Bill gave him a gimlet eye and said, "No, it hasn't. In the time you spent going to the washroom, eighty-five men on our side could have been put out of action."

Chucklehead went back to work.

$1,745 Paid Suggestors During Four Week Period

One hundred and ninety-five suggestions netting $1745 to the suggestors were paid during a four-week period according to the latest list issued by the Suggestion Department. All of the suggestions will directly or indirectly help us in our manufacture of war materials.

William R. Epperson, Bldg. 19-5, conceived the idea that milling and burring operations could be omitted on certain adjusting screws. The idea proved it's worth and as a result he led the list with an award of $200. James J. Neuman, Bldg 17-1, made a suggestion some time ago to provide automatic screw machines with magazine attachments and received an award of $35.00. Increased value of the suggestion brought him an additional award of $65.00.

Third place on the list is Arthur Kurtz, Bldg. 26.-4, who received an award of $55.00 in connection with his suggestion for highpotting four instead of one armature at a time.

Other leading suggestors are: L. W. Schuster, Bldg. 26-2, who received an award of $35.00 for suggested changes to spacers for glow lamp transformers; Nora Coburn, Bldg. 26-4, who received an award of $30.00 for her idea to change the stripping on certain leads; Warren D. Jackson, Bldg. 19-5, whose idea to die instead of machine cutting certain clamp bolts netted him $35.00; Mildred Brown, Bldg. 4-5 who received an award of $40.00 for her suggestion for changes in operating the reinforcement of field coil units; Frank Quinn, Bldg. 17-1, who received $30.00 for a suggestion to make certain clamp studs in cold header section and Mary H. Tebbe, Bldg. 26-4, who received an award of $25.00 for her idea for improvements at placing nuts on clamp bolts.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made to the following employees:

Arnold Bienz, Bldg. 6-B; Fred N. Shutt, Bldg. 17-1; Ivan H. Soles, Bldg. 4-3; Norbert M. Bengs, Bldg. 26-4 William F. Ayers, Bldg. 4-3; Max A. Kimble, Bldg. 26-2; Richard C. Goyer, Bldg. 17-3; Norbert B. Meyer, Bldg. 17-1; M. Alice Daily, Bldg. 4-3; Eugene Bahr, Bldg. 26-2; Wade K. Bowman, Bldg. 26-3; S. J. Nyboer, Bldg. 10-1.

Henry F. Papenbrock, Bldg. 17-1; H. Eldridge Gillum, Bldg. 6-B; Edwin J. Meyer, Bldg. 10-3; Arthur Bashelier, Bldg. 4-5; Walter Lorenz, Bldg. 4-5; A. F. Bowers, Bldg. 4-3; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; Richard A. Theye, Bldg. 28-B; Richard J. Keyser, Bldg. 12-2; James Weaver, Bldg. 12-2; R. W. Kent, Bldg. 18-5; Theodore J. Meitz, Bldg. 4-2; John F. Fox, Bldg. 4-2; Elmer H. Busche, Bldg. 4-2; Harry Quinn, Bldg. 4-2; John Gutermuth, Bldg. 6-2; Franklin McCague, Bldg. 6-2.

Chris. C. Burry, Jr., Bldg. 4-2; Melvin T. Babcock, 6-2; Robert F. Meyer, Bldg. 6-2; Herman F. Mielke, Bldg. 4-2; Chas. H. Gordon, Bldg. 4-2; Clair A. Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B; Elmer C. Witte, Bldg. 27-1; Margaret L. Freehill, Bldg. 26-2; Edward N. Miller, Bldg. 4-2; Chas. H. Gordon, Bldg. 4-2; William J. Cooper, Bldg. 6-2; Fred E. Linker, Bldg. 17-1; Clarence O. Carl, Bldg. 27-1; Byrl R. Miller, Bldg. 4-3; Carl Proxmire, Bldg. 4-3; Claude E. Warner, Bldg. 4-3; Sam Shive, Bldg. 27; Edw. V. Brosche, Bldg. 17-1; Karl Soest, Bldg. 27; Catherine T. Salmon, Bldg. 17-3; Edwin W. Stute, Bldg. 17-2; Walter E. Cornelius, Bldg. 19-3; Myron W. Cox, Bldg. 19-2; Bryce B. Augsburger, Bldg. 4-3; Roland L. Buckmaster, Bldg. 17-1; Russell T. Waters, Bldg. 26-1.

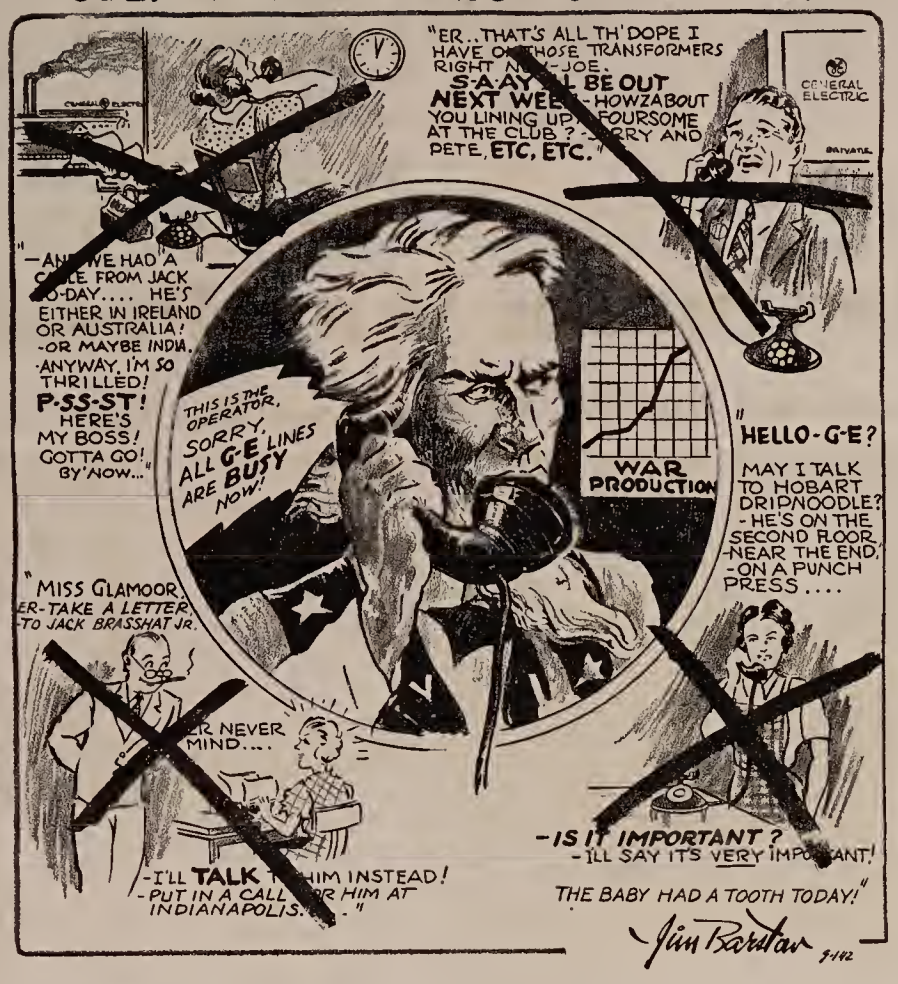
W. H. Wooley, Bldg. 4-1; M. L. Melton, Bldg. 27; G. L. Santon, Bldg. 19-1; George W. Glossop, Bldg. 17-1; Clarence Cleveland, Bldg. 4-1; William A. Brown, Bldg. 17-1; H. G. Bellman, Bldg. 27-1; Hobart Stevenson, Bldg. 27-1; Ward M. Hall, Bldg. 19-2; V. O. Williams, Bldg. 27; R. A. Becker, Bldg. 4-1; Edward J. Didrick, Bldg. 27; Paul R. Stiver, Bldg. 27-1; Harold A. Misegades, Bldg. 27; Donald Rapp, Bldg. 27-1; George J. Cosper, Bldg. 27; Norbert L. Lause, Bldg. 4-1; Forrest Sutter, Bldg. 27-1; Vern W. Pease, Bldg. 22-1; Donald Rapp, Bldg. 27-1; Carl B. Redding, Bldg. 19-2; Esther Schladenhauffen, Bldg. 17-3; Robert A. Daring, Bldg. 17-1; Lester Grile, Bldg. 4-1; Arthur Haberstock, Bldg. 4-1; Donna A. Moore, Bldg. 17-1.

H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; Vic Franks, Bldg. 19-3; Joseph A. Koorsen, Bldg. 4-1; David F. Mannix, Bldg. 26-2; Warner L. Hunt, Bldg. 20-1; Allan Tremper, Jr., Bldg. 6-B; Ralph Mennewisch, Bldg. 4-4; Carl H. Einsiedel, Bldg. 26-5; Herbert C. Braun, Bldg. 19-4; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5; Fred Alles, Bldg. 19-4; Ruth Moser, Bldg. 19-4; Glenn R. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Arthur E. Hubler, Bldg. 19-4; Gladys E. Truby, Bldg. 19-4; H. Taylor, Bldg. 19-5; Maurice L. Roe, Bldg. 19-4; Courtland A. Anderberg, Bldg. 26-4; Kenneth B. Handschy, Bldg. 26-1 Chas. C. Kumfer, Bldg. 19-4; Grace Biedrzycki, Bldg. 26-3; Dewey Parkison, Bldg. 26-4; Richard D. Fisher, Bldg. 19-5.

Nora Duncan, Bldg. 26-4; Avery Spayde, Bldg. 19-5; Earl O. White, Bldg. 10-1; Richard W. Hartnup,

(Continued on Page 3)

CLEAR THE WIRES FOR WAR!



General Electric has more than tripled its telephone facilities during the last three years. In spite of this expansion, however, the ever-increasing number of essential war calls, plus the huge volume of personal calls made by G-E people, are loading the Company's local and long distance telephone lines to the breaking point.

Everyone agrees that war calls must come first. It is only logical, therefore, that we should all be asked to (1) Stop Non-Essential Calls, and (2) Keep Essential Calls Short. "Clear the Wires for War" is just another way of saying "cut talk 25 per cent," as far as General Electric is concerned, because that is what must be done, and done now.

The Telephone Company has told us that it is impossible for them to add new facilities —that it may be necessary for them to take telephone instruments, lines, and other equipment out of domestic use in order to provide adequate facilities for carrying G-E's war calls. There just are not enough of the critical raw materials available to manufacture new telephone equipment for the Company's use.

During the months ahead, "Clear the Wires for War" must serve as a constant reminder to all of us that unless a call is essential, it should not be made. If it is essential, it must be kept short. Whenever possible, telegraph or write instead of using the telephone.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

YOUR IDEAS WILL HELP WIN THE WAR

Franklin D. Roosevelt directed Donald M. Nelson, head of the War Production Board, to raise production. He wrote:—

"The urgency of tomorrow must be felt in each shop and factory producing war goods, in each home, and on each farm. Then we shall achieve the vigor of thought and cooperative action that carries a team to victory.

"I, therefore, direct you to take every possible step to raise production and to bring home to labor and management alike a supreme importance of war production this crucial Spring."

PURPOSE

Realizing the urgency of the situation, it was agreed by the Unions and the Company to form All Out War Production Committees to obtain maximum production from each employee and to improve and maintain morale. Donald M. Nelson, head of the War Production Board in speaking of such efforts said:—

"The plan calls for greater plant efficiency through cooperation. That means if anyone has a suggestion as to how we can do our job faster and smoother, that suggestion must be passed along to where it will do the most good — the most good for our country and for free men and women everywhere."

FORMATION OF COMMITTEES

In April at the Fort Wayne Works, U.E.R.M.W.A., Local No. 901 and A.F.L., No. 70 and the Management set up central and departmental All Out War Production Committees. Each committee consists of three members appointed by Labor and three appointed by Management. U.E.R.M.W.A., Local No. 901 has 14 departmental committees and A.F.L., No. 70 has 4.

Decatur Works also has an All Out War Production Committee with U.E.R.M.W.A., Local No. 924 participating

IMPORTANCE

It is important to throw everything we've got into war production immediately. Victory depends on increased war production. What has been done so far must be exceeded.

SUGGESTION FORM

The All Out War Production Committees want to call especial attention to the Suggestion Form which is printed here. This form has been made up in order to make it easy to turn in suggestions. It was designed by the Committee and is to be used particularly for suggestions which will aid in All Out War Production. The forms are available in the factory and are being used now.

CASH AWARDS

Suggestions turned in will be checked by the All Out War Production Committees, and those that warrant consideration for cash awards will be routed through the regular suggestion system. It is not expected that all of the suggestions will be suitable for cash awards but this thought should not keep anyone from turning in any suggestion which might help in any manner in the All Out War effort.

REGULAR SUGGESTION PLAN

It is not expected that this system will take the place of the regular suggestion system, as the latter will continue to function as it always has. Also, as indicated, it is expected that every suitable suggestion turned in to the All Out War Production Committee will have the full benefit of the regular suggestion system.

HOPES

The committees hope that with everyone in the plant thinking about ways to increase production, many good ideas will be turned in. The blanks are available in boxes which have been placed next to the regular suggestion boxes. They are also available at Union Headquarters. Suggestions can be dropped into the suggestion boxes or can be handed to a member of the All Out War Production Committee.

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION COMMITTEES

UNION AND GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

A SUGGESTION FOR UNCLE SAM

"THE WAR WON'T WAIT FOR THE WEAPON THAT'S LATE"

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DATE _____ 19_____ SIGNED _____

PAY NO. _____ BLDG. _____ FLOOR _____

DO NOT CONFUSE THIS WITH THE REGULAR SUGGESTION BLANK

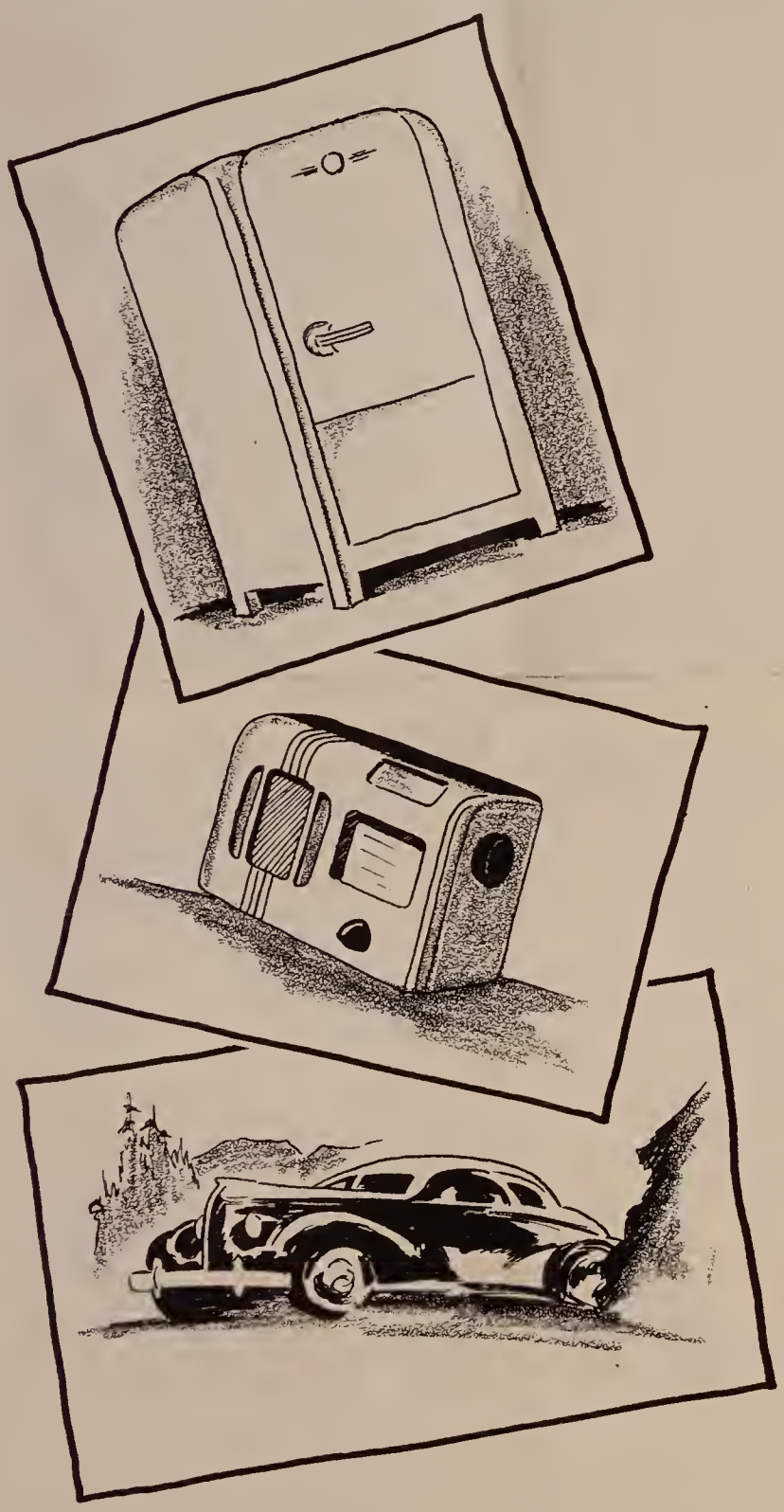
THIS FORM IS REPUBLISHED FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

— TURN IN YOUR SUGGESTIONS —

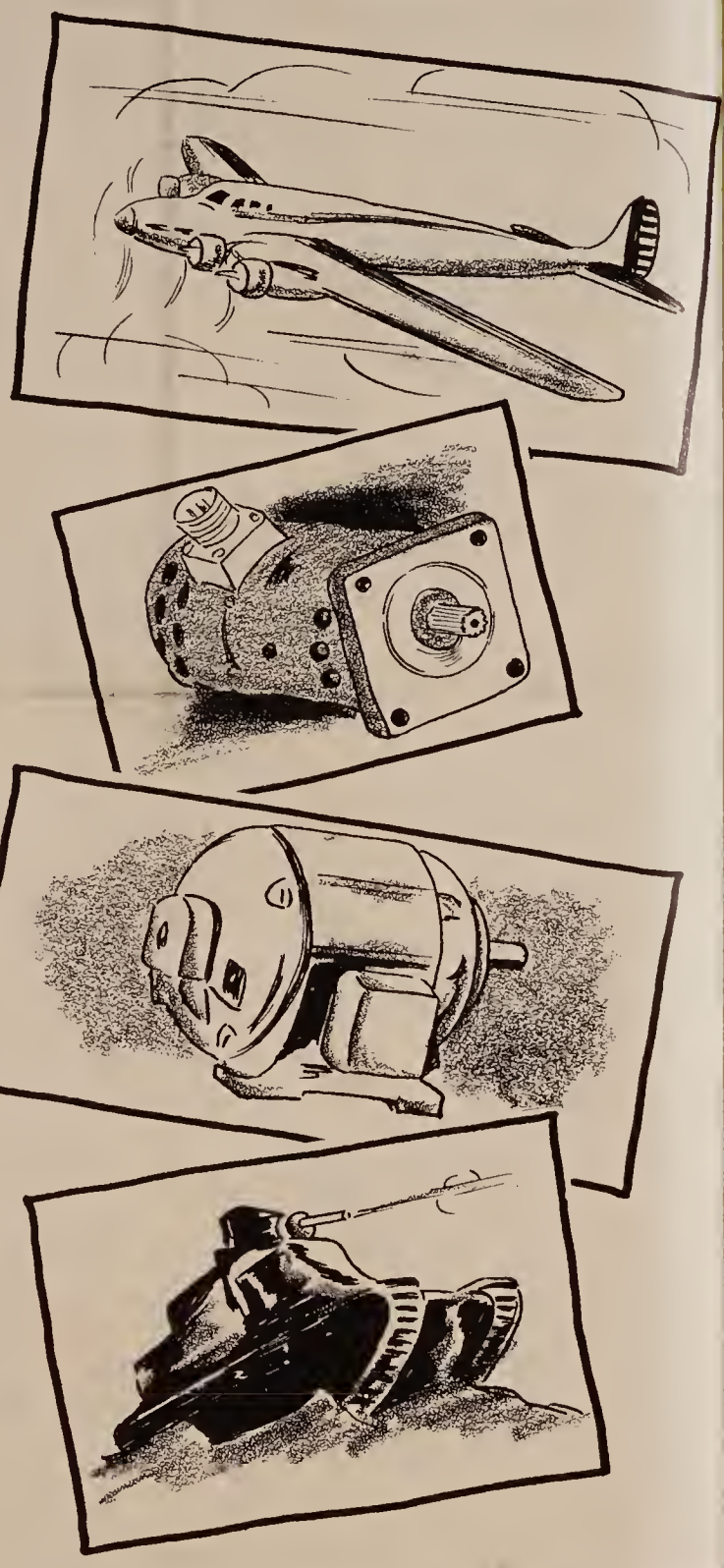
GENERAL ELECTRIC

Friday, September 11, 1942 GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION



WE CAN'T HAVE THESE AGAIN



UNTIL WE HAVE ENOUGH OF THESE

— TURN IN YOUR SUGGESTIONS —

Leaders In Fort Wayne Works Latest Suggestion Award List



Leaders in the latest suggestion list together with the amount of their awards are shown above. Top, left to right—James J. Neuman, $65.00; Wm. R. Epperson, $200; and Mildred Brown, $40.00. Lower row, left to right—L. W. Schuster, $35.00; Warren W. Jackson, $35.00 and Frank Quinn, $35.00.

(Continued from Page 2)

Bldg. 19-5; George Blume, Bldg. 19-4; Rea Kuhn, Bldg. 19-5; Gayle A. Jones, Bldg. 19-4; Ruth Moser, Bldg. 19-4; Arthur Kurtz, Bldg. 26-4; L. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Mary E. Richey, Bldg. 26-4; Wilford Kinsey, Bldg. 19-5; Roy Orr, Bldg. 26-4; Walter N. Chaney, Bldg. 20-1; Frances J. Fitch, Bldg. 19-5; Russell F. Meeks, Bldg. 4-1; Gailard O. Cramer, Bldg. 26-4; Chester G. Stoner, Bldg. 4-1; Goldie E. Stilwell, Bldg. 19-4; Elizabeth E. Reed, Bldg. 19-4.

H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; George K. Dickenson, Bldg. 26-4; Harold Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4; Harold N. Allen, Bldg. 4-1; Hoy L. Bastian, Bldg. 17-1; James Crowe, Bldg. 4-1; Ed. P. Saxton, Bldg. 19-4; Oral G. Emrick, Bldg. 19-5; Russell F. Berkheiser, Bldg. 26-4; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Earl J. Breeding, Bldg. 4-1; Ruth E. Leeuw, Bldg. 6-2; Herman C. Torbeck, Jr., Bldg. 4-1; Louise Perry, Bldg. 26-4; Kenneth A. Biery, Bldg. 4-3; Robert M. Haffner, Bldg. 6-2; Ed. F. Kelly, Decatur; Raymond Heller, Decatur; Esther Meyer, Decatur; Edna A. Fogel, Bldg. 6-2; Robert Schuster, Bldg. 4-1.

L. E. Fosnight, Bldg. 4-3; Levi Carpenter, Bldg. 26-2; Wayne H. Bellinger, Bldg. 4-1; Paul D. Weaver, Bldg. 26-5; Ned C. Frankart, Bldg. 4-5; Anthony J. Colone, Bldg. 4-5; Mary E. Reber, Bldg. 17-3; Robt. W. VeHorn, Bldg. 4-5; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; Carl L. Catt, Bldg. 4-5; May L. Gibson, Bldg. 17-3; Margaret M. Denahy, Bldg. 17-1; Edgar T. Jenkins, Bldg. 4-5; L. Walters, Bldg. 4-5; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Robert D. Moore, Bldg. 6-B.

Nutrition Classes

(Continued from Page 1)

Miss Leslie's joviality will remind you of Kate Smith, she keeps her crowd in an uproar throughout the classes. She gives away all the food she cooks at each session. During the course, Miss Leslie will present each class member with G-E's new full-color 100 page cook book (retail value 75c) and two government approved nutrition booklets, "How to Get the Most Out of the Food You Buy" and "Pack a Lunch that Packs a Punch."

During the course sound motion pictures will be shown and a most fascinating game, "Vitamingo," will be played. Copies of this game will be given to each person attending the classes.

Everyone completing the four-session course will be awarded a gold certificate by Edwina Nolan, director of G-E's Home Service Institute. This certificate bears the official nutrition emblem of the Federal Security Agency.

The course is free to all G-E workers, their wives, sisters, daughters, mothers and sweethearts. Classes will start Tuesday, September 29 and will continue for four weeks. You may choose to attend either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday evenings or in the afternoons. The afternoon sessions will be held on Wednesday and Thursdays. Evening classes will begin at 7:30.

Everyone planning to attend should send in the coupon on page 4 of this issue, so arrangements for the various classes can be made now.

Remember, all G-E people and their families are eligible to attend. Mail in the coupon registering you for the course today.

First Aid Class

(Continued from Page 1)

Aid classes for those who have had no First Aid training.

2. To teach Advanced First Aid to those who have had the Standard Course within the past three years.

3. To organize First Aid Detachments among those employees who have had both the Standard and Advanced Courses within the past 3 years. A Detachment consists of from 15 to 50 persons. Each Detachment will be divided into squads of 5 for training and practice.

It is expected that these trained groups will function in case of serious accidents in peace time, and will become a part of the plant defense organization in case of mass accidents. They will be the only persons authorized to use the First Aid equipment which will soon be installed throughout the Works.

Because of the many new employees and transfer of employees, one of the first projects will be a survey of each Division. This was most effectively done last spring by the Safety Committees and it is hoped that they will continue this part of the program.

The steel in a pair of old roller skates would make two Army helmets.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Story of the week

"Pappy" Archbold's account of a happening in the lives of his kinfolk back in the hills of Kentucky rates top billing for this week's story. It seems Pappy and seven of his cousins went out deer hunting. Relates Pappy, "On the way home from the hunt, my cousin Gus caught up with me. 'Frank,' he said, 'Are the other boys out of the woods yet?' 'Yes,' I answered. 'All six of them?' 'Yes, all six of them.' 'And they're all safe?' 'Yep,' I sez, 'they're all safe.' 'Then,' said Gus, 'I've shot a deer'."

The price of fame

Reports reach us that after "Bud" Cochran saw the picture and writeup in last week's WORKS NEWS, he stood at the door trying to sell the paper at one cent each, or five cents for an autographed copy. It's either good business or the price of fame.

Rain

The other day Dwight Myers, our Division Editor, dropped down for a chat. Remarked Dwight, "Remember a year ago when you wrote about me riding my bicycle to work and being so tired out my wife had to pick me up at work and haul the bike home?" "Yes," the writer replied, "I remember." "Remember how it rained?" Dwight continued. Our answer was, "Is that so?" "Yep," sez Dwight, "ever since that day I left the bike at home, until today. I ride it again, it rains. Wet seat and stuff like that. Anytime you want rain, just ask me to ride."

"Bashful" Blomker

Last week we promised to obtain an interview with "Bashful" Blomker, if it was humanly possible. The other day your reporter was walking toward the office when he heard the sound of singing. Turning he observed a young man who walked with a rolling gait of one who has spent time upon ships at sea, approaching, singing, "I'm Barnacle Bill, the Sailor" as he swayed down the street your reporter waited and when this nautical (some think is should be naughtycal) young man drew alongside, stepped up and said, "Mr. Blomker, your public is clamoring for our interview with you." To which Bashful replied, "Is she—I mean, is them, I mean, are they? Well, I can't leave the gals down, go ahead."

Reporter: "I am particularly interested in your title of 'Bashful'. How did you get that way?"

Bashful: "It's a long story, started when I was in the Navy."

Reporter: "Were you a full-fledged gob?"

Bashful: "No, I was at the Academy then—you might say I was a 'goblet'."

Reporter: "But to get back to our story, how about this bashful condition that is supposed to exist?"

Bashful: "I really am. It started while on my tour aboard the U.S.S. Wyoming at the time of the Spanish Revolution. We visited England, Spain, France, Germany and Sweden. Those are the places where I ran into beautiful girls—just the kind of girls to make one bashful, don't you think?"

Reporter: "I don't think. Why should this make you bashful?"

Bashful: "When I look back, dark-eyed beauties in Spain, peach and cream complexions with blue eyes in England (why, I even met and shook hands with Mr. Churchill—that didn't make me bashful), then Germany (how they liked American cigarettes,) then Sweden, that's where bashfulness overtook me. Of course Paris helped some. The 'International Club' would make anyone bashful!"

Reporter: "Oh, yeh! Ain't the way I heard it, Johnny. Let's skip Paris, I've heard things about that place. What about Sweden?"

Bashful: "Well, it's this way. One of my pals and I rented bicycles and rode around the country. One day we came upon one of their beaches—and were we shocked. They bathed 'sans raiment'. We were so flustered we came back everyday while in that country. There, you know now why I am bashful."

Reporter: "It's sad, that one so young should be handicapped by such things. What did you do when you discovered you were bashful?"

Bashful: "I became a flower lover. Roses were my favorites—not a big bouquet at a time."

Reporter: "Let's skip the horticulture. What is this I hear about the strange words and expressions such as 'May I sew you to a sneak in the shack of this burch' or 'This burch is very cheautiful, many thinkle peep so,' you sometimes use when talking to the ladies? Where did you find such words as these?"

Bashful: "I didn't find them, I make them up. Some of the professors at our big universities discover new words—and after all, what have they got that I ain't except four or five degrees?"

Reporter: "You slay me. Being as you are, how do you ever transact business with the ladies in your office?"

Bashful: "I am bashful. It's a hardship to me, but I do my best. Excuse me, please. I think I see a young lady coming down the street. Hi, Babe."

There folks you have the facts about this shy young man—you know now what makes "Bashful" bashful.

Marines Tell KGEI Of Capturing Jap Pants

Hundreds of letters are received each week from United States fighting men across the Pacific by KGEI, General Electric's powerful short-wave station at San Francisco. All of them reflect the fighting morale of Uncle Sam's armed forces battling the Japanese on land, on sea and in the air.

Out of the many letters from soldiers, sailors and marines, received by KGEI, one of the most inspiring has just arrived. The address given at the start of the letter, which was passed by naval censors, reads: "Where on June 4th the Japs lost their pants to save their face!"

The letter reads:

"Some of the dugouts now are silent where once their laughter rang—so will you please play for us 'My Buddy' and conclude with our Marines' Hymn, 'Semper Fidelis.' (Sgd.) 2d Lt. R. Kohs, USMC."

In a postscript which referred to the address at the head of the letter, Lt. Kohs said:

"On their next visit we'll get their coats and shoes!"

The letter was addressed to Fred Daiger, one of KGEI's staff editor-announcers, who conducts the program "Off the Record and On the Beat," a KGEI thirty-minute weekly musical program specially dedicated and directed to members of the American armed forces in the Pacific Basin Area.

Safety Engineer



Loyd K. Bodenhamer

The appointment of Loyd K. Bodenhamer as Fort Wayne Works safety engineer to succeed Herschel Smith is announced this week. Mr. Smith has been transferred to a supervisory capacity in the Employment Department.

Mr. Bodehamer has had considerable experience in structural engineering and basic engineering drawing and has been employed in the Specialty Transformer Division as a sheet metal lay-out worker.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

It has taken Cliff Combes a long time, but he finally succeeded in washing that three-cornered underwear. Give our regards to the baby, Cliff. . . . After a brief rest, Ed Kronmiller is ready to resume his handshaking again. Will the column please fall in line and don't shove, just wait your turn? . . . If you have any good suggestions and need some help to work them out, call on Bob. . . . Joe Collins has added his name to the submarine crew, but those sudden dives makes him shudder. He doesn't believe that he can take it. . . . It cost Beany a quart of oil to silence the scooters, wagons and tricycles in his neighborhood, but he says it was worth it to have a quiet peaceful sleep. . . . We lost a "night owl", Franke Boy is now on days, wouldn't be surprised if he forgets and comes in at 11 o'clock some night. . . . Ray has trouble keeping track of his tool box. Why not tie an anchor to it, Ray? . . . Joe and Yahootie must have something in common, yet neither one can agree on what phone to use. . . . It's the long by day and the short by night. On days there are Russ and Norm, then as evening approaches, we have Fred, but as the night grows shorter, it meets its match in Jack. . . . Now for the man of the week for your mason work call on Fred Linker and for your tall stories see Archie Zolman. . . . Here is a clue to the writer:

He was born in Allen County.
It happened years ago.
His folks accepted him as a "bounty,"
But he lives with them no mo'.

From our boys in Australia comes the story of the kangaroo which, after pausing several times to scratch her stomach, yanked two baby kangaroos from her pouch and thrashed them soundly for eating crackers in bed.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Anyone planning a vacation (and who is) is asked to see Ray (Casey Jones) Benckenstein for the very latest on freight and passenger rates and schedules. He is now unofficial trainmaster for the Fort Wayne Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad and boasts a smiling acquaintance with all the engineers—on time or late. He wants Santa Claus to bring him a new train with one of those cute tug boat whistles and a pair of those big long gloves this next Christmas.

Anyone desiring to buy Beef Steak tomatoes, see Henry Fry. He reports that the smaller ones weigh 2¼ lbs. and the larger ones 2¾ lbs.

John Neukam has discovered a new and better fish bait. He guarantees satisfactory results if used according to instructions. However it must be a non-floating soap.

The rumbling which was heard last Thursday around the Die Section was Johnny Allen's failure to hit the chair provided for him.

Bob Moyer is the proud possessor of a new pair of yellowish brown shoes. He got these shoes by playing golf with such dubs as Henry Miller, Sam Lahrman, and "Bud" Dunlap.

Loren Boxell says that the publicity given in the WORKS NEWS about his pedigreed pickles was the best thing that ever happened to him. He sold all of the pickles that he had and could have sold quite a few more.

To get a job in the Check Room one must first work on the grinders for a number of years and weigh in the neighborhood of two hundred pounds. This two hundred must be good solid muscle as both Herschel Odier and George Skinnell will tell you.

News is news even though a month old. On August 6, Bob Arter became a father of an eight pound daughter. Bobbie Ann was selected to be her name. Bad luck followed good luck, for the next day Bob ground a portion of his finger away in one of the tool grinders. The finger has recovered from its injury, and now everything is OK.

The Supercharger picnic had its after effects too. Art Reichert was absent from work for two weeks following the picnic, but Art recovered and is back on his job.

Gordon McDougal is back from a much needed rest just over the Canadian border. Mac reports many things of interest. Gas shortage, more questions at the border and even sheep shearing, but says Mac, I didn't get in on it as they raised the price from fifteen cents to twenty-five cents, and you know my Scotch ancestors.

Robert and Monabelle Thomas are the proud parents of a baby boy of five pounds plus and here's congratulations from Bldg. 26-5.

Herman Lankenau now has a fellow member in the "Chair-Upsetters" Club in the person of Al Devaux. Al went Herman one better for he "whirling-dervished" right into his waste basket. Al's only comment was that it wouldn't have been so bad if he hadn't been dreaming about a blonde. Tsk! Tsk!

Water color scenes after Tuesday noon's untimely rain were: Dapper Dick Wagoner dripping around the office without shoes, Irma Wyneken and Margaret Shaefer sprinting from the street car to the office in spritely Whirlaway style, George Houser splashing around after a refreshing ride through the rain via bicycle, Betty Larimore auctioning off her toeless shoes for any pair that will turn the tide, Sam Alexander and Chuck Hower touring down College Street under an Indian blanket resembling a migrating tepee, Dixie McGinnis perched atop Gus Mittermaier's desk calmly snoozing, Tom Swander and Eric Bluhm hungrily devouring a game of chess with kibitzers Jim Ehresman and Russ Simon watching "man" take "man," Dick Gebert, like the delinquent school boy, plodding into work thirty-six minutes late. And so it was the forces of Nature rained, rained, and reigned.

Sam Alexander asks your reporter to retract the statement that he is learning to operate a Fairfield glider. He now informs us that it is an Illsley glider in which he is most interested. Keep 'em flying, Sam!

Is Zat So?

One of the drill-press operators, Marcella Stotler, on second trick, wrote the following poem about our boys in the service. We think it is really swell, Marcella, and I think I am safe in saying that we all feel the same.

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

They were always seen but seldom heard,
The boys from Group Nineteen.
And now they have gone their country to serve,
As soldiers, sailors, and marines.

17-1 really miss them—'tis true.
And we're for them one hundred percent.
We're keeping our colors red, white and blue
By buying defense bonds and stamps.

Betty Bradmiller has been working hard lately. We wonder if that picture she has inspires her or is it the surroundings? Who knows? . . . The reason for Goldie Taylor's big smile is the furlough granted her soldier-husband. That explains everything, doesn't it? . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to Frank Gitter in the death of his father. . . . We are happy to hear from Pvt. George Mosshammer and hope that he still reads our column in the WORKS NEWS. . . . Harold Eastman has been bragging to the gang about how big his tomatoes are. You will have to bring some in and prove it, Harold. We don't believe in fish stories any more. Oh, by the way, bring some salt and pepper, too. . . . Harry Kessler wore a new style shirt to work the other day. It was white with red stripes and looked very much like the top of a suit of pajamas. Are you trying to get a few extra winks in the morning, Harry, or are you just too tired to change. . . . Daisy Kinney is really getting up in the world. Now she is riding in a model "A" Ford instead of a "bicycle built for two." Keep climbing, Daisy. . . . Johnny Bierbaum, the tool-crib man, is holding down two jobs, now. The other night, one of the fair sex lost her heel. Industrious Johnny volunteered to fix it for her. . . . A party was held by some of the gang from 72 Saturday night. They were entertained by Dick and Betty Hall, who jitterbugged for them. Wow! Those hep-cats can really get in the groove and cut a rug. Come on, Dick and Betty, give us a break and let us see your performance, too.

There is a story going around of a big tough citizen who belligerently walked into a store and demanded a new truck tire. For a gag, he was sent to a trucking concern where he repeated his request.

"Sure," he was told, "we'll sell you a new tire." So he was handed one and told the price would be $10.030.

"What!" yelled the belligerent buyer.

"Why, of course," the seller explained. "That's $30 for the tire and $10,000 to pay the Federal fine."

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Floyd Truelove wondered why there were so many girls on the elevator the other evening, when it finally dawned on him that perhaps he had rung out with the girls and that's just what he did. . . . Anna Ruth Clements and Georgia Elam have gone in for that most expensive food, hot dogs with all the trimmings—even onions! . . . Tommie Carr has a new wave in his hair (could there be a girl in the picture) . . . Sorry to see you leave us, Don Rice. Don is going back to school and football. . . . Congratulations, Bill Bowser, from the gang and we really feel proud to know that one of our group could compete with 40 other fellows and you, Bill, were one of the six to pass the very stiff test for the Air Corps. Now you are an air cadet. . . . Good luck to you on your new job, Ward Staley. . . . Can you imagine Virgil Dalman giving his wife 79c and telling her not to spend it in one place. . . . What's Bldg. 19-4 got that Bldg. 19-5 hasn't that makes Julia Hohnhaus get off the elevator, ring someone else's card and then discover that it's Bldg. 19-4. Oh, we found out what made her do a thing like that. She became the grandmother of a five-pound baby boy. Now do you blame her? . . . You're going to be kept broke buying records for that new combination phonograph and radio, Bob Younghaus. . . . Will someone please teach Earl Howard how to count? He's had us in suspense for the last three weeks now. . . . Earl Sexton goes for a moonlight swim and shows up at work with a moon-burned nose and a stiff neck. We don't get it, Earl! . . . Warren Jackson is trying to to bribe his wife with potato salad now instead of fresh fish. After fishing all day and no luck, he stops in a restaurant and decides to take home some potato salad, so his wife might overlook the "no fish today."

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

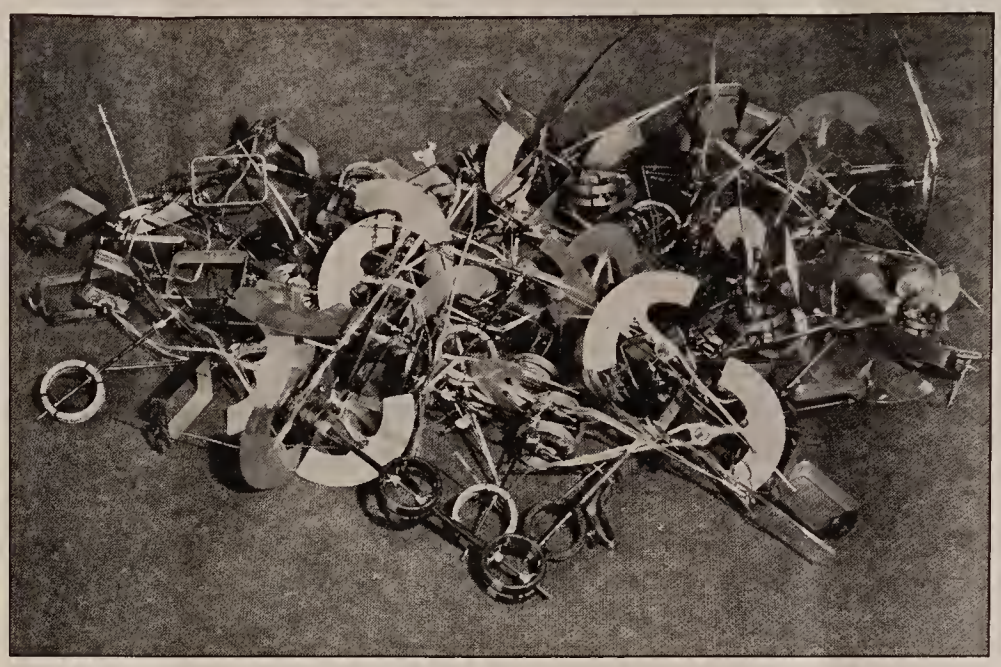
Our loss is Uncle Sam's gain. He has asked two more of our boys to help him axe the Axis. Dick Shorter and Clarence Nahrwold have been to Toledo and now have the GO sign and will leave next week for Army training. Good luck to you both. . . . Another T & I stag party was held a short time ago at the Pleasant View cottage on the St. Joe. This was under new management all the way from kitchen mechanic to entertainment. Sam Beers, with the help of Harry Berry, did a swell job in the kitchen, while Diek Shorter took care of the entertainment. The Bluffton Street Fair with all its skin games had nothing on this affair, only this was honest. Ostman was there with his camera and got some real shots. The Barber shop quartet did its stuff under the direction of Braun and Schmidt. . . . Ed Boedecker is not only chief hot dog dispenser out at that famous barn south of Fort Wayne, but now he also has to ride herd after the brawl is over to segregate the cattle and horses.

Fifteen city jail inmates were loaned to the Tulsa (Okla), salvage committee recently to sort scrap. No escapes.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 September 11, 1942 No. 17

$1,500 Worth Of Carelessness



Averaging $17.00 apiece for replacement, not including labor, the above is an 8 months' accumulation of 91 damaged moving coil assemblies from portable electrical instruments. Replacement time for these parts is 5 to 6 weeks. An average of 8 man-hours of labor were required for repair and recalibration of each instrument in the Standardizing Department.

In all cases, the damage was caused by excessive slamming or continued overload. This is a clear indication of careless testing work.

Planned Testing

Only a tester who plans ahead can do his work rapidly and accurately. A careful arrangement of rheostats and meters when he wires up will enable him to place rheostats within easy reach so that smooth control is possible and the associated meters visible without parallax.

Nearly all test tables are designed for flexibility of operation. Make sure that your setup does not destroy this flexibility.

Since all testing departments are working today at a higher capacity than ever before, certain of the instruments, hi-pots and power supplies must be shared with others.

If you plan in advance which of this shared equipment is needed you will be able to finish your work quickly with a minimum of interference to your fellow testers.

Industry's Battlefront

How is the battle of production going?—

Where are we gaining?—

Where are we losing?—

These are important questions for each of us to consider today. We are fighting on the "Third Front". Our field is in the shop and on the assembly lines. Our enemies are scrap, waste, spoilage and rejections.

If we don't steadily forge ahead, overcoming obstacles each day, we are losing our part of the fight and not bearing our share of the load.

If carelessness or lack of instruction are allowed to gain a foothold the result is unfavorable and we have little to show for our day's effort. If we don't carry our part of the load the other fronts, all over the world are forced to give way because of poor equipment or lack of it.

Each of us is as vitally concerned with the success of the other fronts as the members of our armed forces. If, through our poor workmanship, a platoon fails to reach an objective which is a vital part of the campaign, a whole division may become stalled, a battle plan disrupted and the end of the war pushed further away.

In the interest of our own normally peaceful intent it is up to each of us to do our job right the first time.

Scrap and rejection can lose this war.

Stop them now.

Safety On Test

The subject of safety receives a great deal of attention in every modern industrial establishment. General Electric spends thousands of dollars annually in a constantly increasing effort to improve the safety of its employees.

Safety is of prime importance in testing work.

Electrical and mechanical hazards encountered on the factory floor are multiplied by the use of higher voltages and temporary layouts of testing apparatus and auxiliaries.

It is impossible to write a rule covering every hazard to life, limb or equipment on test since new dangers arise daily.

The best accident preventative is for testers to be constantly alert to the possibility of an accident plus a well rounded knowledge of the Prone Pressure Method of Artificial Resuscitation and elementary first aid.

Remember that Artificial Respiration has saved lives in this plant during the last ten years.

Soldering

Soldering is a method of joining like or dis-similar metals by means of an intermediate lower melting point metal or alloy. The thinner the layer of the solder the stronger will be the joint.

The surfaces of the metal to be joined must be chemically cleaned, so the solder will wet and alloy with the surfaces. This is important, for unless the surfaces are clean a good job of soldering cannot be done.

Tin or an alloy of tin and lead are the low melting point metals and alloys usually used for soldering. Tin melts at 232 degrees centigrade, lead melts at 327 degrees centigrade. However, when tin and lead are mixed to make an alloy of two parts of tin to one part of lead the result is an alloy with a melting point of 181 degrees centigrade. Pure tin is used on parts that are subject to higher temperatures.

A flux is usually necessary in making solder joints. A flux is a chemical compound which aids in cleaning the surfaces, and by preventing oxidation, reacts to bring about a proper sweating or alloying of the solder to the surfaces to be joined. The nature of the flux varies with the general cleanliness of the parts, the kind of material to be soldered and a consideration of the after effects of the flux, such as corrosion, the forming of a conductive path, etc.

It should always be remembered in the fabrication of soldered joints, that the joints should be constructed to be close fitting and thus to minimize the amount of solder in the joints and not place a strain on the solder.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

The ideal couple at any softball game would be Parnell Rehnen and Neal Daley. (Can you guess why?)

"Bucket-ball" season practice is again getting under way and all you players from Winter Street on the first or third shifts, please see Carl Walden, Toolroom.

Week-end trips for fortunate people:

Eddie Heemsoth attended the St. Louis-Cincinnati ball game. He was also in the hills of old Kentucky.

Arland Murchland, Virginia McCormick, Mary Prezbindowski and Mary Ellen Larimore were guests at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago.

Hortense visited friends and relatives in Kokomo, Ind.

Mary Jane Schwise is back with us again after an illness of several months.

Lawrence Kramer, Cost Dept., is a patient at the St. Joseph Hospital.

Doris Siebold has been on the sick list and will be back with us soon.

He's called a "woman man" these days. Hugo Mueller over-estimated his strength while helping his wife bottle tomatoes. Result: Broken jar jar and a scalded wrist. Hugo, with you on priorities you must preserve glass these days instead of breaking it.

Wanted: Eddie Heemsoth and John Heine want a yellow sweater in their wardrobe this year. It seems they have all accessories necessary but can't find any. Any one who has an extra one lying around the house, please contact them, will you?

Barbara Curtis is leaving us today to enroll in the Riley Hospital at Indianapolis. She will soon be an X-ray Technician. We'll miss you, Barb, and hope that your new career will be very successful. Good-bye and good luck.

Twenty-five years ago, on September 12, wedding bells were ringing for Clarence Kreischer and his wife. Tomorrow will be their 25th Wedding Anniversary and Winter Street would like to take this opportunity in congratulating them and wish them twenty-five more years of happiness.

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 26-1, has a new theme song after the Chicago Cubs took such a beating over the week-end. It is "I Hung My Head and Cried."

Clair Wiebke, Bldg. 26-B, should carry an extra set of keys according to all the trouble he has to get the keys locked in his car.

George Shaffer, Bldg. 26-2, is sure enjoying his speed boat. You ought to see him "cutting the briney" at Sylvan Lake.

Yes, Gladys Freeman had a lovely birthday. The girls she works with had a nice surprise party on her. Gladys says she was really surprised too.

Mattie Lou Brunner has a nice victory garden. She says the heads of cabbage are so large she has to hitch a horse to them to pull them in.

Ira Gould, 80-year-old Bone Gay (Ill.), farmer celebrated his 56th wedding anniversary by collecting 2,380 pounds of scrap metal.

Decatur-Ites

It's spirit that counts. Several years ago Leota Burnett "made" the "Works News", (picture and all) because her spirited work had worn off the handle of the hammer she used in her work; then she became a Mrs. and "loafed" until the all out war effort of the G-E required her services. Her first day she punched in an hour early. We thought maybe she was "slap-happy" but it turns out she is only "Jap-Slappy" and intends to do more than her share of the "slappy" part. 'Tis a grand thing, this kind of spirit. Come on all you other girls (and fellows too). Let's form a "Slap-a-Jap" club. Let's have only one rule—Q+Q=V. . . . Ralph Spade's floral corsage around his eye is slowly changing color. . . . The club's re-finished bowling alleys opened with plenty of low scores and plenty of spills. First prize for the best opening performance is hereby awarded to Bob Houser. The first ball he rolled, he took a "Pepper Martin" head-first-nose-down slide. Someone suggested pool chalk for his shoe soles. He tried, and did he slide; half way down the alley he came to a stop. This time though, his head was up but his feet were out. The gallery cheered and cheered for an encore. Finally, Bob quieted his admirers with a plea that his weary body could not stand another jolt this night. However, he did promise to perform again later on in the season. (Editor's note): Bob Houser's bowling form alone is grand entertainment. . . . Three more of our gang report for Army duty soon. Clarence Morgan, Alton Railing and Louis Webert. We're proud of you, boys, the very best of luck and keep in touch with us. The Works News will follow you as soon as we have your address. . . . Audrey, Evelyn, Harriet Moser, Mary Jane Hamilton, Virginia Shady, Betty Ross, Florence Brandyberry, Vernon Hebble, Norb Hess, Leo Hackman, Harold Johnson, and Art Heller enjoyed a riding party last week. The ride was followed by a wiener roast at Bluffton State Game Farms. . . . Spade, Kleinknight, Jerry Miller, Hilton, Hube and Schamerloh motored to Cincinnati and saw a pretty terrible ball game. . . . Keeping posted: Another Gecode skating party, September 15th. Come one, come all. G-E Club Room now open every night, six to twelve and every Sunday afternoon from one to six. Bowling, pool, cards, fun of all sorts. . . . Congratulations Harriet Eley on your recent marriage. . . . Mary Meyers received a pleasant surprise last week. Her son, Ralph, one of five sons in the Armed Forces, was waiting for her at the gate. You were too happy and excited to notice, Mary, but everyone who saw the meeting had a big smile for the both of you.

Peggy Lou Brown suggests that we organize a "Get-To-gether Club" or something. She says she is so busy helping win the war, that she doesn't have time to get acquainted with her brother employees. . . . We hear Ray Leitz is taking up croquet for a pastime. . . . A group of girls held a picnic at Hanna Nuttman Park last Friday night. It was supposed to have started at 6:00 but didn't. Finally at 8:00 eleven famished girls used the last of their waning strength to roast the wieners. There was plenty of music (?), drinks (cokes) and food, including Ruthie's cake. We never knew Ruthie could cook, and we are still wondering if she really can after tasting that cake. Those indulging in this get-together were: Annis May Merriman, Phyllis Hunter, Peggy Gaunt, Kathryn Shroyer, Martha Macy, Margaret Moses, Betty Melchi, Lucile Hudson, Ruth Hammond, Pat Merriman and Vivian Krick. . . . Lucille Hudson created quite a sensation one afternoon last week. Everyone thought she was passing around a treat but it turned out to be turnips. . . . Belated birthday greetings to Bill Lindemann. . . . To that 'certain someone' we noticed limping around the office the other morning, we suggest that there are better places than a bowling alley for gymnastics. . . . Things you seldom see: Anne Murtaugh without a smile on her face; Tony DeLaGrange when he isn't in a hurry. . . . Paul Hancher not teasing someone; 'Julie Baker' not looking for Works News items. . . .

A Poster Comes To Life



Something that occurs only between the covers of a child's book or in legends of the deep and mystic east, happened in an American steel mill recently, when a poster came to life.

Underscoring the united might of three giant U. S. fighting groups, were a soldier, a sailor and a welder, whose faces appear on a million American war posters. Their meeting symbolized the all-important fact that functioning as one correlated, inter-active force, America's Army, her Navy and her soldiers of production will constitute a power strong enough to stamp out the forces of evil and aggression.

Americans have seen the strong, young faces of these poster colleagues in factories and offices throughout the country, wherever there's the roar of turning machinery and the crackle of blueprints. "Men Working Together," the poster reads, and it hangs above the lathes and the desks of thousands of Americans who are using their hands and brains and skills to work for Victory.

This is the poster that came to life. The soldier, the sailor and the welder walked down from the nation's factory walls to learn about one another and the interrelated roles each must play to win the war.

The story of how this came to pass, centers about George Woolslayer, the 32-year-old welder of the poster. George Woolslayer was curious. Seeing himself in the poster, flanked by a soldier and sailor of whom he knew nothing, piqued him. Who were these men who had been chosen to typify the strength and spirit of the armed forces, as he had been chosen to typify the American worker? Woolslayer wanted to know these men; he wanted to know how they felt about the war, and he wanted them to know how the men who make the steel for guns and ships and jeeps and tanks were feeling. So he wrote a letter to the Office of War information and asked for the names and addresses of his poster colleagues so that he might write to them. "I feel I'd like to know them," he wrote.

Acting upon this letter, the OWI and the company where Woolslayer works, arranged a meeting of the three. Furloughs were negotiated for Sgt. French L. Vineyard (who was a corporal when the poster was made) and Radio Aviation Chief John Marshall Evans (radio man first-class in the poster).

Evans, 32 years old, has been in the Navy for the past 12 years. His duties are of a confidential nature he said, but he'd like to see service abroad. Vineyard, 27, and the lone bachelor of the three, is finishing up his second enlistment with the Army. "My station is a secret," he said, "but what I want to do soon is to get overseas and slap some of this steel first hand right at the Axis."

Escorted by Woolslayer, the service men made an extensive tour of the mill.

Elex Announces Candidate Rallies

Nominees To Be Introduced At Parties To Be Held In Foster Park

A "Candidates Rally," at which second shift workers will meet the nominees of the Elex Club for the 1942-1943 season, will be held in Foster Park on September 15 in the form of a midnight party, beginning at 12 o'clock. Binkley's orchestra will play for dancing, and there will be horseback riding. Tickets for the affair are 55c and all reservations must be in by Saturday, September 12.

The "Candidates Rally" for day workers will be held on September 22 at 6 p.m. in Foster Park with dancing and horseback riding as entertainment. Tickets are also 55c and reservations must be in by September 19.

Student Engineers Plan Record Dance

The Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club will hold an informal record dance on Saturday, September 12, 1942, at the Boone Dancing Studios at 222½ West Berry Street from 9 to 12 o'clock.

The regular bi-monthly business meeting will be held on Thursday, September 17, 1942, in the Conference Room, Bldg. 18-2, Room 201 at 7:30. Reports and nomination of officers will come before the meeting.

The steel in Junior's tricycle would make a shell for a .75 mm howitzer, and that in an average baby carriage a .45 calibre submachine gun.

Nazis can buy only bread that is four days old.

IN THE General Service SPOTLIGHT

We are happy to report that Edgar J. "Curly" Stroud is back in the harness again after being on the "disabled" list for three weeks. Curly was put out of action by an unfortunate accident at the lake, that might be classed as a freak. It seems that one of those collapsible beach chairs collapsed at the wrong time, and dumped "The Admiral" out onto the side of a boat; it broke three or four ribs, and dislocated several more. He's well on the way to recovery now, but he's still taped up like a mummy. . . . If you hear someone mention "Bonnie Annie Laurie" around the office these days, they're not talking about the old Scotch ballad. They're referring to a new General Service employee, Bonnie Laurie, who took up her new duties last week. And her middle name is, believe it not, Annie. . . . The girls of the Bldg. 20-2 office entertained with a dinner recently in honor of Dee Dutcher, who left the employ of the General Electric company last Friday. The party was attended by about twenty-four friends of Miss Dutcher, and was held at the Canary Inn. We are told that Dee has gone to Cincinnati, Ohio, where she will make her home. . . . Walter Nitz, who recently went into the chicken-ranching field on an experimental scale, reports that the experiment was a financial fizzle, and that his entire stock of thirteen pint-sized chicks went into a huge chicken-noodle dinner. Walt claims that those chicks ate about twice their weight in feed every day without growing an inch. . . . The gang in Bldg. 20 wishes James Dawson loads of luck as he assumes his new duties at the Taylor Street Plant. We warn the boys, however, to look out for Jim, for he has a diet which calls for glass. He is a rat catching expert and has many ideas all his own, but is perfectly harmless. . . . Bob Hatfield wants to take this opportunity to thank the boys in General Service for the kind consideration on their part in designing and furnishing him with a fish harness. It is something new and different and the fellows think any overanxious fisherman should have one to keep him in the boat. It seems that for no good reason at all Bob went overboard, and knowing Bob does not like to swim, it must have been some other reason. We love you, Bob, and don't want to lose you. If the present harness does not keep you in the boat, we would only be too glad to build one larger and stronger. By the way, Bob has this said harness on display in Bldg. 20-1. . . . Jim Tannehill, Bldg. 20-2, seems to be in the dog house with about all the gang; that is, with the exception of one party who works in the office. It seems that Jimmy told one party a story. It seems that the story is a secret and about all the gang knows is that it ends in "Syrup". . . . Ann Hay, better known to the gang as "Libb", has been confined to her home for the past two weeks with the flu. The gang wishes her a speedy recovery and want her to hurry back.

We wonder why the Commutator Section, Bldg. 19-5, is so sad this past week? Is it because friend Johnny Willits, Bldg. 19-5, left for the Navy? Good luck, Johnny.

The steel in one hand cornsheller would make three 6-inch shells.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Walter Hinrichs is the proud papa of a ten-pound baby boy. . . The boys are leaving us right and left. Darrell Franks is going to Manchester. Jack Freitz has gone to Minnesota to resume his studies. Roy Knudson is being transferred out of town. Pete Liddy is enlisting in the air corps. . . . Working Labor Day didn't spoil Hilda Baker's and Margaret Saylor's fun. They went riding after work, and did a little dancing at West Swinney Park. . . . Ellen Parker exchanged marriage vows with John Pearl Saturday. We're wishing them the best of luck and happiness. . . . Margie Reason is off work because of a throat infection. Hurry back to work,, Marg; we all miss you. . . . Pauline Swain has been off work for the last two weeks due to a tonsilectomy. . . . Doesn't Betty Yarger look keen with her red shoes and turban? . . . Gertrude Reinking and Carl Byerlein were married Friday at Woodburn. Congratulations! It came as a surprise to her friends. . . . Betty Schaper was a Georgia bride, and is now Mrs. Webb Hinton. . . . Ladies, Gentlemen, Girls, and Boys! Did you know that we have as the guard on Bldg. 4-2, the world's champion high jumper? Yes, I mean Bob Juday. I'll bet we would all like to see some of his jumping which he did in Paris in 1924.

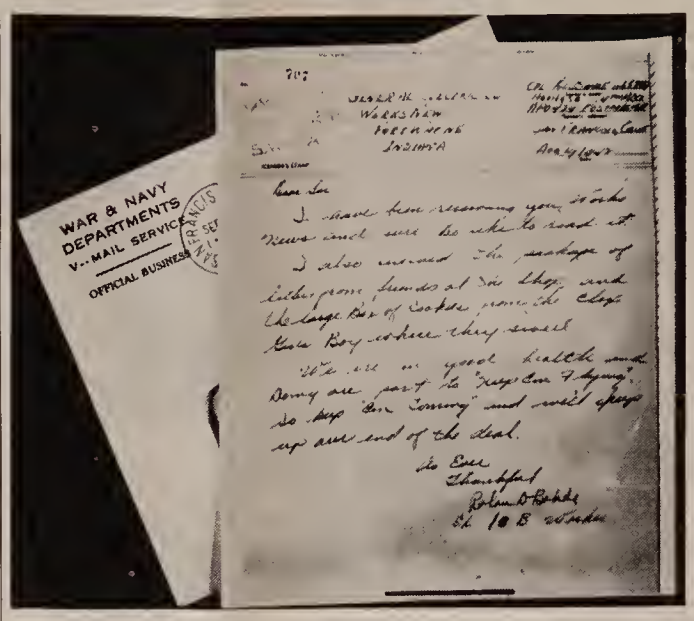
MAGNETO Mumblings

Is anyone interested in joining a Saturday night Pie Club? It's very easy to belong. The first requisite is, of course, that you are a lover of pies. The initiation fee of the new member is that he must bring two pies for the rest of the club. The added attraction is 2 quarts of ice cream which is paid for by the Pie Club members, to be specific, McKee, Snelker, Schrantz, McClure, Stolte, and Von Gunten. Anyone interested (and unconcerned about his or her figure) please inform Paul Schrantz. . . . Just in case someone doubts Gayle Stripe's fish stories, he has bought a 50-ft. tape measure to determine the actual length of his catch. (Do you think 50 feet will be long enough, Gayle?) . . . Harold Kroeger is so air-minded that when he goes into the cold room looking for Clayton Raquet, he refers to him as the "blimp"—better watch your figure, Clayton. . . . The Garland Hewitt's recently had a family addition—Congratulations! . . . Rita Butts has been complaining about not making the WORKS NEWS, so we're going to surprise her and put in two items of interest. First, she informs us that she hasn'e eaten a potato in seven days. (Notice any difference, boys?) And then, we hear that Rita has been charming you with her singing in the Valencia Gardens at the Sunday Eve dances. . . . Peggy Bacon got just what she asked for the other day. It so happened the office men decided to splurge themselves to a chicken dinner one noon and Peg requested that they save her a drumstick—which she got—four of them, in fact, but without a trace of meat!

—The Cynic

Ajo, Arizona, has given its sidewalks to the scrap rubber drive. The sidewalks were made of old rubber belting, 36 to 50 inches wide.

First "V" Mail Service



Reproduced above is the first V-Mail Service to reach the WORKS NEWS office from one of our boys in service on foreign soil. The above letter arrived in the form of a photograph. Pictures of the letters are taken and then the negative is sent to the United States where prints are made and forwarded to their destination.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Our favorite teller of tales in Bldg. 4-5 has this all too true story to tell about our hero of the week, George Morton:

"The bump George Morton was wearing around on his head last week came about this-a-way: The Mortons have a big tom cat out home of which every one in the family is fond. Kitty, however, has the persistent habit of wanting George to open the screen door so he can go out—then backing away. This particular evening is no exception. When kitty wants out, George obligingly opens the door and patiently waits for kitty to amble out. Kitty backs away five or six feet and sits there looking at George. George, his patience somewhat frazzled by a hard day of giving his all for defense, or perhaps still trying to be helpful, takes kitty by the scruff of the neck and with head down and with all the form and grace of a big-time bowler, starts for the door. His head comes in contact with the corner post of the door and George bounces back as though he had tried to crash the Notre Dame line. Mrs. Morton, alarmed by the shaking of the house, rushes to the scene. George is lying on the porch floor—out colder than a mackerel. After she works over him a few minutes, George is able to be helped into the house. Later on he is able to navigate under his own power to a physician who pronounces his wound to be not serious.

"P.S. The cat is still alive."

Another true story concerns Danny Denny, our happy lad from the South, and his historic Ford. This ancient masterpiece, owned in thirds by Danny and two other of the student engineering clan, decided to go on strike one rainy nite as the boys were squiring some lovely lassies home. To make the story even more bedraggled, one of them had to hike barefoot a mile in the downpour in order to secure their other car of more recent vintage to use as a "pusher alonger." After driving back to the windswept bridge where "Kentucky Babe" sat refusing to budge or sputter, the hapless lads discovered the final touch to a perfect nightmare. The front and rear bumpers of the two vehicles were not upon meeting acquaintance, so "Kentucky Babe" was forced to careen the mile at a backward nose to nose or front to front bumper joint, all the way home. . . . Adding a new note to the fond custom of presenting a "going-away" gift to boys serving the colors was Henry Garrett's latest masterpiece. Knowing that a good man gets what he goes after in this world, Henry drew up his own list of names and suggested contributions of one dollar or more and headed it, "A gift for Henry Garrett—Cash preferred." Modestly taking the list around to the generous co-workers himself, he had acquired quite a cheerful sum of money before he finally confessed the ruse to innocent victims. P.S. They even accepted the one-dollar contribution suggestion without a murmur! . . . Our best wishes go with Leo Rumbaugh who answered the call of Uncle Sam recently. . . . Congratulations have been numerous in the Bldg. 4-5 office these past weeks as two of our men present beaming smiles to the world. The Jim Gallaghers welcomed a young Irishman into their family recently. Jim fondly calls the young heir "Murphy," but Mother G., insisting upon "compromise," won out for James, Jr. . . . Carl Beyerlein, too, has a reason to be happy, as Gertrude Reinking, formerly of Bldg. 4-5 office, became his bride last Friday evening. Lots of happiness to you both, Mr. and Mrs. . . . Carl Cott and Robert Williams, two more of the Nation's chosen men, enjoyed a lovely farewell party recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Boerger. One of the hi-lights of the evening was the enthusiastic way Mrs. Boerger's Bar-B-Q's were received. . . . Have you had a ride in Art Weber's flying Oldsmobile? Be sure to take your own spare tire along. . . . Any one considering the purchase of a new house might just get a few tips from Leonard Jenney. It seems that after the Jenneys had moved into their home, Leonard went into the basement to light the gas heater for a warm relaxing bath—only to find that the heater had gone with the former tenants. Giving that up, he decided to drive the car into the garage for the night only to find that the door wouldn't close because the garage was too short for the car. Oh, the trials of Job. . . . We are all hoping it will be a speedy recovery for La Moyne Gale, who recently had an operation. . . . So long for now, all you nice people.

Snoopin' Sal.

A Scotsman was stripping the wall paper from the walls of his house and a friend called to see him.

"Well, Donald," said the latter, "Are ye goin' to have a new paper?"

"Na, na," replied Donald. "Ah'm moving."

Here And There In 17-4

We welcome Mr. Evans back into our circle again after a brief illness. . . . Will someone please get a seeing eye dog for Verna? . . . What is this silence that hovers around B. Bailey. Is he afraid of girls? . . . John Kuhlman, the expert horseman, had a slight misunderstanding with the last horse he rode. If you don't know what I mean, just take a peek at John. . . . What makes Charley Schild's men so quiet and demure? Are they all so perfect that we never hear a thing about them? Come on, boys, give us the news so we all can laugh. . . . Mr. Elder has some class in his section. Lester is always the friendly and good old standby, willing to help the new boys. We have several new boys in testing section; one of them is Mr. Gonzales, a wonderful guitar player. The other is Mr. Robogliattie, famous for the "Toreador Song" from the opera "Carmen." (True or false). . . . Mr. William Decker paid the old gang a visit and does he look swanky in his uniform. . . . If you ever get lost around this plant, just remember to call on Carl Cochran. He knows every nook and corner from A to Z. . . . Circus item: Did anyone see Theresa Brug at the circus that awful rainy night? Well, here is what happened. Theresa and her friend did not want to stay for the last act, so they started out the back way and oh, what mud they ran into! Theresa lost one shoe; after much scrambling in the dark and mud the shoe was finally recovered. So Theresa had an idea. She did not want to lose her shoes again, so she took them off and carried them and waded through the mud up to her knees. . . . Vera Kruge of Tool Supply in Bldg. 17-4 was also stuck in the mud, but she will not tell what happened. She only grins, so it must have been funny. . . . We have a number of charming and blushing brides in the last months. Betty Baumgartner Higgins announced her marriage at a dinner party at Mrs. Miller's Tea Room, Doris Schwalm Hill and Lany Byers were also on the list. The last to be heard of before this goes to press is Valeska Cramer. She was a real bride, all charming and lovely in white satin and a beautiful long veil. Any more girls on the list, please tell your reporter. Congratulations and best wishes to all the brides. . . . If anyone would like to know how to fry smoked trout, just ask Cy Seymour; in fact the odor of oil and fish reached as far as the airport.

New York City residents contributed 417 old pianos to the scrap metal drive in two and a half days. Each piano contained about 300 pounds of metal.

DYNA-MITES

On Saturday, September 5, Irene Kern celebrated her birthday by entertaining a few of her friends at her home for supper, followed by music and dancing and opening of many beautiful gifts, including such things as wornout hose and what have you. After that the party ended up at Dutch's Lunch and was Irene's face red when they played "Happy Birthday To You". For more detailed information, see Irene. All in all, a swell time was had by all present and we hope you have many more happy birthdays. Those present were Eloise Brase, "Jerry" Bangert, Grace Lopshire, Ruth Smith, Margaret Fuelling, Arlene Lee, Elnora Facks, Emily Ann Coeh, Adeline Huhn and Lora Schroeder.

We want to welcome back Norm Wolf from his illness of some twelve weeks. . . . Doris Hesse is back from her honeymoon, passing out candy in appreciation for all the lovely gifts she received. . . . Among the guests who enjoyed themselves last Tuesday night were Jane Hahn, Beverly Cook, Eleanor Bailey, Bonnie de Alonza, and Mary High. It was a grand party, Mary. . . . Art Kurtz has joined many other G-E boys in the Army after many farewell parties and extremely nice gifts. . . . We have two newcomers in our department. They are Mel Hoag and Nora Duncan. Welcome and we hope you enjoy working with us. . . . It was nice tc see Lois Brubaker on days for a week. . . . A few girls had a theatre party the other evening. The next day they came to work with stiff necks and headaches. They say, "Never again will they seat us in the second row." They all recovered and are as good as new.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We are glad to have Elizabeth Gay and Helen Hawver back with us again following their short illnesses. . . . Johnny Kemper is the proud father of a baby girl, Carrie. Congratulations, Johnny! . . . Lorna Eley has left us to devote full time to her household duties. . . . Eugene Kizer took the "I do" vows last Saturday. Good luck, Eugene. . . . We suggest that Theresa Rumbaugh use a magnet to draw the "pins" out of her arms. . . . Ruth Walda fell asleep while walking to work the other morning and didn't wake up until she got to the gate. It seemed somehow that her subconscious mind just knew where to take her. Ruth just can't stay away from this place, even in her sleep. . . . If you hear Gerald "Casey" Jones say that the coils have viscosity, you'll know that he is just trying out the new addition to his vocabulary. Ed Glusenkamp asked him what mersuss meant and "Casey" went off scratching his head and hasn't come back with an answer yet. Ed was heard to mutter, "There, I guess that'll fix him for a while." . . . Harold Grieder leaves us to work for Uncle Sam in the Navy. Good luck, Harold. . . . Addie Masbaum has become a full-fledged member of the W.A.A.C. and is awaiting her call to service.

Salvage note from Tennessee: Federal agents in Chattanooga report that five tons of copper were recovered for the war machine from steel seized in their area.

TAILOR-MADE

"Say, life in this man's army is swell, I'm telling you. . . . outside of takin' orders, there ain't a thing to do!"—That's the news Herb Wilding of the McKinley Warehouse receives from Private Hank E. Kulesza, former warehouse stock clerk, who left the employ of the company July 7. Hank, a former Central High School basketball star and G-E softball player, also writes that "if someone would care to write . . . they can reach me by this address."—Pvt. Henry E. Kulesza, 143 F. A., A. P. O. No. 128, % Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Robert R. Whittern, also a former stock clerk, writes that "are they making up for drilling? . . . They're giving us 13 weeks' training in eight weeks . . . so draw your own conclusions. I haven't been on K.P. duty yet." Robert left for the army July 10.

Blocking traffic on a busy street at noon hour is bad enough, let alone on a rainy day. This is directed at Dudley Warning and his noon-hour passengers who thought that they had drained the gas tank. A passing motorist stopped, pulled up the hood on Warning's coupe, adjusted the ignition cable . . . and in a minute "Dud" and his crew were away . . . and were they embarrassed?

If you didn't know it, Jim Denney, that was the "strong-arm crew" of the Taylor Street Plant which practically lifted your car out of the mire at noon last Friday so that you and your fellow passengers could get away on time . . . and we're holding our rain checks.

Wally Beer has joined the ranks of those who believe in conserving gasoline and automobile tires. He is cycling to and from work . . . and will now testify that on hot days this means of transportation will "steam you up a little bit."

The Taylor Street Plant employe relations department, which is responsible for these weekly notes. will gladly welcome any contributions to this column. Until we get our correspondents appointed in the various departments we'll gladly accept items from anyone.

Merle F. Morkoetter, our genial battalion fire chief, informs us that he is accepting applications for membership in the Volunteer Fire Department Association at the Taylor Street Plant. He also said that there will be an appropriate reminder about the plant regarding the forthcoming annual observance of Fire Prevention Week from October 4 to 10.

Come on now . . . let's get those identification badges above the waistline! Display them so we can get a good look at your picture. You have to hand it to the girls in the assembly school . . . their badges are displayed prominently on the collars of their dresses.

The Taylor Street Bowling League got its 1942-43 season underway Wednesday night at Scott's Recreation Hall. True to form there were a few sore arms and legs on Thursday, but before the end of the season—30 weeks away—everyone will be in good condition and "talking a good game."

League Secretary Nyle Redding has announced the names of the 16 teams: Gears, Pumps, Housings, Impellers, Rotors, Motors, Keys, Shafts, Tools, Washers, Nozzles, Bolts, Rings, Cases, Diffusers and Lugs.

The following have signed as bowlers: Holloway, Grotrian, Wralstad, Bennett, LeBrecht, Taylor, Clark, Hewes, Berghoff, McCreery, Grove, Bendel, Oswalt, Breidenstein, McKinley, Paul, Newby, Morkoetter, Petrie, Pressler, Porman, Rapp, H. Smith, Chapin, Rinehart, Bucher, Redding, Dick Smith.

Foster, Sacks, Madden, Matson, Hollenbeck, Dickerson, Renn, Mugford, Gompf, Conohan, Fell, Roehling, Mills, Polley, Buckman, Cline and Ray.

English, Strong, Knight, Garton. R. Smith, Bobay, Stier, Hahn, Green, Souders, Schuelke, Anderson, Peppard, Gregg, Stighe, Scott, Lipp, M. Smith, Gensheimer, Teeters, Zelt, Rediger, Grush, Haifley, Berg, Schafenacker, Ray Smith, Girvin, Hohman, Weibke, Wilson, Leiter, Beck, Jennings and Logue.

The Taylor Street Plant softball team defeated Stone and Webster by a score of 21 to 6 at the Waynedale School Field. Baer Field Sub-Depot team failed to show up last Friday night and the Taylor Street team won the game by forfeit.

Everybody at Lake Gage is wondering why Judy Lehman, Bldg. 4, always wants to play "Big Chief Rain-in-the-Face" when he drinks coke.

Thelma Oswald wishes to express her thanks to her friends and coworkers for the consideration shown during the sickness and death of her mother.

A lot has been said in the paper about Margrite Teboe in Bldg. 19-4—about the nasty old pigs eating all her fish and about her riding on handle bars—BUT now we think the bunch in the G-E should give Margrite a BIG hand because she has TWO nice, big boys in the army fighting for Uncle Sam. So, all together, three cheers for Margrite!

Pitch horseshoes? A set of eight shoes and two stakes uses as much steel as an army rifle.

Three Are Advanced To Foremanships



Norbert B. Meyer



Hoy L. Bastian



James J. Neuman

Announcement is made of the appointment of three Fort Wayne Works employees to positions as foremen. Norbert B. Meyer and Hoy L. Bastian are new foremen on the second shift and James J. Neuman is foreman on the third shift in Departments 19 and 20.

Mr. Neuman began his service with the Company in 1912 in the Meter Department as a meter assembler. He later served as meter inspection foreman, assistant foreman in the meter automatic screw machine department, and as set up man in the FHP Motor Department before his present appointment. Mr. Bastian was first employed by the Company in 1919 in the Transformer Department. From 1920 to 1921 he was a teacher in the inspector's school. He later served as chief inspector of the Transformer Department, as an assembly-line foreman and as assistant foreman of inspection in his present department. He is also well-known as an instructor of Red Cross First-Aid classes, having performed this function for the past three years at the General Electric.

Mr. Meyer was first employed by the Company in 1921 at the Decatur Works. Later he was transferred to the Fort Wayne Works and has been employed as a dispatcher for four years, an assistant foreman for three years and as leading operator.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We wish lots of happiness to Dorothy Parrot and Merritt Richhart, whose wedding took place at 3:00 p.m. last Sunday, at Goshen, Ind. . . . Jane Oswalt, our new bride, was honor guest at a luncheon party held at the Aulton House on Wednesday noon, and was presented with a gift from the girls in Bldg. 4-6. . . . We are happy to have Geraldine Richardson back with us again after her long absence due to illness. Greetings, and our wishes for continued good health, Geraldine. . . . Virginia Selby and Jeannie Nail are trying to do their bit for Uncle Sam by entertaining a few of his nephews. At any rate, they were surrounded by a group of good-looking soldiers at the dance on Sunday night, and the boys appeared to be anything but bored. . . . You've probably heard the expression, "If he fell into a mud puddle, he'd come out wearing a diamond ring." For an example, we give you Wade Tyler. While playing golf, he picked up two nice new golf balls right off the fairway. Later, while generously treating his companions to refreshments, he picked up a dollar bill from the floor. What kind of a charm do you carry with you, Wade; and where can we get one like it? . . . After spending some time out in the rain, trying in vain to install a tail-light battery, Charlie Yager finally gave up and brought it back into the car, only to discover that he had been trying to put the battery in up-side-down. And it just wouldn't work that way. Why, Charlie! And we always thought you were an authority on that subject! . . . Jerry Zehender's dog apparently believes in getting his vitamins. Jerry left him in the car for a while, and upon returning, discovered that the dog had found a box of Vitamin Tablets in the car, and had eaten them all. He should be a healthy dog, if nothing more. . . . Then there is the case of the broke window shade. The identity of the culprit has not been discovered, although certain persons are trying to pin the guilt on Betty June Ream. Never mind, Betty. It looks much more artistic that way, anyhow. . . . Virginia Walker, Marcella Momper and Mary Geise decided that they were going to get some pleasure out of Labor day, or else. So they went horseback riding after work. Not a bad idea, girls!

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

If you weren't there, then you missed a hilariously good time. I'm speaking of the wiener bake the night force gave as a farewell to Joe Houser, who was called to the colors. Happy landing, Joe! . . . If a talent scout would have seen Ruth Bischoff, Frank Devaux and Kenneth Martin, he might have signed them up as the "Three Harmonaires". Such grand unity! . . . Speaking of harmony, Frank did an Hawaiian dance for us in a very fascinating style. We most certainly enjoyed that, Frank. . . . Where did Bob Devine get the pair of shoes he wore on his hands? Bob seemed all mixed up, for he even put on his jacket backwards. And all last week he's been wearing a girl's apron. Did a love bug do that to you, Bob? . . . Oh, who was the little girl clad in white and looking like an angel? It's not a secret. It was Betty Upp. . . . Emery Tucker, the day after the party: "Say, when are we going to have another wiener bake?" . . . Did Mary Thompson ever tell you how she descended the stairs that weren't there while hurrying to answer the phone in the dark? . . . What a lucky girl is Betty Jane Smith! A sparkling engagement ring for her birthday! To celebrate the occasion, the girls enjoyed a potluck supper. . . . Mildred Hemric is having a wonderful time in California where she is spending a week. . . . Marie Griffin ought to be pitching for a big baseball league, according to her reports on how she fanned all of them out at a picnic. But she complained of sore muscles the next day. It was worth it anyway, wasn't it, Marie? . . . Isn't it wonderful that Johnny Ormiston is back with us again.



Once in a a while a young Scotsman, like my cousin Bruce, gets a little discouraged and begins tae question such old Scotch institutions as C. R.* And to even breathe such heresy around my relations is about as safe as stepping into a group o' Nazi officers and yelling, Heil, Roosevelt!

Weel, Old Uncle Angus—that's the one who's retired and lives on a farm now—usually puts Bruce back on the beam—or tight rope, I should say. The conversation usually starts like this:

Bruce: I know, but I'm doing all right. I manage to slide them O.K. Why should I work harder? Why should I try tae think up new ideas or improve the job. WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

Uncle Angus: What's in it for you! Weel, I'll tell ye! In the first place what about the suggestion awards ye get for gude ideas?

B: But—WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

U. A.: And that's just the beginning. Here's what was in it for me. Take Profit Sharing, for instance. Without profits there'd be nothing to share. C. R.* makes more profits. Get it?

B.: Yes, but — WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

U. A.: And that's not all. Look at the pension I'm getting. Why, the government studied the G-E pension plan when they set up Social Security and old age pensions. It takes profits to pay pensions.

B.: Yes, but — WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

U. A.: And this place I own—G-E Housing Plan — anticipated FHA.

B.: Yes, but — WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

U. A.: Pairhaps the war has changed things now, hut wait till peace is here again. It's a safe bet that G-E will go on bringing out new ideas that we haven't thought of—ideas that will KEEP them ahead o' the game.

B.: (Weakly) Yes, but—WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?

U.A.: We're the leaders. You're going to help lead. Your C. R.* and ideas help G-E tae help shape the future policies o' the world.

B.: (Holding up hand and waving white flag) It was a good fight, ma, but he out-winded me.

* COST REDUCTION.



17-3 Newsies

The 13x1 group held a wiener bake at Foster Park recently which will never be forgotten by Bea Lantz, Winifred Nulf, Sally Lawrence, Lois Debolt, Peggy Brandyberry, Helen Maxon, Violet Ray, Bertha Witham, Nola Venderley, Kathryn Weigle, Martha Hollopeter, Dorothy Roberts, Helen McClain, Agnes Ditlinger and Ina Smith. The main feature was the eats to which the starved girls (for they had been on a diet for days and looked it) did justice, then there was a ball game, picture taking, bicycle riding, a plate race and last but not least was the three-legged race. If anyone wishes to know from start to finish about this race, ask Violet Ray, she can give full particulars. It was a worn out bunch, but a happy one, when time for departure came and all are looking forward to the next one. . . . We know fashions are always changing but if you saw Violet Bower with a wastepaper basket over her head, it was not a new fall creation. She had just got caught in one of those hard rains we have had this summer. . . . If you have never seen a yellow apple with pink cheeks, you have missed something. Drop a hint to Winifred Nulf—she has a tree of them. . . . It seems as if Helen McClain can't be a big girl as she still has people ask her if she is 21. . . . Ina Smith and Kathryn Gallmeyer of Bldg. 4-4 were among the girls present when Margaret Doctor of Bldg. 26-4 entertained her birthday club at a chicken supper recently. . . . If you saw Alretia Wafer sitting on the curb downtown the other evening, don't think she didn't know what she was doing or where she was at, for she did. The street had just come up and hit her right in the face. How it was done, ask her, she may know. . . . The high voltage stakers surprised Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Fabian one evening recently with a potluck dinner. Those present were: Margaret Christman, Phylis Close, Ruth Fredrick, Luella Peters, Berniece Freiburger, Ardis Walters, Blanche Mulligan, Pauline Wolfe and Mr. and Mrs. Fabian. . . . Blanche Mulligan is still just a little girl, but she sure can make a lot of noise for her size, especially so the other noon when the proprietor of a nearby drug store locked up and was happily on his way to lunch when he heard screams—and such screams—from his own store and, walking back, found Blanche, who had been using the telephone, locked in. You see you can be little but mighty.

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Delores Breedlove, 1742 Illinois St.; E. Ruth Carroll, 1415 Winter St.; Luke Shorter, 536 E. DeWald St.; Jean Bojrab, 1127 E. Creighton Ave.; Rita Zuber, R. R. No. 10, Wayne Trace; Dolores Saver, 1512 Franklin Ave.; Alma Geary, 1524 Sherman St.; Dorothy Hommons, 529 Prospect Ave.; Peggy Brandyberry, 1428 Broadway; Carl Catt, 2204 Brooklyn Ave.; Robert Gahman, 1335 Huestis Ave.; Erva Gardner, 3125 South Wayne Ave.; Earl Lash, 2406 Thompson Ave.; Beatrice Laker, 501 E. Wayne St; Wm. Miller, Ossian, Ind.; Melvin Nussel, R. R. No. 3, Albion, Ind.; Elijah Stearns, 344 Brandriff St.; Pauline Thomas, 3512 Rogers St.; Lois Waterson, Huntertown, Ind.; Henry Fackler, 712 Runnion Ave.

Transformer: Trulie Nelson, 1307 Union St.; Erick Soderquist, 1130 Osage St.; June Lambert, 635 E. Wayne St.; Delores Baker, 1109 W. Wayne St.; Paula Stein, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Erleen Nahrwald, 115 N. Rufus St., New Haven, Ind.; Helen Eger, R. R. No. 5, City; Adelindo Buuck, R. R. No. 1, Decatur, Ind.; Frieda Wagner, 2015 Redwood Ave.; Mable Clark, 2516 Bowser Ave.; Betty Berry, R. R. No. 2, Roanoke, Ind.

General Service: Ann Hay, 1307 Ewing St.; Clarence Thomas, 224 W. Douglas St.; Sidney Chapman, 1328 Sinclair Ave.

Winter Street: Walter Schmidt, 2528 Hoagland Ave.; Andrew Troxel, R. R., Auburn, Ind.; L. Kramer, 507 E. Rudisill Blvd.; Earl Klinger, 1711 Fletcher Ave.

Plastics: Isabel Oswalt, 1516 Barthold St.; Serena Worman, 1112 South Anthony Blvd.

Motor Generator: Everett Knapp, 1010 High St.; Juanita Vanderford, R. R. No. 1, Columbia City, Ind.

Apprentice: Donald Clark, 2516 Bowser Ave.

Series & Specialty: Freida Dickerson, 1221 Fairfield Ave.

Returned to work: June Martin, Marion Denis, Wilma Leonard, Evelyn Doerfler, Helen Mae Watterson, Thelma Winebrenner, Cora Ray, Oscar Lagerstrom, Margaret Nash, Edgar Stroud, Jack Griebel, Cleo Baird, Ed. Woodward, Glen Rondot, Donald Hower, Harvey Diehl, Mary Jane Layton, Mildred Tabacoff, Basil Luth, James Harris, Susanne Thompson, Clifford Hess, Loraine Peters, Frances Troendly, Orla Heminger, Esther Croghan, Fred Taylor, Loretta Freesh, Myra Hippensteel, Bernard Adams, Clyde Boyce, Virginia Durbin, Benedict Welling, Pauline Ort, Rachel Marshall, Helen Petgen, Elizabeth Franzdorf.

Left the hospital: Lawrence Hemphill, Juanita Lickens, John Kearney, Geral Stephens, Jane Fontaine Tucker, Wm. Dinkel, Kate Brown, Rolland Lighthill, Charles LaMaster.

Mary Ryan of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, had the thrill of her life last Sunday afternoon while seated in her yard at Arcola. It seems that some of her friends went out to the local airport. While there they decided to do a little cloud dusting. When sailing over this little hamlet, one of her friends thought it would be a capital joke to swoop down out of the skies over Mary's yard and persuaded the pilot to do so. Mary thought it was a dive bomber attack and became so frightened that she fell off her chair. Pandemonium reigned supreme: Her brother fell into a tub of tomatoes; the hogs upset their trough; the horse kicked the side out of the barn; and the cows broke through the fence into a neighbor's corn field. Enough of that, said she.

Simplification of pipe fittings by the War Production Board saves enough copper to put rotating bands on a million 14-inch shells.

A woman complained to a psychoanalyst:

"My family thinks there's something wrong with me, and it's all because I like buckwheat cakes."

"But there is nothing wrong about liking buckwheat cakes," the doctor replied, puzzled; "I like them myself."

"Oh, do you?" The woman was delighted. "You must come up some day. I have seven trunks full."

DUDLO Diggings

Hero

Frank "Bud" Cochran is taking this "best player" stuff very seriously. Last Friday after the NEWS came out, he was going around asking everyone if they wanted his autograph. That wasn't enough, he was also telling the people around him how lucky they were, being able to sit so close to a hero. The climax came, however, at five o'clock when he went out and tried to coax the guard into letting him sell the WORKS NEWS for a penny each—just because his picture was in it! Such is the life of a hero.

Honest Lady

Our modest little typist, Magdalen Beck, should have been living all those years ago when the old fellow with the lantern was out looking for an honest person. We cite the following story as proof of Maggie's claim to the "world's most honest woman." She went into a local dime store, and laid her purse down on the counter while she looked at something. When she picked up her purse to depart, she didn't notice that a pair of ten-cent sun glasses had caught in the corner of it. She was on the street car returning to work when she saw the glasses dangling from her purse. This sad experience so worried our "honest Mag" that the next noon she went all the way back down town to return the pair of glasses. Who said there weren't honest people?

So Long

Today we are saying goodbye to Mary Wright. We will miss her because she was always cheerful and full of fun—she just seemed to bubble with good humor. She leaves us to go to Johns Hopkins University, and we certainly wish her the best of luck.

Birthdays

Joann Voors and Emilou Allendorph celebrated birthdays last Friday and Ruth Shafenacher celebrated hers on Saturday. We want to extend our slightly belated congratulations to all three. We also want to wish Betty Long a very happy birthday. She is one year younger, today, September 11.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

Several of the boys in Bldg. 18-5 skyroom decided to have a drinking contest—sort of a "wassail bout." Now don't get alarmed, the fluid to be consumed was only root beer. The champion guzzler was Paul "Thirsty" Ream, who drank only 10 glasses Not bad for such a little fellow only 6 ft 4 in. tall.

The Order & Stores Department girls had a farewell party for Eileen Roth, who left last Friday to return to school. The party was held at the Aulton House and when approached on the subject, the guests unanimously answered, "We had a very nice time."

Shades of Casey Jones! The railroad has captured another heart. Esther Goff has decided to become a railroad widow (wife of an engineer to you). The big day is October 3. Nice going say we, and so says she.

The Production Department is offering a reward for the solution to the following problem. Last Monday morning a beautiful bouquet of flowers was seen on P. J. Minter's desk. Monday afternoon P. J. Minter passes candy. What we want to know is "WHY?"

Virginia "Apple Mary" Drennan has been looking after the health of the Data Bureau by keeping all the employees supplied with large Wolf River apples. Perhaps she thinks an apple a day keeps the M. D. away (in these days, it's the Army that keeps them away).

This is a warning to anyone who might accidentally ask Gertrude Ferber why she was so late for work last Tuesday. For your own sake don't do it. She feels very strongly concerning the tire situation as her tires are definitely on the flat side these days. Only a car owner can appreciate her predicament, says Gertrude.

Until next week, let's remember the following suggestion that was written home in a letter from a boy in the Service: SILENCE SAVES SOLDIER'S SKINS, SO SUGGEST SAME.

Your Pal,

Friday.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

The story goes that two storks were having a race; however, the one reaching the Ray Keiffers won by a day, and left a little baby girl. The following day the second stork arrived at the Wesley Brooks' home also leaving a baby girl. We understand that both families are doing nicely, including the fathers.

Max Kimble has left for Fort Benjamin Harrison, to join the armed forces. The best of luck, Max, and we know you will be as much credit to Uncle Sam as you have been to us.

Strange times these here—feast or famine—what with "Sis" Hopkins having three different places in which to move in just that many days—and the Chuck Grahams not being able to find an apartment in three weeks—or was it three months (or did it seem like three years, Chuck?). We would like to mention here, that anyone hearing of a nice home or apartment, would not only be doing Chuck a favor (in phoning him on No. 763), but all of us would be ever thankful—having been on an apartment hunt these last few days.

Cholly Kronmiller is always pulling something funny to keep his name in the NEWS; Just a Publicity Hound, eh what, Cholly? It seems his last escapade has to do with a recent business trip to the East. Cholly left his particular car on the train to spend a "short while" in the Club Car, only to find upon his return that his particular car was "pulled off" at the last station. We do know that after considerable hustling and bustling, and thumbing rides, and walking for miles, Cholly did return to his original car in time before it pulled out from the station. What next, Cholly?

Attention all: The big dog race sponsored by the Bldg. 4-3 Kennel Club, which was to be run on Labor Day, has been postponed and will be held on Oct. 17 due to the indisposition of one of the entries, Dale Spieth's dog, Archibald of Sandhurst, who is down with whooping cough. Eddie Kimmel's dog, Sir Michael of Donniedhu, and this reporter's dog, Sir Buck of Buckingham, are in fine fettle and are champing in the traces. A new entry for the race has been obtained. It is Evan Morris' Russian Wolf hound, Alexis of Novogorod, who, by the way, is very fleet of foot and is expected to take first place.

One morning last week Anna Griebel, Bldg. 4-3, was seen slowly wending her way to work down Fairfield Avenue. As she neared the plant she became very nervous upon discovering that her identification badge was not there; so back home she started. A motorcycle patrolman noticed a flying object going south on the Avenue and gave chase. He succeeded in overtaking said object a few feet from the intersection of Harrison Street and Creighton Avenue. It happened to be Anna, who explained to the officer her great haste. He promptly let her proceed upon her way. Back home again she searched for the badge without results. It was at this juncture that she decided to look into her purse again and there reposed the badge. Being in high gear upon arriving at work, she accomplished a half day's work in one hour; but as the day wore on she resumed her natural gait. Anna, quoting from Shakespeare, said, "It is better to go slow and be sure; for he who runs, stumbles."

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Two student engineers have been transferred to the Schenectady Works from Fort Wayne. Wallace D. Glaser, Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College BSME, was employed in Bldg. 17-1, and Chas. Lovercheck, Iowa State College BSME, was employed in Bldg. 17-4.

M. E. Bartz, University of Wisconsin BSEE, has been employed in Bldg. 4-6, and Paul M. Fischer, University of Wisconsin BSEE, has been assigned to Winter Street. Two newcomers have accepted assignments in Bldg. 19-1. They are James E. McNamara, Ohio State University BSEE, who was transferred from the Cleveland Office; and Jack L. Sanders, University of Colorado BSEE, who comes from the Denver Office.

Cleon Ligon, Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College BSME, has become a laboratory assistant in Bldg. 28-2; Harvey M. Owren, South Dakota State College, and Cassius W. Payne, Ohio State University BSIE, have become engineering assistants in Bldg. 20-2. Erwin O. Potthoff, Washington University BSEE, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 4-6.

Two student engineers have been removed from the test course by accepting permanent positions. J. Frank Stenberg, Purdue University BSME, has accepted a position in the engineering department of the Taylor Street Plant, and William L. Sweet, M.I.T. BSGE, is now also employed at the Taylor Street Plant. William T. Brookman, Purdue University BSPE, has joined the United States Navy as an ensign.

Elex Membership Drive Under Way

The annual Elex membership drive, which this year is being held from September 8 to 22, has been started and will continue to the end of that period. Contact girls on each floor will personally see each girl employed by the Company and offer her membership in the Club. Due to increased employment, it is expected that Club membership this year will exceed that of any previous year. The Club is entering its twenty-seventh year of existence.

Newly Elected G-E Club Officers Assume Positions



GOLF COMMITTEE
SEATED: CARL FLETCHER, JIM OMAN, CHAIRMAN
STANDING: WALTER SONIER, CARL REYNOLDS



ATHLETIC COMMITTEE
SEATED: JIM JOHNSON, CHRM., M. SWEET, J BRADEN, C.E. MANNAN
STANDING: CHAS. WILT, FRANK EAKIN, D. RODENBECK, WM. STRAUB, JACK FOX, JERRY DURYEE. ABSENT: WARD STALEY



BAND COMMITTEE
PERRY SHOBER, CHRM., CLARENCE SCHROEDER, JEAN SMITH, PAUL RICHTER

1942



GEORGE WALDSCHMIDT
PRESIDENT



JOE HENRY
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT



HAROLD CARTER
SECRETARY



HELEN BLEKE
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT



WILLIAM H. FRITZ
TREASURER



PUBLICITY COMMITTEE
SEATED: DICK KENT, CHRM., PERRY SHOBER,
STANDING: WALTER LAMBOLEY, DICK ROBERTSON, BOB PARKER, WALTER SUNIER



BOXING COMMITTEE
SEATED: JOHN DENNIS, FRANK NEWPORT, CHRM., KENNY BETTS
STANDING: DICK HURST, GAYLORD SHANK, HAROLD SMITH, DALE WEAVER, CLAUDE KELLY
ABSENT: ROLAND WICKLIFFE, DON CASTLE.

1943



G. R. LINDEMUTH
DIRECTOR



B. C. ENGLISH
DIRECTOR



BYRON EVARD
DIRECTOR



LOIS MILLER
DIRECTOR



WALTER H. SUNIER
DIRECTOR

G-E CLUB



ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE
SEATED: PAUL O. VOGT, CHRM., A. BROCKMEYER, L W. SCHUSTER, D. W. LONG, RALPH HEMINGER
STANDING: GAYLE W GRIFFITH, RAY E. JOHNSON, JOHN L. AUGUST, HELEN DAMMEYER, MERLE KIRKPATRICK, GERTRUDE KUMMERANT, KENNETH REDDING, JOE WYSS.
ABSENT: WILLIAM GLENN, DON TRAVIS, BELLE BUCHAN.



BOWLING COMMITTEE
SEATED: BILL DOEHRMAN, CHRM., GLENN D. STAPLETON, ROYAL C ROEGER, LEO D ELWARD VICTOR F. RUMP, ROBERT RANLY
STANDING: ED. HAGADORN, GEO. HOUSER, RAY WHITE, OLIVE ARMEY, CHARLOTTE STANFORD, MERLE KIRKPATRICK, FRANK MATTHEWS, PAUL E. BOHN, HOWARD BROOKS
ABSENT: HOMER MEEKER, NILE REDDING

How to Serve

TEMPTING MEALS

In Spite of Food Shortages



See Actual Demonstrations at the G-E Nutrition and Homemaking Course

Sugar rationing is here. Beef, coffee, tea, canned fish and many other items are now scarce. Washington indicates this is just the beginning.

But War Workers must have balanced meals to keep healthy and efficient. So Louise Leslie, nutrition expert and conductor of the General Electric Course, will demonstrate how to prepare tempting, nutritious meals in spite of present or forthcoming shortages. Be sure a member of your family is planning to attend.

Free CLASSES START TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 AT THE G-E CLUB GYMNASIUM

You may choose to attend on either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday evening each week for four weeks. The first class will meet September 29, from 7:30 to 10:00 p.m. Afternoon classes will be on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. Because of the popularity of the course, it is especially important that all members of G-E families who wish to attend send in their registration coupons during the coming week.

EXTRA—At the school, Miss Leslie will show you how to make one pound of butter into two pounds, both of which taste and look exactly like butter. This is just one of the many household helps she gives.

REGISTER NOW! ——→

All G-E people, their wives, daughters, and other members of their families are eligible to attend this big free Nutrition and Homemaking Course. Clip out the coupon shown at right, and mail it in, indicating both a first and second choice of nights or afternoons—pick the two on which it will be most convenient for you, and other members of your family to attend. REMEMBER, because of the large number who will want to attend, it is important that your registration be sent in early.

MISS IRENE MEYERS
BLDG. 16-3

This is my registration for the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking Course. I agree to attend each week on the night or afternoon indicated below.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Please show first choice by single check (V) and second choice by double check (V V).

☐ Tuesday ☐ Wednesday ☐ Thursday

Indicate afternoon or evening classes.

Names of others in my family who will attend with me:

D

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —



NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

It seems that I never write but that I have a change of address. So again this letter is primarily for the purpose of informing you of my latest change. May I take this opportunity to thank the G-E and you for this "grand" paper and its genuine interest in the many "Men in the Service" readers. Perhaps this time I'll keep the present address for awhile.

We have been rather upset here, as can be expected when a new camp and division are in the process of being organized. Last Saturday we came into our own, for it was activation day here. With appropriate ceremonies we received the colors from the.....Division of the last war. With the colors we were given an honor to uphold, for theirs is a record of participation in three major battles with all objectives attained. So with this challenge before us we begin to train for the gruelling tasks that lie before a soldier. Our commander will see to that, as he is as rough and tough as they come. He told us that we will be trained to fight anywhere under any conditions.

My particular assignment at present. is first-aid work, in garrison I work in the dispensary, and in the field we set up a first-aid station to take care of the sick and wounded. As this type of work is new to me I have to learn as I go along. In the Army it is not unusual to train for one particular duty and be given something entirely different.

And so a tiny baby grows into a mighty giant making ready for the day when it will crush the enemies of freedom. And as the sun beats down on those who toil for freedom's sake, so it will one day beat down on the broken empires of the Axis aggressors. This will soon come about by the output of the materials of war from companies like G-E.

Thus it gives me a great deal of pleasure and confidence to read and know about what G-E is doing. From assembly line to firing line will form the *VICTORY* line, so keep bridging the gap from back there to the Armed Forces up here —*AND GOD BE WITH US FOR VICTORY*. Again thank you for the WORKS NEWS.

VICTORY or DEATH.

Pvt. Edgar J. Alter.

Dear Friends in Bldg. 6-2:

Did you think I had forgotten all my friends back at the G-E? Well, now, you can see how wrong you were. First of all, I want to thank all of you for the swell gift that was given me when I left for the Army. It sure was swell to know that someone thought enough of you to do this. That is also one of the reasons I have always enjoyed working at the G-E, you have such a swell bunch to associate with every day and that means a lot.

The G-E sends me the WORKS NEWS every week and I immediately scan its contents for news of my old friends. Say, do all you girls get such dirty hands from grinding and handling brushes as you used to up in Bldg. 4-5? My, my, you do look a sight now.

I'm assigned to Headquarters here and our Barracks are really swell. We live in a brick building very similar to a high-class hotel. The food here is also very good. All in all we have a nice place to stay. A little later on I will be able to come home on a 3-day pass or a furlough, but that can't come too soon to please me. I sure do miss Fort Wayne and everyone there that I know. This isn't a bad town but you can still give me Fort Wayne for mine.

Today I have no special duties and I really don't know how to act as it's the first day off I've had since I've been here, including Sundays. So you see we soldiers don't have life too easy. Are you all working Sundays yet? That gets rather tiresome after a while, doesn't it? But we've all got to make some sacrifices for the cause of Victory, and yours must be in the form of time and untiring effort.

Well, the time seems to tell me, "You had better stop now, soldier boy, because you've got many more letters to write this p.m." So won't someone please say hello to everyone? Especially to the ones I personally knew when I was still one of you. I still want to think as being one of you if you'll permit it.

So long for awhile,

Pvt. Louis E. Tagtmeyer.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS for quite some time but have just now got around to thanking you for it.

We have been very busy training. It has been raining quite a lot, so we got a little behind and are trying to catch up a little.

There is a boy from the Erie Works—he gets a paper too. We exchange and read each others papers. It sure is good to read about the things that are going on at the place where you worked and the people you worked with.

I am in the Heavy Weapons Company, consisting of machine gun and mortar. I am in the mortar squad.

Some of the training is rather hard for me, for I am not so young as some. Thanks again for the News.

Yours truly,

James E. Clark.

Dear Editor:

I am very sorry that I haven't written before to thank you for sending the G-E WORKS NEWS. I have been getting it very regularly on Monday at noon mail call. I look forward to receiving the paper every week.

I have been attending A. A. School here for the past three months and am graduating Monday, August 31. After this I will be assigned to a post for more training. So I will let you know my new address as soon as possible after getting settled at the new post.

I wish to say hello to all my friends in Bldg. 17-2 and Bldg. 19-4. Hello, everybody!

Thank you very much for sending me the paper.

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. Eugene Wyss.

Dear Editor:

My address has changed again, but this will be my address for a while, at least until I get out of school. In this school we are learning about the air armor, guns, etc. I wish that I could let you know what we are learning, but we can't say anything about what we are studying, but to a certain extent civilians can read some of the things in the magazines and papers.

I have been getting the WORKS NEWS through my old camp.

I don't have any idea when this war will be over, but I do hope it is over soon, because I am just like most of the other boys in the air force or in the service. I have a girl back home that is waiting to be the "future Mrs. H."

Hope to see the whole gang again.

Sincerely,

Pvt. Charles Hendrickson.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Just a line to let you know that I received your gift package and found the contents intact after what apparently had been a rough voyage, judging from the appearance of its exterior. I, of course, divided the contents with the gang and they were much interested in hearing about the organization responsible for this remembrance. I am sure that you have contributed immensely to the morale of the boys of the G-E now in the service, and those of us far from home will never forget your kindness. I also take this opportunity to thank those responsible for mailing the WORKS NEWS although the censors have at times contributed some mutilation.

I had written you some time ago acknowledging receipt of the first package and my geographical location has not changed since. It will soon be two years since the first of us went to the service and while we were together for the greater part of the first year, we are now scattered over the world from Australia to Ireland.

My assignments thus far have been most interesting with never a dull moment, and I am at present serving as a member of a board of officers for the Officers Candidate Schools in the States. Incidentally the clerk of the board is also an employee of the G-E Co., Erie Works, taking his hitch in the Army. I am studying the language common to this part of the world and have been fortunate thus far in having the opportunity to attend a class twice weekly. There are many things about which I could write in this locality, but since the most of them fall in the category of military information, I will refrain. Suffice to say, however, the G-E monogram is much in evidence here and you people on the production front will not fail. Give my regards to all my ex-co-workers and friends.

I remain,

Lt. Harold J. Longsworth.

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

Av/c Robert B. Oswald
Johnny J. Pequignot
Charles R. French
Pvt. Louis E. Tagtmeyer
C. K. Ladig
Allen G. Anderson
PFC W. B. Hawley
Pvt. Lewis A. Stocker
Pvt. George M. Lindsay
Pvt. Richard Schafer
Pvt. Lawrence D. Brown
Pvt. K. W. Sawyer
Cpl. Lawrence J. Suelzer
Pvt. Leon E. Guillaume
Harold A. Means
Pvt. Floyd C. Lagemann
Sgt. Herbert Gelhaus
Lt. Harold J. Longsworth
Pvt. Alfred J. Oedy
Corp. Russell Fox

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Well, I thought I would get busy and write a brief letter to you girls of the General Electric to let you know that I received your swell package. I really appreciate it very much and wish to thank all of you for thinking of me while I am overseas.

I hope this letter finds every one of you in the best of health and luck. I also wish that I can be working with all of you soon again.

Yours truly,

Leon E. Guilluame.

Dear Editor:

I wish to drop a line to tell you of my change of address.

I also wish to take this occasion to thank the Elex Club for their box of cigarettes and candy as I sure enjoyed the candy and sure needed the cigarettes, as you never can get too many.

So if you will change my address, as I sure enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS, I will appreciate it. I am,

As always,

PFC Donald C. Fox.

Dear Members of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

I was very glad to receive your box even though it took a long time reaching me. I think that that made it all the more welcome.

Due to the strict military consorship there is not much I can tell you about the place but this is one thing I can say. If you should take a page out of the history book around the "Gay Nineties" and dress me up in a ten-gallon hat, $40.00 horse and a six shooter, you would have a perfect picture of the town, people, style of country. The only thing that is different is some of the animals. They have the same as we do with these additions, kangaroos, ostriches and camels.

I have some good snaps but am not allowed to send them home.

At first, the money problem bothered us a little but we have solved that. Here is an idea of what we were up against:

	Australian	American
copper	1 farthing (¼ penny)	$ .00 1/2
	1 haf'ner (½ penny)	.00 1/2
	1 copper (1 cent)	.00 2/3
silver	3 pence (3 cents)	.01 7/8
	6 pence (6 cents)	.04
	1 bob (1 shilling—12 cents	.16
	1 florien (2 shil'gs—24 cts.)	.32
	1 crown (1 dol.(Aussy)5 sh.)	.80
paper	10 bob note (10 shillings)	1.60
	11 pound (20 shillings)	3.20
	5 pounds (100 shillings)	16.00

The prices are written like this: 10/4/2=10 pounds, 4 shillings, 2 pence. The sign "£" stands for pounds, "s" stands for shillings and "d" stands for pence.

The people are very similar to us in habits and dress but have a language of their own called English. It takes a while to catch on but you can understand it. For instance, toppence=2 pence; using the word "me" instead of "my", for example "me hat" instead of "my hat"; and they do not shake their heads or say "yes" as we do. They use an expression not too far flung from our American Indians' expression for "yes." Just a grunt.

That is all I have to say except to thank you all over again for the box.

Give my regards to the gang in Bldg. 6-4, and if any want to write, I will try to answer. (P.S. It doesn't cost me anything for stamps.)

PFC Warren B. Hawley.

P.S. Oh, yes, almost forgot to tell you, having a swell time too.

Dear Editor and Elex Members:

I should apologize for not writing and thanking you sooner, but I have been so busy that I haven't had the chance to write until now.

I want to thank you all for your fine gift. I really made use of the cigarettes and the candy was swell. That kind of doings really makes us boys feel good when we receive a package from home. It makes us feel like going ahead, and doing all we can, no matter what the hardships may be.

I receive my WORKS NEWS regularly. Thanks a million for sending it. This way I can keep up with the gang back at work, and know who else has left for camp, and the ones that are already at some camp that I know. I also pass the WORKS NEWS on to the other fellows and they like to read it too.

I want to say "Hello" to the gang in Bldg. 26-4 and tell them I will be seeing them soon. Keep 'em flying, gang, just as you always did.

Thanking you again for your gift box and the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,

C. Kenneth Ladig.

WITH THE COLORS

The following men have recently left for active military duty:

Walter B. Alexander, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Allen G. Anderson, Specialty Training, Navy; Charles R. Baker, FHP Mtr. Div., Coast Guard; Joseph N. Bell, Leased Warehouse, Navy; Thomas Bojinoff, FHP Mtr. Div., Army; Maurice E. Bonham, Specialist Training, Navy; William H. Brager, Supercharger, Marines; William R. Burke, Spec. Transformer, Signal Corps; Donald Thomas Burnau, Motor Generator, Army; Christian C. Burry, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Army; Laurence D. Call, FHP Motor Div., Army; Leslie L. Clinger, Jr., Gen. Tool, Navy.

Clarence W. Ditton, FHP Motor Div., Army; Richard R. Drake, FHP Motor Div., Army; Robert J. Durr, Power Drive, Army; William M. Enslen, Plant Protection, Army; Robert A. Federspiel, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; James W. Fitzpatrick, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Raymond R. Hakes, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Earl D. Hendricks, Supercharger, Navy; Jay W. Hersh, Jr., Motor Generator, Army; George P. Kapp, FHP Motor Div., Army; Henry E. Kulesza, Supercharger, Army; Frederick G. Leinker, Spec. Transformer, Army.

Donald R. LeMaster, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Norman R. Loshe, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Eldon J. Long, General Service, Army; Paul E. Lord, FHP Motor Div., Army; Paul A. Moore, Supercharger, Army; George P. Moses, Motor Generator, Army; Arthur W. Nelson, FHP Motor Div., Army; James W. Norton, FHP Motor Div., Army; Norman C. Oetting, General Service, Coast Guard; Kenneth W. Opliger, Receiving & Gen. Stores, Coast Artillery; Robert L. Owens, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Wilbur L. Philo, General Tool, Army.

Joseph L. Plummer, Supercharger, Merchant Marines; Ora M. Secrest, Motor Generator, Army; Norman D. Session, FHP Motor Div., Army Air Corps; Ralph J. Shaffer, General Service, Army; Robert R. Whittern, FHP Motor Div., Army; Robert R. York, Spec. FHP Motor, Naval Air Corps; Lonnie F. Lemons, Spec. Transformer, Army; John H. Shumaker, FHP Motor Div., Army; William L. Hinkle, FHP Motor Div., Army; David L. Woods, FHP Motor Div., Army Air Corps; Donald E. Mullet, FHP Motor Div., Navy Air Corps; Robert E. Moore, FHP Motor Div., Army.

Edward Hayden, Motor Generator, Army; Forrest D. Bugle, Motor Generator, Army; Ambrose A. Meyer, Decatur FHP, Army; John E. Bair, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; James R. Thompson, FHP Motor, Army Air Corps; David A. Macklin, Decatur FHP, Army; Sherman E. Liechty, General Service, Army; Roger D. Markle, Apprentice, Navy; Hubert E. Erick, Decatur FHP, Army; Adam Smola, Motor Generator, Army; John W. Frick, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Charles E. Forsyth, FHP Motor Div., Marine.

Anthon H. Brewster, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Edgar W. Gallaway, Motor Generator, Navy; Carl B. Wheaton, Jr., Power Drive, Army; Douglas E. Drake, FHP Motor Div., Marines; Charles C. Chase, FHP Motor Div., Army; Gilbert M. Knaus, Works Laboratory, Army; Ralph W. McConnell, FHP Motor Div., Army; Robert Finton, Supercharger, Army; Merville E. Somers, Regional Parts Whse., Navy; Arthur Breslin, General Service, Signal Corp; Harold Joseph Lash, Spec. Transformer, Army; Edward S. Teagarden, Jr., Spec. Transformer, Army.

Jule Junior Doster, Spec. Transformer, Army; Pondo Kiriaco Vlasheff, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Merlin Clarence Roussey, FHP Motor Div., Army; Richard Alfred Craighead, FHP Motor Div., Army; Joseph William Bix, General Tool Div., Army; Robert Edward Lauer, Production Service, Army; Raymond Christian Franz, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Frederick Raymond Borton, Motor Generator, Army; Ralph Delin Walters, Spec. Transformer, Army; Morris A. Peters, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; James Joseph Mattes, General Tool, Navy; Robert Joseph Warnement, FHP Motor, Army.

Robert Martin Bultemeier, FHP Motor Div., Army; Doyt D. Agler, FHP Motor Div., Army; Howard Saurer, Receiving & Gen. Stores, Army; Elmer Victor Yordy, Motor Generator, Army; Frederick E. Ahlersmeyer, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Army; Eugene Wilfred Belschner, FHP Motor Div., Army; Floyd S. Renier, FHP Motor Div., Army; Edward August Miller, FHP Motor Div., Army; Edward Royal Deventer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Warren G. Harding, Spec. Transformer, Army; William Gerald Weikart, FHP Motor Div., Army; Wilfred Oscar Bleeke, FHP Motor Div., Army.

Boyd McKinley Young, Spec. Transformer, Army; Richard George Barth, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Richard Wells Shorter, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Max Eugene Bennett, Plant Engineering, Army; William Joseph Flicek, General Service, Army; Dwight Levere Redding, Blue Print, Marines; Cordis Glenn Miller, Wire & Insulation, Army; James Joseph Persechino, Magneto, Navy; Franklin Eldridge Lynch, General Service, Navy; Lloyd Albert Myers, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Paul John Stetzer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Wayne H. Imbody, Motor Generator, Navy.

Edwin Leland May, Jr., Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Hubert Jasper Harrington, Motor Generator, Army; Edward Dirks, Receiving & Gen. Stores, Army; Melvin Lanternier Curtis, AC/CRD Dept., Navy; Arden Burdett Altman, Motor Generator, Navy; William Russell Spackman, Series Spec. FHP, Army; Robert Wayne Bastian, General Service, Army; Charles Richard French, Spec. Transformer, Navy; Kenneth P. Van Meter, General Service, Army; Guy Lavon Koos, Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Roy Eugene Pflueger, FHP Motor Div., Army; Fred Edward Snyder, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Army.

Donald Frederick Beer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Oren David Rayer, FHP Motor Div., Army; Fred Adonis Bender, Spec. Transformer Div., Army; Ralph E. Watson, Spec. Transformer Div., Army; Frederick D. Schrader, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Robert Charles Neuman, Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Leslie Ronald Logan, Jr., Spec. FHP Motor, Army; Harry Fred Bleeke, FHP Motor Div., Army; Paul James Rummel, FHP Motor Div., Navy; Ralph Henry Carl Walda, FHP Motor Div., Army; Helmer A. Korte, FHP Motor Development, Army; Charles Leroy Saurbaugh, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Army.

Clarence Eldon James, FHP Motor Div., Army; John Christopher M. Collins, Spec. Transformer, Army; William James White, Motor Generator, Army; Raymond George Horstman, Motor Generator, Army; Rex Harley Byrd, Spec. Transformer, Army; Jack Willard Underhill, Spec. Transformer, Navy; Dale F. Thompson, Spec. Transformer, Army; Burl Dennis Teboe, Spec. Transformer, Army; Gerald Franklin Imel, Specialist Training, Army; William D. Gerhard, FHP Motor Div., Army; Louis A. Holthouse, Jr., Decatur FHP Motor, Army; Robert Arthur Williams, FHP Motor Div., Army.

General Electric Club Softball Team



The members of the G-E softball team, shown above, won the first half of the Main Auto Softball League and tied with Zollners Reserve Club for the second half title. At the present time they are still in the City tournament. Left to right are: Front row: 2 bat boys. Second row (kneeling); Gene McClain, third base; Dal Zuber, left field; Bob Baals, outfielder and catcher; Ray Wiese, pitcher; and Tuffy Greider, pitcher. Third row (standing): Bonnie Clawson, outfielder, Bob Masters, outfielder; Bob Bolyard, second base; Marv Steuernagel, first base; George Cowan, first base and coach; and Ralph "Ham" Hamilton, third base. Back row: Frank Sitko, pitcher; Charlie Wilt, manager; Maurie VonderHaar, short stop; and Harry Brown, short stop. Bob Cowan, outfielder; Herb Shaefer, catcher; and Rog Shuster, outfielder, were not present when the picture was taken.

Notice

The Interdepartment Bowling League will open the bowling season Wednesday, September 16 at 9 P.M. All members are requested to be at the Club at 8:30. Two teams are needed to complete the League. Please contact Ed Yahne or Ray White.

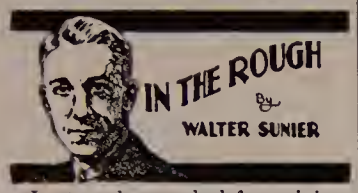
War Production

(Continued from Page 1)

interfere with the one-way supply line to the battlefront. Mr. Fitzgerald praised the close cooperation that has existed between the Company and its employees and pledged even greater efforts on the part of labor. The complete talks follow:

"Speaking to the employees of the General Electric Company every year on the eve of Labor Day has become a pleasant tradition for me, but tonight that tradition takes on an entirely new meaning, just as everything in our national life has been given new meaning by fire and blood and sacrifice. A year ago we were still preparing, still squaring away to do a job, the size of which was still a mystery, and which would have staggered and overwhelmed us had we been able to look ahead. There was, perhaps, some excuse in that preparatory stage for delays, for false starts, and for the seemingly endless disputes and adjustments. A vast layer of selfishness, common to management, to labor, and to our individual lives had to be burned away by the searing flame of war before we could even begin to function efficiently and effectively. Now twelve months have raced by, and we find ourselves not on the eve of a pleasant and complacent holiday but in the midst of a mighty job which will require every last ounce of strength, of daring, and of teamwork. We must fight or perish and the tradition of the American people is to fight and win. I am not satisfied that the management of this Company—or of any company—has so far put forth its maximum effort. I am not satisfied that the employees of this Company—or that labor as a whole—have contributed that maximum effort. You may be sure that the people of the United States—and that includes all of us—will not believe that we have done our best, in our respective roles, in this desperate hour so long as any of us continue to put personal or factional interests ahead of production progress, or tolerate selfish interference with our one-way supply line to the battlefront. Too long have we ignored the fact that—in the eyes of the American public—*you and I* are industry. Industry is a living thing, it will not function if it is cut in pieces, with one piece labeled management and the other labor. Cut a body and it bleeds and dies. You and I are part of that body, with the same interests and the same responsibilities, fed by the same quartermaster and obeying the same commands. We *are* American industry, and the eyes of the world are trained upon us. The successful armies of history have won because like true patriots they kept their eyes ahead, their powder dry, and their courage strong. So must we, remembering that we are marching and fighting and working under just one flag, and owe neither attention nor allegiance to those shabby camp followers who prey on labor and management alike. Their technique is confusion, their motives are not our motives, and their objective is defeat. Time will consign them to their proper place in history, and will show that management and labor declined to play their game. For myself, I can only pledge that no hours shall be too long, no task too great, no sacrifice too exacting

(Continued on Page 14)



Last week we asked for opinions about whether or not we should award a golf ball to the guy who sent in the sleeping beauty picture of us. We have a faint idea that the best thing to do is roll a ball to the gent.

"If the fellow owns a Buick, he ought to have a ball."—Billy Wehrs.

"You should worry about giving away a rubber golf ball. There is enough rubber in your neck to make plenty of balls."—Carl Reynolds.

"Don't bawl about giving the guy a ball."—L. Didier.

"The best way to keep the man from taking another swing at you is to give him a ball to swing at."—Chas. Johnson.

"You must be walking in your sleep to question awarding a golf ball."—B. English.

"A ball to sink must go over the lip of the cup. You ought to have a cup over your lip to sink you. Don't be a stinker; be a thinker and give the guy a sinker."—M. Minter.

"You shouldn't feel bad about it because you will win anyway. Isn't it your rubber?"—M. Edgar.

"You must be small. Give the guy a ball."—W. Kirke.

"On the basis of the man being a golfer, the best revenge would be the presentation of a ball. Since every golfer gets mad about the ball going unexpected places, he will be very much aggravated with the ball he gets."—E. Waldschmidt.

Decatur Bowlers To Start Action Monday

The Decatur G-E Club bowling season opens September 14th. League bowling will start at seven P.M. with the "D.P.C.'s" playing the "Testers," and the "Planners" playing the "Bullards."

This season shows great promise of being one of the most successful seasons of many years. The club is sponsoring a sixteen-team inter-department league, which should prove to be really swell entertainment. Although the league will be a handicap affair, each captain has his own team whipped up into such fine shape that the handicap should be very small in almost any game. This league will bowl Monday and Tuesday nights at seven P. M. and bowl they will, as prize money is already over $320.

On Wednesday night an eight-team inter-department girls league will take over the alleys with bowling sessions at seven P. M. and nine P. M. The girls have been practicing a lot and with about $200 prize money to start at we expect some very fancy bowling.

On Thursday night the club will again play host to an eight-team Industrial league. Two teams are made up of the pick of the G-E men and the other teams are composed of top Decatur bowlers. This league should be the answer to a pin boy's prayer, fast. Incidentally, even the pin boys this year are tops. All are experienced and all are real workers.

On Sunday afternoon there will be match games. These games are now being scheduled. Any bidders from Fort Wayne?

G-E Club City Owl League Champions



Above are pictured the G-E Club City Owl League Champions. They won 31 out of 33 games, losing both games to Wayne Falcons. The Club in turn beat them for the League championship. The team ended the season by winning the city-wide Owl Tournament from Studebaker. Left to right, standing: Dick Pierce, Norb Sordelet, Jerry Weber, Virgil Howell, Jimmy Linn, Leroy Cook, Bud Hower, Ty Cook and Jack Seals. Kneeling: Bob Coleman, Bob Ranly, Art Lindenburg, Dick Hurst (team manager), Tom Anderson and Harold Sommers. Harold Baker was absent when the picture was taken.

Owl Softball News

In the recent city-wide Owl Softball Tournament, five of the ten teams entered were from the General Electric. The teams were: Small Motor, Winter Street, Transformer, Aircraft and G-E Club. The upset of the tournament was Transformer beating Wayne Falcons. They and Aircraft went into the third round when Aircraft was downed by Studebaker, with G-E Club taking Transformer. Curly Girardot was the big gun for Transformer, getting a three base hit in the first inning with bases loaded, which was enough to beat the Falcons 3 to 1. The hero of the Studebaker and G-E Club game was Harold Sommers hitting a home run with bases loaded in the fourth. The most improved player of the Club team was Jimmy Linn, batting 600 after having 150 in the League. The most-walked batter was Ty Cook, getting 7 of them and he got in home only once.

Orchids to the boy who never dropped a ball, Bob "Bushelbasket" Coleman; boy what a glove! And Virg Howell, who covered center field and the cow pasture and lost 30 pounds during the season. And Jack Seals, Bud Hower and Dick Pierce for their fine job of pitching. And the boys in the field, Art Lindenburg, Jerry Weber, Ty Cook, Bob Coleman, Leroy Cook (the catcher). And boy, what coaching they had with "Take a lead off" Sweet on first and Bob "Go on in" Ranly on third. And Lee "That was no hit" Jones, the scorer. And the little "bat boy," Dick Hurst, who is still looking for that ball and bats after the picture was taken—the only ones he lost all season and not a one of them in the picture look guilty.

Thanks to the G-E Club for the fine bats and balls and the backing they gave us. We did our best for them.

War Production

(Continued from Page 13)

to prevent giving the best that is in me in the days ahead. I invite every other employee of the General Electric Company to pledge as much, and I refuse to believe that all who hear these words will not quickly and wholeheartedly do so. Having again given this promise to our country, let us cast off and trample upon those who would get in our way. Time plays another role for you and me, however. Our President and the chief of war production have said that all we have produced so far is not enough. The United nations are battling for existence on eight major fronts, consuming equipment and supplies on a scale that is almost impossible to imagine. We can recognize no limits and no goals except that ultimate point at which the enemy cracks and falls exhausted. If we have that conviction and determination, then Labor Day will be a true milestone on the road to Victory. And now as a symbol of American industrial unity, I am glad to welcome on this General Electric program, Mr. Albert J. Fitzgerald, General President of the United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of America who will speak from Cleveland."

"The American people are fighting this war with men and with machines. From the working people have come sons, brothers, husbands and fathers to strengthen our army and navy. I speak tonight to and of more than one hundred thousand G-E employees who have given some of the finest men to our armed forces. As union members and as G-E employees, we do not stop there. We know that our boys and other people's boys in the fighting forces must have more and better weapons than the Fascists. That is why we in the G-E plants and in more than seven hundred and fifty other plants of the electrical and machine-making industry are making our utmost effort to get these weapons produced. We will not permit anything to halt the flow of weapons to our fighting men. If you looked at the production chart recently officially released by the government, you see that we have made tremendous progress. The G-E employees are proud to have played a big part in this production. But we are not satisfied with it. We have done much—we are going to do still more, knowing that the lives of our soldiers and the very democracy of our country depend on still greater efforts. Until the final Victory is won, nothing any of us can do is too much. Our union freely recognizes that the overwhelming majority of employers want to win this war, too. This is the common aim of employers and employees alike. My appearance on this broadcast tonight is an indication of the close cooperation that has existed between General Electric Company and the union of its employees. I feel that it is the desire of both the union and the Company that this relationship continue in the future for the good of the whole country. On this Labor Day, I want to express our pride in the tremendous efforts which the union men and women of the General Electric Company and the other large firms whose employees are in this union—*our deep pride* in the efforts to *produce*. In doing so, I also voice the pledge that we will permit nothing to stand between the United States and a complete Victory over our enemies. What we have achieved in the past months is our guarantee of what we do in the future."

Notice Elex Bowlers

Eight bowlers are needed to complete the Monday night bowling league, which bowls at 9 o'clock. Openings will be filled in the order in which applications are received. Players are also needed for the Wednesday Tea Time League, which bowls at 4 o'clock, and for the Wednesday Afternoon League for night workers, which bowls at 1 o'clock.

G-E Club Defeated By Service Team

Playing in the semi-finals of the city-wide baseball tournament, the G-E Club lost a hard-fought game to the 630th Army Engineers team at the City Baseball Park last Wednesday night by the score of 8-7. It was game number 13 for the Club and their first defeat.

Outhitting their opponents 13 to 11, the G-E players kept pounding away and almost won the game in the last inning when they scored three runs. With two out and the tying and winning runs on second and third base, Desant, soldier 3rd sacker, came up with Miller's grounder and threw to first to end the game. The G-E boys had collected four hits in this inning and needed just one more to win the game.

Geo. Langenberg and Marv Van Skyock each got 3 for 4, Mel Kestner 2 for 3. Dick McComb and Langenberg hit home runs. Charlie Braden and Max Miller worked on the mound. Max relieved Charlie in the third. The Army men were able to bunch their hits into two big innings, which was just enough to win.

Engineers	AB	R	H	C
Kowick, ss	4	1	1	3
Desant, 3b	3	1	1	2
Laferty, 2b	4	2	2	4
Krupa, lf	4	0	1	2
Dickey, c	3	1	1	3
Hornek, 1b	4	0	0	8
Carr, rf	3	1	2	0
Navernack, cf	4	1	2	1
Carter, p	3	1	1	2
Totals	32	8	11	25

G-E Club	AB	R	H	C
Brown, ss	4	0	0	2
Fry, 3b	4	1	1	2
Van Skyock, rf	4	2	3	2
Langenberg, 2b	4	2	3	4
G. Cowan, 1b	3	1	1	8
Ecenbarger, lf	4	0	1	1
R. McComb, cf	4	2	1	3
K. McComb, c	1	0	0	1
Braden, p	1	0	0	1
Kestner, c	3	0	2	6
Miller, p	3	0	1	1
Totals	35	7	13	26

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Engineers	0	0	4	0	4	0	0	8	11	2
G-E Club	0	1	0	3	0	0	3	7	13	2

Batting Average Of G-E Club Owl Team

The batting averages of the G-E Club Owl Team in the City Tournament are given below.

Player	AB	R	H	Avg.
Lindenberg	11	0	1	
Weber	11	2	5	.434
Ty Cook	11	1	0	.000
Anderson	11	3	5	.454
Sommers	10	4	4	.400
Howell	10	3	5	.500
L. Cook	10	3	3	.333
Coleman	10	2	1	.100
Hower	8	0	2	.250
Linn	5	1	3	.600
Sordelet	4	1	1	.250
Seals	1	1	0	.000

Home runs: Howell, two; Sommers, one; Coleman, one; Linn, one. Three base hits: Sommers, two; Weber, one; Anderson, one; Howell, one. Runs batted in: Sommers, six; Howell, four; Anderson, two; L. Cook, two.

First Game

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Zollners	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	3	6	2
G-E Club	0	0	1	2	0	2	1	6	11	0

Second Game

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Transformer Owls	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	4
G-E Club	3	0	6	0	1	1	x	10	11	0

Championship Game

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R	H	E
Studebaker	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	4	7	0
G-E Club	3	0	5	0	1	1	x	10	11	0

NOTICE
Small Motor Bowlers

This league will start bowling Wednesday night, September 16 at 7 p.m. Complete schedule will be mailed to each bowler by Monday, September 14.

B & T

Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 18, 1942 | Number 37

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Nutrition Course Plans Completed

They Didn't Waste Any Time



Pictured above are Joe Pittinger, Robert Stanton and Gustav Rutz, all of the Magneto Department, who not only read about the "All Out War Suggestion Plan" but acted promptly. In fact the Magneto Department did not wait for the special suggestion blanks but devised one of their own. The three men turned in suggestions which will definitely help our war production. Mr. Pittenger received an award of $25.00; Mr. Stanton one of $35.00, and Mr. Rutz one of $75.00.

Sixty-five suggestions were made by employees in the department and out of this number eleven have already been adopted.

Definition Is Given Of Term "Swap A Ride"

The term "swap-ride" may be misleading it is announced by members of the Fort Wayne Transportation Committee. In this "swap-ride" campaign it means more than the mere act of exchanging rides with others. It is a general term applied to all the various ways of limiting motor vehicle use, such as encouraging walking, fostering group riding and promoting the use of mass transportation. It is a particularly good plan for those to follow who cannot qualify for new tires or recaps.

Exchanging rides with others is a fine way to conserve rubber but according to tire rationing boards there aren't enough tires for those exchanging rides. They say that for group riding one car must be selected as the car to get the tires, and that the driver and all riders must qualify.

Here are some of the rules for qualification for tires:

To qualify (for tires), the war worker must:

1. (a) Register his car for daily use, and carry three or more other workers.
   (b) Drive a dependable car and be a dependable driver.
2. Have no other means of transportation.

(Continued on Page 3)

"Hour Of Charm" To Be Broadcast Locally

General Electric's "Hour of Charm" featuring Phil Spitalny and the all-girl orchestra will broadcast over station WGL, Fort Wayne, starting with the broadcast on September 20. The broadcasts are on Sunday evenings from 9:00 to 9:30 Central War Time. Nationally famous on the air the orchestra gained many additional local listeners when it appeared in Fort Wayne last May.

Elex To Elect On September 22-26

Membership Drive To Close On September 22. Candidate Rally To Be Held September 22

The annual election of the Elex Club will be held next week from September 22 to 26 inclusive. Margaret Koch, Bldg. 17-3, and Ceal Romany, Bldg. 26-2, are candidates for the presidency. Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2, and Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2, are the nominees for the vice-presidency. The choice for secretary lies between Margaret Suelzer, Bldg. 20-2, and Bea Livingston, Winter Street.

There are five candidates for the post of director, three of whom will be elected. The girl receiving the most votes will serve as director for a two-year term. The nominees are Alvena Greber, Bldg. 17-3; Ruth Papenbrock, Bldg. 6-2; Clara Brinker, Bldg. 18-3; Mildred Schoeff, Bldg. 26-2; and Lois Drewett, Bldg. 12-3. Two of the four candidates for trustee will be elected. The nom-

(Continued on Page 3)

Heavy Enrollment Evident For Course At G-E Club

Insurance Benefits Total $83,545

Fort Wayne Works Beneficiary Receives $3,500 —Grand Total Now $20,488,003

Beneficiaries of 29 G-E people in the various works, and in the Appliance & Merchandise and Air Conditioning Departments received a total of $83,545 under provisions of the G-E Group Life Insurance Plan during the month of August. Beneficiaries of members of the Company's Group Life Insurance Plan are paid an amount which is made up of the amount of Additional Group Insurance held by the member, plus the amount of Free Insurance, which is given by the Company to those who subscribe to the Additional Group insurance.

During the month of August, a total of $11,145 was paid to beneficiaries of five G-E people who had been members of the Group Life Insurance Plan for only one year, and of one G-E man who had been a member for two years. These facts, it was pointed out today by the Secretary's office in Schenectady, emphasize the importance of some form of insurance to all G-E people, young and old alike.

Of the 29 claims paid during the month of August, the Schenectady Works had 10 claims for which ben-

(Continued on Page 3)

Entry Coupon Published In This Issue Should Be Sent In At An Early Date

A heavy enrollment is anticipated for the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking courses which will be held at the G-E Club starting on Tuesday, September 29, under the auspices of the Elex Club. The classes are open to all General Electric employees and their families. Classes will be one session a week for four weeks. They will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings starting at 7:30 and on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons starting at 1:30.

How To Enroll

An enrollment blank is published in this issue of the WORKS NEWS. To enroll in any one of the classes it is only necessary to fill out the blank and send it to Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3. Because of the popularity of the course a second choice of class time should be indicated.

Course Is Complete

The course which is offered free to all G-E employees and their relatives covers a large scope in nutrition and homemaking. For instance:

How To Organize Household Tasks So You Can Get More Done In Less Time

Experts at the G-E Home Service Institute have worked out many ingenious ways of cutting corners on

(Continued on Page 3)

Delivery Time On Bonds Explained To Employees

The time required for delivery of U. S. War Savings Bonds purchased by G-E people under provisions of the Company's Payroll Deduction Plan, was the subject discussed by members of the Company's Treasury Department in Schenectady this week, when the WORKS NEWS was called in for a conference on the subject. The reasons why it takes a certain length of time to issue a War Savings Bond after it is paid for were explained, and it was thought that all G-E men and women would be both patient and sympathetic once they understood the magnitude of the job. The Company's Treasury Department is doing everything possible to get bonds into the hands of the purchasers as promptly as possible within the limits of efficient operation and in keeping with the best interests of the war effort.

It was explained that since January 22 of this year, the Company has been relieving the Federal Reserve Bank of New York of a tremendous burden by issuing bonds to those of the G-E family who are buying them through regular weekly or monthly payroll deductions. The Company took over this important, but complicated task at the request of the U. S. Treasury Department, it was announced, and is now, like hundreds of other companies, an issuing agent.

It was pointed out that, when one purchases a War Savings Bond for

(Continued on Page 3)

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Vol. 25 Friday, September 18, 1942 No. 37

Rear Admiral Blandy Reports

"Actual battle results have shown that our Naval weapons, like the fighting men who use them, are not excelled or even equalled by those of any other Navy in the world," Rear Admiral W. H. P. Blandy, U.S.N. Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, told millions of employees of American ordnance plants in a broadcast direct from the Pacific theatre of Naval operations.

Speaking of the men in the Fleet, Read Admiral Blandy told the workers on the Continent, "These men are consecrated to victory; they take it for granted you are too."

"This war is going to require everything that we can put on the ball," he continued. "We are up against the toughest enemies in history—well equipped, ruthless, fanatic, and consumed with an unholy ambition to conquer and control the world. We have got to destroy them—or be content to eat dust, we and our children forever."

"American industry and the American armed forces are one great team. That team, animated by an identical fighting spirit, will sweep the seas, the lands and the skies. It will not rest until permanent victory has been won. But there is no time to lose. Let's get on with the job!"

Dealer Enterprise In U. S. A.

When automobile plants turned over all their production facilities to war weapons, thousands of dealers all over the country were left with very little to sell. What does the average American dealer do in a case like this? Does he quit and go on relief?

No, he looks around to find some way he can help his country win the war. He goes into the military service, he gets a job in industry, or he adjusts his business to existing conditions.

Hundreds of former automobile dealers are now selling blackout materials, air-raid sirens, poultry feed, or beer. Some have converted their show-rooms into bowling alleys and night clubs. Radio dealers are selling games and other amusements. Wholesale grocers are selling flower bulbs, cosmetics, and hosiery. Drug stores, no longer able to get clocks, appliances, and other department store stocks are putting increased emphasis on drug sales.

The spirit of America in war as well as in peace is to take what comes, make the best of it and cling to these things that have made this nation unbeatable.

Quality Proves Its Worth

Most people agree that the reason England was able to frustrate Germany's attempts to knock the R.A.F. out of the sky in the Battle of Britain was due to the superiority of the Spitfires and their pilots over the German aircraft. Quality scored a terriffc success over quantity for Germany's defeat in the sky over England threw an effective wrench in their plans to invade Britain.

When it is thus proved what a vital part quality can play in winning a battle, we realize how important it is to put quality workmanship into every item destined to help America fight and win this war. It's up to every one of us to put our very best into our work, for quality products can only be made by quality workers.

DON'T BE A FOOL, ADOLF!



Don't be a fool, Adolf. You can't sell us that stuff. In fact, we've already had a taste of it, and the experience has proved quite a bitter one. You and your Axis pals, Benito and Hirohito, found us literally filled with overconfidence back in pre-Pearl Harbor days. If we hadn't been, there wouldn't have been such a day to disgrace the pages of world history.

Apparently you're not as smart as some folks over here are inclined to believe, Mr. Adolf. We're already oversold on the kind of stuff you're peddling. In fact, most of us have already poured our supply down the drain, and have resolved that never again, no matter how wide we think the Pacific and Atlantic oceans are, will we let maniacs like yourself steal the march on us, and get a head start toward what guys like you choose to call the world's "New Order."

You'd be surprised, my fine swastika-flaunting friend, if you could see how we've sacked that "over-confident feeling." In fact, the atrocities committed by your fanatical underlings on Poles, Slavs, Czechs, Frenchmen, and others have made us realize that you and your pals would be only too glad to perform these same acts on us. That's why we're shoving war production into high gear over here, Adolf. And we're putting our pay into War Savings Bonds to make sure that this production keeps on rolling.

Go ahead and be the world's most gullible fool if you like. Keep on trying to hand us that "overconfidence" stuff. While you're doing that, we'll be hitting the ball harder and harder here in our factories, turning out the guns, ships, tanks, planes, and ammunition that will blast you off the face of the earth.

An Engineering Memo

Continuing from last week we might have a look at the variety we make of standard direct current fractional horse-power motors.

The bread and butter motors, or the ones that have paid their way are, of course, the motors to parallel our line of A.C. motors, rated largely from ⅛ horse-power to ¾ horse-power, at speeds corresponding to the A.C. two-pole and four-pole, 60 cycle, motor speeds; 3450 and 1725 R.P.M. for operation on 32, 115 and 230 volts. These motors are made in both the shunt and compound wound types.

These motors are generally two-pole motors, although four-pole motors have been made in several sizes in the past. All direct-current fractional horse-power motors are built with interpoles, today, to improve commutation and increase brush and commutator life by overcoming the cross-magnetizing effect of the armature in the commutating zone.

Shunt motors are generally applied where more nearly constant speed is wanted over quite a variable load. They are not as good as, but do approach the characteristics of an induction motor in this respect. Their starting torque is nothing to brag about, usually being 50 to 100% over the rated running torque.

Compound-wound motors are a cross between the shunt-wound motor and the series-wound motor, both for speed under load and for starting torque, and are usually applied for this greater starting ability.

These remarks are general in nature as they cover the ordinary practice. By special devices and designs considerable variation in performance can be obtained.

In the same standard frames series motors for high torque applications and a variety of direct-current and alternating-current generators, and such, are built when required.

Student Engineers Hold Dance

Twenty-five couples attended a record dance held by the Fort Wayne Works Student Engineers Club at the Boone Dancing Studio on West Berry Street last Saturday night.

Ballots for the election of officers are in the mail and an installation banquet is planned for Thursday, October 1, 1942.

AN APOLOGY

Through oversight the credit line "Photo by Office of War Information" was omitted underneath the photo captioned "A Poster Comes To Life" published in last week's Works News. We apologize.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Nutrition Course

(Continued from Page 1)

household tasks. You'll see these demonstrated by nationally-famous Louise Leslie at the G-E course. You'll have a chance to ask Miss Leslie to help you solve your own household problems.

How To Cook Appetizing Nutritious Meals In Spite Of Shortages.

Rationing and food shortages are most certainly going to affect our eating habits. G-E's Home Service Institute has kept in close touch with Washington on this wholly important matter. Miss Leslie will have some real news from the food front for you—give you actual food demonstrations.

How To Make What You Have Last Longer

What you have now will have to last for a long time. Proper use and care of your equipment will greatly lengthen its life. Miss Leslie, whose tips on care of appliances have been praised by U. S. Department of Home Economics officials, will demonstrate how to keep your household equipment in tip-top shape.

Renowned Economist

The Fort Wayne Works is fortunate in securing the services of Louise Leslie to conduct the classes here. She is a graduate of Washington State College, and has been with the General Electric Company for the past ten years. Before joining the Home Service staff, Miss Leslie directed the testing kitchen for the Heating Device section of the General Electric Company for 8 years; therefore, she has had the opportunity of using all small appliances such as roaster, toaster, coffeemaker, etc., before they were released to the public. Before Miss Leslie joined the General Electric Company, she was a Home Economist on the west coast for the Washington Power Company, and Edison General Electric Appliance Company.

For the past two years, Miss Leslie has spent most of her time in the G-E Institute, Bridgeport, Conn., working on new menus, and recipes to be used for cooking schools. Recently, Miss Leslie has been conducting a series of nutrition classes, and is considered one of the most popular cooking school instructors in the East.

Miss Leslie understands the homemaker's problem, as she herself has built and owns her own home in Connecticut, where she undertakes to try out many of the new ideas for homemakers in her own electric kitchen.

The homemakers of this community will immediately appreciate Miss Leslie for her good nature and sound, simple, straightforward manner in preparing foods and menus.

Insurance Benefits

(Continued from Page 1)

eficiaries were paid a total of $29,520. The Lynn River Works had three claims, and a total of $9,900 was paid. The West Lynn Works had two claims for which a total of $5,600 was paid.

Pittsfield Works had three claims, for which $6,475 was paid; Erie Works had five for $12.800; Fort Wayne Works had one for $3,500; Philadelphia Works had two for $9,000, and Ontario Works had one for $2,300.

The Appliance & Merchandise Department had one claim for which $2,150 was paid, and the Air Conditioning Department had one for $2,300.

Death claims paid throughout the Company during the month of August amounted to a total of $138,189.69. This amount brought the grand total of claims paid since the Group Life Insurance plans were started in January, 1930, to $20,488,003.60.

A Victory Dinner For Better Health



Devon Wilson and Leola Hart were among the first to order a victory luncheon at the cafeteria. A balanced diet dinner is offered every day at the cafeteria in keeping with the plea that workers keep fit by eating proper foods.

G-E Speeds Production Of Apparatus For Synthetic Rubber

Production of several million dollars' worth of electric apparatus for synthetic rubber plants is now being rushed at every major General Electric plant, Company officials disclosed last week.

Many plants are beyond the design stage and the Company is speeding production on orders for apparatus which will supply power in plants now under construction in various parts of the country for the conversion of petroleum and alcohol derivatives into synthetic rubber.

What are probably the largest turbine-generators ever designed for chemical process plants are included in the list of equipment on order. These turbine-generators are designed to operate so efficiently that power will be produced virtually as a by-product of the steam required for the processing.

Other apparatus, transformers, switching equipment, and motors are being manufactured on a mass production basis to perform major functions in the processing of butadiene and styrene and in polymerizing or mixing them into buna rubber.

Steam turbines ranging in size from 10 to 800 horsepower are required for driving centrifugal pumps which move fluids from one stage of the process to the other. Anticipating the demand for these turbines, the Company has set up additional production facilities to make them available soon and in large quantities for the synthetic rubber program. The output of a new factory has been stepped up to meet rubber construction schedules.

The large turbine-generators which the Company is building for these plants have been adapted from similar apparatus which has long been supplied to public utilities. For a plant under construction in Texas, General Electric will furnish a turbine-generator rated at 35,000 kilowatts. The Company will also provide two 25,000-kilowatt-turbine-generators for a completely electrified refinery devoted to synthetic rubber, aviation gasoline, toluene, and other war products in Louisiana.

Other electric equipment being made available for synthetic rubber plants ranges all the way from diesel-electric locomotives to small, but powerful, floodlights and searchlights. The locomotives are designed for switching tank cars in which rubber ingredients are shipped from one plant to another, while the lights, focussed on plant boundary fences, provide for protection against sabotage.

Lauds Nutritionist Who Will Appear Here

Ota Peeling, locally known nutritionist has sent the following letter to Irene Meyers following the announcement of Louise Leslie's engagement to hold nutrition course under the auspices of the Elex Club.

Dear Irene:

When I read in the paper that Miss Louise Leslie from Bridgeport, Conn., was coming to the G-E to talk on nutrition, I almost shouted with joy. Here is a top notcher in nutrition and the G-E women are most fortunate to have the opportunity to have the best and I hope every one avails themselves of this opportunity. I know Miss Leslie is tops and after teaching Home Economics I think I can judge.

Mrs. Ota Peeling.

Elex To Elect

(Continued from Page 1)

inees are: Mary O'Connor, Hollywood Bldg.; Mildred Werling, Bldg. 19-5; Sue Cameron, Bldg. 26-4; and Ruthmary Riedy, Bldg. 17-4.

Eva Lynn is serving as chairman of the election committee and all ballots must be turned in to her in Bldg. 16-1 by the expiration of the voting deadline, which is midnight of September 26. Ballots will be distributed to Elex members by contact girls and should be returned to the contact girls for forwarding to the chairman of the election committee.

Early reports from the membership drive show that a record number of girls will be members of the Club this year. All who wish to join the group should do so by September 22, which is the last day of the drive.

A "Candidate Rally" for day workers will be held on Tuesday, September 22, in Foster Park. At this time the candidates for office will be introduced to those present. Following the picnic supper there will be dancing in the pavilion and horseback riding. Tickets are fifty-five cents and reservations must be in by September 19.

"Swap A Ride"

(Continued from Page 1)

3. Show that present transportation facilities require more than an hour's travel from home to the job.
4. Live more than two miles from his job.
5. Avoid tire abuse by
   (a) Not wearing tires beyond the recap stage;
   (b) Keeping tires properly inflated;
   (c) Maintaining proper wheel alignment;
   (d) Maintaining proper brake adjustment;
   (e) Driving under 40 miles per hour—CAREFULLY;
   (f) Conserving rubber.

Evidence of neglect bars him from consideration."

Bonds Explained

(Continued from Page 1)

cash, from his or her banker or from the Post Office, it is possible for the bank or Post Office to deliver the bond at once or within a few days. Purchasing them on the installment plan, however, entails such a large amount of bookkeeping, and other office work that it is practically impossible to deliver the bonds much sooner than at present without adding to the already heavy expense to the Company of issuing War Savings Bonds.

During the last month, G-E's Treasury Department in Schenectady issued 96,000 individual bonds to 91,000 persons. The total maturity value of these bonds is approximately four million dollars.

Concerning the question af whether or not a person may need to cash his bond before he receives it, members of the G-E Treasury Department stated that no Series "E" bond can be redeemed until 60 days after the issue date shown in the upper right corner of the bond. Thus, as bonds are always delivered during the month following the issue date shown thereon, they are always in the hands of the purchasers before the date they can be redeemed under the Government regulations.

Under the Treasury Department's present plan of issuing War Savings Bonds, delivery of a bond during September, for instance, means that the accumulated deductions from the paychecks issued in August to the person receiving it had equalled the bond's purchase price by the end of that month. The bond, itself, although it does not reach the owner until sometime during September, bears a date of August 1, and starts bearing interest on that date. Thus, the owner loses no interest on his investment by getting his bond a few days late.

Delivery of War Savings Bonds in less time would only mean that more people who could otherwise be employed on some vital war production job would be performing the work which is now being handled efficiently by a well trained, experienced group of G-E people. Cutting the delivery time would also require the installation of additional high-speed office equipment which is not only difficult to obtain, but also unnecessary if the present schedule is maintained. It was also pointed out that, under the present plan of issuing and delivering War Savings Bonds, everyone now engaged on this job works a full month. Adding to the staff engaged on this work would mean that the entire staff would work at top speed for half a month, or so, and would be out of work the other half.

Summing up the situation, from the G-E Treasury Department's side of the question, one person at the conference pointed out that in these times when every available hand is needed on the production lines or on other war jobs, it is only natural to perform the job of issuing War Savings Bonds with the smallest possible staff that can handle the job efficiently. Under the present system, he stated, no one loses a single cent of interst on the bonds he purchases by payroll deductions, and is inconvenienced in no way. It is simply a case of the Company having the bond in its own care for a time, rather than the person to whom it has been issued.

UNSUNG HEROES

Reproduced by Courtesy of AMERICAN MACHINIST



Bill Butts for not smoking while working or in storerooms; for knowing that accidental fires can be as helpful to Hitler and Hirohito as deliberate sabotage.

A FAMILIAR FABLE tells the story of a horseshoe nail that lost a kingdom. Had the nail stayed in place the message would have been delivered, the battle won, the kingdom saved. Yet if this had happened, it is difficult to picture a grateful nation pinning medals on the nail or bowing in homage before it.

There are a lot of unsung heroes in this war who do their jobs far from the fighting lines. They cannot win the war—the army and navy must do that—but if their sacrifices were not made, if their jobs were not done, they might—like the horseshoe nail—lose the war.

Pictured here are a few of these unsung heroes who get our vote for a medal—a few of the millions whose sacrifices will help make possible the ultimate victory.



Sam Switch for always turning off a machine when he is through with it; for avoiding both wasted power and wear on valuable, hard-to-replace equipment.

Bob Bragg for successfully resisting the impulse, while spending the evening at a friendly tavern, to show off his inside knowledge of a munitions factory.

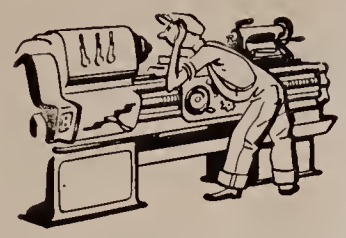




C. Farr for wearing goggles even if the job takes only a few seconds, and the shop is like a boiler room.



George Green for asking his foreman when in doubt instead of trying to bluff and ruining the work.



Joe Lube for taking care of his machine, keeping a careful watch for signs of trouble developing, and thus avoiding serious, time-consuming breakdowns.

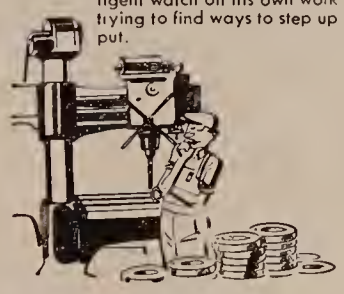


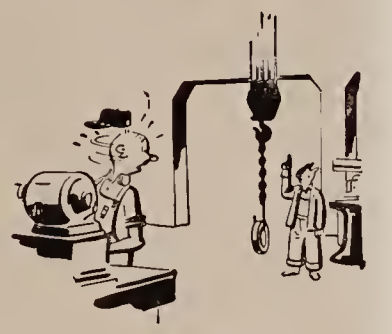
Paul Plane for never forgetting lives depend on his work, never cutting corners that might affect quality.



Mike Madder for controlling a trying temper and co-operating with fellow workers and foremen alike, for helping to keep a war-production plant peaceful.

Peter Punch for keeping an intelligent watch on his own work and trying to find ways to step up output.





Sam Smart for noticing ways to save time in material handling and instead of complaining about inefficiency, passing the suggestions along to the boss.

Student Engineer Assignments Made

Four new student engineers have arrived at the Fort Wayne Works to enter another phase of their test training. They are Donald E. Bossart, BSME University of Wisconsin, who has been assigned to the Taylor Street Plant; Albert P. Graff, BSME University of California, now employed in Bldg. 4-5; Robert Y. Sims, BEE Clemson College, assigned to the Winter Street Works; and George B. Snider, BSEE Missouri University, assigned to Bldg. 17-4. Bossart was transferred from the Detroit Office, Graff from the Schenectady Works, Sims from the West Lynn Works. and Snider from the St. Louis Office.

One engineer has been added to the test course. He is William F. Myer, ABME Stanford University, who is now employed in Bldg. 4-5.

Five engineers have left Fort Wayne to continue their test courses at other works of the General Electric Company. Pittsfield Works receives Victor W. Amoth, BSEE Oregon State College, formerly of Bldg. 17-4, and Donald F. DeVine, BSME Oregon State College, formerly of Bldg. 19-4. John F. Carroll, BSME Rose Polytechnic College, has been transferred from Bldg. 20-2 to the Schenectady Works. To the Bloomfield Works went Roy L. Knudsen, BSME University of California, formerly employed in Bldg. 4-5. Elwin MacRae, BSEE Oregon State College, has been transferred to the Lynn River Works from Bldg. 19-1.

Lee Martin, undergraduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been removed from the Student Engineers Test Course because of his return to school. He was formerly employed in Bldg. 16-3.

Two intraworks transfers have also been announced. Glenn F. Tippy, BSME Purdue University, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 18-3, and Robert E. Day, BSME University of Oklahoma, has been transferred from Bldg. 16-3 to Bldg. 4-6.

A Little Flag Gets A Big Assignment

A tiny scrap of bunting, measuring six by eight inches, became the first American flag to fly over a conquered Japanese stronghold in this war. It was run to the top of a Japanese flagpole at Kukum on Guadalcanal Island on August 7, eight months to the day after the attack on Pearl Harbor. A group of Marines pushing inland in the first phase of the Solomon Islands offensive, stopped long enough to cheer the brave little flag flying so proudly, then pressed on.

The man who raised this miniature Old Glory over Gaudalcanal was Lieutenant Evard J. Snell, whose wife and two sons live at 1324 South 50th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He bought the flag in Vineland, New Jersey, on Memorial Day in 1934. Faded and frayed after eight years of travel with the Marines it has flown from a barracks window in the Philippines in 1936, over a tent in Cuba, and as identification on a ricksha used by Lieutenant Snell during the trouble in Pekin and Tientsin in 1937 and 1938.

The story of the little flag's big moment was relayed to Washington by a Marine Corps combat correspondent.

Feet For Victory

By Irene Meyers

There is an old saying, "When your feet hurt, you are sick all over." In these days we need to conserve all of our energy, and one of the best ways is by wearing correct shoes for work.

A shoe that fits correctly is long enough to place the ball of the foot in the tread of the shoe. The shoe should allow for the natural spread of the toes, and fit snugly around the heel and instep. The heel should be medium or low.

Much fatigue and nervousness can be laid to improperly fitted shoes. Thirteen and a half million women are at work today speeding America's war effort—that spells trouble for the Axis, but if women do not wear correct shoes, that spells trouble ahead for them.

Take inventory of the shoes you are wearing to work. Are they the right kind of a shoe that a woman in industry should wear to protect and aid her feet? Women's part in this war is very important and we must keep physically fit. It is a known fact that women can meet all issues—this is the greatest test we have had. We must not fail.

These days we need to keep our feet on the ground and wearing correct shoes will help up. Remember. feet, hands, and mind for victory.

Americans In Orient Heard First News On War From KGEI

Many Americans in the Orient had their first word of the outbreak of war with Japan from broadcasts of KGEI, General Electric's international short-wave radio station in San Francisco, according to Martin Keenahan who returned from China on the S. S. Gripsholm as an exchanged prisoner.

Mr. Keenahan, Standard Oil manager for the Chinese provinces of Kuantung and Kwangsi, was in Japanese-occupied Canton the day that Pearl Harbor was attacked.

"I wasn't up myself," he recalls, "but others first heard news of the war about 6:30 in the morning of December 8—you know there's a day's difference in time between the Far East and the United States and December 7 here is December 8 there.

"Later that day our radio sets about which we used to gather before dinner each evening for KGEI newscasts, were confiscated by the Japanese. From then on Americans were prisoners in their houses and were allowed out only for two hours on Wednesdays and Sundays for exercise under guard. I lost 40 pounds in weight."

Mr. Keenahan said that short-wave news broadcasts meant a great deal to isolated listeners thousands of miles from home.

"It's different out there," he explained. "The newscasts carry more force and seem to come straight at you. I don't know what it is but they seem to have more meaning."

Mr. Keenahan has liven in Java, Siam, and China for a number of years, and whether traveling or at home looked forward to the news from the States. He recalled the pleasure a program brought when he lived high in the mountains of Java; "Basin Street," carried by KGEI, and the thrill he had on the Gripsholm coming up from Rio de Janeiro when he heard Schenectady and wondered if his wife was listening to the same program.

As in other occupied countries, listening to foreign broadcasts is, of course, banned, but the "bamboo telegraph" or "grapevine system" has effectively spread the newscasts.

"But I'd like the people in KGEI to know that they are doing a mighty fine job—better even than they think they are. Keep it up. Many thanks along with those of others for the splendid work they are doing."

Mr. Keenahan is proud of the fact that his company sold oil, kerosene, and gasoline only to the Chinese, even though the Japanese occupied Canton and permits to do business had to be obtained from them. When this situation prevailed, supplies for only a month were brought up from Hong Kong at a time, so that when the Japs took over completely, they got no more than a week's supply.

Mr. Keenahan is now visiting in Schenectady, N. Y., with his family which includes an eight-months-old son, John Martin, born in the United States while his father was a prisoner of the Japanese.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Cash Awards For Slogans Are Offered In Our Drive To Reduce Scrap Losses

Scrap losses are running at a high rate. In order to obtain the help of everyone in reducing scrap losses, posters will be used throughout the Works and space will also be used in the WORKS NEWS. A slogan would be helpful for this publicity.

In order to be the most effective, the slogan should contain not more than five words. Those submitted can have ten words, however, it is likely that your best chance for winning will be with slogans having five to seven words. Any thought can be used which will call attention to scrap in a manner that will result in a reduction in scrap losses. Scrap consciousness by everyone should help to reduce the scrap loss.

The increase in scrap losses in 1941 over 1940 was appreciable. The rate of increase in 1942 over 1940 is substantial.

This means a serious loss of valuable material and time. A strenuous effort should be made to reduce the rate of loss. An increase in scrap loss may be expected with an increase in the amount of business; however, the scrap loss has increased at a much more rapid rate than the increase in the amount of business. This means an exceedingly high loss which demands attention.

Offered For Slogans
FIRST PRIZE
$25 War Bond
SECOND PRIZE
$10 War Saving Stamps
THIRD PRIZE
$5 War Saving Stamps

It is realized that there are many factors responsible for this increase. The fact that many factors are concerned does not mean, however, that the problem is too difficult to solve. It should mean that with so many different angles to work on, some progress can be made in the reduction of scrap losses. The problem involves everyone — engineers, planners, supervisors, foremen, workmen.

This is a war of equipment, of anti-aircraft guns, other guns of all kind, radios, cartridges, superchargers, dynamotors, motors of all kind, airplanes, tanks, ships, etc., etc. A modern army, naval force and air force needs equipment in mammoth quantities. The forces with the most equipment wins. If our boys don't get the necessary equipment they lose and we lose. Not only do we lose the war but we lose a lot of other things which we value but which we take for granted now. Our way of life would be changed more than we may realize.

It requires material to build all of this needed equipment. We need brass, bronze, aluminum, steel, rubber and copper. There is not enough of such material to go around and many operations are being hampered by a lack of material. Every pound that goes to the scrap pile represents a distinct and crucial loss. Also, all of the time and labor spent on the scrap material are lost. These, also, represent a very distinct loss. Equipment to be of the most value to our fighting forces must be completed quickly—today, not tomorrow. Every piece lost means production tomorrow and not today. Hours lost can never be regained.

We must not forget that many kinds of material are scarce. The conservation of all material is a distinct aid to winning the war. You can do quite a bit more toward the effort by suggesting a good slogan which will help in the reduction of scrap.

MATERIAL LOST MAY MEAN LIVES LOST

FIGHT SCRAP



RULES FOR THE CONTEST

The slogan must have not more than 10 words.

It should refer directly to scrap in such a manner as to result in a reduction of scrap losses.

All G-E employees are eligible.

The contest closes Saturday evening, September 26th.

In case duplicate slogans are received, the one received first will be considered.

There is no limit to the number each person may turn in.

Any suitable slogans submitted may be used.

The slogans may be turned in on any paper if the information shown on the entry blank is given.

Slogans should be placed in the regular suggestion boxes or may be given to your foreman or may be sent through the Works mail delivery system.

Suggestions For Slogans

FIGHT FOR LESS SCRAP

LITTLE SCRAP HELPS IN THE BIG SCRAP

NO JUNK FOR THE JAPS

LET'S HAVE LESS SCRAP FOR THE JAPS

SCRAP HELPS THE JAPS

LET'S SCRAP TO REDUCE SCRAP

ENTRY BLANK
Scrap Slogan Contest

L. C. Swager, Bldg. 18-2.

My slogan is.....

.....

Clock number.....Date and hour.....

Name.....

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Harvest Time Is Here For G-E Employees With War Gardens















Many Fort Wayne Works employees have been busily engaged during their spare time with victory war gardens, and are now reaping their reward in abundant crops. We present just a few of the gardens above. Upper left, J. P. Murray, Winter Street inspects his crop of corn. Incidently Mrs. Murray transplanted the corn. Center top—Lloyd Garrison likes to grow tomatoes but really goes to town demonstrating the multiplication table by planting potatoes and digging one hundred for every one planted.

Rop Epperson, upper right, is another tomato specialist. Lower left, Daisy Tommos helps with a really large garden that is planted so thick you couldn't swing a cat in it if you had a cat. Center—a general view of the Garrison garden. Lower right—Ruth and Ralph Rosenberry celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary by looking over their crops. Center—a few samples of what the amateur farmer can raise. The Works photographer enjoyed the samples.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

If any one has a doubt about opening a milk bottle while at work, see Ethel Koehnlein of 15x25 . . . Can you imagine Ruth Leeuw saying that her work wouldn't melt? How do you know, Ruth? Did you try it? . . . We all have heard of people falling downstairs, but have you ever seen anyone fall upstairs. For a perfect demonstration see Helen Hawver in the early hours of any Monday morning . . . A farewell party was held Tuesday night at the New Haven Conservation Club in honor of Walter Mossman, who has left us to join the Marines. Good luck to you, Walter. . . . Clara Ellen Noack is leaving us today to devote full time to her household duties. Best wishes, Clara. . . . Doris Arnold has also left us to be a full-fledged housewife. Good luck, Doris. . . . Oscea Klopfenstein created quite a sensation by appearing in a pair of black and white checked slacks recently. All she needed was a checked vest to look like "Moon Mullins." However, it was quite becoming. . . . If any one believes that girls don't blush any more these days, he has that belief shattered when he talks to Bernice Gerber, for Bernice is our most "blushingist" girl. . . . Ida Patterson has been entertaining us with a story about her daughters. It seems that Ida's brother, who is in the Navy in Hawaii, has promised to send the girls some grass skirts. Every day the girls eagerly await the mailman and Ida expects to go home some day to find her daughters hula dancers, for hula dancing instructions are arriving with the skirts. . . . The girls in Group 15x50 would like to know what Ruth Papenbrock was trying to do the other day when she got locked in the revolving door in a department store down town. Too bad you didn't make it before five thirty, Ruth.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

The up and coming artist who even carries crayons in a match box these days is none other than our friend, Chas. Spice. . . . Wanted: With shoe rationing in the air, Anna Lee Hudson wants a pair of straps to hold onto hers while crossing railroad tracks. . . . "Rube" Cline and wife and Margaret Stillwell and her husband recently loaded their motor boat in a trailor and went to Lake James. If anyone is interested in a ride, you can safely be two hours late and still go along because two hours is about the time it takes to coax the motor to run. . . . The second-floor gang at Winter Street wishes Ruth Stockman, who is leaving the employ of the Company Friday, to join her husband, Lieut. Stockman, stationed at Boston, the very best of everything. . . . John Heiny, Accounting Dept., is leaving our Company today and will soon be in the service of Uncle Sam. Lots of luck, John, we'll be "Bonding" for you. . . . Lawrence Kramer is recuperating at the St. Joseph Hospital. . . . Fellow-workers presented Barb. Curtis with a wardrobe case last week as a farewell gift. . . . Ray Helmsing finally found out what sky-hooks were after chasing all over AC and CR section. . . . Dorothy and Lucille Sauer keep their foreman guessing as to who's who and what's what.

"Dad, we learnt at school today that the animals have a new fur every winter."

"Be quiet. Your mother is in the next room."

Wives Of Student Engineers Meet

The Wives of Student Engineers Club met on September 15 at the home of Mrs. Glenn Tippy to arrange the club's program for the next few months. The members decided to procure a speaker for one meeting per month and to spend another meeting per month in making trips to various places of interest in the city. The remaining two Tuesdays of each month will be spent at the Red Cross.

New members present were Mrs. George B. Snider, Mrs. B. H. Goldy and Mrs. S. C. Cockrell. The next meeting of the club will be held at the Red Cross headquarters.

"You don't smoke cigarettes, do you, little boy?"

"No, ma'am, but I can let you have a chaw of terbacker."

NEWS *from* 6-B

Can farmers ride horses? Well, Dean Wagner tried to prove he could during a recent visit to Tennessee. As a result, the horse ran away with him and Dean had a terrible time trying to hold his position on the vicious creature's back. He returned home with many pleasant memories and new resolutions. Walter Sallberger has learned much recently about the ways that plumbing should not be done. At least he knows what to expect when the wrong thing is done first. . . . Frank Fogwell is still wondering what became of a certain American soldier who started back to the states in a one-man Jap submarine. . . . Bert Brown says an argument is no longer an argument when the second party says, "I'm telling you." . . . Ralph Smith would like to sponsor more volunteers for the Navy. Ralph would make a great Admiral, but he craves company. . . . Bill Walt was recently caught trying to win the checker game from Jim Russey and Al Ray.

A Legend

A legend in a Tennessee tourist home says that if a young lady leaves an old pair of shoes in the home when she leaves she is assured of an early marriage. Our traveling tyro from Bldg. 6-B office, Betty Baker, wanted to make the legend materialize, so she left her good shoes instead of a pair of old ones. Good luck, Betty, legend or no.

Chronic Grumbler: "Here, waiter, what are these chops—lamb or pork?"

Waiter: "Can't you tell by the taste, sir?"

Chronic Grumbler, "No."

Waiter: "Well, then, what difference does it make?"

MAGNETO — *Magique*

Here's a shining example for all you people who say "it can't be done." Gus Rutz has never been late in all the 20 years of his service with the company. We think you deserve some sort of medal or ribbon for that record, Gus. . . . And speaking of getting to work, Royce Schwarzwalder con't decide whether to drive his car or let that big dog chase him to work to be on time. As we see it, it's all according to whether you want to wear out your tires or the rubber on your shoes! . . . Don Gage, we hear, has a new and secret method of cultivating a moustache. . . . Keith James religiously brings Harold Kiel a piece of mince pie each time his mother bakes one—Lucky Harold! . . . Here's one way to solve the gas rationing problem—let someone push you! At least, that's the conclusion Mary Jenkins has reached since that one Sunday afternoon when her car stalled at every busy intersection in town. . . . By the way, Mr. Ankenbruck, has that carbon-paper stretcher been repaired yet? . . . Clayton Racquet, we think, would make a super-duper sleuther for the government. He never misses a thing. The other day, he collected some scraps of paper from the waste paper basket and pasted them together, only to find that it was a bit of uninteresting gossip for the WORKS NEWS. Better luck next time! . . . Does anyone have any old clothes which they are tired of wearing? If so, just see Eva Fabian. She can fix them up so you'll never wear them again! Thassall until next week.

The Cynic

19-4 *Nibbins*

This little rhyme is dedicated to the greatest "fisherman" of our times:

Fishy, fish in the brook,
Smitty's waiting with his bait and hook.

Hours later Smitty is still waiting. . . . We're all glad to see Mildred Wright back on the job again after such a long absence. . . . The finishers helped Mary Ulrich celebrate her birthday last Wednesday, September 16. We certainly hope you had a happy one, Mary. . . . Dave Jones left us last Wednesday for Michigan State College. . . . People should buy their shoes to fit their feet instead of their heads, then perhaps Olympia Olsen wouldn't lose hers when she's running to catch her bus. Or would you, Olympia? . . . Wedding bells rang Saturday, September 4, for Lorraine Fulner, now Mrs. Schrantz. Congratulations, Lorraine. . . . Wes Bartell also left us last Friday to continue his studies in St. Louis, Missouri. . . . Wilma Swager is helping Uncle Sam conserve on his leather by removing her shoes when she gets to work. Is that how you caught your cold, Wilma? . . . Our WORKS NEWS headaches end with the return of Olympia who has been to see her husband who is stationed "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

An angler who had been trying to hook something for the last few hours was sitting gloomily at his task when a mother and her small son came along.

"Oh," cried the boy, "let me see you catch a fish!"

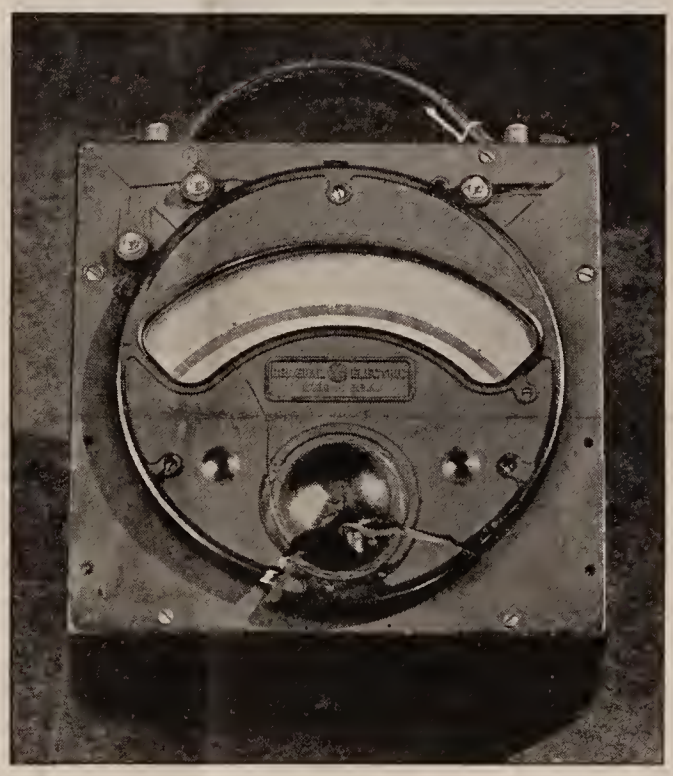
Addressing the angler, the mother said severely, "Now, don't catch a fish for him until he says 'Please'!"

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST

FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 September 18, 1942 No. 18

It Happened Here



One of the larger tests three months record of no serious instrument damage was spoiled when the above meter was dropped face downward. A moment's carelessness reduced all but the magnet, the scale and the bottom of the case to worthless scrap. Cost of repair is estimated at $60.00 and 6 weeks time will elapse before this instrument is returned to its test job.

Cable Repair

Cable maintenance is largely a job of on the spot repair of breaks in cable covering as they occur.

Testers are cautioned to be on the lookout for insulation failures and, when a break is discovered, to repair it at once. The repair is accomplished by tightly wrapping several layers of varnished cambric for electrical insulation, covered with cotton tape for mechanical protection and finishing with two liberal coats of glyptal.

Handle With Care

Castings are sometimes designed in such a manner that thin sections occur at points where careless handling can easily damage same. Today with our foundries working top speed and at full capacity, any casting that is broken or damaged may require weeks to replace.

Castings are vital parts in most of our products and the lack of one casting may delay the shipment of a critical piece of war equipment. Castings should be carefully handled so that shipment of war equipment will not be delayed.

Rejection And War Efforts

In our travels we frequently see recruiting posters, showing Uncle Sam pointing at us and saying, "The United States Army Needs You," or "The Navy Wants Men."

These posters apply directly to each one of us. The Army, the Navy, The Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, including their respective air arms, need us as individuals and as a powerful group. It is our place in the present scheme of things that enables us to make our value felt in every quarter on this battle scarred globe on which we live.

We, as members of an enormous civilian offense army, are providing tools and equipment for the military part of our army. That word "YOU" on the posters applies to each of us. Each of us has as much at stake as any member of our armed forces. No one of us can afford to lose that for which our forefathers started to fight four or five centuries ago.

But we are told that we can lose. Men high in the councils of the mighty have told us more than once that we can be beat. It won't be easy to win, and it won't be done in a short time. It will be a hard job and will take many months. And because we are normally a peaceful nation it will be doubly hard for us to get mad and really get down to the business at hand.

There is no "Repair and Return" section to whom the military can turn for help. The only assurance of quality available to the Army and the Navy is our honest effort. The fact which determines whether equipment works or fails, is the sense of duty and responsibility each of us feels, and the inspection is only a final check on how quickly and correctly we have responded to that demand.

Inspection of product plays a vital, though small part in the creation of that product. Everyone of us is in position to contribute to the full working of the Inspection Department. Each one of us is in a position to keep it from becoming a Rejection Department.

Rejections will lose the war for us. STOP THOSE REJECTIONS.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Is Zat So?

We are happy to welcome "Jake" Bieler back to work after his recent illness. We really missed you. Jake. Hank Gollmer has a very patriotic wife. She did her Christmas shopping early and bought him a tie. Wow! What a tie. It is green with red, white and purple stripes in it. You'll be sure to see it because Hank has to wear it to please the little woman. . . . Attention all third trickers! Ed Kronmiller will be in early every Monday, Wednesday and Friday to take up his handshaking duties. . . . Why is it that Jim Johnson gets excited when you slap his on the back? It couldn't be because of your sunburn, could it, Jim? . . . Ed Broshe has developed quite an unique technique of countersinking; the finished process proves to be square. Something new has been added! . . . Our feminine drill press operators would make cute farmerettes in their overalls. They are very practical girls! . . . We wonder why all this competition for flashy colors. Goldie Taylor's blouse makes Hank Gollmer's tie look a wee bit modest. . . . Al Middaugh told the fellas that he had some pop corn that popped on the cob. Naturally, the fellas didn't believe him. So he brought some in and proved it. Atta boy, Al. . . . We wonder why Bobby Fack's face was so red the other night at the filling station. Could it be because he had to meet so many people? . . . Attention all hunters! Anyone interested in some good hunting dogs, see Len Hutson. . . . The day after the second shift girls joined the jockey club, they all asked about the pillow club. What's wrong girls, too much riding? . . . Ed Brosche was rather disappointed with the first-aid kit the boys gave him, because it was too small to wrap up a good-sized cut. Ask them to get you another one, Ed. Then, maybe, with the two of them you can bandage a good-sized cut.

KITCHEN KORNER

We're glad the Krause twins, Ann and Jane, are back to work with us again; and that's not all—we welcome back Herbie Woodsmall. . . . We lose Hector Gonzales to Bldg. 17-4 and "Mickey" Maxine Rash to the Super-charger. . . . A visit—who was it that was here recently? 'Twas Mr. Pomeroy from the Cafeteria in Schenectady. . . . New hair news of hair-dos we like to see. A new permanent we noticed on Iona Peffley, our sweet Nettie Sellers has shortened hers, too, and Mickey Mouse adopts pigtails on top a braid and a bow—so origi-new. . . . Called to the colors for our Uncle Sam—Betty Crook's son-in-law Edward Marchand. . . . Newer than new and best of the braggin' we'll save for the new food-mobile wagon. Our tongues are waggin' for this wagon on wheels that will bring to your department both hot and cold meals.

The Kitchen-Kid.

Father Time has decreed that Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, don a pair of glasses. This week they made their initial appearance, but Arthur is not completely satisfied with them. From bifocals to straight lenses he changed; then he tried all different types of lenses known to mankind, without satisfactory results. He tried a set of leather spectacles, but complained of their being too heavy and hot. We are now trying to get him to try those new inside frosted lenses. If these prove unsatisfactory, we suggest that he wear just the frames.

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Roy Mentzer saw a sign in a restaurant which read "No Nods" Roy was quite puzzled trying to determine what kind of razor blades the "No Nods" were. He finally discovered that the proprietor simply didn't want his customers to do their sleeping at the counter.

What does Ed Leitz haul in that basket on his bicycle. It sounds like "jingle-jangle-jingle."

Charley Druce went to the lake Saturday night to fish. After he bailed out his boat and cleaned out the leaves he discovered that he had forgotten his key and the boat was positively chained. It didn't faze Charley for he went fishing in a creek and caught a three-pound bass and a number of seven-inch bluegills.

Too bad Clair Wiebke couldn't attend the Markle fair, especially since he organized a gang to take in the big event.

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Agnes Amstutz, Berne, Ind.; Kenneth Johnson, St. Joseph Hospital; Frank Mounts, 4005 Arlington Ave.; Jeanne Reed, 1745 Wells St.; Alma Geary, 1524 Sherman St.; Luther Henkel, R. R. No. 1, Roanoke, Ind.

Transformer: Mable Clark, 2516 Bowser Ave.; Mary Connor, 1344 W. South St., Bluffton, Ind.; Max Taylor, 408 So. Harrison St.; Stephany Hilker, 1026 McKinnie Ave.; Thomasine Mungovan, 2607 So. Lafayette St.; Margaret Motter, 1016 W. Jefferson St.; Alma Thompson, 646 Anderson St.

Series & Specialty: Marilyn Cottrell, Hicksville, Ohio; Sarah Gongaware, R. R. No. 8, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Fred Kruse, 231 E. Jefferson St.

General Service: Harold Roche, 201 E. Creighton Ave.; Benedict Welling, 821 W. Superior St.

Wire & Insulation: Mary Coggeshall, 1507 N. Calhoun St.

Plastics: Bettie Beaman, 7106 Old Trail Road.

Supercharger: Julius Smolei, 1608 McKinnie Ave.

Returned to work: Robert Graham, Leo Steckbeck, Jack Payton, Henry Beckman, Lavera Harrison, Wm. Rapp, Elener Delagrange, Norma McCoy, Delores Breedlove, Wm. Mills, Guy Oberlin, Virginia Walbolt, Mary Jane Schwise, Helen Ross Johns, Johanna Fisher, Rudolph Brown, Owen Chapman, Edna Herney, Herbert Closson, Elizabeth Gay, Riley Richardson, Gifford Blain, Dorothy Shull, Dorothy Hammons, Paula Stein, Margaret Funk, Glen Thompson, Wm. Weber, Jr., Trulie Nelson, June Lambert, Ernest Pickering, Gladys McBride, Paul Tindall, Ruth Gumpper, Max Bleekman, Eileen Nahrwald, Nora Duncan, Lowell Kelsey, George Rogers, Peggy Brandeberry, Erick Soderquist, Edith Till, Maxine Baker, Cecelia Romary.

Left the hospital: Agnes Dresen, Lois Zelma Watterson, Henry Knuth, Leora George, Pearl Everly, Elry Dunlap.

Marcelle Passe of Bldg. 4-3 is now Mrs. John Nickerson. Good luck, kids, for a long and happy married life.

Apprentice Broadcast

By Ruth Hoff



Harmon Westrick

Bldg. 26-5 has accepted another graduate apprentice into the toolroom. Harmon Westrick has completed his period of training and accepted a position with C. A. Brenner.

Harmon attended Central Catholic High School where he graduated as salutatorian in 1937. Besides his high scholastic standing on the four-year honor roll, he won two monograms for football service and one monogram for basketball. The monograms consist of a letter and a sweater with service stripes.

Harmon continued his basketball activities for one year into his apprenticeship. After a year basketball was dropped in favor of reading. Reading is the hobby that he loves most.

Harmon's future will be decided by fate. First he will continue to be a good toolmaker; then he will grasp the opportunities to climb the ladder of greater success as they present themselves. "I'll take what comes," said Harmon with decision.

Gossip From 19-5

If anyone knows of a carnival, please see Clarice Fyock. She says she is just crazy about them. Of all the rings, canes, water glasses, blankets, you have enough to start a hope chest. How about it, Clarice? . . . Vera Horman and Henrietta Deck believe in safety first. They both came to work with safety shoes on. . . . From what we hear, Malinda Gehle is still knitting sweaters. Does that make twenty-four or twenty-five? . . . We wonder if LaVon Campbell is going to give us a chicken dinner when she moves in her new home. It is customary, isn't it, LaVon?

Fred Heaston, Bldg. 6-1, has gone into the bee business. After the bees got through with him, we think they meant business. When Fred tried to take their honey, he remarked, "They won't sting me, I'm an old bee man at this." From what we've seen of your face, you looked as if you ran into the side of a truck. From now on, Fred, you better let the bees be.

Do you happen to know what the most famous of famous last words are that Effie Wyatt, Bldg. 4-3 utters just prior to the arrival upon our floor of the traveling commissary. They are, "I am so hungry that I could eat a cat."

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

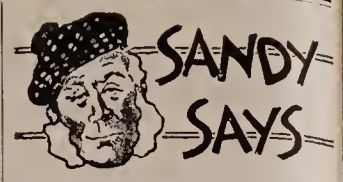
Have you noticed that Clarence Norris hasn't been wearing his cap very much anymore? Could it be that he has finally agreed with the girls that he is much better looking without it? . . . If Ross Strodel is worried about his pheasants, he needn't be, for if corn makes them fat then he will have nice, big ones to aim at when the season opens. We'll see to it that they get their corn, Ross. . . . If you see Mary Thompson with her hand shading her eyes, you will know she is being "on the alert." But she was caught off guard once when that beheaded snake was thrown at her feet. Oh, the fright of it all! . . . Things we cannot do without: John Copeland's exciting laugh; Harold Prough's slow wink; Abe Bragelone's snappy black eyes; Leland Keller's dimples; Marie Griffin's warm personality; Emery Tucker's "Oh, baby!"; John Long's bright colored shirts; Ruth Bischoff's sportsmanship, and Clarence Durfey's graceful walk.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

We'll have to change the saying "Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn," to "Little Boy Louie Druley, come blow your whistle." Every time Virgil Dalman hears the whistle he starts rattling off names and places of stations where the train will stop. My, it's wonderful to have an imagination like that. . . . If it doesn't quit raining, Otto Roehm will have to buy some more hats. We see he's now wearing his Sunday best. . . . Harold Frazier, wanting to be different, orders two hamburgers, one with pickle and onion and the other with onion and pickle. What's the idea? . . . Abe Earnst's famous last words: "Oh, pipe down." . . . Our pretzel boys, Darold Zuber and Paul Madden, are beginning to look like pretzels. . . . Earl Sexton and Louie Druley sure won't keep that slim (ha! ha!) waist-line long if they keep on eating drum sticks at the rate they're now going. . . . We're glad to see you back again at work, Fred Kruse. . . . Bill Schultz gave Carrie, our candy lady, a $5.00 bill for a 5c piece of candy. Control that temper, Carrie. . . . Among those celebrating their birthdays last week are Anna Ruth Clements, Julia Hohnhaus, and our little problem child, Bob Younghaus. Congratulations, keeds, and many more cheerful ones like these and may you all live to be 105 years old. . . . "When's the pheasant season going to open?" is all Chic Kortum asks nowadays since he has seen just oodles of pheasants and I bet you'll never guess where he saw them—at Franke Park! Can you imagine that? Better be careful, they have certain men that run around in dark blue suits and wear a star that would just love to catch you. . . . George Eylenberg is strutting around in his new safety shoes. . . . When Willard Smith was asked how he liked Cleveland, he answered, "Just fine, but I sure ran up a beer bill. Just think, 35c for a 40c bottle. I guess Fort Wayne is always best."

Ted: "My feet burn like the dickens. Do you think a mustard bath would help?"

Ned: "Sure! There's nothing better than mustard for hot dogs."



Hoot, mon, if ye attend the free cooking school at the G-E Club, starting Septemher 29, you'll see all o' my relatives in the front row. I could name several reasons why they'll be there, such as: it's free—ye learn how to save food—you learn how to s-t-r-e-t-c-h the food dollar—it's free—you increase your strength by proper eating—it's free—and it helps our war effort—and Miss Leslie will hand out the food she cooks free, to the front row.

Last week's WORKS NEWS said that the lady is an economist. Anything that sounds like economy or C.R.* to a Scotsman is sweet music to his ears. Long ago my relatives learned to make a half pound o' butter do the work of one pound, and now if we learn how to make one pound into two, we're four times as well off as some people around here—and 1,000 times as well off as some people in Central Europe.

Scotsmen have practised economy (and practice makes perfect) in the home for at least 1,000 years, but like economy and C.R.* in the factory, ye never learn all there is tae know about it. So my relatives will all attend the Home Making School by night and look for C.R.* in the factory by day.

But, foosh, why should I keep talking about stuff ye already know, like—why food economy is necessary; what with shortages coming up, why we must practice C.R.* at home, and at the same time improve our nourishment (note the same old idea of improvement with reduction o' cost) so we'll be 100% up on our toes all day and be 100% wide awake to see all the C.R.* possibilities. WEEL, JUST BEING UP ON OUR TOES ALL DAY AND NOT MAKING ANY MISTAKES IS A GUDE C.R.* ITEM IN ITSELF.

My Cousin Colin thinks Ben Franklin was up on his toes when he said, "A penny saved is a penny earned." Colin says it's his motto, too, but Colin's wife says Colin's motto must be "A penny earned is a joy FOREVER," if you get what she means.

* Cost Reduction.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

Birthdays are wonderful institutions, especially when you get all kinds of gifts plus songs. So it happened to Frank Foley. . . . Better yet, when Homer Carson had a birthday, the treat was fine. . . . George Bridges receives the cake this week. When in a dash he rushed to the bathroom to shave, he slammed the door. The door stuck and poor George couldn't get out in such attire. Poor George admits it was very embarrassing to him. . . . Otto Roehm believes an extra hot dog in the pocket is better than none at all, even though it does have mustard on it. . . . From all indications the party at the lake was a success. . . . Heard from Bill Fryer—he is now in the typist division at Camp Wallace.

The following conversation took place last Friday in Bldg. 17-3 after one of the conversationalists glanced at the WORKS NEWS. Beulah Johnson: "What's a blind bogey?" Mary Sapp, "Oh, it's something like a blind date." Beulah Johnson, "Oh, my goodness."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

SCIENCE FORUM
– L. A. Hawkins –

Q. How did Fahrenheit arrive at the zero degree on his thermometer?

A. Gabriel Fahrenheit called the lowest point he was able to obtain with a freezing mixture of ice and salt "zero." The temperature of the human body he called, first, 12 degrees, and later, to obtain finer graduation, 96 degrees. Then, on this basis he found that the melting temperature of ice was 32 degrees F, while the boiling point of water was 212 degrees F.

Q. What is the nature of light?

A. The fundamental nature of light continues to be one of the most perplexing problems of physics. Our best picture is that, at its source, it comes forth in the form of little packets of energy which are known as "quanta." In transit, it shows the characteristics of waves. When the light is absorbed at the end of its journey from the source, again it acts as if it were in little packets of energy or "quanta."

Q. Why are there only seven days in the week?

A. We have seven days in our week probably because at one time only seven "planets" were known to exist, the sun and the moon being considered as belonging to that group. And so it came about that a day was set aside for each planet.

Q. What is the origin of the names of the days of the week?

A. The seven "planets" were Sun Moon, Mars, Mercury, Jupiter, Venus, and Saturn. When a day was set aside for each of these "planets," it was called that planet's day, and each day was supposed to be influenced by the planet assigned to it. The names Sunday, Monday, and Saturday came from Sun, Moon, and Saturn. Tuesday is derived from the Saxon Mars, which is known as "Tiw." "Frig," the Venus of the Saxons, is responsible for our Friday. In the case of the two remaining days; namely, Wednesday and Thursday, we have to look at the language of the ancient Norsemen. They called Mercury "Wodin," hence our Wednesday. Jupiter was known to them as "Thor," and his day we call Thursday.

Q. Is a fish hurt when it is caught on a fishhook?

A. Experiments indicate that fish have very little sense of pain.

Q. Is an outside aerial still considered very important to short-wave and long-wave radio reception?

A. An outside antenna is considered important for both short-wave and long-wave reception because better reception can be enjoyed by the use of such an aerial.

Q. Can dogs sense fear in a person?

A. Dogs certainly can sense fear in a human being, and it is believed that they sense it through smell.

Q. Does a horse know when someone is afraid of it?

A. A horse is aware of fear mainly through the actions of a person; that is, how a rider mounts the animal or holds the reins. In brief, the horse is aware of the uncertainty and nervousness of the person he can see and who touches it. Because the horse does not have such an acute sense of smell as the dog, it must rely simply upon its sight and touch.

Q. Could kerosene be used as an automobile fuel?

A. Automobile engines of today are not constructed for the use of kerosene. In order to have a satisfactory usage of the kerosene, it would be necessary to have a different type of carburetor and a different compression ration in the engine. Also, kerosene would carburize the motor and make the spark plugs dirty within a relatively short operating time.

Q. What can be used to protect wooden floors from damage by acids?

A. A coating of paraffin wax is a very good temporary protector. Many acids will attack both wax and wood. However, if the spot where the acid drops is immediately neutralized with some alkali such as a solution of bicarbonate of soda, and another coating of wax is put on wherever a break occurs in the surface of the wax, the wood will be kept safe from acid destruction.

Q. Is very cold weather fatal to disease germs?

A. Each species of bacteria has a favorite temperature range beyond which growth ceases. However, few bacteria are killed by extreme cold. It is the high temperatures that they dread most. In fact, most of them are killed by temperatures around 145 degrees Fahrenheit.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We welcome a number of new members to our ever-increasing fold: Wilma Sullivan, Irene Dro, Irene Beer, Laura Grazier, Edith Brendel, Lucille Schlemmer, Mildred Abbott, LaVelda Tagtmeyer, George Bir, Sanford Ulrich, and Edison Neuenschwander. . . . Toni Kennedy dazzled us last week with the brilliance of her lovely new diamond ring. You have our very best wishes for your happiness, Toni. . . . Bitter was the d'sappointment in the blue print file room on Tuesday of last week. The boys all came in with hair all slicked up, and faces nicely washed, in anticipation of the arrival of the new messenger girl. But luck failed them, for she failed to make her appearance after all their efforts on her behalf. And thus Fate has played another of her cruel tricks. . . . We wouldn't be afraid to bet that Rosemary Pond won't say "Thank you" in advance again—especially to Joe Gardt. Well, "Live and learn," they say. After this, make 'em deliver the goods first, Rosemary. . . . When Wade Philpott writes his letter to Santa Claus, it might be a good idea if he'd ask for a calendar. He seems to have trouble keeping the days of the week properly lined up. After he had gone home and had eaten his lunch, he suddenly became aware that the day was Saturday, and that he had planned on taking his lunch with him on that day. Of course, we'll still have to give him credit for remembering, although it was a trifle late. . . . Did Max Pippenger's watch play a trick on him, or was it ambition that brought him to work half an hour ahead of time last Saturday afternoon? We always thought he was ambitious, but never realized how much so. . . . What's this we hear about the big turtle which Elmer Sherbondy almost caught on a recent fishing trip? It seems that Elmer, upon spying the turtle, got out of the canoe and with utter disregard for the clothes he was wearing, waded around in an attempt to make a catch. But the big "snapper" must have looked just too snappy upon closer inspection, because Elmer decided to let Mr. Turtle remain in his happy home. . . . And now, friends, it's time for that big day again—the annual picnic at Charlie Yager's farm. You all know what that means. So get that picnic basket ready and get into your play togs, and head for Charlie's house next Sunday. We can promise you that you'll have a good time.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

This little tale will probably embarrass somebody, but it's too good to keep. Abe Martin, of the Telephone Department, figured out a good way to solve the tire and gas shortage by buying a shiny new motorcycle; every morning Abe rode the contraption from his home in the rural districts in to work. One morning recently he approached a railroad crossing on a slight grade, and shifted into second. Somehow, the motor stalled right on the tracks, and as Abe tried to get started again, he heard the local streamline express whistle practically right in his ear. His only thought was to save his own hide, so he abandoned the bike and scrambled for safety. When he'd reach a safe place, he looked around just in time to see the train make scrap out of the wheels of his motorcycle. He claims he hasn't lost his nerve, though, and is going to rebuild the thing in the near future and try again. . . . John Dickerson, draftsman, drew himself a set of plans but not the usual type. This time he laid the plans for a wedding affair — congratulations, John, loads of luck to you and Mrs. Dickerson. . . . Well, it seems that John Lare did not prove to be the ace in the hole for the Eng. Bowling Team. Anyhow the Eng. were forced to bow to the Draftsmen in a swell match game. John acted as captain in MacNamara's absence due to the fact that Mac is again a proud papa. Yep, this time it was a girl. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. The Eng. are asking for a return match. Either they don't give a darn, or they are bears for punishment. Anyhow the gang is giving odds that they take another shellacking when they meet again. . . . The gang in Bldg. 20 extend deep sympathy to William Thompson in the death of his mother who passed away recently. . . . Virginia Parker, Bldg. 20-2, is sporting a sparkler and on the proper finger, too. The big event is all set for next month. Cigars, candy bars, the usual parties for the gang, invitations to the reception are all in order and the gang will all be there.

Visitor: "Does your father ever preach the same sermon twice?"

Minister's Son: "Sure he does, but nobody notices it, 'cause he hollers in different places."

26-5 TOOL BITS

I
Sunshine brightened the Steinacker household
When an intruder made entrance so bold
It was a joy, a bundle of bliss
And so much noise for a little Miss.

II
'Tis always a joy to have around
A baby girl healthy and sound
The nurse said that Steiny suffered
But like all fathers he has recovered.

III
Well Steiny from all of us here
We wish you joy with your bundle of cheer
And may she bring you happiness ever
We know Carol will be a burden never.

We wonder, after seeing Sparky Sordelet riding to work on a motorcycle, if his wife is boss over the car or the tire rationing has him.

Frank Przebindowski is trying to explain the wearing of Glenn Schmidt's grey sweater (in place of his own blue one) back and forth to work for a week. Could it be all that fall farm work causing it all?

Willy "Joe Jenks" Garman, as he was known in those days, is getting a new fireplace all in shape to invite the crew over for a hamburger fry.

Ross Cohagan, the Mrs. and family entertained twelve soldiers and captain from Baer Field at a house party Thursday evening, and with the aid of a dozen pretty hostesses the soldiers report one swell time. We congratulate Ross for his fine spirit of hospitality. Ross has two son-in-laws in the service, one in Ireland, and the other in California and he realizes that home atmosphere is needed badly by these service men. Let's hear of more entertainments from you fellows. What say?

Bob Thomas passed around the cigars last week. He is the proud papa of a bouncing baby boy.

Paul Weaver will soon be enjoying all of the modern conveniences of his remodeled home. I will sure enjoy it, says Paul. We haven't had a bathroom since 1932.

Another one of our boys signed up with Uncle Sam's fighting unit last Saturday in Toledo. One, Al Rohrbaugh, left Saturday for his induction examination in Toledo. We have been informed that he was fightin' fit.

It seems rather strange that two such intelligent, but married, apprentice graduates no other than Barney Walden and Kenny Miller should have such a hard time beating their wives in just a friendly card game. The wives think they need a little post graduate work to improve their game up to the women's standard.

Ed Tennison is really in the groove now since his return to work. The change of scenery must have been good for him.

Milt "Pride of Foster Park" Allmandinger recently ordered what he thought would be a small pamphlet as a reference in his work. The reference pamphlet arrived but the small pamphlet was more the size of the New York City telephone directory. Special supports have been added to Milt's desk to insure a safe resting place for this cumbersome load.

Gus Mittermaier has added to his already lengthy list of occupations that of music box spring fixer-upper. We imagine Gus's newly acquired music box wasn't used to such an enthusiastic listener who desired hours of continuous play so the music box developed a nervous breakdown or some similar ailment.

Dick Gebert's wife baked her first pie last Monday and Dick cordially invites all fellow employees to partake of it. He advises, however, that each one bring his own table service which should consist mainly of a spoon.

DYNA-MITES

Rosanna Weston had her tonsils removed Monday, August 31. We hope you have a very speedy recovery. . . . Millie Wehr, Dottie Kline, Meryl Harnisfeger and Ruth Cyr gave a surprise dinner for Jo Ann Gable on her birthday, September 3. We hope she enjoyed it and hope she has many more happy birthdays. . . . We all want to wish the most of happiness to Clara Stevery who became Mrs. Wayne Matchet last week and also the same happiness to Fern Franz who became Mrs. Harold Painter this week. . . . Helen Alleshouse and a group of girls gave a bridal shower for Dorothy Wolcott on September 10. . . . Gerry Martin received a beautiful diamond ring from Chalmer Kline who is in the Navy.

Frank Halter left last Friday to join the Marines. Good luck, Frank, we'll miss you. . . . Bob York came in for a short visit the other day. Glad to see you again, Bob. . . . We wonder if a certain watchman in Bldg. 26-4 would like for us to move one of the posts on the floor. It seemed to get in his way the other day. Let us know if we can be of any service to you.

Bldg. 26-4 has been keeping the parson busy the last few weeks with Betty Smith becoming Mrs. Wayne Eggiman on August 30, and Ida Mae Leninger changing her monicker to Mrs. Joseph Spranger on the same date. Then on September 8 Bonnie Alger became Mrs. Oren Grandstaff. Much happiness to all three of you. . . . We hear that Edna Rorhbach was much perturbed over the Labor Day week-end due to her inability to be here to rush to the windows on Monday. She, Frieda Knoche and Irma Huhn made a trip to Ohio. From the same source we also hear she carried a souvenir safely home, only to drop it on her own front steps.

We want to add to our list of lonesome gals the names of three girls from our department. They are Genny Rondot, Lois Brubaker and Virginia Fairfield. Genny lost her boy friend and Lois and Virginia gave up their husbands. Keep your chins up, girls. It will turn out all right, we are sure. . . . Katie Neuman came to work the other morning stiff as a board. Next time you better let someone else ride the handlebars, Katie. . . . We miss Katie Couture and Mary Cowan on days but we are glad to have Lois Brubaker and Genny Rondot with us. . . . Gerry Frack's husband spent Labor Day week-end with her on a short furlough from Jefferson Barracks, Mo. . . . Mary Overhalt missed a very important telephone call last Saturday noon. Her husband called her from Camp Forrest, Tenn. Tough luck, Mary. . . . A certain girl was very happy last Wednesday when she received her first letter for six weeks. It was from Paul Ginder, formerly of Bldg. 19-5. Paul is somewhere in England as much as Helen could read between the lines. Anyway, Helen is her same old self again since she has heard from him.

Bill Smith, a country shopkeeper, went to the city to buy goods. They were sent immediately, and reached home before he did. When the boxes were delivered, Mrs. Smith, who was keeping the shop, uttered a scream, seized a hatchet, and began frantically to open the largest one.

"What's the matter, Sarah?" said one of the bystanders, who had watched her in amazement.

Pale and faint, Mrs. Smith pointed to an inscription on the box. It read:

"Bill inside."

MOTOR GENERATOR ... Static

Do they?

Carl Pape of our Drafting Department wins the laurel wreath this week. It seems Carl's son Bill, who is home on furlough from camp, presented his dad with a two-tone whistle for his bicycle. Not one of the kind you press a button or push a lever to blow, but the old style which placed between the lips and operated by expelling the air in gusts through a mouthpiece. To complicate things, Mrs. Pape and Bill both bet the old man he was not game to use this device coming to work. This noon Carl was observed mounted on his bike and lustily blowing his whistle as he approached each corner on the way to work. Now Carl wishes to announce to the world in general and to his family in particular that he is not a "scaredy-cat" and expects to collect the bet. They don't know you very well, do they, Carl?

Really did!

Poor "Sniffles" is dead! Yes, Bertie Bultemeyer's pet something or other has passed to its reward. According to Bertie, her pet was either a red, gray or fox squirrel, but from the description she gave, we are inclined to believe it might have been anything. When asked what she fed it, the little gal replied, "Flies and chicken." "But," remarked one of her listeners, "squirrels don't eat flies and chicken." "This one did," replied Bertie, "even the bones." She continued, "As soon as the poor thing got its eyes open, it caught something. It was just a young one, you know."

Yes, we agree that any squirrel which feeds upon flys and chicken really did catch something!

Beat the high cost

Elga Ginder has discovered a way to beat the high cost of living. According to reports from the drafting room, Elga buys "All American" cigarettes which come twenty-four to the package. Then this enterprising young man removes the smokes which are of the "king size" variety from the package and, using a safety razor blade, carefully cuts them across the middle, making forty-eight cigarettes. "One way to beat the high cost," I sez.

Gentle nature

Almost from the beginning of time, the human animal has reacted to the thrill of conquest. The Romans first made a racket of conquest in the year 264 B.C. when their gladiators sliced, jabbed and mauled each other for the amusement of a bored public. In those days their fighters were known as "Samnites" "Thraces," "Mirmillones," "Retiarius," "Secutor," "Andabatae," "Dimachaeri," "Escedarii," "Hoplomachi" and "Laquearii." Strange names, you say? Not so far removed from our present day gladiators, such as "The Podunk Terror," "The Masked Rat," "Superman Moe," "Strangler Wiffle,' "Bad Boy Percy," "The Awful Turk" and "Solly, the Goon," who make faces, moan, groan and grunt to amuse us, as well as twist, toss and bounce each other around in a fair imitation of legitimate murder. True, while we know that the loser in this match may win at the next meeting in a far removed location, there is still a certain fascination and thrill which makes our hearts beat faster, causes us to shout, jump up and down and yell for the kill. The other night Virginia Shidler received her introduction to this fascinating game. Next morning "Ginny" came to work all a-twitter—she had seen hard, brutal nature in the raw, thrilled to the agonies of the contestants as head locks, flying mares, half or full nelsons, spins, whirls and slams were registered. Her description ran something like this: "So much fun when they kicked each other in the stomach. Gee, it was thrilling! That one man's leg was all bruised, black and blue, made me sick when they twisted each others' noses. It was awful." About that time Pappy Archbold remarked, "Do you go to those places?" "Sure," said Virginia, "all the best people were there, Mr. Kissell, Mr. McCollum, lots of the girls and fellows from our section. You should have been there." Replied Pappy, "My nerves won't stand the strain of such wild goings-on. Why, I even winced when my kinfolks shot a revenuer back in the hills of Kentucky." Gentle nature, we sez!

Not so bad

So they went to the county fair. So what? Yep, Mr. and Mrs. Koenig, Paul and Dorothy to you, visited the Van Wert fair. If you have ever attended a county fair, you remember the booths where for a dime you can toss balls at milk bottles or various other objects and go away with cigars, canes and other trinkets intended to arouse the sporting blood in younger visitors. As they walked along, Paul suddenly spied it. Sure as shootin', there was a booth displaying statues of cats and he had always wanted one of those things. According to his coworkers in the wage rate group, Paul remarked, "I will now show these midwestern yokels how a Koenig from the east can pitch baseball." So walking to the counter he began throwing. He threw and threw, but never made the proper score to earn a cat. Then he ran out of money and had only collected one corn cob pipe, twelve cigars, eleven canes and a dose of bad humor. With his arms and pockets loaded with the spoils, he turned away disgusted, in low spirits. Suddenly he stopped. There on the ground was a dime—why, that would buy some more balls. So back he went, laid down the dime and began firing. Oh, happy day! He won his cat! So home the Koenigs drove, feeling the world was not such a bad place after all, and besides, think how much company the cat will be these cold winter nights.

Still growing

The other noon Bill Bright was in a hurry, too much of a hurry, it seemed to one of the boys who tried to keep up with him as they walked along. "Why all the hurry, Bill?" remarked this companion. "I've got to get away before the women folks come out," replied Bill. "Why?" demanded his friend. "Look," said Bill and displayed the reason. "Gosh," said his chum, "why don't you buy the right size of clothing and then you wouldn't rip them." "I do," replied the hero, "but I keep growing out of them all the time."

Tanks, pal!

The writer wishes to extend his thanks to Jim Stouder for the lovely mosquito the latter named person sent him throught the mail. We wrote several stories about "Mosquito Jim's" adventures with the pests, but never realized how large they were until this sample arrived glued to a card bearing these words: "This is the kind we raise. J. S." The writer measured the critter and found it to be five-eighths of an inch from tip to tip, which is some mosquito. So, tanks pal, for this addition to our collection of specimens.

He was robbed

Bill Grover met his Waterloo last Friday evening. It seems Bill has always considered himself an authority on the game of pinochle. Well, anyway, here is a description of the battle, from an eyewitness. It seems a group of the boys met for an evening of entertainment—and before the evening was over, they had it. The way things worked out Bill was pitted against a beginner, one of those players who have to be told how to count their meld, play their cards and keep track of the points. But it turned out that this amateur was a wolf at the game and Friday was his evening to howl. He threw melds, points and cards so fast, Bill was soon hanging on the ropes—he was groggy. We don't go into details as to Mr. Grover's misdeals or misdeeds, but as one of the gang remarked, "It got him so, he laid off for a day." He was robbed, I sez.

19-Bee's Buzz

Mussellman is having the gang up to feast on those two beauties—this long. (Three more got away). , , , George Murray is running a little side line down here. Overheard him advertising the "choicest brands of the finest vintage to be had in Murray's wine cellar! ! !" . . . Mr. Pryor has a slight drag along the outside, too—Pryor's Prize Pet Playfellow Ponies. . . . Two bits that Al Phillips was the orneriest little boy in the neighborhood. . . . Two things we'd like to see: Ablie without his tobacco and Murray with his feet on the desk in the companionship of a big, black LaPalina. . . . Nancy received a letter today (regular Army stationery, too). . . . One of Bldg. 19-B's friendliest smiles—Clarence Funk. . . . Photo-finished with Dick Zink—Some of these days our "Speed-ball Moses" is going to meet himself on the return trip. A human dynamo, on the level. . . . A gold star to Carroll Phillips who joines the "ever-increasing numbers" next Friday. . . . A bunch of stink-weeds to our "Prima-Don" stock chaser, Charlie Waldemuth, for the lurid rendition of "Take Me" last Thursday afternoon. . . . How to develop powers of speech: Attend one of the Bull Sessions in Bldg. 19-B (Improvement in VELOCITY guaranteed! !)

Housewife: "If I give you a dime, will you spend it on drink?"
Tramp: "Well, if you insist."

Famed Nutritionist To Conduct Classes



Louise Leslie, shown above, will conduct the homemaking and nutrition classes, open to all G-E employees and their families, at the G-E Club. The course is sponsored by the Elex Club.

Decatur-Ites

If Evangeline Everett would stop cleaning her glasses in coal oil she wouldn't need to complain about the foggy weather.

Virginia Flueckiger spent the week-end at Clifty Falls taking in the scenery.

The girls of the winding department wish to thank DeLoyd Garwood and Ed Beavers for their splendid co-operation in the use of the floor fan.

We suggest that Jessie Stauffer use a shopping bag to carry her ice cream bars; maybe then they won't slip out and fall on the floor.

Anne Werst and Hilda Gaunt are shedding tears every day. Not over anyone in particular, just hay fever.

Dollie Schladenhauffen has gone into the livestock business. So far she has one cow and calf, but she says that is only the beginning.

Joe Garner of the Automatic department traded his "Back Forty" for a property last week.

"Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage." You couldn't have proved that statement to George Roop when he was accidently locked in the Dispatchers Cage one day last week. It was quite some time before the keys could be located.

The girls of the second and third shift enjoyed a treat from Harriet Eley Gause and Margaret Weber Carpenter, two recent brides.

Florence Kauffman looked very happy at work Saturday. Her husband Corporal Eddie Kauffman was home for the week-end.

Lois Straub has just purchased one of the new Defense Bicycles. Is it easy riding?

Bernard Lengerich has returned to work after a short seige of summer flu.

Ruth Hammond & Margaret Moses were the guests of Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority at both Franklin College and Indiana University, Sunday.

If you were in Plant No. 2 last Sunday and heard an awful yell, think nothing of it. It was just Goldine Magley imitating Tarzan. Ireta Miller warned her that she had better be careful or she would be climbing the rafters yet.

Betty Melchi, Martha Macey and Kathryn Shroyer visited Bill Lynch at Ball State College last Sunday. Bill formerly worked in Plant No. 1 before entering college.

We never knew that Joe Globig specialized in the broad jump; but after seeing his flying leap across Ninth Street last Saturday, we think that he could give the best some competition.

If you had by chance been out riding southeast of Monroe last Saturday night and passed a certain farmhouse, you would have seen 20 hungry men gathered around a huge iron pot chucked full of chicken cooking over a wood fire. If you would have looked closer, you would have seen that they all had chicken from ear to ear. Altogether there were 52 lbs. of chicken. Micky McDougal and Joe Globig were having a race to see which one could eat the most chicken. Micky claims that every time he turned around Joe was reaching for more chicken. We hear that Joe won the race by quite a majority. (Warning—don't invite Micky or Joe to your house when you're having chicken!) Those chicken-eaters present were: E. W. Lankenau, Joe Globig, Lloyd Baker, Cecil Allen, Bill Heim, Russ Carpenter, Frank Braun, Paul Heller, Herb Foos, Charlie Langston, Raymond McDougal, Henry Krueke-berg, Charles Keller, Leonard Liechty, Andy Zeser, Lloyd Conrad, Charles Omlor, Miles Roop, Noah Roth and Lloyd Ahr.

Vince Tanvas, Jim Meyers and Al Furman, Students of the G-E Apprentice school have been called out of our tool room back to the school room. Sorry to see you fellows go. Study hard.

John Carroll, student engineer was transferred from Fort Wayne to Schenectary. He made a special trip to the Decatur office just before he left. Was it to bid the boys good-by only, Johnny?

Would you believe it, in this day, age and locality, in fact right in our shop we locate Hank & Hank, Bronx Busters, Horses, Mules, Oxen or any domestic, trained for any job. Just write, wire or phone.

'Twas a beautiful day Sunday; a grand day for almost anything but work. Plans were dropped, appointments broken and each and all showed up at work with a smile. With spirit like that how can we help but rap the Japs.

Why does everybody have a ready alibi for: coming late from lunch, low bowling scores, missing badges.

Here And There In 17-4

Annabelle Starner and Bett Roth had an urge for the country, so they thought of a scheme to crowd farm and country all in a few hours and decided to go to the Van Wert Fair. They were so impressed with all the live stock and agricultural displays that they never noticed the time and missed three busses. Better take an alarm clock along next time. . . . John James is taking a leave of absence and spending the time at Battle Creek, Michigan. Hope you recover very soon. . . . "To pay or not to pay" that is the question confronting Bob Edwards. R. Davis had the answer. . . . All the testers welcome Ruth Stolte which all goes to prove "a smile will go a long, long ways. . . . If you want to know how to find a door, just ask Ruthmary Riedy. . . . Jay Rippe has a very fatherly instinct since baby arrived; in fact he spends all his spare time playing with the baby. . . . Bob Olson ventured on the sea of matrimony; congratulations and good luck.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear G-E Elex Girls and G-E Club:

I received your fine package last evening and was glad to get it. I thank you all very much.

I live in a large gym here with about six hundred and fifty more boys, eat our meals uptown and go to the ——— plant to an aeroplane engine school. We are supposed to learn to be engine mechanics. I like it very much. I find G-E parts and equipment everywhere.

Always glad to hear from home.

Yours,
Pvt. George M. Parker.

Goehring strikes at Hitler—only this time it wasn't the Goehring of the German Air Force—it was J. F. Goehring of Flaxville, Montana. He announced recently that his town had raised $65,975 in Defense Savings sales from May to December. A per capita for Flaxville of $244.35.

Dear Editor:

I thought I'd drop you a few lines and let you know of my new address. Things are about the same here, except that it's more like a training camp. Several of us fellows came down here on a cadre to start a new outfit, and we have gotten off to a new start already. The new men haven't arrived yet but we are kept plenty busy planting grass and shrubbery and fixing up our buildings. We are also building a radio shack for our equipment and after a few weeks we hope to have the new men well on their way to being radio operators.

I have also been promoted this week, from sergeant to Staff Sergeant.

I still miss the G-E a lot and would like to say "hello" to the Blueprint gang in Bldg. 18-4 and the fellows in Walt Long's gang in Bldg. 26-B. I am hoping to get a furlough soon and come back to see Fort Wayne and the G-E gang and all my friends, but until that time I will have to divert all my time to Uncle Sam.

Thanks a lot for the WORKS NEWS. I really enjoy it a lot.

S/Sgt. Paul G. Rowan

Let's Get In Step—not the goose-step of the Axis countries but the step of free Americans who are determined to win this war—not all of us can join the armed forces but all of us can buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps. Every little bit helps. Let's make the mite mighty.

Dear Editor:

Please excuse me for not writing sooner and telling you I have had a change of address. I have been transferred to the Marine Air Corps and it's really the life. I am in the Electric and Accs. Shop and the work in there covers all the extra equipment on the planes and the complete wiring of them. We overhaul and install on the planes anything from the instruments on down to the spark plugs. The work is interesting and the time sure flies. My regular job is the overhauling of starters and whenever I get caught up I can go around the shop and learn whatever interests me. The girls out here aren't bad but I think I still prefer the girls back home. One thing that is going to seem strange is lying out on the beach getting a sun tan when there should be snow on the ground. The climate is funny out here—it is hot enough in the daytime to go around with your shirt sleeves rolled up and at night a coat feels comfortable. A couple more months and we break out rain coats instead of overcoats. That is the only part I am not going to like. Getting run down for words and besides I have a date, so will close for this time.

Pvt. A. C. Winkler.

The thud of bombs on Pearl Harbor could not be heard on the mainland—but the dastardly attack awoke Americans to the danger threatening them. Their response is indicated in the tremendous increase in sale of War Bonds and Stamps since December 7. Let's Slap the Japs with Defense Bonds.

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly and I surely appreciate it. I have been transferred to a new camp and I am therefore dropping this note to let you know my new address. We have a pretty good place here and I have been advanced in rank. Therefore I have no kick coming. Wishing all the best of luck and hoping to hear from you again, keep the equipment coming and we'll win for sure.

Corp. W. C. Lahrman.

Dear G-E and Elex Clubs:

I am in the Army now and have been in five weeks. I have been receiving the G-E paper all of that time. I am almost ashamed to thank you for it now. Well, thanks now. It sure is swell to hear what is going on back at the shop.

I will also take this opportunity to thank the Elex girls and G-E Club for the swell box they sent me.

We sure have been getting a lot of new experience. Today we were on the rifle range all day. Tonight the Captain asked us what we would like to have for a prize for the best shot in the company. One of the boys said, "A ten-day furlough." He said he couldn't get us that.

Thanks again for everything.

Yours truly,
Pvt. L. D. Harshbarger.

We Americans are fortunate people. We have the privilege of buying War Bonds—providing for the future and at the same time helping Uncle Sam's war effort. In dictator dominated countries, we could be forced to support the army—but there would be no provision for the future. Let's exercise our freedom—enjoy our privilege by buying War Bonds and Stamps regularly.

Dear Elex Girls:

I received the swell box of candy and cigarettes you girls sent me and the boys in the office thought the candy just right. When we receive packages like that they don't last long, for everyone around manages to get their share. I think it was swell of you all to send it, though, and I imagine a lot of other boys think the same way as I do.

We are still out here doing our best and I think the Axis is getting quite a few headaches since the Yanks started in on them; let's all hope that they have more than headaches before we're through with them and I think they will, with companies like the G-E back of us and the type of American boys the U. S. has in her armed services.

Well! I won't bore you with a lot of talk, so with a million thanks for the package, I remain,

Sincerely,
J. J. Pequignot.

Dear Editor:

It has been a pleasure to hear the weekly news from the General Electric Company and I wish to express my appreciation for your consistency in sending the General Electric News to me so regularly. Now I have a new address for you.

As for a little news of myself, for the past two months I have been on a clerical training course. I graduated on Wednesday, the second of September.

While here, I will be instructed in the military ways of the Army. After four weeks of training in military tactics, I will be ready for the third phase through which one must go in order to become an intelligent and serviceable soldier in the U. S. Air Corps.

Inasmuch as I didn't see my name mentioned in the "Letter of Thanks" column, I wish at this time to express my appreciation for having received the delightful and fine tasting box of candy plus the cigarettes while I resided in Fort Logan's Hospital. The Elex girls and G-E Club do, really, put out the best.

I feel very close to the General Electric Company now; it isn't far from St. Louis. At this time I want to say "Hello" to the gang in Bldg. 4-5 and all who have been transferred. It is such a fine thing to experience such faith in knowing what the General Electric Company stands for and that in the "pinch" "over-there" they will do their darndest not to let you down. I would be glad to have someone write me and I would answer, too, to the best of my ability.

Really now, this Missouri weather is as bad as that at Mississippi. So far, it has been warm and "stuffy" and feels as if a shower is coming every five minutes.

Chow is swell, I'll have to close now for community singing begins at the Post Chapel at 7:00 p.m.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Robert F. Crick.

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks for boxes from the following service men:

Pvt. Othel A. Nielsen.
Pvt. Paul Banet.
A/C Lowell L. Dibert.
Pvt. Earl G. Johnson.
Corp. Tech. Richard L. Bucher.
Pvt. George M. Parker.

United States army trucks resemble the prairie schooners of our pioneers for utility, not for sentiment. These motorized covered wagons "get where they are going" with men and supplies.

The two and one-half ton truck costs about $2,000, or slightly more than the purchase value of 100 of the $18.75 War Savings Bonds. We need thousands of these trucks. You can help pay for them by buying U. S. War Savings Bonds every pay day.

Dear G-E Elex Girls and Club:

I received your gift of candy and cigarettes today and I was very glad to receive them. Apparently I have been transferred since you obtained my address, and the package was delayed a little before reaching its destination. The delay did not affect the taste or value of the candy in any way and I can assure you that it did not last nearly as long after it got here as the time it took in transit. In fact the way the fellows (I couldn't keep it all for myself) and I emptied the box, I would say it was mighty good candy. As for the cigarettes, I got them out of sight in a hurry, and I believe they will last me considerably longer.

I wish to thank you for the gift, and to add that if the soldiers do as good a job for the United States as your organizations are doing for the soldiers, the nation should be restored to an even keel very soon.

Yours,
Av/C Robert B. Oswald.

Dear Editor:

I wish to draw your attention to the change of my address so as to prevent delay in receiving the WORKS NEWS, a most welcome weekly occurrence.

Upon leaving the Service School in Jacksonville, Florida, I was sent to Norfolk, Va. There I was put on a ship and sent to my long-awaited island. Here I'm assigned to a squadron. The work is very interesting. This squadron is new so we spend most of our time in rechecking and making changes. I'm assigned to the engineering crew, so you can see I'm pretty busy.

Boy! Do my eyes "pot" when I see the G-E stamp on some of our equipment. You keep building 'em and the boys of the Air Force will keep 'em flying.

The food is swell and the weather is not half bad, so as a whole we are all pretty happy. We're all working hard doing our bit to win this war, so keep behind us 100% and we can't lose.

In closing I would wish to thank you again for the WORKS NEWS and if convenient would like to have my name become a permanent fixture on your mailing list. Give my regards to the fellows in Bldg. 27.

As ever,
Floyd A. Carsten.

U. S. Service Men In World's Best Fed Army

America's mothers and dads needn't worry about whether their boys, newly enrolled in the U. S. Army, are getting healthy food. Probably ours is the world's best fed Army. The Army's Quartermaster Corps has Cooks and Bakers Schools in each Corps Area and the grub is just like mother used to make. Indeed, it's no exaggeration to say that soldiers are better fed than 60 percent of the population.

What foods do the boys prefer? Most of them like baked beans, steak, baked ham and apple pie. Soldiers from Louisiana demand chicory in their coffee and many of those from the North drink their java black. Natives of Florida and New England eat lots of fish while everybody seems to go for doughnuts, bacon and eggs. The lads from Dixie like cornbread and few Yankees will touch it.

A master menu, believed by Army authorities to be balanced so as to contain all the necessary nutritional requirements for an active soldier, and offering ample variety and quantity for his food needs, has been prepared by the Army Quartermaster Corps. It is divided into twelve units, one for each month, containing sub-menus for every day in the week.

The master menu is prepared with the average soldier in mind. He is of medium height and weight but, being engaged in strenuous activities, is hungrier than the average civilian of the same build.

Average number of calories per man per day is about 4500. There is a satisfactory balance of protein, fats and carbohydrates. In addition, the menus call for more minerals than meet the requirements of the Nutritional Committee of the National Research Council—iron in excess of 20 milligrams; phosphorus, 2.2 grams; and calcium, 1-1 grams.

★ ★ ★ SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO G-E WOMEN ★ ★ ★

Is the War Playing HAVOC with Your Housekeeping?



. . . . IF SO YOU'LL WANT TO JOIN THE FREE G-E WARTIME NUTRITION AND HOMEMAKING COURSE



HOW TO PACK A LUNCH THAT PACKS A PUNCH Today, more than ever before, lunch boxes must be packed with wholesome, inviting foods in generous quantity. You'll find the G-E Lunch Box Plan as explained by Miss Louise Leslie at the Nutrition and Homemaking Course easy to understand and simple to use. There'll be free copies of the Plan for you to take home.



HOW TO SHOP FOR FOOD IN FORT WAYNE IN SPITE OF SHORTAGES Rationing and food shortages are most certainly going to affect our eating habits. G-E's Home Service Institute has kept in close touch with Washington on this all-important matter. Miss Leslie will have some real news from the food front—will apply her expert knowledge to conditions here in Fort Wayne.



HOW TO GET THE MOST OUT OF THE FOOD YOU BUY The Five Star Plan, around which the G-E course is built, offers an easy approach to meal planning and makes possible appetizing, well-balanced meals on any budget. Miss Leslie will not only discuss scientific meal planning, but will actually demonstrate how to cook food so that it retains its goodness and nourishment.

CLASSES START TUESDAY, SEPT. 29

You may choose to attend on either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday evenings for four weeks or the Wednesday and Thursday afternoon classes. The first evening class will meet on September 29 at 7:30 and the first afternoon class on September 30 at 1:30.

The classes will be held at the G-E Club, and because of the popularity of the course it is especially important that all members of the G-E family who wish to attend send in the registration coupon, printed on this page, as soon as possible.

REGISTER NOW!

All G-E people and their families are eligible to attend. Mail us the coupon today to Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3.

FIRST COME . . . FIRST SERVED!

MISS IRENE MEYERS, BLDG. 16-3

This is my registration for the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Home-making Course. I agree to attend each week on the night or afternoon indicated below.

Name:.....

Address:.....

Please show first choice by single check (V) and second choice by double check (V V).

☐ Tuesday ☐ Wednesday ☐ Thursday

Indicate afternoon or evening classes.

Names of others in my family who will attend with me:

D

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

TAILOR-MADE

More sunshine and less rain during the fall season would be welcomed by everyone—especially when it becomes necessary to leap from "island to island" over scattered inundated spots—and those pretty gals who still cling to open-toe footwear will also welcome more sunshine and less precipitation.

However, showers and cloudbursts on Saturdays, running for street cars, pushing autos out of the mud, is nothing in comparison to the inconveniences being experienced by our friends and relatives serving in the armed forces.

The Taylor Street Plant softball team is still running true to form—defeating all opposition. Last week the Taylor boys beat Hohnhaus Bakery 7 to 0 at the Waynedale field. Harold Koogle, pitcher for Taylor Street, held the Bakers to three hits and allowed only one hit to reach the outfield. Milton Bracht and Ellsworth Weber have been placed on the Taylor team. Weber is playing at second base and Bracht at third.

Elmer N. Matson, employee of the General Electric Company for the past 22 years, has been transferred from the Erie Works to Taylor Street where he is assistant general foreman in the screw machine and punch press department.

We extend our sympathy to Elmer J. Zelt of the engineering department, whose father passed away last week.

Harley Springer of the screw machine and punch press department, former WORKS NEWS contributor, has been appointed correspondent for this column in his department.

Resolve to do your part in prevention of fire. This is no time to take chances which may lead to loss of critical materials and labor. Remember! Your carelessness makes You an "Ally of the Enemy."

Paul Gompf has taken over the job of writing news items for this column in the plant engineering drafting section.

William T. Brookman of the plant engineering department has been given a commission in the U. S. Navy and will report for duty on September 18.

It's Ensign Hollis Logue, Jr., now.

Think nothing of the shabby clothes on some of the boys this fall, girls, Uncle Sam's army uniforms make Bob Taylors of them all.

We think Gerry must have been eating something heavy to tip the scales at 100 lbs.

Help! Help! This column is conducted by the Employee Relations Department . . . Items will be appreciated.

Don't be offended if a guard asks you to display your identification badge properly. Please, remember—orders are—badges must be worn above the waistline.

By word of mouth and the twitch of a finger we find ourself duly and truly appointed Editor of the most exalted groups on earth: namely, the Punch Press and Screw Machine divisions. This is not bragging as anyone can plainly see. So as we pick up the pencil the first act will be to apologize for what comes out of it. To begin with, we wonder why we should write anything at all as our impression of an Editor is a guy who calmly clamps a huge cigar between his tusks and lets forth an occasional shrill yell when anyone passes by who looks like he might jump. However, our impression might be wrong so will take off on the first lap and then will just sit back in the master's chair and watch the news roll in—so if you have and 1st, 2nd or 3rd class dope boys, turn it in to Laverne and she will see that it reaches its destination.

Roy Chapman is the ace softball fan of the Punch Press crew and he is in high humor this week as his team just nailed another championship pennant to the wall—What next, Roy? Want to roll off any bowling arguments as in the good old days of yore?

Ted Mullin, who is always at his best when some huge engineering feat is staring him in the eye is now in the height of his glory as he is planning construction of a new super chimney at his haven of rest by the lake. Good luck, Ted, hope the smoke comes out the right place when finished—which serves to remind us of John Deahl who is also working on a similar structure, only his is to be a backyard masterpiece—a beautiful fireplace lined with real brick, washed up by the ebb and flow of the old Saint Marys, with a grill planned and built by the best of mechanics. Imagine John all hunched down and poachin' a steak with a bunch of guys peekin' around the corner ready to dash out and spear it the minute he decides it is done—so we are keeping in close contact with these two men—Boys, you are going to have company.

Well, gang, keep the ball rolling and let's have all the news you have to offer. We are anxious to get this in print and see how many law suits come in as we already have our lawyer picked out in Al Keller.

We have discovered that Edna Crowe, Bldg. 4-3, has a new hobby, that of collecting rings. Every so often we have noticed that the ring changes. She tells us that she is collecting them and will sport a different one each month, thereby earning the official title of "Ring of the Month" girl. We warn you, Edna, to be very careful in your collecting as there might be a diamond lurking in the background.



HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Things we couldn't do without:

Ilo Hartzell's cherry "Good Morning" and Arvilla Grenter's answering, "What's so good about it? . . . Clara Adair's little treats which occur so frequently. Couldn't be her birthday so often. . . . Then there are Dorothy Krick's pins, always unusual and very pretty. . . . Lest we forget—Al Cupp's cherry grin is always to be seen around the floor. . . . Ernie Power's pranks and constant singing; and, of course, Barbara Stoops' sunny smile. . . . We would miss Martha Thorn's persistency in rushing at noon hour; don't stumble on those steps, Martha, or you'll never make it. . . . Virginia Rummel's usual good nature makes Bldg. 4-2 a better place to work, as does the smile that brightens the face of Doris Barkley.

We are glad to welcome the new office night girl, Charlotte Everton. Hope you like it, Charlotte. . . . Rose Mary Murray is kept quite busy these last couple of days with all the showers given in her honor, and why not? Getting married isn't something to pass over lightly, eh, Rose Mary?

'Tis best to end this before we get to some girls like Violet Rondot, who doesn't especially care to see her name in print. If we really wanted to mention her name, we could say that she has a beautiful sparkler on her left hand, third finger, but we won't mention it to any one.

Harry Parker of Bldg. 4-3 spent Sunday afternoon training Buck for his usual place in the Dog Show, while Ellis Bleke and Carl Christleib are running a race to determine who is the best smoke stack builder.

"Do you mind if I borrow your tweed coat?"

"Certainly not. But why all the formality of asking permission?"

"Oh, I can't find it."

DUDLO Diggings

Wedding Bells

Wedding bells have been ringing again for girls here in the Dudlo office. Patricia Hutchinson and Betty Itt have both taken that fatal step. Our very best congratulations and hearty best wishes to both gals!

So Long, Sara

We have had to say "so long" to Sara Jean Jones, formerly of our Cost Department. She left us last Monday to take up her new duties in our Kokomo plant. Several of her fellow-workers in Cost joined in giving her a farewell party at the Berghoff Gardens, and presented her with a fine pen and pencil set.

So long, and lots of good luck, Sara.

New Shoes for Baby

An amusing incident in the life of Byron Evard has just been brought to our attention, and we think it's so good we want to pass it along. It seems that Byron was being a "proud papa" one day recently, and showing everyone a picture of his youngest. It was one of those popular poses of a baby reclining on a blanket and clad only in a "birthday" suit. The girls only remarked about "such a cute little thing," but the fellows were much more practical. When they saw the poor little child lying there without even a shoe string, they decided something must be done to help the unfortunate infant. Therefore the kind-hearted, generous gentlemen began passing a box around—collecting pennies for "Bundles for Byron." They just felt that it was their duty to get the baby some clothes before winter arrived!!

Anchors Aweigh

It is "Anchors Aweigh" for Carl Shidler, Jr., who has left us to start his training as a cadet in the United States Navy Air Corps. Our very best wishes, Carl, good luck and happy landings!!

Telling About a Marine

We recently received a letter from the Dudlo gang's representative in the Marines, Stan Marquardt. He tells us that he is now Corporal Marquardt of the Marines and he is going to try and get himself a chance at the Marine Officer's Training School. He is also hopeful that he'll soon get a furlough so that he can come around and visit us. We'll certainly be glad to see you, Stan, and don't forget you promised to wear your blue uniform—the extra-special one!! We will be looking for you.

Columbus Beware

Mr. Columbus really thought he had found something when he discovered the New World. However, if all reports are true, the discovery that Geraldine Tilbury has made makes Christopher look like small fry.

Gerry's discovery has something to do with an amazing new catsup-like preparation to eat on hot dogs. She is reluctant to disclose details, but we did find out that it comes in twelve ounce bottles and flavors the sandwich better if it is chilled before using. For further information, we suggest that you contact Miss Tilbury.

More about Maggie

It seems that we did Magdalen Beck a great injustice in last week's column. We reported that it was a pair of ten-cent glasses which managed to hitch a ride on her purse. It develops that they were perfectly good one dollar "specks." By the way, she discovered their presence just after climbing off the bus and she thought they belonged to the gentleman with whom she had been sitting on the bus. She ran back after the bus to return the glasses to him, but the bus driver left before she reached it. Lucky for you, Maggie—imagine trying to return a pair of glasses to a fellow who didn't lose them!

Photography Expert

Bill Galloway has just qualified as an expert in photography. He cites the following experience as his claim to fame and glory.

Bill had to go to Chicago on business, and after he finished his business, he suddenly decided to buy a new camera. He picked out an excellent model, complete with photo-flash attachment 'n everything. He loaded it with a nice roll of 35 mm. film and proceeded on his merry way. He stopped only long enough to get himself a bit of refreshment and then he hopped the train for the old home town. After seating himself in the train, Bill decided to see what makes a camera work. He took the back off, and, to his astonishment, the roll of film came out and unrolled itself down the aisle of the train.

If anyone is interested in starting something, we suggest that he ask Bill to see the thirty-six swell pictures he took on the train coming home from the Windy City.

Practice—But for What?

Marjorie Auer has been talking about horseback riding all summer. In fact, a couple of times she went riding early in the evening and then returned to work still attired in her jodhpurs. She told everyone that she loved riding and finally "confessed all" to the sympathetic Russell Blackburn. Here's the sad truth—she loves horseback riding so much that she practices all the time at her farm home. Of course, she doesn't own a horse, but she doesn't let that stop her! She simply uses one of her father's big hogs to replace the desired horse. She has gained much prominence as a hog-back rider, because Russ recently discovered a picture of her, on her favorite mount, in a popular farm magazine.

If you, dear reader, are interested in how to go horseback riding with a pig as a mount, see Marjorie Auer. Please don't doubt our word, because Russ still has the picture to prove our story.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

A surprise birthday dinner party was given for Tom Dickerson by the night gang. He sure was surprised, he had started to eat his lunch and wondered why he wasn't in on the party! Those present were Gertrude Poinsette, Ann Niemeyer, Pauline Snyder, Estellen Ford, Ruth Rosenberry, Sue Thompson, Hazel Stauffer, Dorothy Baker, Rosemary Hickey, Norma Keed, Marjorie Coughlin, Donna Bucher, JoAnn Ehinger, Paul Detling, Ross Strodel, Elmo Kahne and Victor Franks. . . . Hazel Heron has a dog that likes her so well it wants to follow her to work!

The student's allowance had run out, so he wrote home for more money. Feeling a bit nervous about the impression he would make, he ended his letter:

"P. S.—I did not like writing to you. In fact, I ran after the postman to get this letter back."

A week later he received the following reply:

"You will be glad to know I did not receive your letter."

DECATUR SPORTS

Starting off the bowling season with mid-season form, four teams of the men's interplant league made a clean sweep of their games, with the Automatics scoring a 3-game total of 2529 pins.

Dick Steele, a husky lad from Decatur's southern suburbs, led the individual three-game score with a 592 including a 220 and 203. His teammates, however, failed to "follow the leader" and the "Amps" lost 2 out of 3 games.

Other 200 scores included Bob Lord, 201; Ray Crist, 214; Alva Buffenbarger, 211, and Paul Busse 209.

Standings

Team	W	L	Pct.
Maintenance	3	0	1000
Testers	3	0	1000
Automatics	3	0	1000
Planners	3	0	1000
Dynamites	2	1	.667
Flanges	2	1	.667
Commu Pickers	2	1	.667
Testers	2	1	.667
Checkers	1	2	.333
Assemblers	1	2	.333
Amps	1	2	.333
Patrolmen	1	2	.333
Bullards	0	3	.000
Dispatchers	0	3	.000
Lathes	0	3	.000
Tool Room	0	3	.000

NOTICE

The Employees' Store will be closed on September 24, 25, 26, 27 and 28 for moving and inventory. On September 29 the store will be open for business in Bldg. 10-2 from 12 noon to 4 p. m.

A new play soon to be produced by the Bldg. 4-3 Dramatic Club, which promises to be a thriller, is "The Tale of the Pines," a story of the turpentine country. The entire cast has not as yet been selected, but we do know that Claude Warner will be seen in the title role of Grandpappy Turpentine, a wonderful characterization; and Edwin Moodie will play the part of Arsenic O'Leary, as villianous a character as has ever been seen upon the American stage. Don Long will do the part of the turpentine mill superintendent. As for the feminine members of the cast, two have been selected. Effie Wyatt will star opposite Mr. Warner as Grandmammy Turpentine and Leora Carpenter will play the part of their daughter. Robert Drennen will do the juvenile. The club has some excellent plays in preparation for the fall and winter seasons so you may expect great things.

Saturday, September 19, Robinson Park will be the scene of an apprentice Pow-wow in the form of a wiener bake. The gang will gather at the park at 7:00 P. M. to bake marshmallows and hot dogs and feast upon potato chips and a few other incidentals.

The famous jockey was taken suddenly ill. His groans so alarmed the trainer that he advised him not to take chances and to visit a doctor.

Later the same day the trainer found the jockey still as sick as ever.

"Didn't you go to see the doctor I told you about?" asked the trainer.

"Yeah, I went to his office," moaned the jockey.

"Well, didn't he do you any good?"

"I didn't go in. When I got to his office there was a brass plate on the door: 'Dr. Kurem, Ten to One.' I wasn't going to bother with a long shot like that!"

Decatur Girls Bowling League Goes Into Action

Judging from the results of the opening night of the Girls Interplant Bowling League, the coming season will be a "hot" one. Etta Amspaugh rolled a 3-game total of 432 including a 172, the high for the evening and lead her teammates to a 3-game win—the team piling up 1735 pins. The Pencil Pushers beat the Five Mac's three pins the 1st game; 6 pins the second, and lost the last by 2 pins. H. Kelly, of the Bob Cats, "marked out" to tie the V's in their second game but the V's won the play-off 50 pins to 47.

Girls Interplant League Standing

Team	W	L	Pct.
WAACS	3	0	1000
V's	2	1	.667
WAVES	2	1	.667
Pencil Pushers	2	1	.667
Five Mac's	1	2	.333
Burrs	1	2	.333
Bob Cats	1	2	.333
Dynamites	0	3	.000

Interplant Owls League

Team	W	L	Pct.
Painters	2	1	.667
Drillers	1	2	.333
Inspectors	1	2	.333
Sweepers	2	1	.667

200 score—Jake Eady, 207.

Y.W.C.A. Offers Health Classes For All Shifts

By Hazel Orr, Y.W.C.A.

It's no "Military Secret" that Hanging on to Health is important—relaxing those hard worked muscles and brains is part of our job "for the duration" and the Health Education Department of the Y.W.C.A. is helping along by offering a program to meet our needs and schedules.

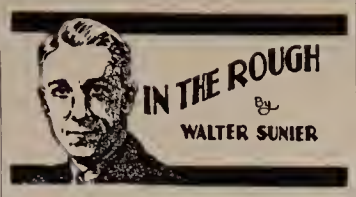
Besides that good old stand-by "Weight Normalizing" which takes off or (if anyone could want to) puts on the pounds and inches here 'n' there, we can swim (oh yes we can and if we can't we ought to be ashamed) Tuesday mornings for those on the late shift and Wednesday or Thursday evenings for the daytime toilers. They'll teach us Life Saving or Diving or . . . all right if that's all you want they'll teach you how to keep your feet on the bottom. Classes range from Non-Swimmers to Senior Life Saving so everyone should be able to find her place.

Beginners Ballroom Dancing lessons for men and women is offered on Thursday evening so there's no excuse for us having to sit and listen to "I don't dance" any longer. And Thursday is date night, too, to make it more convenient.

A Y's "What to do on a Date" suggestion that Dorothy Dix slipped up on is Badminton. They teach us to play like experts then we invite the boy friend down for a few games of mixed doubles. What that can do for a girl's ego.

Square Dancing can't be beaten as an ice-breaker, exerciser or just plain fun. It looks complicated but once you know where you're going or supposed to be going its really simple. There's a class on Tuesday evening and you better do something about it fast 'cause it's awfully popular.

That's a general idea of what we can have but anyone can get the facts by calling A-5261 and there are schedules here for anyone who wants them. The new term starts September 21.



About this time of the year when no one has pulled a stinker which can be published we use up the space by showing the averages of the golfers who cussed, cracked and clouted in the golf league.

Due to the condition under which ye golfe was played this year we would say that there could be some question about whether these averages show the true playing ability of those listed.

Anyway here they are for what they are worth and may the moans and groans that go with them be given due cnosideration.

Player	Games Played	Final Avg.
B. Hamilton	7	38.6
P. Motter	3	40.3
W. Sunier	8	41.1
E. Collins	2	41.5
C. Holmes	7	41.7
R. Hanna	4	42.0
N. Smoley	5	42.4
C. Saaf	9	42.6
M. Tobias	4	42.8
R. Elder	5	43.8
Kayser	1	44.0
C. Harris	8	44.1
J. Gargett	2	44.5
M. Hennigh	3	44.7
C. Kronmiller	2	44.8
G. Smith	6	45.3
W. Wickliffe	7	45.3
E. Ponsot	8	45.5
M. Cox	3	45.6
W. Kirke	7	45.6
C. Lallow	10	45.8
J. Spencer	4	46.5
G. Schoenherr	12	46.6
R. Rump	3	46.7
A. Timme	6	46.8
D. Tobias	1	47.0
G. Lindsay	2	47.0
R. White	11	47.4
R. Heflin	7	47.4
C. Brown	6	47.5
L. Buckmaster	4	47.5
G. Bridges	5	47.6
W. Irwin	3	47.7
M. Hardwick	7	47.7
E. Boedeker	4	47.8
C. Reynolds	9	47.8
C. Stout	5	48.0
C. Leegard	1	48.0
Jones	4	48.0
C. Fletcher	5	48.2
M. Schmidt	3	48.3
J. Oman	5	48.4
E. Summers	10	48.4
L. Cunningham	8	48.4
D. Erne	8	48.5
M. Minter	9	48.8
M. Edgar	9	48.5
D. Scherer	4	49.0
W. Weimer	2	49.0
C. Allen	9	49.9
L. Didier	9	49.7
G. Harvey	3	49.7
P. Slack	4	49.7
E. Grosh	8	49.8
Dawson	6	49.9
Beaveir	2	50.0
W. Schmidt	3	50.0
Imel	2	50.0
N. Blankenship	2	50.5
G. Schimmele	14	50.6
M. Orr	7	50.6
H. Grashel	4	50.7
Cameron	5	50.8
G. Plummer	4	50.8
A. Lee	8	50.5
K. Erne	1	51.0
D. O'Brien	6	51.2
K. Whearley	3	51.3
L. Gilbert	3	51.3
M. Pugh	2	51.5
R. Campbell	5	51.6
Schnurr	3	51.7
E. Downie	3	51.7
W. Englebrecht	1	52.0
S. Graves	7	52.0
R. Dumford	7	52.3
P. Singleton	6	52.3
R. Horsman	6	52.5
O. Nahrwald	5	52.6
F. Bergman	7	52.9
E. Stanberry	3	53.0
F. Fisher	1	53.0
W. Miller	1	53.0
N. Ottenweiler	4	53.2
D. Kirke	7	53.3
M. Brayer	3	53.3
J. Townsend	2	53.5
C. Horner	2	53.5
H. Spath	6	53.7
A. Johnson	10	53.9
Schneiders	2	54.0
F. Seiz	1	54.0
J. Murray	1	54.0
J. Townsend	1	54.0
R. Haslup	9	54.4
Maier	2	54.5
A. Singleton	1	55.0
C. King	4	55.3
L. Roe	4	55.3
Carr	3	55.7
Powers	7	56.3
J. Yobst	6	56.8
R. Evans	4	57.0
R. Kierspe	1	58.0
Momper	1	58.0
Bauch	2	58.0
Humbrecht	7	58.2
R. Duras	3	58.3
L. Houser	4	58.5
J. Schwartz	5	58.8
Roberts	1	59.0
Dickie	1	59.0
D. Manecke	6	59.8
J. James	5	60.4
C. Swain	2	60.5
H. Gick	1	61.0
C. Bradtmiller	1	61.0
R. Fishback	5	61.2
A. Weisenberger	2	61.5
Ellenwood	3	61.7
O. Kiltie	1	62.0
Buzzee	2	62.0
E. Hines	3	62.7
Bolens	2	63.0
G. Seabold	1	63.0
E. Stock	2	64.0
A. Wedler	3	64.3
Dickey	1	67.0
W. Motz	3	74.3
Crum	1	78.0
H. Beitel	1	79.0
Fisher	2	80.0

Two Departments Maintain Perfect Safety Standings

All Department Frequency Is 4.85 At The Close Of Eighth Month Of Current Year

Power Drive and Wire & Insulation were successful in their efforts to maintain perfect standings during the month of August, with a record of no accidents during the month. The all-department frequency for the month is 4.85 as compared with 5.20 at the close of July, and the rate of severity for the year to date is .09 as compared with .10 at the end of July.

Ten accidents during the month of August bring the total for the year to 93. Four of the mishaps occurred in the Fractional H.P. Motor Department, three in Motor-Generator, two in Transformer and one in the Anomalous Department. A total of twelve departments finished the month with no-accident scores. In addition to the two leaders, they are Series & Specialty Motors, Tool, General Service, Distribution, Decatur, Magneto, Miscellaneous, Refrigeration, Plastics and Supercharger.

Standings of the departments are as follows:

Department	Freq.	Sev.
Power Drive	0.0	0.0
Wire & Insulation	0.0	.03
Miscellaneous	.35	.005
Decatur	1.36	.01
Series & Spec. Motors	2.15	.02
Supercharger	2.96	.05
Distribution	4.21	.18
Fract. H.P. Motor	4.87	.10
Magneto	5.48	.006
Transformer	8.04	.20
Motor-Generator	8.28	.15
General Service	8.39	.10
Plastics*	9.36	.09
Refrigeration*	11.29	.29

*Refrigeration and Plastic Departments are excluded from Fort Wayne Works.

Bowling League To Open On Sept. 18

The Friday night bowling league of the Elex Club will open the season on September 18, due to the fact that Christmas and New Year fall on Friday. Therefore an early start is necessary to make up for the loss of these two holidays.

The various Elex leagues are desirous of establishing waiting leagues because during the year it will probably become necessary to replace some of the present bowlers. If any girl is interested in putting her name on a reserve list, she should contact the secretary of the league in which she would like to bowl. They are: Friday night league, Olive Armey, phone 521; Monday night league, Merle Kirkpatrick, phone 256; Teatime league, Wednesday afternoon for day workers, Alvina Greber, Bldg. 17-3; and Wednesday night girls' league, which bowls Wednesday afternoon, Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-3. All information pertaining to the various leagues may be obtained from the league secretaries, and all questions will be answered by them.

Classes For Night Workers Proposed

To Conduct Courses For Second Shift Employees If Sufficient Interest Is Shown—Two New Evening Classes Also Offered

As a result of frequent requests of night workers, the Purdue Defense Training Office has announced that, if sufficient interest is shown, classes in engineering drawing and in jig, fixture and die design will be offered by that organization for the benefit of night workers. Instructions will be given by General Electric engineers and classes will meet in the mornings. It is desired that at least 15 or 20 people enroll in each course for classroom work. Anyone interested in this proposal should contact the Purdue Defense Training Office, Room 312, Central Building, E-2772.

Two new evening classes are also being offered to day workers. One is "Direct Current Circuits and Machinery" and the other is "Alternating Current Circuits and Machinery". Both will start during the first week in October and will be taught by General Electric engineers. These two courses will be given in addition to the same courses which are being given for the General Electric testers. If there is sufficient demand, these classes will also be taught in the daytime. For further information, call at the Purdue Defense Training Office, Room 312, Central Building, E-2772.

Foremen's Club To Hold Picnic

Wm. Walt, president of the Foremen's Club of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works announces that plans have been started for a picnic to be held on Saturday, October 3rd, at the Log Cabin. To make it possible for all members to attend, sometime during the day, the activities will open at noon and continue long enough for the second shift to attend. With transportation facilities as they are, everyone will appreciate the locale of the Log Cabin, as there will be very little wear on the tires to reach that place.

G-E And Harvester Tie

G-E has used a total of 12 men this year in an effort to halt its opposition in the Y.M.C.A. Horseshoe League. G-E and Harvester finished in a tie with 29 wins and 19 losses apiece in the third round. The tie will be played off next Thursday. Another new player will be added in an effort to stop Harvester. Young Tom Piepenbrink, formerly a consistent winner in city-wide tournaments here, will be added. Since 1937, G-E has either won or finished runner-up. The winner plays Pennsy, winner of the first and second rounds. Last week's games of G-E players:

	W	L
Oscar Rietdorf	4	0
George Hahn	2	2
W. Taylor	0	4
A. Kroft	0	2
J. Binkley	0	2

Daughter: "Oh, Father, how grand it is to be alive. The world is too good for anything. Why isn't every one happy?"

Father: "Who is he this time?"

B&T

Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 25, 1942 | Number 38

SEP 25 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE

G-E Head Summoned By President



GERARD SWOPE | OWEN D. YOUNG | PHILIP D. REED | CHARLES E. WILSON

Enrollment Nears End For Nutrition Courses

Laundry And Blackout Experts Will Give Pertinent Tips On Wartime Economy And Adjustments

Women at home were actually in this war before Pearl Harbor. They learned quickly how to get along without many things, how to keep the whole family well-fed and clothed in spite of fast rising prices. In fact, they did such a good job, most folks didn't realize what a swell fight they were putting up.

With the coming of Pearl Harbor, they dug in farther, tightened their belts and kept the household running smoothly and efficiently.

Unlike their brothers on the far-flung battle lines, or their sisters in industry, they have gotten little credit for their heroic stand. Today they are faced with even graver times than they have gone through. In the field, U. S. soldiers are trained for their work by the world's greatest military experts, men and women in industry are instructed for their new wartime jobs by the finest instructors our industrial system can produce, but our heroines on the home front so far have had to shift for themselves.

But the ELEX Club, first industrial women's club in the country to recognize the need of their sisters on the home front, has arranged to bring National Experts to Fort Wayne to conduct a G-E Nutrition and Homemaking Course for G-E workers, wives, sisters and mothers.

The course will cover all phases of Wartime Homemaking, with special emphasis on wartime eating problems.

Here are a few of the subjects to be covered:

- How to plan balanced meals in spite of rising costs.
- How to serve tempting meals in face of food shortages.
- How to shop for food bargains in Fort Wayne.
- How to make short cuts in household tasks to increase time available to war work.
- How to find valuable scrap in your home to turn over to the government.
- How to make what you have last longer.

When ELEX decides to do something they really do it. So you won't be surprised when you learn that not one but four nationally famous home economists will come to Fort Wayne to help conduct the course here. They are:

Edwina Nolan, famous head of G-E's Home Service Institute, will

(Continued on Page 6)

Safety Shoes For Women Employees

Any girl interested in obtaining safety shoes should get in touch with Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3. Miss Meyers will describe the footwear and give interested girls coupons which will entitle them to reductions on the original purchase price of the shoes.

One Hundred Train Loads Of Waste Salvaged

Figures Indicate That Company Will Return 380 Million Pounds Of Waste Material To War Production During Year

By salvaging everything from outdated rubber stamps to an obsolete power plant, the General Electric Company will recover and return this year to war production 380 million pounds of waste material, enough to fill every car in 100 average freight trains, according to H. J. Beattie, head of the Company's salvage departments.

"At the present rate of accumulation our salvage departments this year will handle 5,000 carloads of scrap," Mr. Beattie said.

To prevent excessive waste, however, designing engineers, draftsmen and methods men at each of the Company's plants constantly are developing new ways of reducing the amount of material necessary in manufacturing. Paralleling these efforts is the suggestion system, by which war workers suggest methods of increasing production, especially by conservation of vital materials. The Company has paid out approximately $100,000 for more than 10,000 suggestions adopted so far this year. "All-Out War Production" committees formed at each of the plants are intensifying conservation efforts still further.

Manufacturing experts examine various types of electric apparatus, seeking the answers to such questions as these; Is this neces-

(Continued on Page 6)

To Serve As Vice-Chairman Of War Production Board

Owen D. Young And Gerard Swope Are Recalled As Acting Chairman of the Board And President Respectively

At the urgent and repeated request of the chairman of the War Production Board and the secretaries of War and the Navy, and finally at the direction of the President of the United States, President Charles E. Wilson has accepted the position of vice chairman of the War Production Board. The Board of Directors regretfully accepted the resignation of Mr. Wilson as president and director of the Company, effective September 18.

Philip D. Reed, chairman of the Board of Directors, is also in the service of the Government. The Board of Directors, therefore, requested that Honorary Chairman Owen D. Young and Honorary President Gerard Swope resume their original responsibilities. Mr. Young becomes acting chairman of the Board of Directors, and Mr. Swope becomes president.

Coincidental with the appointment of Mr. Wilson as vice chairman of WPB, Donald Nelson announced the creation of a production executive committee, which will bring together top executives of the WPB, Army, Army Air Forces, Navy, and Maritime Commission, on which Mr. Wilson will serve as chairman. Function of the new committee will be to maintain a "constant check on and control" of the production program. As chairman, Mr. Wilson will exercise Mr. Nelson's powers in seeing to it that the production quotas are met. Serving with him on the committee are:

Lieut. Gen. Brehon B. Somervell, commanding general, Army services of supply.

Maj. Gen. Oliver F. Echols, commanding general, Army Air Forces Material command.

Vice Admiral Samuel M. Robinson, Navy director of material and procurement.

Rear Admiral Howard L. Vickery, vice chairman, U. S. Maritime Commission.

Mr. Wilson is the third WPB vice chairman to be appointed, others being William L. Batt, who is Mr. Nelson's chief aide and advisor, and James S. Knowlson, vice chairman

(Continued on Page 6)

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol. 25 Friday, September 25, 1942 No. 38

Democracy At Work

The letter, reprinted below, was written by a G-E man to his Congressman. It has already attracted wide interest among newspapers and magazines, having been printed in the Congressional Record, Scripps-Howard newspapers, and syndicated to 4000 additional newspapers. The Saturday Evening Post has also expressed interest in it. Because of its sincere, straightforward attitude toward subjects which vitally concern all of us, it is reprinted here for the attention of all G-E people.

"This letter is democracy at work. This letter represents what we are fighting for. This letter is the first I have ever written to you or to any government official.

For years I have sat back and watched selfish little individuals and pressure groups write, telegraph or travel to Washington to ask for favors.

For years I have wanted to write or to ask you for just one favor—good, honest government for me and for all the people.

But I wondered what my one lone letter—just like my one lone vote—could do. So I didn't write. I didn't ask.

Now at long last I am stirred up—the cause is so vital that I am writing my first letter—asking my first favor. It is this:

You don't realize how much more willing I am to make sacrifices to win this war than you think I am, and that goes for millions of Americans like me who have yet to write their first letter. You underestimate us.

So get us straight.

Vote that $6,000,000,000 tax bill that doubles my income tax.

Withhold 5 per cent—10 per cent—of my savings next year.

Make War Savings Bonds compulsory. (I am already investing 11 per cent of my salary.)

Put a ceiling on wages and all prices.

Ration my gas—take my spare tire—take my car if you need it.

Ration my food—my clothes—my fuel. My great-grandfather got along on what I waste.

Help Leon Henderson—he's got hold of a tiger by the tail. Help him hold it or it will eat us all.

For once in your life, forget the folks back home. Vote a clear, firm "Yes" if it will win the war. Let that be your only test.

Do this and you won't have to worry about re-election for the duration.

This letter is democracy at work—a private citizen with no ax to grind—telling you not how to vote, but telling you how he feels so that you may know better how to represent him.

This letter is from a plain citizen with two children, a mother, a job and a home, and a long-neglected right to express the way he'd like to be governed.

There are 10,000,000 like me in the United States. We will decide the election this fall. Don't underestimate us. You vote as courageously as we are willing to sacrifice and nothing in this world can stop us."

With utter sincerity,

WILLARD V. MERRIHUE,
Scotia, N. Y.

CHOOSE YOUR "BONDS"



The choice is really up to us. We all have an equal share in the responsibility for keeping America free—we and our fathers, sons, brothers, and husbands in the Armed Forces. Our fighting men have already proved that they're doing their utmost to win this war. In fact, they've chosen to risk death on the battlefield, rather than sit idly by and watch the Axis slowly but surely consume and destroy the entire world.

But it still remains for us here on the home front to choose, and the choice actually is between "Bonds" or "Bondage." If we fail to give our country and its Armed Forces every ounce of physical and financial support now through all-out war production, and all-out investing in War Savings Bonds, we may be faced with the same horrible bondage that has descended on those of the countries already conquered and enslaved by the Axis.

The choice we make now between "Bonds" or "Bondage" goes even farther than our own personal freedom. Freedom from Nazi slavery can only be assured to us by the complete and permanent destruction of Hitlerism. And that destruction will also mean freedom for millions already conquered, and now under ruthless Nazi domination. The choice we make today between buying War Savings Bonds every payday, or neglecting to do so, at the risk of seeing our fighting men and ourselves subjected to a horrible defeat is the one most important decision we Americans must make today.

We don't want "Bondage"—let's buy more "Bonds!"

An Engineering Memo

An induction motor converts electrical energy, delivered to a primary circuit or to primary circuits into mechanical energy by reason of the revolving magnetic field caused by out of phase currents in the various primary windings. In other words, the electrical power is transferred from the primary circuit into mechanical power in the rotor circuit by electro-magnetic induction.

These motors are made in quite a number of varieties and modifications, some of the more common of which are mentioned below with their uses and peculiarities.

These motors are usually single phase, two phase, or three phase, induction motors. The two and three phase motors are self-starting because of the displacement of the phases. They have a definite starting torque, in a definite direction tions as there: Is this piece necessdue to the relation of the phases. The starting torque is comparatively high, the starting currents reasonable, the efficiency and power-factor good. If the single phase motor were built with a single primary winding there would be no tendency to start in either direction but, if started mechanically, would run in whichever direction it might be started. A mechanical device could be built to do the starting, but folks, especially women, do not care for that sort of thing if the same result can be obtained by turning a switch.

To start the single phase motors electrically two windings are provided with some means of obtaining a phase displacement between the currents in the windings and a revolving magnetic field in the direction to give the desired rotation. In the resistance split phase motor the phase displacement is obtained by making one winding higher resistance than the other. If the resistance difference is low and the windings are both of such wire size that they will carry their parts of the running current continuously, a permanent resistance split phase motor results with no need for a mechanical device to disconnect one of the windings while running. If greater starting torques are desired, a greater difference in the resistances is provided and at some point the heating of the auxiliary winding becomes great enough that if not cut off during running, this winding would burn out. This winding is usually cut out by a device on the rotor which, at some definite speed, opens a switch in the auxiliary winding on the stator. Another method used is to provide a short-circuited shading coil, usually one turn, of heavy copper wire, low resistance, for each pole, which provides the out-of-phase current to provide the revolving magnetic field in these shaded pole, resistance split phase motors.

(Continued on Page 3)

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

BE ALERT TO STOP ACCIDENTS

GENERAL ELECTRIC

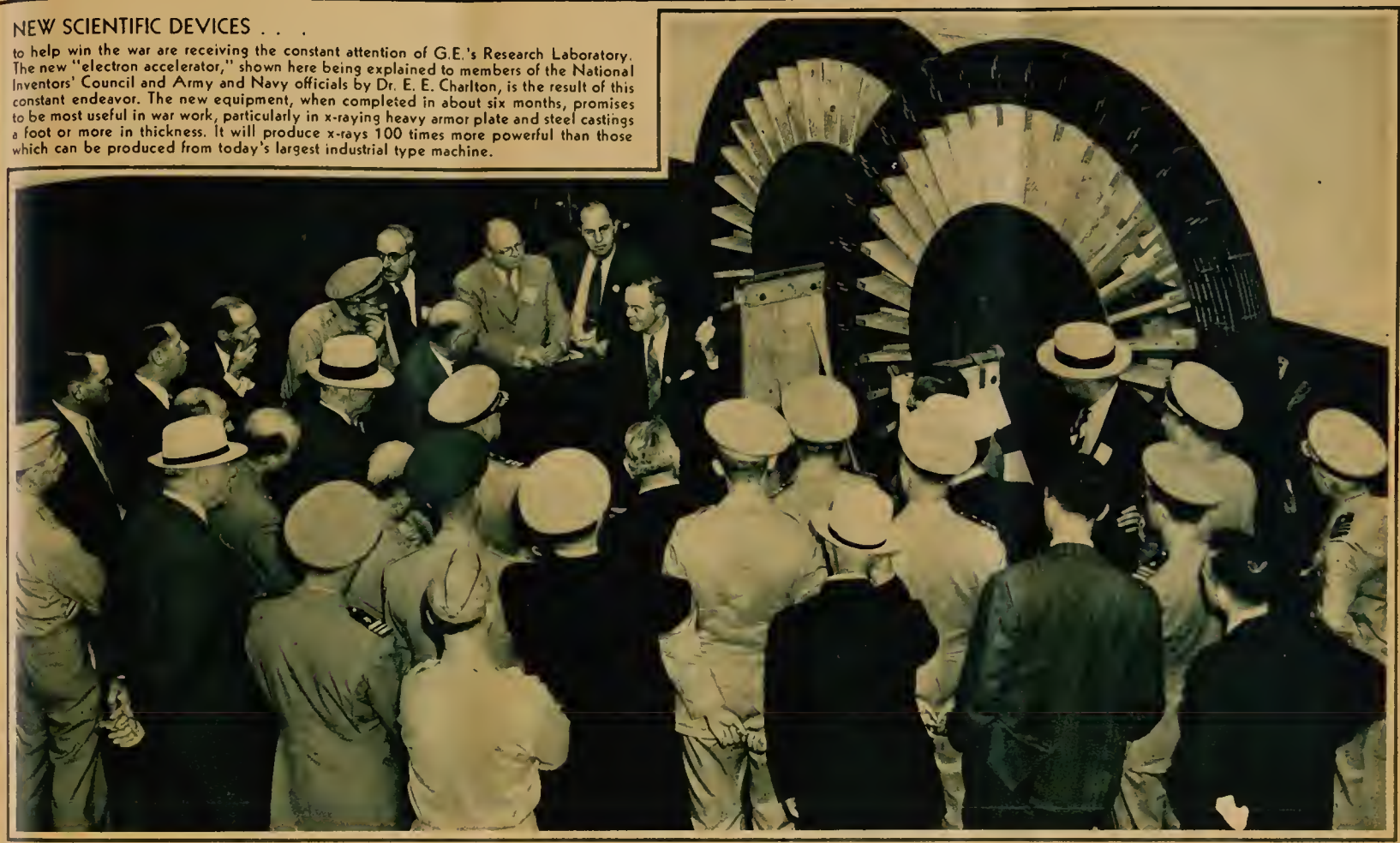
CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

KEEP FIT— U. S. NEEDS US STRONG

VOL. 7 September 25, 1942 NO. 9

NEW SCIENTIFIC DEVICES . . .

to help win the war are receiving the constant attention of G.E.'s Research Laboratory. The new "electron accelerator," shown here being explained to members of the National Inventors' Council and Army and Navy officials by Dr. E. E. Charlton, is the result of this constant endeavor. The new equipment, when completed in about six months, promises to be most useful in war work, particularly in x-raying heavy armor plate and steel castings a foot or more in thickness. It will produce x-rays 100 times more powerful than those which can be produced from today's largest industrial type machine.





"BOMBERS NEED 'EM"

might be the explanation Blanche Bourque, above, would give concerning these plastic loop antenna housings. G.E.'s Plastics Department is turning them out for B-25 bombers—the type flown by Doolittle & Co. over Japan.

PLASTICS ARE AT WAR . . .

and are playing an ever-increasing part, as witnessed by the new G-E plastics fuse which Miss Betty Whalen holds in her right hand, below. This trench mortar fuse screws into the nose of the case held in her left hand. Making it of plastics saves a pound of strategic aluminum on each shell.



AMERICA'S FIGHTING MEN ARE COUNTING ON US!



HIS PHILADELPHIA AREA TOUR . . .

brought Lt. General William S. Knudsen, Field Production Chief of the War Production Board, to the Philadelphia Works recently. Here he is shown, accompanied by Major W. M. Collins of the Army Air Forces and Colonel David N. Hauseman of the Philadelphia Ordnance District, being greeted by Philadelphia Works Manager Robert Paxton.



A LADY MEETS THE GENERAL . . .

during his tour of the Philadelphia Works with a party of Army officers. Susanna Folvey, a G-E war worker, is shown here discussing her work with Lt. General William S. Knudsen, and Colonel A. H. Johnson of the Army Air Forces.



JUST THE BEGINNING . . .

Receiving the U. S. Treasury Department banner was just the beginning for Appr above holding the banner, immediately began a private campaign among fellow tions have more than doubled.



ERIE'S LABOR DAY . . .

ceremonies, held during the noon-hour, included a parade composed almost entirely of women marchers, symbolizing the increasingly important part women are playing in the country's war effort. Above is shown a group of Erie Works women decorating their float.

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THE WAR COMES HOME

to G-E people in Building 42 at the Schenectady Works every time they punch their time cards. The giant "honor roll," shown above, which lists the names of Building 42 people now serving in the Armed Forces, was designed by Al Lachner, who is shown punching his card.





IT'S A RARE TREAT . . .

to hear pretty Jean Grant, war worker at the Fort Wayne Works, when she steps the microphone to entertain listeners to the local radio station. Above, Jean is at her desk in the Specialty Transformer Offices, and at the "mike."

THE WORK OF EVERY G-E MAN A



mfield Works. John Sosdian, shown
the result that their average subscrip-



CK DRIVING . . .

according to Ed Hulse, shown above
is a theological student who fills in
ily as a truck driver for the Erie Works



"POWER FOR WAR" . . .

was what C. M. Ripley called his recent talk to a Rice Hall noon-hour audience in Schenectady. Included among the various demonstrations witnessed by Research Laboratory, Schenectady Works, and General Office people, was that of an electrically heated flying suit, modeled above by blond Elsie Bromeson.



HIS BREAKFAST WAVES THE FLAG . . .

no kidding! By using his own energy to turn the Army-type hand generator, C. M. Ripley showed his Rice Hall noon-hour audience how this energy becomes light and heat, in the lamp bulbs, and power to turn the fan, which waves the flag.



NA'S POPULAR BARITONE" . . .

y Howard Ropa is announced to his coast-to-coast NBC audience. A war
mployed in the Specialty Transformer Offices at the Fort Wayne Works,
ot only sings regularly on the radio, but he also gives vocal lessons.



FOR 97 PER CENT PARTICIPATION . . .

in the purchase of War Savings Bonds, G-E men and women at the Ontario Works were awarded the U.S. Treasury Department's "Minute Man Flag." Here, Ontario Works Guards are shown raising the flag, which is the first such presentation in Ontario.

MAN IS VITAL TO WAR PRODUCTION!





DR. MOSS' 70TH BIRTHDAY . . .

was the occasion for a big party tendered in his honor at the River Works last month. Dr. Sanford A. Moss, who pioneered the airplane turbosupercharger, so vital to the successful operation of American aircraft, receives the greetings of his friends and associates in the Supercharger Engineering and Drafting Department.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DIMES . . .

inlaid in a three-foot plaster cast, were presented to Dr. Moss during the party.



FLYING WITH OLD GLORY . . .

now, at the Pittsfield Works, is the U.S. Treasury Department's flag, presented to Works Manager L. E. Underwood during a special ceremony by U. S. Treasury Department Deputy Administrator Edward M. Powell. Below, the Pittsfield Works Color Guard runs the new flag up on its halyard, as over 2000 G-E people watch.



"BUNDLES FOR BLOOMFIELD BOYS' . . .

is what these girls at the Bloomfield Works call their program to collect funds with which to buy gift packages for those who have entered the Services from the Bloomfield Works. In one week, they collected well over $1000. From left, below, are: Mildred Quinn, Helen Zarrella, May Mulcahey, Marie Flynn, Gloria Solvik, Peggy Williams, Anne Buck, Stephanie Golas, and Dorraine Chadwick.



IT'S A FACT . . .

Lamp Department Manager M. L. Sloan is "seeing double." The attractive young lady, shown turning in her War Savings Bond subscription form, is Betty Nally, also featured in the Lamp Department ad which Mr Sloan holds

"A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO" . . .

is here being ridden, in a scene by the same name, by Ruth Gudautis and Evelyn Fowler. They pedaled the elongated two-wheeler as part of the second annual concert put on by the West Lynn Girls' Glee Club.



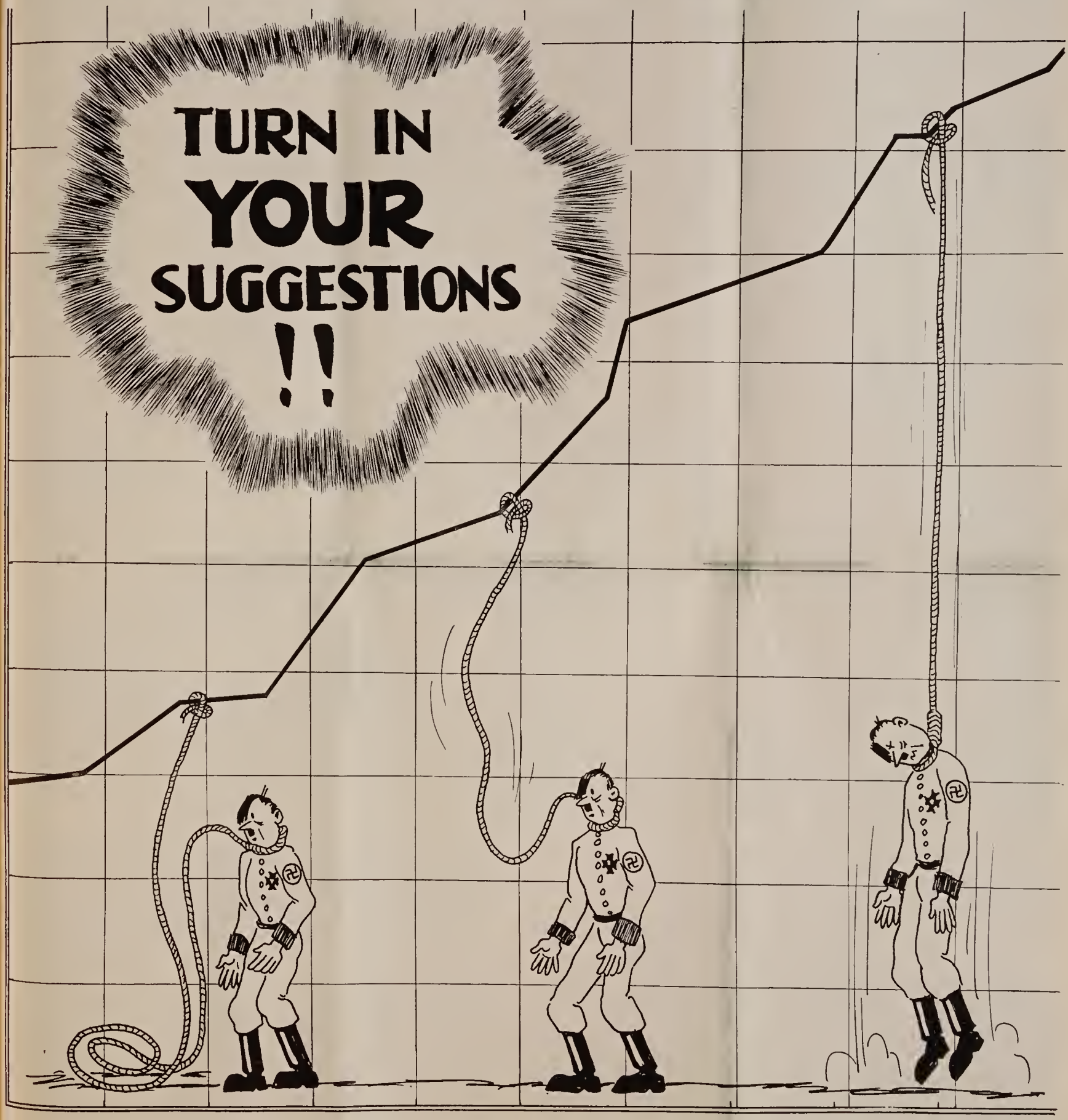
BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS TO HELP AMERICA WIN!

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

GENERAL ELECTRIC

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION



LET'S HANG HITLER ON A STRONG PRODUCTION LINE

"All Out War Production Committees" Now Funct



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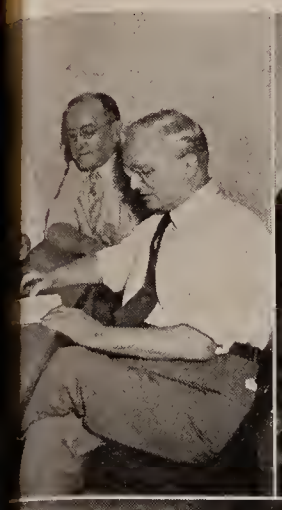

17


18

Devoted to facilitate war production, joint Union and Company committees are now operating in all departments of the Fort Wayne Works. Eighteen of these committees and two central committees are shown above. Can y pick out the committee that is functioning in your department? Remem

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

ng In All Departments Of The Fort Wayne Works

























u can help your committee members with your suggestions and make a nite contribution on the "home front" to help the boys on the battle front.

Special suggestion blanks bearing the title "A Suggestion For Uncle Sam" are available in all departments.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

HERE'S WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST

PLANES

It is 38 years since the Wright brothers flew the first airplane at Kittyhawk, N. C., and in that time the aircraft industry in the United States has made something over 100,000 planes of all kinds, from puddle jumpers tied together with bailing wire, to an 82-ton Army bomber. Now we are in a production program that calls for, in 1 year, substantially more than half the total number of airplanes made since 1904. This means that a complete military plane should roll from the plants about every 8½ minutes of every day in 1942.

The American aircraft industry, when the need came, was not geared for anywhere near this many planes. Compared with the present demand, the production for World War I was indeed infinitesimal. At its outbreak, for instance, we had 55 airplanes. From a military point of view, 51 of these were classified as obsolete and four as obsolescent, leaving our air force "fleet" at zero.

Up to the end of November, 1918, we produced a single type of bomber, shipping abroad slightly more than half of the total of 3,227. We produced 13,574 Liberty engines and shipped more than a third of them abroad, and produced for use here 8,000 training planes and 16,000 training engines.

Aside from this brief flurry of activity, serious production of military aircraft was not started until 4 years ago, when European nations looked to this country for help in attempting to overcome the lead taken by the Axis. In 1938—the year of Munich—our aircraft plants were producing about 100 military planes a month. Then France placed an unprecedented order for 200 pursuit planes. Britain followed and France doubled its order; and by 1939, the 36,000 shop employees of the industry were building warplanes at the rate of 200 a month.

Meanwhile, Congress approved a program for 5,500 aircraft for our armed forces and at the end of the year the industry which had been primarily interested in flivvers and commercial transports could count a production of more than 2,100 military planes.

By the spring of 1940 the rate was nearing 500 a month. As impressive as this expansion record seemed, the industry and the Nation at large had to catch breath after President Roosevelt in May told Congress he would like to see this Nation "geared up to the ability to turn out at least 50,000 planes a year. Furthermore," he added, "I believe this Nation should plan at this time a program that would provide us with 50,000 military and naval planes."

This planning program began to make its tremendous demands felt in every part of the industry—assembly plants were doubled and redoubled, part makers brought in more and more shops. One single plant now uses more workers than were in the entire industry 3 years ago, and the total number of productive employees in more than 30 plants is well above 30,000.

President Roosevelt's schedule calls for 60,000 airplanes this year.

SHIPS

A rise in temperature may change the size of a small rod so slightly that it would hardly make any difference, but the same change in the tremendous gears of a ship may be more than enough to ruin the job. So the temperature in cutting rooms must be stabilized.

Even if there were only a few of these huge parts to fit to near-perfection, the demand on time and machines would be considerable. But there are many such parts. Into a ship go turbines as high as a room, gears larger than an entire motor-truck, propeller blades taller than a man, valves big enough for a man to walk through.

Many of the facilities now making equipment for ships are either new or converted from some landlubber industry. Manufacturers of paper machinery are machining shafting; makers of oil-well machinery are building deck equipment such as winches, windlasses, and steering gears; stove makers are producing lifeboats; marble-cutting equipment is doing rough preliminary work on shafting.

The size of the shipbuilding program alone would mean a tremendous expansion of a going industry. But the United States did not have a fully going shipbuilding industry to begin with. It was only on its way at the time the need for merchant shipping began to be felt in the summer of 1940. Shipbuilding in American yards practically stopped after the World War program was ended early in 1922.

This old program was quite sizable. It hit a peak of 5,051,759 deadweight tons in 1919—after the Armistice had been signed—and accounted for an aggregate of 14,525,939 deadweight tons during the 5-year period from 1917 to 1922. But during the next 5 years, our yards delivered only 699,767 deadweight tons—96 ships. In the following 5 years, 602,823 tons—66 ships. In the next 3 years, 1934 to 1936, a total of 16 ships was built.

All this meant that America's shipbuilding industry was at keel bottom. With the impetus given by the Merchant Marine Act of 1936, the industry began to stir, slowly. By 1940 it was able to build 56 ships in 12 months—more than any year since 1922.

Last year 1,100,000 deadweight tons of shipping were delivered and plans were made for approximately 6,000,000 tons for delivery in 1942. This schedule—15 percent larger than last war's peak—was replaced by one for 8,000,000 tons set by the President as the new 1942 objective.

Merchant ships of 2,000 tons or more flying the American flag in 1941 totaled a little over 10,000,000 tons. The President, in ordering 8,000,000 tons, asked shipyards to build in 1 year nearly as much tonnage as the merchant fleet had in it last fall. This merchant shipping program was in addition to a naval ship program which was even greater.

In July, 1940, there were about 60 ways available for merchant ships. The present plans call for nearly 300 ways, some being added to old yards and some being built in 20-odd completely new yards.

President Roosevelt's schedule calls for 8,000,000 tons of shipping this year.

TANKS

From beginning to end, the building of a tank is a task for machine tools. Without them tanks would remain thin lines on drafting paper—with the right type of tools, they become the backbone of our armored forces.

Up to several years ago there were almost as many tanks setting as World War monuments in public squares as there were in fighting trim in the Army. Even these relics bore no battle scars, because no American-made tank fought in France. We used British heavy tanks and French light tanks and the total number was less than 300—not enough to equip one of our modern armored divisions.

The tank program on which we set our production schedules in this country was based on a 1919 campaign that fortunately didn't have to be fought. We did, it is true, make a few tanks. Up to the Armistice we built a total of 64 light tanks. And they were light tanks—they weighed only 7½ tons. The vehicles we call light tanks today are nearly twice as heavy as those old ones. Production of the World War light tanks continued to the end of March, 1919, at which time we had 778. For actual battle participation we got all our light tanks from the French, who furnished us with 227.

Back in those days we called 30-ton tanks "heavies." Today we call vehicles of this weight "mediums." Our modern heavy tank weighs around 56 tons. The World War 30-ton tank program called for the joint endeavor of American and British industry. To reach the Allied goal of 1,500 vehicles, the British were to supply the armor plate and we were to build the motors and driving mechanisms. Up to the Armistice we had completed about half of our share. But the 30-tonners used in battle by our troops came from the British who supplied 64 vehicles.

During the next 15 years, 30 tanks were built in the United States. Meanwhile all of the World War models had become obsolete and by the time war broke out again in Europe the Army had in service only a few light tanks and a small number of 18-ton medium tanks, known as the M-2.

The need for modern mechanized fighting equipment, so forcefully demonstrated by the armored forces abroad, meant an end had to be put to this slow, tedious production method. American industry was asked to produce in great numbers a vehicle that is not a tractor, a truck, or a locomotive. It is something in between, with a nature and a function all its own. Joining in the program to produce this distant cousin of their civilian products are the locomotive, automotive, and farm-equipment industries. Helping them are plants that once made railroad cars, automobile and trailer bodies, automobile motors, Diesel engines, airplane motors, tractors, oil-well drilling equipment, type-foundry equipment, shoe machines, compressed-air equipment. Together they created a new industry to build monsters that cost $1 a pound and weigh up to 112,000 pounds.

President Roosevelt's schedule calls for 45,000 tanks this year.

GUNS

The gears and surfaces and moving parts that make up an antiaircraft gun must be perfect to within one ten-thousandth of an inch in some instances. Many tools capable of such close tolerances are being built in machine shops, but even under ideal conditions it takes months to complete the more complex ones. To get enough for the accelerated program it was necessary to convert a large number of existing tools not already working on war orders.

Antiaircraft artillery was produced only in limited numbers in this country prior to June, 1940, when funds for a modest expansion of production were first made available. The principal manufacturing sources were Army and Navy arsenals which received some help from civilian plants and technicians. So far as American industry was concerned, antiaircraft guns were strangers when the war program was started.

In this respect they differed from planes and ships which had small, but active, industries of their own. To get into war production at shipyards and aircraft plants it was necessary to expand tremendously the going facilities, but to get guns in anywhere near war quantities it was necessary to create an entirely new industry. The new guns had to be built by companies new to gun building. It was almost the same situation that faced the novice rider who was given for his first mount a horse that had never been broken in.

Even in the hands of experienced ordnance men an antiaircraft gun is no snap to make. It must send projectiles as far as the substratosphere at targets hurtling through space at 300 miles an hour or faster. Firing must be rapid and extremely accurate, for in many instances planes are within range for only a few seconds. Perfection must be built into the gun so that it functions flawlessly and automatically. Otherwise it will fail in its function of providing protection for ships, troops, industrial centers, and cities.

Our present models are the result of continuous studies by the ordnance departments of the Army and Navy and the experience gained from the use of antiaircraft weapons during the early stages of the present war abroad. Some foreign types have been extensively tested, and improved models of two of them, the Swedish Bofors 40-mm. and the Swiss Oerlikon 20-mm., are now in production. Other types include the 37-mm. and 90-mm. guns. The 20-mm. Oerlikon (slightly under an inch in diameter) is used as defense against dive bombers, augmenting the larger weapons that shoot to higher altitudes. Projectiles that can tear a hole a foot square in attacking planes are fired from the Oerlikons at a high rate. Its range is much greater than that of heavy machine guns. Improved production methods make it possible for the Oerlikons to be made in increasingly larger quantities.

President Roosevelt's schedule calls for 20,000 antiaircraft guns this year.

LET'S KEEP UP WITH OUR PART IN THIS SCHEDULE

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Employees Asked To Contribute Keys



Earl MvVey, locksmith, sorting out obsolete keys for Martin Macke of the Salvage Department.

Cooperating in the national drive for collecting keys, employees are asked to give their aid by sorting out useless keys from their containers, tool boxes and desks, put them in an envelope addressed to Martin Macke in the Salvage Department and place them in the inner works mail.

They will be turned over to the "Koast-to-Koast Key Kollection Kampaign" committee, sponsored by the nation's paper industries. Proceeds from sale of keys will go to the USO.

Many keys contain a big percentage of nickel silver that is needed now for war production.

Hundred Fourteen Suggestion Awards

Ideas, one hundred and fourteen of them, netted awards totaling $962 for Fort Wayne Works employees during a period of two weeks. Included in the list are suggestions that followed the recent plea of "All Out for War" committees asking that employees submit any suggestion that might help us in our war production.

Leaders in the list and the amount of their awards are: Herbert S. Closson, Bldg. 26-1, $75; Robert R. Stanton, Bldg. 6-4, $75; Frank W. Huttinger, Bldg. 26-4, $40; Joe M. Pittenger, Bldg. 6-4, $35; Clair E. Geiger, Bldg. 19-4, $35; Chas. C. Kumfer, Bldg. 19-4, G. C. Rutz, Bldg 6-4, A. Luessenhop, Bldg. 19-5, each $25.

Mr. Closson's award was made on his suggestion to salvage varnish from treating tanks and Mr. Stanton's award followed his suggestion for changes to the tool set-up in the machining of certain apparatus and plates.

Mr. Pittenger's suggestion was for combining operations on certain parts and Mr. Rutz's to install gaskets on oil and compound pump covers at grinders. Mr. Huttinger suggested changes on certain dynamotors. Mr. Luessenhop suggested changes to operation on shafts, and Mr. Geiger conceived the idea to use tape to shield screw holes in yokes. Mr. Kumfer gained his award for suggesting that fixtures be provided for milling lead shots.

Other awards ranging from $5.00 to $20.00 were made to the following employees:

Harold Barrick, Bldg. 8-1; Glenn L. Carney, Bldg. 19-5; Lester A. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Herbert J. Bauer, Bldg. 19-5; George P. Wirges, Bldg. 12-B; Delphos A. Winter, Bldg. 19-4; Maurice L. Roe, Bldg. 19-4; Wehman Heniser, Bldg. 26-4; Hans K. Muller, Bldg. 12-B; William Rohe, Bldg. 8-1; LaVerna V. Lee, Bldg. 12-B; Harold Canfield, Bldg. 20-1; Cleo H. Crowe, Bldg. 2-E; Alfred Rudasky, Bldg. 8-1; Paul R. Castle, Bldg. 6-4.

Charles Weber, Bldg. 8-1; Edythe C. Roller, Bldg. 19-4; Wilbur W. Roth, Bldg. 8-1; Harold Kruse, Bldg. 6-4; Harold Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4; E. Fiedler, Bldg. 19-4; Karl Soest, Bldg. 27-1; Stanley Callow, Bldg. 19-5; C. Noland Myers, Bldg. 27-1; Carl T. Pettigrew, Bldg. 8-1; Carl Junk, Bldg. 8-1; Hilda A. Scott, Bldg. 4-4; Fred Keuneke, Bldg. 6-4; Golda L. Duff, Bldg. 19-5; C. Pfeil, Bldg. 19-5.

Robert L. Longardner, Bldg. 26-4; Virgil H. Snyder, Bldg. 4-4; Katherine L. Biltz, Bldg. 4-4; Perry Esterline, Bldg. 6-4; Don E. Rose, Bldg. 6-4; R. D. Jones, Bldg. 10-1; Clayton J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4; Frank B. Maitlen, Bldg. 10-1; Elgin H. Jordan, Bldg. 10-1; Irene T. Schaadt, Bldg. 6-4; Gerald S. Gatewood, Bldg. 6-4; Lois A. Larmore, Bldg. 6-4; Ray Soughan, Bldg. 6-2.

Steven R. Bobay, Bldg. 6-4; Juanita A. Davis, Bldg. 6-4; Leo D. Elward, Bldg. 9-E; Arthur G. Gardt, Bldg. 8-1E; Paul J. Bangert, Bldg. 6-4; Glen H. Cutler, Bldg. 6-4; Delvia W. Stickler, Bldg. 6-4; Gerald Uhl, Bldg. 4-4; James F. Braun, Bldg. 4-4; Gordon D. Click, Bldg. 6-4; Richard F. Kramer, Bldg. 6-4; Royce W. Schwarzwalder, Bldg. 6-4; William M. Lipp, Bldg. 6-4.

Virginia M. McBride, Bldg. 6-4; Donald F. Thompson, Bldg. 6-4; Oscar J. Baals, Bldg. 26-B; George W. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4; Richard F. Kramer, Bldg. 6-4.

Bethel Drake, Bldg. 6-2; Marcile M. Krohn, Bldg. 6-2; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Jeannette M. Perry, Bldg. 26-3; Elmer C. Tieman, Bldg. 26-1; Martin W. Witte, Bldg. 6-2; John R. Goshorn, Bldg. 17-3; Robert E. Farrell, Bldg. 17-3; Rachel D. Kelley, Bldg. 6-2; Marcella H. Boyle, Bldg. 4-5; Eunice Zehr, Bldg. 17-2; Catherine Jones, Bldg. 4-5.

Irene Roberts, Bldg. 4-3; Cleon C. Noyes, Bldg. 12-B; Howard R. Mertz, Bldg. 18-B; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; John P. Bastian, Bldg. 18-5; Eugene G. Foster, Bldg. 6-2; Veora L. Habig, Bldg. 17-1; Harold C. Miller, Bldg. 10-3; Anthony J. Koorsen, Bldg. 6-4; Everett R. Pace, Bldg. 6-4; Dallas F. Gamble, Bldg. 26-4; Violet L. Brower, Bldg. 17-3; Mary H. Hall, Bldg. 17-3; Ardelle Wisel, Bldg. 17-3.

Dolores M. King, Bldg. 2-2; Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B; Robert W. Lehman, Bldg. 17-3; Philip R. Horn, Bldg. 4-3; Donald Reader, Bldg. 26-2; Roy W. Molthan, Bldg. 4-3.

Engineering Memo

(Continued from Page 2)

Capacitor start, split phase motors have an intermittent rated capacitor in series with an auxiliary winding which is of larger wire size than the high starting torque resistance split-phase motors and will stand longer starting periods than the resistance split phase motor. Due to the intermittent rating of the capacitor the auxiliary winding is disconnected during running by the same type of device as is used on the resistance split phase motor.

This need for disconnection is eliminated by providing a continuously rated capacitor in place of the intermittent rated one and, by proper design, a motor having high power-factor and high efficiency with quiet operation is obtained.

Synchronous motors in these types are similar but have shaped or salient poles on the squirrel cage rotor corresponding to the number of poles for which the stator is wound. They start the same as other induction motors and because of the salient poles, pull into step or synchronism near the top speed. These motors are inherently low torque motors when running at synchronous speed and are usually used only on light loads where exact speeds are wanted.

The various types of induction motors all have their uses as has been indicated, in some cases, above. The resistance split phase motor, with cut-out for the auxiliary winding is one of the most commonly used of the A. C. Motors. It has good starting torque and, for power delivered, is probably the least expensive in the list. Compared to the capacitor motor it has high starting current which is objectionable on lighting circuits and, due to heating of the starting winding cannot be applied on jobs that make too frequent starts. It is used for washing and ironing machines, pumps, machine tools, some office equipment, and a great variety of other applications. The capacitor start motor is quieter starting than the resistance split-phase motor, can be designed for greater starting torques, does not have the objectionable high starting current and can be applied to equipment making frequent starts. It is used on all the applications mentioned for the resistance split phase motor and for others too numerous to mention. The shaded pole, resistance split motor has low starting torque and is inefficient, and is usually made only in small ratings. Its principal uses are fan applications, and others with low power requirements.

Insurance Premiums Will Be Suspended

Contributions by G-E people insured under the additional group life insurance plan of the Company will be suspended for the months of October, November, and December of this year, it was announced today by W. W. Trench, secretary of the Company. This announcement marks the second time since the G-E additional group life insurance plan was adopted 22 years ago that payments by G-E men and women have been suspended for as long as three months.

Mr. Trench stated that the suspension had been approved by officials of the Company, upon the recommendation of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, because of favorable mortality experience during the months since payments were resumed in January, 1942, after a previous suspension of contributions for three months. "This suspension of contributions for three months," Mr. Trench said, "is equivalent to a dividend of 25 per cent of the full year's contribution."

The "dividend," or suspension of contributions, will apply to all G-E people who were insured under the additional group life insurance plan prior to January 1, 1942. The suspension of payments will not apply on the amount by which an individual's additional group life insurance has been increased on or after January 1, 1942, because of increases in earnings.

Co-operation Given In The Reduction Of Telephone Calls

Incomplete Returns To Date Indicate That Use Of Phones Has Been Reduced Ten Per Cent

Although the actual reduction in minutes as a result of the "Clear the Wires for War" campaign were not available this week, officials of the Office Service Department were able to report a reduction of over 10 per cent in the number of calls placed by G-E people at the Schenectady Works and General Office. This reduction in number of calls was over the Company's leased wires and in the number of toll calls placed.

Throughout the campaign, which is being conducted to emphasize the pressing need of reducing the tremendous burden of calls on the Company's telephone facilities, all G-E people who have occasion to use the phone during the course of their work are being urged to (1) Stop Non-Essential Calls, and (2) Keep Essential Calls Short. Unless the campaign's goal of "reducing telephone time 25 per cent" is reached, it may be necessary to remove telephone equipment now in domestic use, and convert it to use by General Electric in those Works cities where telephone facilities are over-burdened.

During the week prior to the beginning of the "Clear the Wires for War" campaign, August 31 to September 6, the average number of leased wire and toll calls placed per day by the Schenectady Works and General Office equalled 1483. During the following week, September 7 to September 13, an average of 1352 leased wire and toll calls were placed per day, representing a reduction of 131, or 10 per cent. Between September 14 and September 21, the second week after the campaign began, the average number of calls per day dropped to 1299, or 184 below the volume of calls during the week immediately preceding the beginning of the campaign. This represents a reduction in leased wire and toll calls placed of 12½ per cent.

Employees' store will open in new location—Bldg. 10-2—on Tuesday September 29. Store Hours 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

The box of candy and cigarettes mailed to me on July 20 received today and I certainly thank you all for the excellent and much appreciated remembrance.

I have now completed six months overseas duty and it has been quite an experience so far. I often wonder what the future holds in store for us.

See Major J. H. Stark quite often and, as far as I know, we are the only G-E representatives in this neck of the woods.

I receive the WORKS NEWS regularly about a month late, but it is none the less appreciated. I read the NEWS more thoroughly here than I did while working there at the G-E.

Thanking you again for the box, I am

Yours sincerely,
Capt. W. K. Boltz.

Dear Editor:

This is to let you know where I am stationed so you can send the G-E NEWS if you care to. As far as I have gone since leaving the G-E Company, this seems to be a wonderful country and the greatest army in the world. It reminds me of a stanza of a poem, "Was there ever a man with a soul so dead who to himself hath never said, 'This is my own, my native land'?" Hope this finds you, the G-E Company, my friends and fellow men in the best of spirits and health.

Hoping to hear from you in the near future, I remain, for victory and the success and future happiness of my fellowmen and my country,

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Herman Mielke.

* * *

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Today I received a most delightful surprise. I can't express in words my thanks for your gift of candy and cigarettes. They were truly wonderful and surely arrived at an opportune time. Thanks a million!

In this man's navy we have very little time to spend writing letters, but I must take time to say that the Elex girls are doing a wonderful job. If all civilians would do as much, service boys would be much happier. I don't know where you get the money but keep up the good work. Thanks a lot.

Yours sincerely,
Edgar Wayne Galloway, A.S.

* * *

The G-E Elex Girls and G-E Club:

Thanks a lot for the nice box I received today. I gave some of the cigarettes to another G-E worker who is here on the field with me, Lt. Walter Pohler from Bldg. 26-B. We have a large field with several thousand men going to school every day. The mountains can be seen very plain from the city of Denver, Colo. Give my best regards to all the workers on Bldg. 4-2. You people turn out the work, we will keep them in the air.

Your friend,
Wm. Enslen.

* * *

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Well, the Army isn't so bad as I thought it would be. The food is swell and this hospital sure is a swell place. I'm in a new camp which holds a lot of soldiers. You see I won't be lonesome.

I sure appreciated that box you girls sent me. The candy was swell and the cigarettes sure came in handy. I'm sure you're doing your best back home. I'll try to do my best here.

Pvt. Glenn Spencer.

* * *

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Sorry, dear friends, I didn't answer sooner. I appreciated your gift box, very much. The candy didn't last long in my barracks.

When a soldier receives a package, he sure has an awful lot of friends.

I receive the G-E WORKS NEWS regularly.

When a soldier receives a letter or paper from his home town, he forgets all aches or pains and is always waiting for letters from his friends.

Before I close, I want to say "hello" to all of my friends and fellow workmen of Bldg. 27.

Letters from home are always welcome. If any of my friends have any spare time, please drop me a line.

So, dear friends, here's hoping to be back with all of you soon. Just a pigoneer.

Pvt. Robert Enz.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I have been meaning to write you before this but we have been awfully busy and have not had the chance to write. I have been transferred. They have me down in the sticks now. I would like to have you send me the WORKS NEWS down here as I enjoy receiving it very much.

I am at a new camp here which is just now nearing completion. When it is completed we will have around —— men here, so you can see that it is not going to be a small outfit. We are not so very far from the Kentucky-Indiana line.

We have only a small force of men here now, just enough to occupy the place. We came down in cadres. I am up for a sergeant's rating now and expect to receive it within the next two weeks. Well, I will have to close for now and I hope you will continue to send me the WORKS NEWS. Please say hello to my friends up in Bldg. 4-6. I sure would like to hear from them if they have time.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Andy Keefer.

* * *

Dear Editor:

A few lines to inform you that there has been a change in my address. I also want to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS and a word of thanks to the Elex girls for the swell gift they sent me some time ago.

I would like to say something about what my buddies and I are doing in the Army, but because of military law I am unable to do so. I will say, however, that the boys are doing a good job and I'm sure the boys in the factory are doing their part, too.

In closing, I again thank you and the Elex girls, and a hello to the old gang on Bldg. 26-1.

Yours truly,
Sergt. Harold Taylor.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I thought I'd write and give you my new address.

I'm now in the big city taking a technical course in radio and the electrical theory.

It's a great life for us here as long as it lasts. We live in the YMCA here and have practically all privileges that one would want. Just 8 hours of school and the remainder of the time is our own.

I hope to receive the NEWS through my new address, as I will receive it sooner.

I'd like to say hello to my friends and ex-fellow employees at both the Fort Wayne and Decatur plants.

Now to sign off and get to my studies. I wish to thank you and the entire plant for your cooperation and courtesies. Good luck to all.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Ralph E. Clifton.

The Elex and the G-E Clubs have received notes of thanks for packages from the following service individuals:

Pvt. Robert E. Lauer
Pvt. Ralph Walda
Pvt. Ralph E. Watson
Pvt. James Fleming
Pvt. Robert Enz
Pvt. Robert C. Martin
Barney Resor
Lt. Otto J. Glasser
Pvt. Raymond E. Zumbrun
Pvt. Dwight M. Sheets
Pvt. Glenn Spencer
Pvt. Carl H. Pfeiffer
Major Wm. Enslen
Captain W. K. Boltz
Jack Underhill
Pvt. Miles A. Hoopengardner
Pvt. Ora M. Secrest
Pvt. Hubert Hemrick
Corp. Loyd A. Myers
W. K. Lohse
Norbert F. Schmenk
PFC Donald C. Fox
Corp. Wm. Burke
Frederick G. Leinker
Pvt. Hobert Winebrenner
Norbert Jacobs
Anthon H. Brewster
Aux. Dorothy Bentz
Victor Motz
Edgar Wayne Galloway
Pvt. Von Meter

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly. I look forward to receiving it each week. My address has changed and I thought it best to let you know.

I wish to say hello to the folks in Bldg. 20, especially to the electrical maintenance gang. I am looking forward to a furlough and will try and drop in and see the gang.

I am in a new Company and it is just beginning to form, so we don't have many men as yet. It takes a lot of technical training for ordnance work. I hope that the training I get here will be of good use to me in the future.

Thank you again for the WORKS NEWS. You keep up the good work and we'll keep 'em rolling.

Yours for Victory,
PFC Everett W. Geiger.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I am sorry I haven't written sooner, but your time is really taken up. I wish to thank you for sending the WORKS NEWS. It sure is a great joy to have at least that much contact with your fellow employees. There are several fellows from other plants here and they enjoy reading it as much as I do. The camp I am located in is about 70 miles from Washington, D. C., deep in the sunny south.

Many letters I receive say the weather is rainy. Here it is so hot that after a day's marching we can wring the water from our clothes.

I wish to thank everyone on Bldg. 4-5 and others who contributed to that fine gift.

I really do enjoy this life. It isn't half as bad as they say. I can't write very much because I as yet haven't left the post.

Once again thanks for sending me the WORKS NEWS and to my friends on Bldg. 4-5 who wish to try, I shall endeavor to answer your letters.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Ralph Walda.

* * *

Dear Gang:

Here is that letter which I promised so long ago. I've been in the Army nearly six months now and they have been keeping me quite busy.

As you know I was retained at the reception center at Fort Harrison for a longer time than is usual for most of the boys, but after about seven weeks there, my environment was destined to change.

I spent several weeks at J. B. getting my basic training and taking various tests and examinations to decide my qualifications and to determine in what capacity I could best serve in the Air Corps.

This change made me very pleased in that not only was I able to be a soldier but was given an opportunity to get something of a technical education. Now—having been in school for several months, although I realize I'm not an old hand at radio, I do feel that I know something as to how it works.

I would like to tell you more about the school but as you know because of war we must guard our tongues. I might say, however, that the school has been a very pleasant experience.

Of all the experiences and things I've encountered while in the Army, perhaps the most surprising has been the calibre of the fellows in the Air Corps and the way in which the people in and near St. Louis have treated them.

These fellows come from nearly every walk of life. I've made friends with lawyers, accountants, radio men, insurance salesmen, school teachers, etc. Most of them have had a college education or equivalent. They are practically all good sports and all around "good fellows."

An example of the hospitality with which the soldiers are treated by the civilians is the large USO service center in St. Louis. It is located in the basement of the large auditorium. The floor space must be nearly the size of a city block. They accommodate the boys there with games, dancing, hobbies, music, writing rooms, places to shave and shower, besides securing tickets for ball games, church entertainments, etc. I don't mean that these things are done just once in a while—they are done all of the time. The people here go out of their way to make the soldiers feel at home.

Soldiers are continually being invited out for nights or for weekends. Theatres cut their prices and ball parks submit a number of free tickets for the service men. The USO usually has lots of the finest girls in the city at the Service Center to help entertain the boys and serve as companions. It seems to me that this might be called "Soldiers' Paradise." I sure hope that other places treat the boys the same way. The boys certainly appreciate it.

I am on the grave-yard shift (11 p.m.-7 a.m.) at school and I see it's nearly time to go again, so I had better close. Please write soon as I shall be looking to hear from all of you. I receive the WORKS NEWS every week which gives me the news about the good old G-E in general, but of course I would like to hear something about the O. & S. Department in particular.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Kenneth C. Castor.

P. S. My arm is still minus the chevrons. I am still working for them but we students come under the classification of being unassigned and can't receive any ratings until we are assigned to a permanent base.

Employees' store will open in new location—Bldg. 10-2—on Tuesday, September 29. Store Hours 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

War Time Nutrition and Home Making Course Is Offered to GE Employees, Wives and Relatives

To Be Given Free of Charge Under the Direction of General Electric's Home Service Institute

CLASSES START TUESDAY, SEPT. 29

You may choose to attend on either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday evenings for four weeks or the Wednesday and Thursday afternoon classes. The first evening class will meet on September 29 at 7:30 and the first afternoon class on September 30 at 1:30.

The classes will be held at the G-E Club, and because of the popularity of the course it is especially important that all members of the G-E family who wish to attend send in the registration coupon, printed on this page, as soon as possible.

REGISTER NOW! All G-E people and their families are eligible to attend. Mail the coupon today to Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3. ***First Come...First Served!***

SEE-

New Food Demonstrations. You'll see how to use food substitutes, how to balance meals, how to shop for food bargains, how to serve wartime meals that keep a man both Happy and Healthy!

. . .— v . . .—

LEARN-

How to cut down the rising cost of living—SAVE MONEY!

How to make your food dollar go farther—BUY WISELY!

How to get the most nourishment out of the food you buy—EAT BETTER!



Louise Leslie, nationally known expert on food and home economics, will conduct the classes at the G-E Club. Miss Leslie is shown above with a chart which definitely will demonstrate to any members of her audience whether or not they are serving the right foods needed to keep in tip-top condition.

MISS IRENE MEYERS, BLDG. 16-3

This is my registration for the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Home-making Course. I agree to attend each week on the night or afternoon indicated below.

Name:.....

Address:.....

Please show first choice by single check (V) and second choice by double check (V V).

☐ Tuesday ☐ Wednesday ☐ Thursday

Indicate afternoon or evening classes.

Names of others in my family who will attend with me:

HEAR-

A Nationally Famous Food Expert, discuss the new government food rules, show how the right food lengthens life, keeps your family healthy, and increases energy. She'll have the latest information on food shortage.

. . .— v . . .—

GET-

Free Instructions, a great variety of recipes; free booklets, ways of making the most out of all foodstuffs, hints on appetizing wartime dishes, etc.

INDICATE NAMES, ADDRESSES AND TIME OF COURSE DESIRED BY OTHERS IN SPACES PROVIDED BELOW.

....

....

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Nutrition Classes

(Continued from Page 1)

be on hand to open the session and give you the latest information from Government Agencies on how the war will effect the home front.

Louise Leslie, your full-time instructor, from Bridgeport, brings to Fort Wayne one of the most versatile careers of any woman in the Home Economics field.

Ruby Littlefield, General Electric's home laundry expert will give you tips on how to do your laundry quicker, how to keep your equipment in running order for the duration and how to make minor adjustments at home.

Mary Weber, from Nela Park, Cleveland, will demonstrate how to blackout your home without spending a cent. She also shows you tricks on how to light your home better with the equipment you have—and how to cut down on your light bill if rationing comes.

These experts bring you valuable demonstrations and all their material is presented in booklet form to all members attending the classes. Each person attending the four sessions of the class will be given one of G-E's latest full-color cook books (over 100 pages, 75c value) and a diploma bearing the insignia of the National Nutrition Program.

Classes begin here Tuesday, September 29 at the G-E Club and continue for four weeks. For complete details see the full-page advertisement appearing on page 5 of this issue. Be sure at least one member of your family attends. Send in the coupon in this advertisement indicating which night you would like to attend. Act today and avoid disappointment.

Food Wagon Service



Two new food wagons equipped to serve hot and cold foods will be operated for the benefit of second trick operators in Bldgs. 26 and 19 starting next Monday evening, September 28. The wagons will carry a great variety of foods.

The following schedule of service is planned. Bldg. 26-4, west end, 6:31 to 6:50. Bldg. 26-2, west end, 7:00 to 7:20. Bldg. 26-1, east end, 7:30 to 7:48. Bldg. 19-5, east end, 6:12 to 6:27. Bldg. 26-4, 6:42 to 6:57. Bldg. 19-4, 7:12 to 7:20. In the last two instances the food wagon will be located at bridge connecting the two buildings.

Waste Salvage

(Continued from Page 1)

sary? How could it be produced more quickly? If it is being made of a critical material, what substitute could we use?

Virtually all waste materials, however, have important applications in war production. Approximately 80 per cent of the total tonnage collected by the salvage department is steel scrap. Steel mills require equal amounts of such steel scrap and new pig iron in manufacturing the steel which goes into planes, tanks, ships and guns. Such other important metals as aluminum, tin, lead, copper, zinc, solder, brass and babbitt comprise 12 per cent of the Company's scrap total by weight but account for 56 per cent of the salvage value. Even waste paper, obtained chiefly from used cartons, is an important item, for it is shipped to mills manufacturing boxes for cartridges. Approximately 30 carloads of paper will be salvaged this year.

General Electric's scrap yield will be swelled this year as a result of the Company's "treasure hunt" for war-scarce materials in conjunction with the nation's "Salvage for Victory" campaign. At one plant alone 2,500 obsolete rubber stamps were turned in. At another an old power plant, no longer useful, yielded 27 carloads of scrap when it was dismantled. A third plant scrapped several carloads of obsolete dies and tools, some of which had been used 50 years ago by Frank Sprague, famed inventor and one of the pioneers of the Company.

This "treasure hunt" alone produced 200 carloads of scrap. Inspired by such slogans as "clean house to clean Hitler," employees made thorough searches of offices, tool rooms, laboratories, lockers and work stations for "dormant" scrap. Old fixtures, wiring, piping, conduits, crane equipment, and other machinery soon began to pour in for handling by the salvage department.

All of the scrap is transferred to the salvage departments where it is classified and sorted into 125 different classes, each of which is kept carefully segregated. Scrap is of the greatest possible use in war industry when it is kept clean and properly sorted.

To save time, an all-important war production factor, operation methods have been stepped up so that most materials are classified, processed, and readied for shipment within 24 hours of collection.

The salvage departments at the various plants are equipped with hydraulic baling presses, magnetic separators, chip crushers, torch cutting equipment, alligator shears, and all types of handling equipment such as cranes, industrial trucks, and conveyors. These facilities reduce scrap to convenient shipping shapes and facilitate handling in processing.

Several of the salvage departments have furnaces for refining lead, tin, babbit and solders, distilleries and filters for reclaiming solvents and oils, laundry equipment to wash wiping cloths and canvas gloves, and wood-working equipment for salvaging lumber. At one plant the ashes from the incinerator plant are processed through a ball mill and then passed over water-fed vibrating tables, thus recovering tons of copper and steel and smaller amounts of tin, lead and silver annually.

G-E Head Summoned

(Continued from Page 1)

in charge of program determination.

In announcing the appointment, Mr. Nelson said the new committee becomes the high command over the nation's war output. "Mr. Wilson will be the top production authority in the war program and will have the responsibility of seeing to it that programs and schedules for all phases of our war effort are met," he said.

Said Mr. Wilson: "My decision was made only after long and thorough consideration of my responsibilities to those who have trusted me with the management of the General Electric Company and with whom I have worked for many years. Since the Company has bound itself to deliver to our government war production and services which represent many times its normal peacetime output, there was a real question as to where I might be of the most service at this time. Since it is the feeling of the President of the United States that this service can best be performed as part of the War Production Board, I have naturally responded to his request."

President Roosevelt made known his personal commendation of Charles E. Wilson, saying that he was "very happy" that a vice chairmanship of the WPB had been given to General Electric's chief executive.

"I have always considered Mr. Wilson one of the ablest production executives in the country, and he has done an outstanding job in the production of war material," President Roosevelt stated.

"Reduce Scrap" Slogan Contest Draws To Close

Entry blanks for the scrap slogan contest announced last week are flowing in rapidly. Prizes are being offered for the best slogans in connection with saving scrap losses. Prizes are: First prize, $25.00 War Bond; second prize $10.00 in War Savings Bonds; third prize, $5.00 in War Savings Stamps.

The contest will close on Saturday evening, September 26, so immediate action will be necessary. An entry blank is published in this week's issue of the WORKS NEWS.

Following the close of the contest tomorrow evening, all entries will be given consideration by a committee of judges composed of Otto Proehl, Bldg. 17-4; Dallas Smith, Bldg. 6-B; and L. C. Swager, Bldg. 18-2.

Rules for the contest are:

The slogan must have not more than 10 words.

It should refer directly to scrap in such a manner as to result in a reduction of scrap losses.

All G-E employees are eligible.

The contest closes Saturday evening, September 26th.

In case duplicate slogans are received first will be considered.

There is no limit to the number each person may turn in.

Any suitable slogans submitted may be used.

The slogans may be turned in on any paper if the information shown on the entry blank is given

Slogans should be placed in the regular suggestion boxes or may be given to your foreman or may be sent through the Works mail delivery system.

Student Engineer Transfers Made

Eight student engineers left the Fort Wayne Works during the past week to take up their duties at various other plants of the Company. Three of them, G. L. Viles, E. O. Potthoff and L. S. Pierce, were transferred from Bldg 4-5 to the Philadelphia Works. Viles graduated from the State College of Washington with a BSME degree, Potthoff from Washington University with a BSEE, and Pierce from Washington State College with a BSEE. S. J. Alexander, Santa Clara University BME, and R. S. Langdon, State College of Washington BSME, have been transferred to the River Works. Alexander was formerly employed in Bldg. 26-5 and Langdon at Winter Street.

Schenectady Works receives G. M. Frank, Montana State College BSEE. To the Erie Works goes R. A. Heard, Michigan College of Mining and Technology BSME. D. E. Taylor, Texas Technological College BSEE, was transferred to the Bridgeport Works. All three were formerly employed in Bldg. 4-5.

(Continued on Page 11)

UNITED STATES WAR SAVING BONDS— PAYROLL DEDUCTION PLAN

Schedule of pay periods included in monthly purchase for balance of year 1942

	Hourly		Salary	
	Earned Week No.	When Paid	Earned Week No.	When Paid
Bonds dated August 1st				
Deducted from earnings	30	7/31	31	7/31
	31	8/7	32	8/7
	32	8/14	33	8/14
	33	8/21	34	8/21
Bonds dated September 1st				
Deducted from earnings	34	8/28	35	8/28
	35	9/4	36	9/4
	36	9/11	37	9/11
	37	9/18	38	9/18
	38	9/25		
Bonds dated October 1st				
Deducted from earnings	39	10/2	39	9/25
	40	10/9	40	10/2
	41	10/16	41	10/9
	42	10/23	42	10/16
Bonds dated November 1st				
Deducted from earnings	43	10/30	43	10/23
	44	11/6	44	10/30
	45	11/13	45	11/6
	46	11/20	46	11/13
Bonds dated December 1st				
Deducted from earnings	47	11/27	47	11/20
	48	12/4	48	11/27
	49	12/11	49	12/4
	50	12/18	50	12/11
	51	12/25	51	12/18
	52	1/1/43	52	12/25

It is suggested that employees preserve this schedule for future reference.

PAYROLL DEPT.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

17-3 Newsies

Now we can all forget at times and we can all get excited but when you walk several blocks in the rain and have a perfectly good parasol under your arm, now I ask you what would you call that? Well, from information received Bonnie Shoner did this very thing but she had a very good reason. . . . Lois Debolt and Helen Maxon have finally decided they are some relation. One day Helen was overheard calling Lois "Auntie" but it would take a lot of explaining from the girls, so it's best not to get them started on the subject. . . . If you see Luella Peters going through the time slips two or three times before she gives them to Simon, think nothing of it. She wants to be sure she doesn't get a certain snapshot in with them again, for she may not be so lucky next time in getting it back. . . . Charlotte Blauvelt, Irene Winnicke, Ina Smith and Margaret Doctor and Miriam Birely of Bldg. 26 enjoyed a hamburger fry at Foster Park one evening recently. . . . We all have our bad days and Margaret Koch had her share one day recently. After buying her lunch at the cafeteria and meaning to eat at a table, we hear she ate off the floor. Then later in the day we hear she was seen gathering her pop corn from off the floor. . . . Ida Sinn considers herself quite a lucky girl these days, as she fell upstairs and only missed two steps and who knows how many might have whizzed by her if she had gone the other way. . . . We had a screaming contest on our floor one morning recently, but we don't know who won, Alretia Wafer or Kathryn Van Zant. . . . If you saw a washing machine near Mary Winkler a few days ago, it belonged to her, as she was caught in a rain and she had to hang everything up to dry, even her shoes. Smitty.

19-4 Nibbins

Jean Doan, who usually has to run a block or so to catch her bus, was seen waiting on the corner last Thursday morning. It couldn't have been that the bus was five minutes late, could it, Jean? . . . We heard Gladys Truby doesn't like to have her name in the WORKS NEWS. O.k. Gladys, we won't put it in again. . . . How does Edith Roller like working on the "old spinning wheel" by now? . . . Ed Fiedler was in such a hurry the other day to catch the street car that he ran out of here, got on the car, sat down and first then noticed that he still had his work apron on. Did your wife have something special for dinner that day, Ed? . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Virginia Fox on her twenty-first birthday. . . . Lorena Haslup is leaving us today to take over completely her household duties. Good luck, Lorena. . . . The other evening the Monroeville driver asked Binger Johnston to look out to see if all was clear behind. Instead of looking out the back window, he decided to try the side door and in doing so he accidentally stepped on the automatic switch and got himself caught in the door. For a minute we thought we'd have the 1942 version of the "Headless Rider."

"What did you give your baby for his first birthday?" asked Mrs. Richards.

"We opened his money box," replied her friend, "and gave him a lovely electric iron."

Here And There In 17-4

We girls always thought men never forgot a thing but it came to light that they forget the same as girls. Mr. Stephens was in such a hurry to get to work he forgot his wallet and didn't have any money to buy his favorite cigars. Why didn't you borrow a buck, you can always pay it back. Next time you take friend wife out to dinner don't forget to change your money back to your working trousers.

Charles Haberkorn went to Crooked Lake to fish, he was so anxious to catch this big "Pike" that they were telling him about that he forgot to take all the necessary equipment along. Better luck next time, Hobby.

Second trick girls of the Elex Club in Bldg. 17-4 planned a picnic at a local park one night last week and expected to go horseback riding but the horses got tired waiting for the girls so they locked all the barns and went to sleep. Don't keep such late hours next time girls.

Did you notice H. Hick's new shirt.

Marcus Gotch has the girls sewing for him now.

Ask Clare Geiger about his new wood carver that cuts at 45° angles.

Mart. Marquette the football player from Bldg. 17-4 has a new song entitled "Touchdown" Marquette or my big brother "Curly Armstrong."

What's this about blue and white stripes we hear about, Jim Kelley? Or was it red, white and blue?

The truth will always win out, it was reported that John Kuhlman was knocked off of his horse while horseback riding and it wasn't a horse at all that threw him, it was a motorcycle. It seems to me it is easier to fall off a motorcycle than a horse. How about it, John?

Congratulations to Ruth Flake and Mary Lou Bernhardt. If you want to know why, look at the third finger, left hand.

Poor Verna! She does have her troubles. She had a lovely strand of long pearls and was so proud of them, so she wore them to work to make all the girls envious, but her joy was soon turned to sorrow. She turned around just a little too fast and the beautiful strand caught on her typewriter and scattered the treasured pearls all over the floor. But her troubles were not over yet. While picking up the pearls, she ruined her hose, so she thought she could fix the "run" and while going down the step to the third floor, her heel caught on the step, ruining her shoes and throwing her to the floor. So Verna says, "Why does everything happen to me?"

As you know, some of the various communities of our city offered prizes for the best kept lawns during the past summer. George England, Bldg. 4-3, came very near losing the prize offered by his section when a local power company threatened to erect some construction apparatus upon his lawn in order to advance one of their projects. After much cajoling and threatening, George won his point and we are happy to say that the grand prize was awarded to him.

DYNA-MITES

A farewell party was held for Julia Gerber who is leaving for college in Columbus, Ohio. Those present were Eleanor Bailey, Betty Dick, Bonnie Curtis, Millie Krueckeberg and Grace Lopshire. Julia was presented with a shower of personal gifts from the girls. . . . Betty Mahoney was honored with a pot-luck the other noon. Betty is quitting Friday to join her husband at Selfridge Field, Michigan. Good luck, Betty, and let's hear from you soon.

Ruth Smith had her tonsils removed last week. We wish her a speedy recovery and hope to see her back to work soon. . . . Margaret Fuelling entertained a few of her friends at dinner at Jack Eisers on her birthday last Friday. A good time was had by all. We hope you can celebrate many more happy birthdays. We're sorry Ruth Smith couldn't be with us. Those present were Irene Kern, Arlene Lee, Grace Lopshire and Lora Schroeder.

We think that Irma should wait until everyone is safely home at night before she rides home on her bicycle. It just isn't safe! . . . Production will certainly go down if this gum shortage continues. Eilleen just can't work without it. . . . Delores Smith is in the Lutheran Hospital recuperating from an operation. We hope you'll be back soon, Delores.

Decatur-Ites

Emma Butler accidentally received a face-wash when Annabell Rummel wanted to prove there wasn't any water in the glass and someone had filled it half full. . . . We don't seem to have much trouble telling the Beberstein twins apart. Maybe the fact that one is on third shift and one on first shift helps him out. . . . Has anyone a small flag or some other type signal on about a two-foot pole? If so, please donate same to Ann Murtaugh; she lost her car in the parking lot twice last week. . . . Jake Eady rolled a 254 last week—Nice going Jake.

Special G-E Club Award goes to Bob Houser. He didn't fall down even once while bowling the past week. Honorable mention goes to Jake Keller. He did. . . . Mary Ellen Parrish, Dora Wilkinson, Milly Blythe and "Blondie" Affolder enjoyed a chicken supper, with refreshments, at the home of Faye Tumbleson. . . . A number of people of the Decatur Plant enjoyed a show of Freddie Schafer's All-Girl Orchestra at Fort Wayne. Those included were Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Bonifas, Marylene Bonifas, Norbert Hess, Peggy Davis, and "Spec" Hebble. . . . Tommy T., are you teaching Joe W. how you won the Golden Gloves? . . . We were surprised the other night to see Cleo "Dutch" Painter on skates. Keep it up, Dutch, you'll be another Sonia Heine.

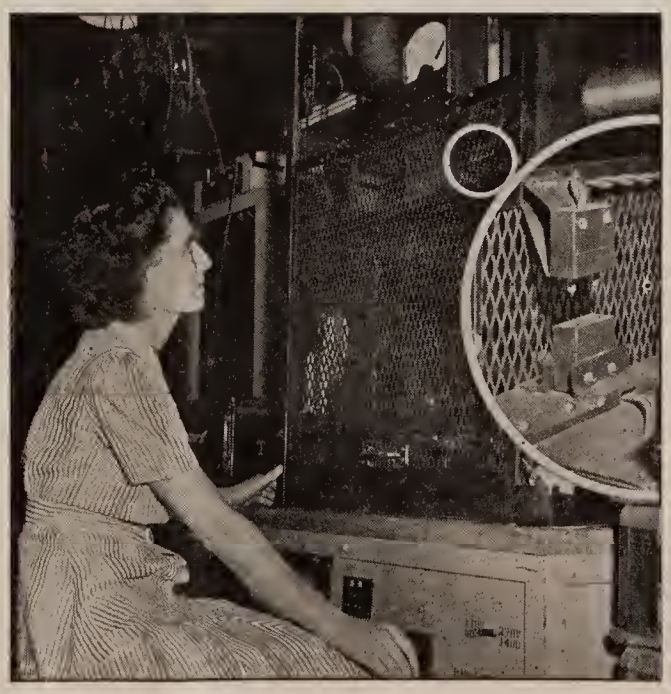
How was the chicken Saturday night, Lloyd? . . . That dreamy, faraway look you see in Lorena Reppert's eyes these days is the result of a telephone call from a Navy guy. . . . It is a well-known fact that the company advises the use of more salt in hot weather, and furnishes salt tablets. However, Charlie Omlor can't take pills, so he kills two birds with one stone. By eating a tomato and using the tablets provided, to season it, he also gets his vitamins. . . . We wonder why Elton Thorndsen, who claims to be a "city slicker," runs around with his trousers rolled up like a "hayseed". We also see that he isn't adept at the art of "cowpath" drawing, because he zigged when he should have zagged. . . . Is it the Indian in Al Furman that makes him blush so? . . . A recent article in the G-E West Lynn Works Quality News points out it doesn't help much if we subscribe 10% of our wages and then waste 10% of our time. Let's Save Minutes and Slap Japs.

Mrs. Brown has spent what is probably the nicest four days she has ever spent. She left Friday to visit her son who is in the armed forces. . . . "What's cookin'," might be the title of what's brewin' in Plant No. 2. Poor Dick—he keeps movin' fast but not fast enough. What cute little canteen girl flashed her soldier boy's picture under everyone's nose with pride? Give us more true girls like her. . . . Hark, what's this I hear about a skating party at Sunset ending in a chicken breakfast in Fort Wayne. Fast steppin', I'd say. . . . Some men might wear the pants at home but it's different in Plant No. 2. A regular slacks epidemic has broken out. . . . 'Tis a happy day for Agnes Schmidt. It is her first day back to work since her car accident. We're glad you're back Agnes. . . . Plant No. 2 offers their sympathies to Ruth Smitley whose brother was seriously injured in an explosion. . . . Bouquets to Carson Blowry and his wife. They not only entertain soldiers and marines but give chicken dinners to cheer their wives.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 September 25, 1942 No. 19

High Potential Test Cage



The above picture shows one of the new high voltage test cages that substitute visible prong type plugs in the through wire primary circuit in place of mercury switches in the interlock circuit.

For this particular test cage, the voltage is started at zero and increased in gradual increments to the required value and maintained there for sixty seconds.

Short Circuiting Switches

The Standardizing Department reports an increase in "slammed" low range ammeters. These instruments are often used in reading running light currents.

In all cases a shorting switch is provided which when closed protects the meter from high current damage at starting.

Testers who work with their shorting switches closed except when taking readings never "slam" low scale ammeters.

Gages, Jigs And Fixtures

Care and Rust Prevention

Fort Wayne Works investment in gages, jigs, fixtures, etc., represents many hundred thousands of dollars and extreme care should be used to see that they are always in perfect condition. Not only must the cost be considered but the fact that even the most simple design of these gages, jigs and fixtures requires many weeks and sometimes months for replacement, makes this care doubly imperative.

All of the above mentioned gages, jigs or fixtures when stored in tool cribs or in various cabinets or shelves in the department, even if only for a short period, must be thoroughly "slushed" or coated with oil or an accepted rust preventive before being put away.

The measuring surfaces of gages or the determining surfaces of jigs and fixtures must be clean and free from rust in order to make these devices 100% efficient. With the extremely high humidity we have experienced nearly all this year, it is very apparent that steps to prevent rust are absolutely essential and necessary.

Safe Practice

An excerpt from the Interworks Testing Department Safety Committee Rule Book reads as follows: "When working on electrical circuits and operating control devices, only one hand shall be used so far as is practical."

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

Ralph Steward really beat the boys to the draw in the noon hour rush one day last week. As the zero hour approached Ralph worked with one eye on the clock and the other on his work and when 11:37 rolled around he shut off his machine and dashed back to the clock only to find himself alone. Red-faced Ralph, as he is now known, slunk back to his machine and after a five minute wait joined the usual 11:42 exodus. . . . Earl Brandon, who was never seen without a head-gear, is really in the money. He not only has a cap to wear while working, but he also bought a new one to wear to and from work. It is rumored that he has a night-cap to match his pajamas for sleeping purposes. . . . Some of the girls are rather interested and somewhat perturbed by Jim Squires' southern accent. In all sincerity one girl suggested to Jim that he might rid himself of the affliction if he tried real hard. Jim was eating French fries at the time and was so taken aback by the remark that he swallowed a six incher whole. . . . George Lambroff received the farewell "back to Apprentice School" hand clasp from his many friends and was his hand blue. . . . Gordon McDougal is trying out our cafeteria again. Could it be he forgot his lunch barrel? . . . Two more of our boys signed up with Uncle Sam's fighting units last week. Don (Dixie) McGinnis left Tuesday for his induction examination in Cincinnati. Paul C. Martin enlisted in the air-force. . . . The Fort Wayne Bike Club invites all interested to join in the organization and participate in the rides and outings. Many G-E employees are members. The next ride will start at the Foster Park pavillion at 2 p.m. on Sunday, October 4. We will ride out to the Hillcrest school. During the winter season the club members will enjoy various indoor entertainments. There is no age limit. So come everyone for some real good times. More particulars can be had from Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kern at 1107 Broadway.

19 Bee's Buzz

Personal Notice: Roy Seit wishes to make public apology for any defamation of character he may have been guilty of last week in referring to "Murray's Wine Cellar" as "Murray's Wine Cellar"—(Poor George), (Poor Roy)—Poor Me—You can carry versatility just too far—When it comes to wearing a shoe of a kind to work—that's Mussellman (Howard Samuel). . . . One of Life's Little Impossibilities—Ed Wallace yelling "Hold everything, Boys, I'll be back in a flash.

Exercises for the Imagination: Think of "Wick" Wickliffe as guest of honor at a Daughters of the American Revolution convention and Norval Jamieson as the "Terrible Twister" heading the bill at the Armory on Wednesday night. . . . Ralph Lite buying the darlingest little pink bassinet for his new lil' baby "cocker".

George Moses in the midst of buying all those "thousands of little things that make a house a home" . . George (Skeeter) Murray, the fleetest feeted fellow to be found flying uently down the fleecy flights in Philadelphia—(during his first two years at Dartmouth. . . It looked like the Elks Convention out front of our office Tuesday afternoon—all the guys paying a nice homage to our representative in the U.S. Air Forces, Cadet Bruce Oswald.

"Time To Eat Right"



Interest in the nutrition classes to be held at the G-E Club is growing steadily. Above Wilma Garringer, is shown packing a balaneed diet for her husband's lunch.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Pappy sez

"Pappy" Archbold sez, "A smile is like muscle. It can be developed by the proper exercise."

Nice Man

Henry Lojek (known as "The Chief") does run into some of the craziest situations. The other morning Hank and Jerry Frye were riding along on their bikes when they came to the Clay Street crossing of the Nickel Plate Road just in time to witness a breath-taking spectacle. A train was coming around the bend and the watchman was lowering the gates when suddenly an automobile came "put," "put," "putting" out on the tracks. Part way across it stopped and Henry's hair stood on end. He gazed at its occupants to see if something was wrong—there was. In the car were Florence Kasimer and her sister. Henry says he is not certain if the girls stopped to powder their respective noses or if the car just was tired. Anyway there they sat, train coming, whistle blowing, watchman pounding the warning bell, the man in the car behind honking his horn, while Hank and Jerry were speechless. This din continued, sounding much like the Swiss Bell Ringers accompanied by a jazz orchestra, until the gals did whatever they were doing and drove off the track. When Henry met Florence at work, he remarked, "That holding up trains was hindering the war effort," To which Florence, remarked, "Oh, he waits for us every morning." Nice man, we think!

"Bashful" Blomker (Wolf to you)

"Bashful" Blomker went into a tail spin and came out of it with the following story:

Smith: "It seems your wife has a strange expression lately—appears to be making faces."

Jones: "Think nothing of it. She is just trying to look like her latest photograph."

(Ain't that awful?)

P. S.

John Rogers, genial head of the wage rate division, will celebrate his birthday Monday, September 28. We feel sure John will appreciate all greetings and gifts sent to him, or delivered in person. Just so everyone will know how the writer feels, we remark, "Happy birthday, John, and lots more of them."

Hot place

When Jeanne Lemmert observed some correspondence from Pittsfield Works with "PFD" on the letter, she remarked, "Gee, a letter from the Pittsfield Fire Department." Hot place, Pittsfield.

Bldg. 19-3 Turnings

Our friend Ted Schlup, in company with Edwin Gambrell, both of Bldg. 19-3 (Eddie by the way is an interior decorator), was seen last week buying draperies. Ted was very careful of the selections of various colors, telling the sales girl he wanted pink cretonne for the bed rooms, silk and rayon for the parlor, and oil silk with blue flowers in the bath room. Oh, the bath room is in blue tile, opening out of French doors onto the yard where there is going to be a swimming pool and the kitchen—wonderful place. Plenty of good and hot food served by a good chef. Now you wonder to whom this wonderful home belongs? Well, hold your breath—it is a new pig-pen Theodore Schlup is building and Eddie Gambrell is decorating. This building will be open for public inspection sometime in October. For tickets call Mr. Schlup in Bldg. 19-3.

Dear Dad,

Gue$$ what I need mo$t, $chool i$ fine, how i$ my $i$ter.

$incerely your$,

$on.

Reply

Dear Son,

I kNOw you are NOt worrying NOw that there is NOthing to worry about.

KNOwingly yours,

Father.

She drove up to the oil station and asked the attendant for air for her tires.

"Your tires seem to be up, lady," the station man said after testing them.

"Maybe they are," she replied, "but it's six weeks since we had air put in last, and it's bound to be bad by this time. I like fresh air in my tires."

Taylor-Made

We're not a meteorologist, but it did rain again at the Taylor Street Plant last Saturday. Remember? . . . Writing about the weather does get monotonous, but so do rainy Saturdays and "sneezing." . . . "Leg Make-Up" might be okay for a stocking substitute, but don't believe anyone if they say it won't "run." Ask those pretty damsels who work at Taylor Street, for they know. . . . when it rains it "runs."

The Taylor Street soft-ball team finished its season last week by losing its first game to the Bueter Chevrolet team by the score of 6 to 0. The Taylor Street boys in their short season of play, won 6 games and lost only 1. We'd say this is a good record. . . . John C. Conahan, manager of the softball team, has informed us that plans are being made for the formation of a basketball team at the Taylor Street Plant. John has asked that all basketball players watch the departmental bulletin boards for further notices regarding basketball activities.

Who knows what Bill Rapp smokes in his pipe? It comes in a magnificent looking can, but it can't be tobacco! It acts more like pop corn on a smaller scale. Wouldn't be surprised to see a sky rocket come whizzing past his eyebrows sometime. We doubt if that new "Kaywoody" will cure it, Bill. . . . We remember with pride the near high marks we made in commercial arithmetic, but have come to the conclusion we will have to dust off some X's and square a few Pi's in order to talk high finance with John Spottiswood. . . . Poor Arleen Reinke was in such a hurry to get to work that she failed to see an oversize cinder in her path. Well, that's one way to get a vacation, but it sure is hard on the constitution (not to mention the nylons). . . . John Scott, former employee of the Impeller section, has written to us that he is now a Pre-Medic student at Indiana University. In his letter he also stated: "I can't express in words the feeling I shall always have for the General Electric. I say and shall always say it's the 'best'."

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Greetings and a hearty welcome to Otto Fultz, formerly of Bldg. 26-2, who is now a member of our happy family in Bldg. 4-6. . . . Chilton Jensen has enlisted in the Navy, and is leaving us this week. Our very best wishes go with you, Chilton. . . . Our wishes for happiness go to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parks whose wedding took place last Monday at the First Methodist Church. Mrs. Parks is the former Vivian Linger. . . . Congratulations are in order again, folks. Ed Cain has informed us that he has a new son, and Jerry Lauer has announced the arrival of a grandson. . . . Geraldine Richardson, Ruth Kaiser and Toni Kennedy were guests of the Birthday Club at Esther Schueler's home last Friday night, with Virginia Selby as assisting hostess. The guests of honor were presented with gifts. . . . Charlie Wilt and his softball team can well be proud of the lovely trophy which they won as City Champs. Congratulations, fellows! . . . The boys decided that Irv Koehlinger was sleeping just too peacefully during the noon hour one day last week. They decided to awaken him by the "hot foot" method. But that was easier said than done, for they used nearly a whole box of matches before even disturbing his slumber. Better get a torch next time, fellows. . . . In an attempt to get to the bottom of things, John Chipko did some deep thinking; and as a result of it, he gives us this definition for laziness: "Laziness—Universal ailment. An intense desire to do nothing. A general feeling of listlessness and tiredness accompanied by a wandering imagination. The victim wishes to be someplace else—any place else (preferably on a tropic island). No known cure." So there it is, friends. If symptoms appear, better start working on them immediately, if not sooner. . . . To Nord Krauskopf goes the prize for the tallest "tall story" of the month. It was so tall that it would have made the Empire State building look like a cobble stone. Yes, you're doing all right, Nord. . . . The picnic at Charlie Yager's farm last Sunday proved to be a most successful affair. The highlight of the afternoon's entertainment was the baseball game in which Charlie Wilt's "Wiltcats" beat Jean Junk's "Junkers." During the supper hour, catastrophe held sway when Jeannie Nail set her plate down for a few minutes, and returned to find the cat enjoying a bountiful repast from her plate. Otherwise, all was well, and everybody had a wonderful time. In the name of the gang, we say "Thanks a million" to Charlie and Mrs. Yager for their hospitality.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-3

We welcome Margaret Feaster back in the department. . . . We extend our sympathy to Alma Lahrman, whose step-mother died recently. . . . We were all glad to see Ruth Rosenberry and her husband's picture in the WORKS NEWS last week. Here's hoping many more of you had victory gardens this summer. . . . What's wrong with you boys in the service, why don't we hear from you? Come on, Max, Marvin, Merle and Fredie, let's hear from you.

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Helen Fulmer, 3417 Plaza Dr.; James Goins, R. R. No. 2, City; Erba Gardner, 1216 Union St.; Mary Gilleff, R. R. No. 8, City; Clara Hauck, 1510 Tilden Ave.; Barbara Mavity, 112 Gilford St., Garrett, Ind.; Mary Jane Roth, 1735 Bayer Ave.; Diana Scott, 1811 Edsall Ave.; John Mischler, Walkerton, Ohio; Thelma Reed, 2310 Molitor St.

Transformer: Emma Bradford, 416 Ross St.; Ronald Davies, 1244 Huestis Ave.; Josephine Gfell, Monroeville, Ind.; Betty Harrison, 608 E. Jefferson St.; Frances Oberholtzer, Harlan, Ind.; Ruth Olwin, 507 E. Suttenfield St.; Ruth Smith, R. R. No. 10, City; Dolores Smith, 4501 Gay St.; Howard Shipman, 324 Edgewood Dr.

Tool Room: Paul Hoffman, 2134 Eby St.; Wm. Sanxter, 1807 California Ave.; John Thatcher, 1122 Jackson St.

Motor Generator: Florence Casey, 1447 Taylor St.; Ralph Martin, 456 Wayne St., Huntington, Ind.; Julian Stazak, 433 Buchanan St.

Series and Specialty: Pauline McPheron, 721 W. Wayne St.; Clara Krudop, 1351 Hugh St.; Dale Seslar, R. R. No. 3, City.

Apprentice: Herman Brumbaugh, Petroleum, Ind.; Kenneth Arnold, 2716 Winter St.

Winter Street: Walter Schmidt, 2528 Hoagland Ave.; John Thomas, 4610 Indiana Ave.; George Whitesell, 2811 Warsaw St.

General Office: Dorothy Brandt, 2202 Drexel Blvd.; Barbara Jerrel, 719 Union St.; Edith Naylor, Monroeville, Ind.

Plastics: Betty Lovette, 125 W. Creighton Ave.

Plant Protection: Howard Gooley, 606 Florence Ave.

Returned to Work: Alma Thompson, Grace Towsley, Mildred Kuhns, Sidney Chapman, Donald Jackson, Fred Kruse, Wm. Bray, Verna McMillan, Mabel Brown, Max Dilgard, Agnes Amstutz, E. Ruth Carroll, Evelyn Shipman, Marilyn Cottrell, Carl Zurcher, Elda Koldewey, Marjorie Kreager, Homer Murphy, Loretta Brommer, Erma Bender, Ann Hay, Gerald Koehl, Gertrude Hose, Luke Shorter, Betty Berry, Julius Smolei, Donald Clark, Denis McKenzie, Earl Lash, Zella Whittmer, Roseanna Weston, Andrew Troxel, Elijah Stearns, Jasper Smith, Walter Schmidt, Julia Ann Smith, Paula Stein, Clifford Smead, Marion Phillips, Perceda Love, Geraldine Lartz, Ilo Johnston, Jack Greibel, Mildred Grothaus, Henry Fackler, Robert Fackler, Robert Blossom, Harry Brown, Mary Buchanan, Frank Arlic, Jacob Beiler, Mary Connor, James Goins, Hilda Bultemeier, Wm. Kramer, Freida Dickerson, John Baumle, Harley Bowers, Charles Gable, Peter Spear, Pat Hendricks, Mae Shady, Sarah Miller.

Left the Hospital: Carl Chadwick, Bettie Beaman, Mabel Clark, Ruth Smith, Frank Woodward, Florence Casey, Alma Geary, Clara Hauck, John Thomas, Barbara Jerrell.

The employees of Bldg. 4-3 wish to extend sympathy to Ed Taylor of Bldg. 4-3 in the recent death of his mother, and also to Earl Lorenz, Bldg. 4-3, in the death of a baby girl.

Is Zat So?

Cliff Combs would appreciate it very much if Buckmaster would move the fish head from his machine. It reminds him too much of the good old days.

"Mike" Kramer always asks the new men their former occupation, then he invites them out to his farm for chicken dinner. When they come out their find out Mike has some repairs to be done in their line.

Beany Rodgers started to work days. He'll have to learn how to ride the buses standing up instead of sleeping on the way home.

Marcella Stotlar made a beautiful three point landing in front of the rest room the other night. Why don't you show it to the Air Corps, Marcie? Maybe they can use it.

Evelyn Male, one of our drill press operators, took the fatal step last Sunday. Congratulations Mr. and Mrs. W. Jackson. The gang from Bldg. 17-1 wishes you success and happiness.

"Bob" August, our genial inspector, proudly passed cigars and candy and announced a new member of his family, little Ronald Lee. Congratulations and lots of happiness, Bob!

"Herb" Kellermeyer is the proud papa of a baby boy. We wish to report that father and son are doing nicely!

John DeCoster has a date with one of the fairer sex every night during lunch hour. Don't get any wrong ideas! It's just the little woman, who patriotically rides a bicycle to see him.

You can always tell when Virg. Best washes his hair. The next few days, he wears a cap. Why don't you try wave set, Virg?

"Pat" Kinney has turned out to be another member of the "fall off your chair" club. There are two remedies for this ailment: make six legged chairs, or strap them in. Which will it be, gang?

We are quite proud of our gang in Bldg. 17-1, and justly so! Have you noticed that the highest of the suggestion awards were recently awarded to several of our co-workers? Keep up the good work, fellows!

MAGNETO — Magique

From "Mumblings" to "Magique" henceforth we pray,
Our column you'll recognize as of today.
We've tried in the past to amuse with a mumble,
The tot born last week should give us a tumble:

The tumble we long for is just to be known
As the group with the spirit all of our own.
While we are composing, we might go so far
As to make known our people—here's who they are:

There's Dennison and Carter, the cream of the crop,
There's O'Meyer and Johnson (the old "carrot top");
There's Glenn and Calkins, the planners sublime,
They never have gotten a tool out on time.

The production department really tops the lot,
With the most Reverend Kroeger, Chief Hotentot.
Amusing or boring—if it's "News" that you seek,
Keep your eye on this column from week to week.

—Ann Nonymous.

A choice bit of gossip comes from out Coite Bolen's way. It seems at the Horse Show recently held by the "Upper Crust" of the lower Huntington Road, Coite received an invitation to associate with some of the "Blue Bloods." Upon arriving at the grounds, he was handed a broom and shovel which seemed to be standard equipment with his white suit. . . . Speaking of standard equipment, Ralph Dennison hasn't been doing so bad. He has standardized his office with a good old-fashioned fly swatter. According to his score on the wall, to date he has eliminated 44 of the pesky little fellows and crippled 4 beyond recognition. . . . A group of girls from the 2 and 3 shifts have a very unique contest between themselves. Each contestant brings in a pie baked with her "lilly white hands." After the final judging, the one getting the most votes will be honored with her picture in the "Works News." (Why not change judges—I could go for a piece of apple pie anytime!) . . . Ray "Baldy" Ankenbruck has enjoyed himself immensely the past week. He has been soliciting orders for a new brand of perfume. From the odor that escapes the bottle, we are quite sure it was never imported stuff, or even bottled in Bond. . . . Congratulations to Wilbur Gidley and to Brainard Hand. Both boys have left us to go to sea with Uncle Sam. Good luck, fellows!

The Cynic.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Herb Bauer is doing his share in the rubber drive by contributing his rubber heels. . . . Harold Martin is wondering why his name hasn't appeared in the Works News for some time now. Well, the truth is we can't find anything good, so we just don't print. . . . Glenn Miller is now falling upstairs—people usually fall down the steps, Glenn! Did you say it was your guardian angel pushing you? . . . Darold Zuber can't find shoes big enough to buy, so he's now trying to conserve his only pair by standing in a wooden box barefoot during working hours. . . . Richard (Baby Snooks) Bradley had to lay off work to have some teeth pulled. Why didn't you let us know, Dick? We would have pulled them free of charge. . . . Come on, Margaret Christman, stand on those skates. Now that's better. Gee, you're improving every day now. You'll soon be another Sonja Henie. . . . That floor sure came purty close to you the other day, didn't it, Harvey Slater? You shouldn't lean back on that chair so far. . . You sure get a lot accomplished with your eyes closed, huh, Tommie Carr? . . . Peggy Sonday has now added a "Mrs." to her name. Peggy and Clarence J. Dager, Jr., were made one Saturday afternoon at 2:30, August 29, at the home of the Rev. Dan Wright. Congratulations and best wishes from the whole gang. . . . Frank Voirol and his love apples! I betcha you can't guess what they're like. Oh, yes, they're red tomatoes. That's right. . . . Lloyd Jacobs was in such a hurry Saturday night to ring out that after he rang out he put his card in the little black box and Monday he looked high and low for his clock card. After a search of five minutes or so, it finally dawned on him what he might have done with it. . . . No buttons on his shirts or vests now since Earl Howard became the pappy of a nice size 7 pound baby boy, Steven Raymond. Mother and baby are doing fine. Congratulations to Mom and Pop, even though you had us in suspense, too.

Effie Wyatt, Bldg. 4-3, has been busy rehearsing her part in that sensational new play we told you about in last week's issue. In case you have forgotten, it is "The Tale of the Pines," which is to make its initial appearance upon the stages of our country before long. Effie is working diligently on her part as she is very anxious to see her name in electric lights on Broadway.

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Ed (Butch) Creamer, Bldg. 26-2, and Charles (Ride 'em Cowboy) Felts, Bldg. 26-2, journeyed to the country to Bill Nessel's farm for a chicken (?) supper the other evening. After eating everything but the kitchen sink and other cookery utensils, they proceeded to explore the farm. After roaming around for a while, they decided to go horseback riding. The fine saddle horse Bill has took one look at the boys and ran away, so they had to use the plow horses. After Ed Creamer fell down three or four times trying to get on, he gave it up for a bad job and Charley took a try at it. After several unsuccessful attempts, he finally got on the horse and away he gallantly rode, looking like a knight without armor. He finally reached the end of the lane and started back. The horse must have had visions of hay and oats; anyway he started for the barn. What happened? We would like to know, because the horse came back alone and Charley couldn't sit down for a few days.

We understand that Luther McConnely, Bldg. 26-1, is taking an especial interest in Mickey Mouse.

Hear ye! hear ye! We never expected Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 26-1, to give up but he finally admitted that the Chicago Cubs would not make it.

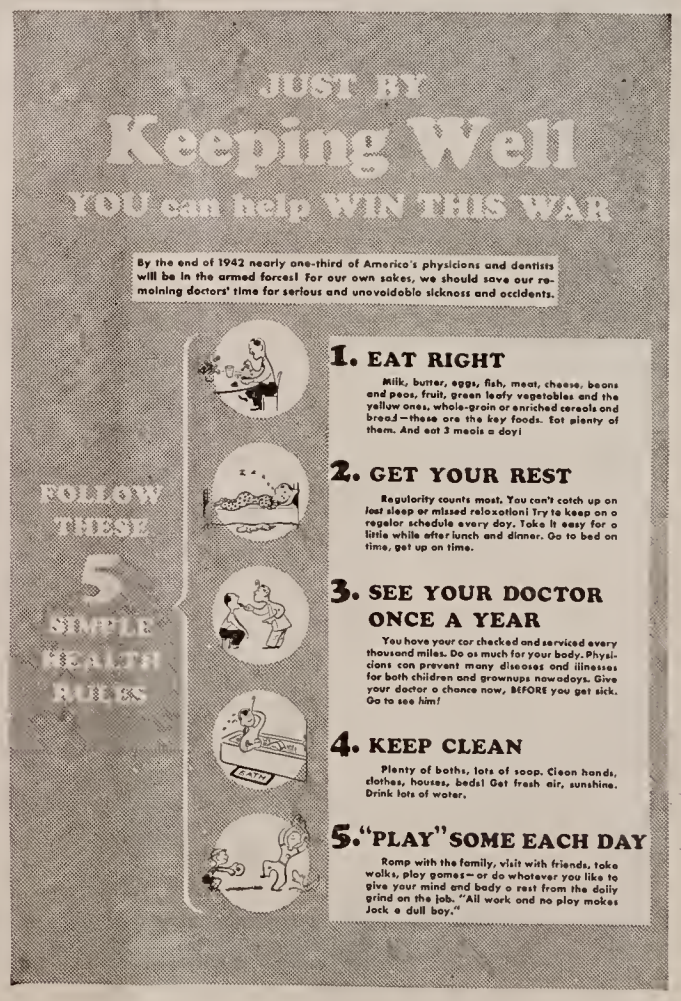
We hear from authoritive sources that a skunk just about ruined Fred Ball's car. After all that is the only defense a skunk has.

The gang is glad that Gladys Freeman is doing so well in the hospital. Keep up the good work, Gladys.

Perry A. Ireland, formerly of Bldg. 26-2 would like to say hello to every one of his former fellow employees and wants the gang to write him. He is in the Marines.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Dorothy Crawford was surprised by co-workers last week on her ?? birthday. She received a birthday cake with candles and a nice can of Peanut Brittle, the latter of which turned out to be quite a "Nutty surprise" for the rest of the gang as well as for her. Congratulations, Dorothy, and many more. . . . Speaking of birthdays this week, Florence Brown, and Anna Lee Hudson also celebrated. . . . Glenn Macey is rather afraid of wood shortage in the near future so he stocked up on baseball bats last week for his 3½ months old son. . . . After all these months "Pede" can't realize that it's necessary to show your picture before getting into work. You'll learn, Pede. . . . Ginny, your diet fund is building but, your will power is slipping. . . . Hugo Mueller was host last Saturday evening to some of the office fellows. "Gabe" Barrick is now known as the meanest man in town for seizing all the real estate and capital in "Monopoly" but when the galloping dominoes were brought forth, Clarence Kreischer finished way ahead of the rest. It was a real fall party with the customary lunch of cider, hot dogs, cake and coffee. Those present were: "Gabe" Barrick, Charley Horner, Clarence Kreischer, John Murray, Pete Dannecker and Hugo. The fellows had a nice time but were terribly disappointed in not seeing the pride and joy, whose picture Hugo frequently brings into the plant. . . . Tom Collins was searching high and low in the boiler room for squeaks when much to his dismay he discovered it was only a dog in a box. . . . Orville Meagher is getting his target practice, perhaps for the army sometime, right here at work. He's a real marksman when it comes to killing flies.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

THE ROVER GIRLS GO WEST
or
The Adventures of Intrepid Pioneers

Chapter I

Our heroine, Jean "Sis" Hopkins Rover, just back from mining diamonds in Darkest Africa (see The Rover Girls in Blackface, or The Right Line gets 'em Everytime), was discontented with civilization. How could so many people be content to live elbow to elbow—with their greatest struggle for survival being a wrestling match on a night club dance floor?

"Sis" lighted her pipe and gave herself over completely to deep thinking. It was high time—she thought—to round up her two chums—girls who, like herself, longed for the freedom of the open spaces—for room to expand (see The Rover Girls Take Madame Dubarry's Success Course, or The Great Melting Pot).

Determinedly she knocked the ashes from her pipe. Girding her loins carelessly with five yards of black sequin-covered lace she sped from the stifling confines of her room. Heigh-ho—yoicks—and away we go! Her heart was singing with freedom as she roughed it across town in her convertible. Humming merrily she swung a corner against the red light (see The Rover Girls See Red, or Thirty Days on the County).

"Betty! Ruth!", our heroine leaped from the elevator in the penthouse shouting the names of her intrepid followers, "come at once! We are heading for adventure."

Never questioning their dauntless leader, the two fun-loving girls slipped on their nighties, grabbed their fur coats and radios, and bravely faced the prospect of living primitively in the suburbs. Where, they thought as Chapter One ended, would they find themselves next month? (See The Rover Girls Escape, or How to Hide from Your Landlord).

Chapter II

—CENSORED — CENSORED—

Chapter III

So the three girls sought a quiet spot to cook their breakfast in the open (see The Rover Girls Camp Out, or A Good Egg Is When You Find it).

Breakfast disposed of they set their minds grimly to the task of locating a "home in the west." Not knowing west from east this naturally led them past the brewery. Their thirst quenched, they sought high and low for some rustic 10-room cabin, but without success. Finally they crossed the St. Mary's river and started combing the northwest. It was Betty (she it was who had the comb) who halted them abruptly.

"Look girls! An apartment over a garage! Who could ask for a lonelier spot today!" The three girls piled stiffly from the car, their long search ended. Here was heaven! Nobody within 10 yards! Only a few trolleys and trucks to interrupt the serenity of country living!

Little did they realize the adventures that awaited them. Friendless, alone, cut off from civilization with only a telephone and an all electric kitchen to remind them of the life they had rejected, our three brave friends challenged the wilds (see The Rover Girls Issue a Challenge.

Chapter IV

Two weeks have passed since we left our intrepid little band to their lonely fate. With the exception of a nightly beer party plus attendance at 14 dances they have been absolutely without company—spending their time communing with Mother Nature, learning her little secrets. All that stands between them and the coming winter elements is four walls, a roof and an oil-burner. True pioneers, they!

One night while strenuously roughing it over a game of gin-rummy the girls were startled by a sharp buzzing sound emanating from a dark corner of the apartment. Trembling with fear but determined not to show it our heroine "Sis" Hopkins Rover advanced toward the sound (see The Rover Girls Make Advances, or The Army Prepares for Attack).

"Are you man or mouse?" she cried. Receiving no answer she assumed it was a mouse so cautiously retreated and properly armed herself for attack. On second thought mouses don't buzz. Thus reassured that the worst was not to be encountered she took the knife from her teeth, laid down the shotgun and prepared to advance with only a pistol and bow-and-arrow for protection. Stealthily she glided toward the noise. Suddenly the air was filled with pistol shots and arrows and our heroine flew madly down the outside stairs, followed pell-mell by her brave cohorts.

"Come quick!" she shouted to the night watchman at the garage below their nature-retreat, "A terrible green monster has us at bay."

The watchman (he was a distant relative of Daniel Boone and was also braving the lonely prairie country of State street) grabbed an arm load of grenades which happened to be lying around on the garage floor and advanced on the enemy. After a terrific battle—in which he sustained grave injuries to his fingernails—he came out dragging the corpse of a Katy-Did! (For the further adventures of our three pioneers see The Rover Girls Return to the City, or Who Cares Anyway).

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

The whole Accounting Department got together last week and had a wiener bake at Foster Park. The affair was in honor of Bob Kearney, who joined the Navy, and Jim Craig, who will soon be in the Army. They all had fun in spite of the mud puddles they had to wade through in order to reach the pavilion. Elmer Haugk was on hand with his fireman's helmet on, ready to extinguish any excess fires. Never let it be said that "Captain" Haugk shirks his duties for pleasures. Joe Oddou did a fine job of entertaining the crowd with his chimpanzee imitations, even to hanging from the rafters.

Florence Eberle, Bldg. 18-5, celebrated her (?) birthday Monday.

Our bride-to-be, Esther Goff, is really getting the pre-marriage jitters. She was so nervous the other day, that she thought a little bug in the waste paper basket was a mouse.

Pauline Schoenherr and Dorothy Karnap have just recently been added to the Main Office group. We hope you like it here, girls.

What will Keith Rarick ever do when his supply of "Little Moron" stories runs out? If you want a real good laugh, ask him to tell you the one about the pencil sharpener.

Your pal,
FRIDAY

APPRENTICE BROADCAST
By Ruth Hoff



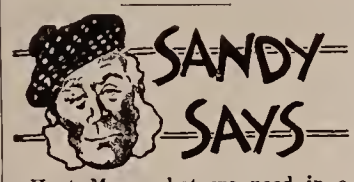
Mervil Lowden

Mervil Lowden, who recently completed the machinist toolmakers course has accepted a position in Bldg. 26-5 with C. A. Brenner.

Mervil was born in Stanton, North Dakota. At an early age he came to Woodburn. As a boy he adopted Boy Scout life. Later, in high school, he began playing basketball. Starting as a freshman he progressed until he made the first team where he served three years. His sportsmanship and ability led to the honor of serving his team as captain. Finally his career in high school basketball was climaxed when he was selected as one of a group of all-star basketball players of his county.

Mervil also did some dramatic work while in high school. The junior and senior years found him taking prominent rolls in the class plays.

Successful in high school, Mervil was successful as an apprentice. He continued his basketball activities for a year into his apprentice life, then dropped it to give more attention to his training. Now upon completion of his training he has accepted full responsibility of his position in the tool room in Bldg. 26-5.



Hoot Mon—what we need in a war is lots o' Fast Guns at the front, and lots o' Slogans at home. If ye won't pardon that pun I know someone who will—thots McSunier, the sleeping beauty, who wasn't snooty, did his duty, gave the booty to the cutie.

Weel, anyway, slogans are here to stay, just like C.R.* Take for instance the slogan contest in the WORKS NEWS. My Cousin Colin's first attempt was, "A vertical cut in the scrap pile will make a horizontal axis." Colin always was good at mathematics. Weel, his second, third, fourth, fifth, etc., etc., attempts were sent in, and he wauldn't show them to me.

Then there was a slogan which I think that same McSunier thunk up on the little booklet—Its Up To me.

That seems tae answer another one so many people have on their minds at all times—What's in it for me?

Weel, at least one dept. in the works jumped the gun on this scrap reduction (the very finest type o' C.R.*), or the All Out War Suggestion Plan, and made their own blanks. And they have already had some awards! Those three men in the picture on the front page o' last week's WORKS NEWS held in their hands their answer to, "What's in it for me." But that's not all that was in it for them. Pleasant and as important as a suggestion award check is, there are other things more important. If we lined up enough slogans, we might find out what else there was in it for them.

What's in it for me?

Why, it's up to me.

If I don't FIGHT, WE might not survive.

And besides all the big things, think o' the little things, like, for instance how this column would look like in german or japanese, even if they would let me write it.

* Cost Reduction.

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6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Betty Hines thinks it more desirable to wear shorts on a rainy day than a dress. It eventually turns into shorts anyway. . . . Frank McCague's story about shaving off his mustache because he didn't like it, is strongly doubted by his co-workers. . . . Adeline Mausbaum left Sunday afternoon for Des Moines, Iowa, where she will report for Army service Monday morning as a member of the Woman's Auxiliary Army Corps. A party was held for Adeline last Monday night and she was presented with a lovely pen and pencil set from her co-workers. That is a gentle hint that we expect to hear from you, Adeline. . . . Theresa Neptune displayed her childish emotions by going wading while at the party, and has decided it wise to put on a bathing suit even while wading. Says Theresa, "Why didn't somebody tell me those stones were slippery?" . . . Webb Hinton, formerly of Group 15x52, who enlisted in the Coast Guard, became a happy bridegroom recently. Good luck, Webb. . . . Walter Mossman, who left for the Marines last week, is on his way to San Diego, California. The best of luck to you, Walt. . . . Bob Moorman has left us to work for Uncle Sam. Our best wishes to you wherever you go, Bob. . . . Page Bob Hoffman for words of wisdom. His latest, "Things you may not like at first, you will learn to love later, like Coca-Cola and olives." . . . Norma Cramer left us last Friday to join her husband, who is at Fort Bliss, Texas. We miss you, Norma. . . . Rachel Carrol received a beautiful sparkler for her third finger, left hand, from Al Giordano and they have set the date for September 26. Best wishes and happiness to you both. . . . We are very glad to have Ruth Kreider back with us after an illness of a few weeks. . . . Have you girls noticed John Calomme, our red-head? . . . Ruth Miller and Bea Oxley are constant users of Sloan's Liniment, especially after they have been horseback riding. . . . Notice: Bettyann Gould wore her sun glasses to work the other day and caused quite a sensation.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Our mathematical genius, namely Henry Grepke, has been quite busy of late giving out his tricky little problems. . . . Loads of happiness and good luck we extend to Leonard Floyd and Mary Fender, who were married in Bedford, Indiana on September 5. . . . It sure gets one's nanny when arriving at work and discovering no badge. Al Reber says it seems a long way home to get it. . . . We are all wondering if Ruth Schuelke still goes horseback riding and if the pardner is still the rough rider. . . . Red Grepke purchased a new radio. He calls Louie Barrow by phone and has him pass judgment on it by wire. I'd say it was a phase of remote control.

Doctor (after bringing victim to): "How did you happen to take that poison? Didn't you read the sign on the bottle? It said 'Poison'."

Ebenezer: "Yassah, but Ah didn't pay no attention!"

Doctor: "Why not?"

Ebenezer: "'Cause right underneaf dat it said 'Lye'."

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

So you missed us last week (or did you?) Well, it is a long story, but we'll make a short one out of it. You see, the kids started back to school last week and, having only one pencil in the family, naturally the strongest member inherited it. So Elmer went back to school, but what do you think? Before the week was up he had quite a collection of pencils; no doubt he is still the biggest kid in school. Alas, poor Elmer! I am afraid he will have to quit school. He got a notice from the Draft Board today. Gee, he sure will hate to leave that third grade. You know, Sadie says her teacher isn't so smart, for she is always asking her questions, but Sadie just won't answer them. She figures the teacher is getting paid to know the answers and she isn't. . . . Well, it just doesn't pay to be smaller than kids. You know, Harold Fisher and I have something in common. . . . Have you got any old draft cards and identification, courtesy or what have you cards to add to Father Gitter's collection of cards, such as block warden, fireman's, safety, first-aid and lemon-aid? . . . Ernie has joined the pedal pushers and already has had parking troubles. Someone turned their car around in the middle of the street and backed into his bike and tried to make an accordion out of it —you know, front fender meets back fender and the notes come out of your billfold. Hey! Russ, here is a chance to trade off that scooter. . . . If the handshaking gets you down, Ed, maybe you had better get someone to double for you; that is, to handle the small fry. Perhaps Mike Kramer will lend you a hand. . . . I had better close this chapter. Have to get Elmer off to school, so will let Joe Eifrid carry on from here. Have a good one about Joe. Details next week. Nights to you

DUDLO Diggings

High Class Hound

Roy Seitz is the proud possessor of a really fancy pooch. His Irish setter won three nice, shiny ribbons at the recent dog show. Nice going and congratulations, Roy.

Poor Postman

Eloise Redding is worrying a lot these days about stamp rationing. In fact, she thinks she'll write a nice long letter to her congressman about "Why Stamps Should Not Be Rationed". However, we'll bet that the postmen in California hope for very strict rationing. It would certainly save them a lot of deliveries to a certain young soldier. How about it, Eloise?

Heard—Here and There

Bob Benz is trying to live up to a certain popular song by sending "One Dozen Roses" to a young lady up on the second floor.

Jack Hively is feeling much better, and wants to know why in the ———! some of his pals don't come and see him. He is getting lonesome. How about it, folks?

Johnnie Schultheis went and got himself a nice, loud, plaid shirt, but he hasn't had enough courage to wear it to work. You might as well wear it, Johnnie; it couldn't be any worse than some of those socks you sport!

"Red" Harness really gave us something to remember him by. Just a couple of days before he left for Kokomo, he sat down on a poor, defenseless wastebasket. Result: The basket tipped and "Red's" two hundred pounds were reposing on the floor.

George, In Person!



George Murray

The employees of Bldg. 19-B wish to present one of their well-known characters. We are sure you who do not know our character will be more than pleased to meet George Murray. For autographed copies of pictures, send no box tops, stamps or coins. Just try and get one.

Dudlo Draftman's — ERRORS —

Does anything happen of interest to the Motor-Generator Draftsmen? We will endeavor to inform the readers of the interesting people who slave at a drafting board and draw funny pictures all day. . . . One of the best looking men at his age is Carl Pape who is a quarter century member. Carl doesn't look a day over 70 but is very agile for his age—in spite of Carl looking worn out he can recall the war of 1812 with ease—he almost caught a fish at his cottage last week—but forgot his fishing tackle—Carl very seldom misses anything. . . Even a famous personage like Bill Bright very seldom comes to light—he's the only draftsman at the G-E Co. who wears a butcher's apron. . . . For a man who is consistent we should glimpse Harry F. Rife. He's been trying hard for years, years and years to catch a fish at Rome City. . . . Another famous Irishman is Clarence Kelley whom some people misunderstand. Kelly walks around with his mouth puckered up ready to be kissed by anyone don't let this fool you—Kelly has been trying to whistle all his life but no soap. . . . Then Art Kelker, who walks 11 miles before breakfast and then walks back again.

More next week.

"Remember, my boy," said the elderly relative, "that wealth does not bring happiness."

"I don't expect to," answered the young man. "I merely want it so that I may be able to choose the kind of misery that is most agreeable to me."

"Name?" queried the immigration official.

"Sneeze," replied the Chinese proudly.

The official looked hard at him. "Is that your Chinese name?" he asked.

"No, Melican name," said the Oriental blandly.

"Then let's have your native name."

"Ah Choo."

REVELATIONS OF NINETEEN-FIVE

There was a South Sea Island atmosphere one night at work when all of a sudden everyone had a desire to go Hawaiian. The white flowers made of ribbon looked so real, girls. . . . A slim silhouette is in store for Marie Griffin, Rebecca Youse, Mickie Maljak and Amelia Yovan, for they are doing their "daily dozen." Who knows, maybe by springtime they can enter a beauty contest, but, oh, the consequences! They've been complaining of sore muscles for days! . . . Whatever became of that chili supper Mildred Hemric looked forward to? The girls had a surprise pot-luck for her instead to celebrate her birthday, which was two weeks ago when she wasn't here. . . . Helen Coyle can't understand why her name doesn't appear in the WORKS NEWS when she says she's always doing something important and exciting. We'd probably have a whole column dedicated to you if only you'd tell us about them, Helen. . . . So the horse that Bob Devine rides can do the La Conga! One day the horse did the dance so energetically that it threw him. You've been teaching him too much swing, Bob. . . . Did you see George Bartle's spit-curl on his forehead? There was a bow tied to it, too. . . . Robert (General) Lee has left us to join the Navy Air Corps. His friendship is certainly missed in our department. We're backing you, General, and we hope you make good! . . . Things we cannot do without: Mary Thompson dragging her shoes; General Lee's chatter; Dave Knight's walk; and Johnny Ormiston's mischievous look.

IN THE General Service SPOTLIGHT

While the Standardizing Department is doing its bit on the home front, two of its representatives will actually be in there battling Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini. Paul Greer and Bill Crozier, both former employees, left for service in Uncle Sam's armed forces last week. Greer is headed for the Army Air Corps and Crozier for the Signal Corps. . . . We welcome three new employees to the Standardizing staff. The new members are Leona Buchs, Arthur Helgesen, and Shelby Board. . . . Vivian Carnall proved to be the perfect hostess as the girls in Bldg. 20 were her guests at a wiener bake and fun fest at Bluffton recently. First the bake at the park. Eats were good and plentiful. We don't know if the girls had pre-arrangements or not for a slack parade but Barbara Lehman's bright red slacks seemed to have the farmers in the vicinity worried as their bulls tore down fences and went on rampages. But anyway, the girls, to protect Barbara from injury, went into town where Vivian's house took a beating. Some of the girls danced as Velma Lehman furnished her usual hot piano arrangements. Some of the girls went bowling. But anyhow, a good time was had by all. And all of the gals want to thank Vivian for a wonderful evening and are ready to go again. . . . Forest "Bubbles" Somers wants it made clear to the gang that he did not play center field on a ball team which played here last week. A certain party circulated this story. The paint he had on his face was poison cream, as he contracted poison while collecting bittersweet near the lake.

Student Engineers

(Continued from Page 6)

Six young men have taken up their duties in Bldg. 4-5 as a result of being transferred from other plants. They are: Norman R. Arthur, University of Michigan BSEP; Robert A. Brand, University of Maryland, BSEE; Johnnie J. Broussard, Louisiana State University, BSME; Bernard R. Hartough, BSEE; Donald S. McCluskey, Yale University, BSME; and Philip B. Weld, Yale University, BSME. Arthur comes from the Pittsfield Works, Brand from the Philadelphia Works, Broussard from the Bloomfield Works, Hartough from the Schenectady Works, McCluskey from Lynn River Works, and Weld from the Bridgeport Works. Joseph M. Johnson, Auburn College BSEE, has been employed in Bldg. 16-3. He is a transfer from Lynn River Works.

Several intraworks transfers have also been listed. Thomas L. Mills, Oregon State College BSEE, has become an assistant in Bldg. 4-5. Roy W. Abbot, Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 26-5. Sidney R. Bowen, Lehigh College BSEE; J. Raymond Lichty, Iowa State College BSEE; and Robert A. Sawyer, Alabama Polytecbnic College, have been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 4-6. Charles S. Clark, Purdue University BSEE, has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 17-4.

Turbosupercharger Pioneer Honored On 70th Birthday

Dr. Sanford A. Moss, General Electric engineer who pioneered the airplane turbosupercharger, received the congratulations of the Army Air Forces on his 70th birthday recently.

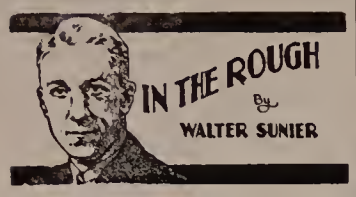
"Personally and in behalf of the Army Air Forces, send you sincere greetings upon your 70th birthday," telegraphed Lieut. Gen. H. H. Arnold, commanding general.

"Your contribution of the airplane supercharger and turbosupercharger is outstanding in the science of aeronautics."

The California aircraft industry also congratulated Dr. Moss in a telegram signed by the chief engineers of the Lockheed, Vega, Hughes, Douglas, Consolidated, Northrop, Vultee and North American plants in the state.

Col. Pearl H. Robey, Air Force officer who with Col. C. C. Irvine set a speed record in 1939 with a turbosupercharged bomber, and others attended a birthday party in honor of Dr. Moss at which he was given 700 dimes by his associates for use as a stake in his well-known coin matching hobby.

As we observed Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, at his manor house on Big Long Lake last Sunday, he put us very much in mind of a Colonel of the Old South. There he sat upon his veranda smoking a big black cigar and sipping one of those famous drinks of the South, a mint julep, while his erstwhile slaves conditioned the lawn. There was Leonard Frazier, who was busy galloping over the scenery with Art's power mower, while his wife and another lady unknown to us were very busy extracting weeds. We give much credit to Colonel Art, for he certainly knows how to get things done.



The first blind bogey tournament for second and third trick employees was held Thursday, September 17th, on the Municipal Course in Foster Park. This Owl League affair was engineered and managed by Harry Spahr.

Play started early enough in the morning for practically everyone to finish by noon even though a total of 52 golfers played. These golfers were, of course, those who had no chance to play in the regular evening league due to the interference of their working time.

We understand that everyone who participated had a very good time and that most of the players could be heard all over the course.

In addition to the blind bogey prizes, three other prizes were given. The low score prize which was a medal given by John Sonnenberg, was won by Bud Morris with a 73. Bud and Willie Adams tied at 73 and it was necessary to play four extra holes to decide the first place winner. Adams received a box of cigars. Bud Morris also won a shirt for the least number of putts —26. The first blind bogey prize went to Ted Budecki, who traded it for three golf balls. You will have to ask Ted what this prize was. Harry Spahr donated a golf glove which was won by Norbert Meyer. Three balls each were won by Leo Elward, John Cupp and L. Yoder. Two balls each were won by Mike Trott. H. Brown and B. Morris. Winning one ball each were Tex Truett, M. Wappus, L. Yoder, B. Crosbey, B. Wirick, Bud Weicking, Bud Morris, L. Yoder and W. Schmieman. A cash blind bogey was also held as side issue. H. Brown won first and second; M. Sinn, third; and L. Elward, fourth.

Decatur Planners Move To First Place

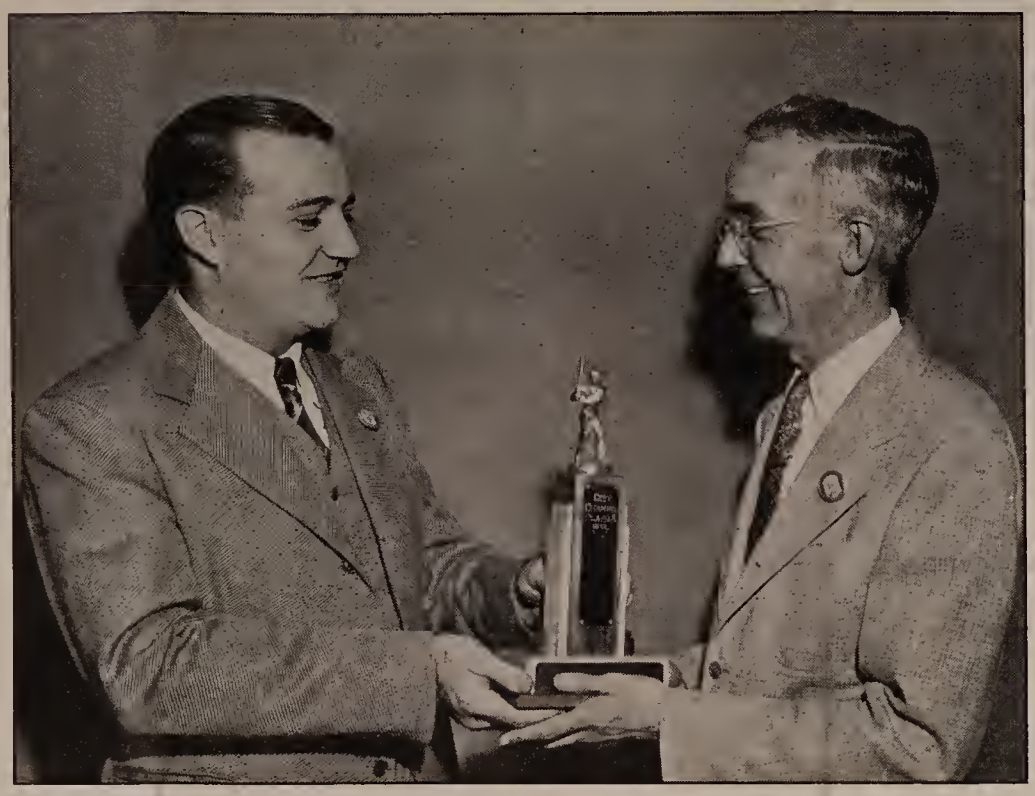
The Planners moved into undisputed first place in the Decatur G-E Inter-department League by winning three games from the Assemblers. Bob Houser, throwing seven consecutive strikes for a high of 221, placed his team mates for the high one-game team total of 927 pins. The Tool Room won three from the Maintenance gang. P. Busse and E. Lankenau tied for high three-game total, each getting a 540.

Team—	W.	L.	Pct.
Planners	6	0	1.000
Automatics	5	1	.833
Testers, No. 2	5	1	.833
Flanges	4	2	.666
Patrolmen	4	2	.666
Dynamites	4	2	.666
Maintenance	3	3	.500
Tool Room	3	3	.500
Community Pickers	3	3	.500
Checkers	2	4	.333
Testers, No. 1	2	4	.333
Amps.	2	4	.333
Bullards	2	4	.333
Dispatchers	1	5	.167
Lathes	1	5	.167
Assemblers	1	5	.167

Other 200 scores: D. Gage, 201; Shackley, 201; E. Lankenau, 202.



G-E Club Wins City Softball Championship



Charles Wilt, manager of the G-E Club softball team, is shown with George Waldschmidt inspecting the trophy awarded the team for winning the city championship in the city softball tournament.

G-E Club 1942 City Softball Champions

Defeat Baer Field By Score Of 5 To 4 In Final Game Of Season

By CHARLES WILT

The G-E Club softball team, including our one and only President Waldschmidt, won the last of the coveted title of the year, the City Championship. The boys played hard and deserved to win this well-earned victory. President Waldschmidt helped us out of a number of tough holes before this game but Wednesday he came through for us again and saved the game.

The G-E Club defeated the Baer Field Flyers on Wednesday, September 16, at the Municipal Beach by the score of 5 to 4.

The game started off fast with McClain leading off with a single, Baals followed with a bunt that went for a hit, Schaefer followed with an infield single, putting three men on. Steuernagel came through with a nice single to left scoring two runs, Masters sacrificed to score Herbie Schaefer, our reliable catcher. G. Cowan was safe on a fielder's choice, Steuernagel being forced at second, VonderHaar walked, and Clawson forced Cowan at 3rd to end the inning for us.

Baer Field came back in their half to tie the score at three all, on four straight hits off our young pitcher, Ray Wiese, who had already defeated the flyers in three previous games. At this point handsome "Tuffy" Greider came to the rescue and put out the fire. He held the flyers to one more run and four hits for the remainder of the game. Tuffy struck out eight of the flyers while Frank Edde, the Baer Field pitcher, struck out one Club boy. The Club boys have been good enough to beat the Baer Field flyers five out of the six times we have met this year.

The Club boys have played 35 games, winning 24, tying one and losing nine, three of these by only one run. The team played in the Main Auto Major League and ended in a tie with the Zollner Reserve Club. Due to four of our boys going back to school and the delay due to tournaments, weather and other reasons over which the Club had no control, it is very doubtful at this writing whether we will be able to play the necessary two out of three game series for the League Championship.

The team was presented with a very beautiful trophy by Mayor Harry Baals, which will be placed in the trophy case in the G-E Club rooms in the near future.

The box scores:

G-E Club	AB	R	H
McClain, 3b	2	1	1
Baals, sf&2b	3	2	2
Schaefer, c	2	1	1
Steuernagel, 1b	3	0	1
Masters, lf	2	0	1
Brown, ss	2	0	0
G. Cowan, sf	1	0	0
VonderHaar, ss & 2b	2	0	1
Clawson, cf	2	0	0
Greider, rf&p	3	0	0
Wiese, p	0	0	0
Sitko, rf	3	1	2
Totals	25	5	9

BAER FIELD	AB	R	H
Selvata, ss	3	2	1
Feller, 2b	3	1	0
Butko, 3b	3	1	1
Palumbo, cf	3	0	1
Edde, p	3	0	0
LeClair, sf	3	0	2
Smith, rf	2	0	0
Lett, lf	2	0	0
Pawlowski, c	3	0	1
Henni, 1b	3	0	0
Totals	28	4	6

Thanks To Our Friends

I wish to take this opportunity to thank our G-E Club fans and followers for the support we received this season. I feel our boys have won back most of the old fans who were dissatisfied last year.

I also wish to thank President George Waldschmidt, Jerry Duryee and Ray Zook for the wonderful support they have given me during the season.

Bill Fritz deserves a vote of thanks also.

The team and myself want President George Waldschmidt to know we sure appreciate those nights he came out and sat on the bench and rooted for them and helped us win a lot of tough games.

The boys all like "George" because he is interested in the team and its success.

There's only one George Waldschmidt, folks, only one.

Thanks,

Charlie Wilt, Mgr.

We wish to say goodbye and good luck to Bob Baals, our short fielder, who has joined the Marines and left on Thursday, September 24. So long, Bob.

The Team.

Elex Will Open Bowling Leagues

Announcement is made of the opening dates of the various Elex Bowling Leagues. The Monday night league will officially open its season on September 28. All girls are requested to be present an hour before the opening of play. The Tea Time League will open its season on Wednesday, September 30, at 4 o'clock. All girls are requested to be present at 3:30.

Employees' store will open in new location—Bldg. 10-2—on Tuesday September 29. Store Hours 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that Tung Oil is obtained from the nut of the Tung-tree which is a native of China. The actual size of the Tung fruit is similar to that of a Tangerine, except that it is grayish-brown in color and the outer skin dries to a thin hard shell inclosing the nut kernels in five sections which contain the valuable oil. For centuries the Chinese have crudely extracted this oil and have used it for waterproofing paper, silk, wood and their Junks, as well as for making lacquers, leather dressings, varnishing furniture, and numerous other applications where a preserving film is wanted. One of the most outstanding characteristics of Tung Oil is its imperviousness or resistance to the penetration of moisture.

The war situation today, however, has created a critical shortage of this material from China. Due to this extreme shortage, industry has rapidly been faced with a search for substitute materials or a return to Linseed Oil, which is available.

This shortage of Tung Oil has, over recent years, stimulated the development of this tree in the United States. The first Tung seeds were brought to this country about 1904 and since this time experimentation in a climatic belt extending from Florida to California has advanced rapidly. This is especially true in north-central Florida and southern Georgia where the soil, climate and rainfall are practically identical with the Tung tree's habitat in China. This development, together with modern agricultural production methods has resulted in producing Tung trees which will start bearing in two or three years.

Compared with the average yield of 150 pounds of Linseed Oil per acre, Tung trees, with a production life of 50 years, will yield up to 400 pounds of oil in 4 years, 1000 pounds in six, and as high as 2000 pounds in ten years. The trees have no known disease and thus require no spraying expense, and at maturity the nuts drop and may be gathered from the ground as long as 60 days after dropping without hazard of the fruit spoiling.

Regardless of these many desirable factors in favor of Tung Oil production in this country, the fact remains that the area suitable for production is limited. The use of Tung Oil will continue to be restricted until trade is again established with China where the natural supply is more abundant.

ENTRY BLANK
Scrap Slogan Contest

L. C. Swager Bldg. 18-2.

My slogan is .....

.....

Clock number ..... Date and hour .....

Name .....

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

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Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, OCTOBER 2, 1942 | Number 39

"Scrap's A Spy, He's Gotta Die"



Harry Ribel, Bldg. 26-B has been awarded $250.00 for his suggestion for salvaging nicaloi and nu-metal iron so that it can be reused. His suggestion is in line with the drive against scrapping of vital war materials. Mr. Ribel's method not only salvages the metals, but does so in an inexpensive manner through the use of a simple tank containing cleaning compound. Shown in the above picture are: Seated, from left to right, J. H. Gargett, superintendent of the department in which Mr. Ribel is employed; Mr. Ribel, the suggestor; and T. Fuhrman, Mr. Ribel's foreman. Standing, from left to right are: L. M. Garman, supervisor of production in Mr. Ribel's department; and E. R. Woods, department suggestion committee secretary.

Over Half Million Is Invested In War Bonds

Fort Wayne Works Employees Buy $69,985 Worth By Payroll Deduction

An estimated total of $544,600 in retroactive payments was credited to the War Savings Bond payroll deduction accounts of approximately 23,274 G-E people as a result of the Company-wide supplementary War Savings Bond campaign conducted during the first two weeks of September, it was announced today. The campaign was conducted in the various Works, District Offices, and General Offices of the Company as a means of offering all G-E people subject to the recent 5½ cents per hour increase an opportunity to invest all or part of their retroactive payment in War Savings Bonds.

The number of G-E people who authorized the Company to credit all or part of their retroactive pay increase to their War Savings Bond payroll deduction accounts, and the total amounts credited at each of the various Works and in the Dis-

(Continued on Page 8)

Program Planned For Opening Of G-E Club Season

Vaudeville Acts Will Be Presented on October Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth

Official opening of the G-E Club for the 1942-43 season will be on October 24, it is announced by George Waldschmidt, president. At the same time Paul Vogt, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, announces that a special program featuring some nationally known entertainer as well as vaudeville acts will be presented to mark the opening. The program will continue for two days—that is, October 24 and 25—with five performances. The programs on October 24 will be at 7:00 and 8:45 p. m. and on October 25 at 1:30, 3:15 and 5:00 p. m. A special invitation is extended to new employees who have not as yet enjoyed the Club facilities.

The date to secure tickets will be announced later. In order to secure tickets employees will be required to present their membership cards at the stand in the G-E Club basement. No new cards are being printed this year and therefore the 1941-42 cards will remain in use.

Elex Announces Slate Of Officers For Year

Ceal Romary Will Head Club Coming Season. Membership Hits All-Time High

The Elex Club has officially opened the 1942-1943 season with the election of its officers for the coming year. Ceal Romary has been chosen by the members to serve as president, it is announced by Eva Lynn, chairman of the election committee. Serving with her as officers are Charlotte Stanford, who will act as vice-president; and Margaret Suelzer, who will officiate as secretary.

Three girls have been elected as directors. They are Mildred Schoeff who will serve for two years, Clara Brinker and Alvena Greber. Trustees of the club will be Mildred Werling and Sue Cameron.

The new officers will be installed at the annual banquet which will be held in the near future. The date and details of the affair will be announced later. Committee appointments for the ensuing year will be made shortly by the new president. The entertainment plans for the current season of the club will be formulated at the annual conven-

(Continued on Page 11)

New 100-Kilowatt Transmitter On Full Power For WGEO

A new 100-kilowatt radio transmitter, one of the most powerful in the world, has completed extensive tests and is now operating full power for WGEO, one of the two General Electric international broadcasting stations in Schenectady.

The transmitter replaces one of equal power released at government request last December to KWID, San Francisco, to augment the programs of KGEI, General Electric Station there, and to increase California short-wave facilities to combat Japanese propaganda in the Pacific.

"The new transmitter enables the WGEO signal to cut through interference better than before and, over most of the world, should

(Continued on Page 3)

Foremen's Club To Hold Stag Picnic

Event To Take Place At Log Cabin On Saturday, Oct. 3

The officers of the G-E Foremen's Association of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works have announced that the members of the club will meet in the form of a stag picnic at the Log Cabin, on the Bass Road. Due to the working hours of the various members, the affair will be continuous from 1 p. m. Saturday until 1 a. m. Sunday, so that no member will be forced to miss attending.

At 6 p. m. Fire Chief George Doehla and E. Hanauer will demonstrate the extinguishing of incendiary bombs and highly inflammable material. There will also be extra entertainment at 8 p. m. and 11 p. m. A lunch, including fried chicken, French fried potatoes and refreshments, will be served.

Further details may be obtained from contact men.

G-E Scientist "Finger Prints" Paper With Mercury Fumes

A means of "finger printing" paper and other porous materials by the use of mercury vapor has been developed by B. W. Nordlander of the General Electric Research Laboratory in Schenectady, N. Y.

Although the principal application of this process will be in the determination and control of porosity in paper manufacturing, Mr. Nordlander believes that it also may be of aid in the identification of important documents. Government officials have expressed an interest from the viewpoint of crime detection.

The method is simple. Selenium sulphide, a yellow powder, darkens when exposed to mercury vapor. This was discovered by Mr. Nordlander a few years ago and is utilized for the detection of traces of mercury vapor in the air.

The porous material to be "finger printed" is pressed against printing paper coated with the sulphide. Mercury vapor is allowed to pass through this material. The vapor emerges through the pores of the material and the pore pattern thus is imprinted darkly upon the coated printing paper. Each material produces a characteristic design that gives a graphic record of the porosity.

Here's How To Mail Gifts To Navy Men

Navy and postal officials last week issued instructions on proper mailing of Christmas gifts to Navy men. Failure to observe regulations may hold up or prevent delivery of the packages.

Christmas cards and parcels should be mailed between October 1 and November 1, and packages should be marked "Christmas parcel" to obtain special handling. Parcels should not weigh more than six pounds or occupy more space than would be taken up by an ordinary shoe box. Not more than one

(Continued on Page 2)

G-E Squares Hold Initial Smoker

The G-E Squares opened their winter season with a stag smoker last Friday, September 25. Approximately 120 members and guests were present. The program featured sound movies showing the training of U. S. Coast Guard Recruits and the Battles of Midway Island and the Coral Sea. Walter Sunier acted as master of ceremonies. The feature entertainment was followed by bingo, bridge and poker.

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol. 25 Friday, October 2, 1942 No. 39

Scrap Harvest

The National Scrap Harvest, which is the official name of the War Production Board's drive for farm scrap, is now in full swing from coast to coast. The quota is "all there is on every square foot of every farm in the country."

You may ask—just what is back of all this furor about scrap? Why all the rush? Won't it be just as useful next year as it is now?

The answer is that industry is forging the largest and most powerful fighting force Uncle Sam has ever had. This force is to be the finest and best equipped on the face of the globe. . . . and it must be equipped NOW. To do this an abundance of all the necessary materials used in the production of war weapons is necessary.

Rubber and metal are the two most essential materials needed, since our supply of rubber has been almost entirely cut off and steel is made of, roughly 50 per cent virgin iron ore and 50 per cent scrap.

It's going to take a tremendous amount of scrap iron to keep those hungry furnaces going this winter—cold months when many roads will be blocked and scrap more difficult to collect. So gather it NOW! If you see hugh piles of scrap in the junk dealers' yards don't jump to the conclusion that there is plenty. That scrap is moving all the time. . . . flowing in a steady stream to the mills where it is needed.

Remember, those charged with the heavy responsibility of seeing that our armed forces are adequately equipped with the sinews of war are banking on the farmers of America coming through with a bumper scrap crop.

"Today And Tomorrow"

"Today we produce to destroy, but tomorrow we will produce to build." These were the words of Dr. Charles M. A. Stine at a recent meeting of the American Chemical Society as he described the new vistas to be opened to America after this war is won.

In a thousand and one chemical laboratories throughout America chemists are discovering new continents of matter at such a rapid pace under the pressure of war that "the world of 1940 has already become an antiquity," he said.

"The inconceivables of only two years ago are today's realities. The war is compressing into the space of months developments which might have taken a half century to realize if necessity had not forced the pace.

"These pressures are unprecedented. The developments are unprecedented. Give us a victorious peace and the freedom of enterprise it should guarantee, and our progress will be unprecedented. Let our swords be mighty and mighty indeed will be our plowshares."

VICTORY DREAMS



Pleasant dreams, these. Most of us probably lapse into dreams at times. The stark reality, however, is that there are a hundred and one "ifs" concerning all of them, and the biggest one is "IF" we win the War."

Waking ourselves up, stirring ourselves to greater action, giving our best to the job of producing to win—these are the ways to settle the big "if question." It's what we do NOT TOMORROW, BUT TODAY that will help most in making our dreams come true. So much depends on a United Nations' Victory and the complete defeat of the Axis, that everything we do today must pass but one test—"Will it help win the War?"

Initial Nutrition Courses Attract Great Interest

Deep interest and enthusiasm marked the opening of the G-E Nntrition and Homemaking course at the G-E Club this week. The classes are open to all G-E employees, their wives, sisters and mothers, and there is no charge.

Many calls have been received since the official closing of enrollments and for this reason additional enrollments will be accepted for the second classes to be held next week. The classes cover a period of four weeks and will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings and on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. Enrollment in classes at any of the times scheduled may be made by calling Irene Meyers, Phone 555, Bldg. 16-3.

The classes are being conducted by Louise Leslie, of the Bridgeport Works, one of the most versatile women in the Home Economics field. The courses are sponsored by the Elex Club.

Of Great Value

The value of the information obtained in the courses is of extreme importance at this time.

(Continued on Page 11)

How To Send Mail

(Continued from Page 1)

package may be mailed by the same sender to the same recipient in any one week.

The packages should be strongly and tightly wrapped and should be tied so that they can be easily opened for censoring. Sealed packages of cigars, tobacco, and toilet articles in the simplest form under which they are sold may be enclosed within packages. Edges of sharp instruments should be completely and heavily covered.

Addresses should show the name and address of the sender, as well as the name, rank or rating of the addressee, and the naval unit or ship to which he is assigned. Location of the ship or naval unit should not be indicated on the envelope, as it might reveal military information. Only two post office addresses may be used: c/o Postmaster, New York, or c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, depending on which is nearer the addressee.

Local addresses can be used only for men within U. S. continental limits.

Postage must be prepaid. Money orders should be used instead of cash for mailed gifts.

Books are mailable at the rate of 3 cents per pound.

Gifts recommended are those that can be easily carried and used in any climate. Toilet kits, watches, notebooks, pipes, wallets, pens, pencils, and photographs are among the suggested presents. Electrical apparatus may not be useful.

Perishable matter, such as food, is not recommended for gift purposes. Postal regulations forbid the mailing of intoxicants, inflammable materials, poisons, or compositions which may kill or injure.

Based on various estimates of national income for 1942, the War Bond Quota System will bring into the United States Treasury about $10,000,000,000 for the calendar year of 1942.

Compare this with our war expense, and you will agree that thousands of us will have to save more than the 10 percent quota.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Leaders In Latest Suggestion Award List



Leaders in the latest suggestion list are shown above. They and the amount of their awards are given as follows: Top row, left to right—Robert R. Stanton, Bldg. 6-4, $75.00; Frank Huttinger, Bldg. 26-4, $40.00 and Herbert S. Closson, Bldg. 26-1, $75.00. Second row: G. C. Rutz, Bldg. 6-4, $25.00; Clair Geiger, Bldg. 19-4, $35.00; Chas. Kumfer, Bldg. 19-4, $25.00; and Joe Pittenger, Bldg. 6-4, $35.00.

New Transmitter on Full Power For WGEO

(Continued from Page 1)

make its reception easy," said Mr. Peare.

"We have very favorable reports from Australia and New Zealand where some WGEO programs are rebroadcast.

"From the mention that Berlin has made lately of 'Radio Schenectady,' we are confident that the new signal, as well as that of WGEA, our 50-kilowatt station here, is also strong to Germany and the occupied countries of Europe."

During construction of the new transmitter, WGEO continued on the air without loss of time by the use of a previously licensed 25-kilowatt transmitter.

The station beams an English language program, including an Anzac hour and also features for American forces in the Pacific, to Australia and New Zealand, from 6 to 8 a.m., E.W.T., on 9650 kilocycles. The New Zealand National Broadcasting Service rebroadcasts the Anzac Hour on long wave.

WGEO carries English, Spanish or Portuguese programs to South America from 5 to 11:45 p.m., E. W. T., on 9530 kilocycles. Czech and English programs are beamed to Europe on the same frequency from midnight to 1 a.m.

Programs in Polish, Italian, German, Finnish, French, Swedish, Greek or English are directed to Europe on 15,330 kilocycles by WGEA, the other Schenectady short-wave station, from 9 a.m. to 6:30 p.m., E.W.T., and from 7 p.m. to 1 a.m., this station operates to South America on 9550 kilocycles. Both stations use Alexanderson directional antennas which increase the power 10 to 20 times in a given direction.



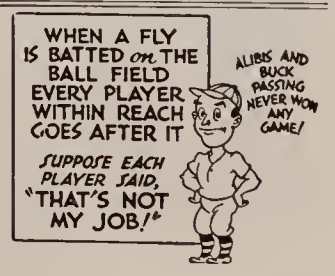
Europeans Risk Lives To Listen To G-E Short Wave Programs

German-hating residents of Europe's occupied countries are risking their lives daily to listen to short wave programs from Schenectady — and the assurance of eventual liberation from the Nazis, broadcast continually by radio, is enabling the conquered people to endure privations and continue underground warfare against the enemy.

This is revealed in letters, smuggled out of the continent, which are trickling into WGEA, General Electric's powerful international broadcasting station in Schenectady, now hurling a round-the-clock verbal barrage against Hitler.

The letters are in response to an offer by WGEA to aid European listeners in getting their letters to relatives in this country who have arrived here since the outbreak of war and whose whereabouts are unknown. These letters are being received by WGEA, despite a possible

(Continued on Page 11)



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I have received it the first of every week. We have moved to another camp. This camp is much better than the last one we were in. I am in the Military Police Co. This is the highest trained Company in the U. S. Army. If a man is good enough here, he will be transferred to the U. S. Army Intelligence Department. But he has to be excellent though, to be put there. Thanks again for the G-E NEWS.

Pvt. Burl D. Teboe.

* * *

Dear Members of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

I want to thank all of you for the fine gift. I really made use of the cigarettes and candy, although I didn't get much of the candy. The fellows in the camp sure made a raid on that candy.

That kind of doings really make us fellows feel good, and I really appreciate it.

I receive the WORKS NEWS and am very glad to get it. I am always anxious to get the paper and find out how everything is going at the good old G-E.

Again thanks a million for the gift and paper. I sure appreciate it.

I want to say "Hello" to all the gang in Bldg. 26-4 and tell them I will be seeing them soon. Keep 'em flying, gang; we'll do the rest.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Rex. H. Byrd.

Dear Members of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

Received the very delicious box of candy and cigarettes in very good condition. Words cannot express my thanks for favors received, especially during boot camp in the Marines.

I have also been receiving the WORKS NEWS every week and appreciate it very much. The column "Is Zat So" happens to be my favorite because of the many friends mentioned in it.

Right now the Fort Wayne platoon is still all together and there are many former G-E employees in it. We would all appreciate letters from friends in the club. Thanks again for everything.

Yours truly,
Dick Till.

Dear Editor:

I just thought that it would be wise for me to drop you all a few lines at this time to inform you that I am leaving Camp (censored) next week. Therefore I would like to have you discontinue sending that swell WORKS NEWS to me down here. I will write again when I reach my next destination, and give my new address from there.

Enclosed you will find a picture of three former G-E employees. Reading from left to right, we are Pvt. Earl A. Meagher, formerly of Bldg. 4-1; Pvt. George P. Reiz, formerly of Bldg. 19-1; and Pvt. Albert V. Klein, formerly of Bldg. 19-1. We three have been together since our induction last January 13, but now we are all being split up down here, and being transferred to every corner of this country. Al Klein left last week for (censored). It's hard telling where Earl and I will be sent, but wherever it may be, either here or abroad, you can bet your life that we will be right in there "pitching."

Well, it is getting late and tomorrow is going to be a very busy day, as usual. So I must close for now.

We remain, as ever,
Pvt. George P. Reiz,
Pvt. Earl A. Meagher.



Dear Editor:

It's just another lonely evening here in camp so I picked up my trusty pen to let you know of my change of address. I just arrived here last Tuesday and received the WORKS NEWS from my old camp today.

California is a beautiful state and has some wonderful places but I haven't seen anything yet that will compare with good old Fort Wayne, Indiana. This camp is brand new and isn't near completed yet. There are only a few soldiers here and all of them are non-commissioned officers. Our new recruits won't be here until the middle of October. We have been spending most of our time making preparations for the time when they turn all of those rookies loose in here.

I was promoted to sergeant just before my transfer here. This makes my sixth camp I've been in during my six months in the service. As far as I know now, I'll be here five months, then our men are to be trained and we will go somewhere else and start a new division.

Well, it's almost time for that ever-welcome chow whistle, so I'll close for now and go and exercise my molars on some of that delicious supper.

As ever,
Sgt. Frank Soule.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I want to thank you and the General Electric for sending me the NEWS. I find it highly interesting out here in Hawaii. I was asked to give any change in my address promptly, so here it is. It seems more like a story or a mathematical problem than an address.

I have seen many General Electric products out here, so I don't feel too bad. If I can see a radio or a washer once in a while, it helps me out. I sure miss the G-E. Thanks again for sending me the WORKS NEWS and hope you continue to do so.

Sincerely yours,
Arthur E. Thompson.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I'm very gross when it comes to writing my friends—especially you at the G-E Company. This Air Corps succeeds very well in occupying a cadet's time; it not only does well on separate days but also commands our weeks, as we fly seven days a week. So I do believe I have a legitimate reason. One day soon I'll cover an entire page of your weekly edition with notes and news from yours truly.

I have moved again; thus I submit a new mailing address. I love the WORKS NEWS.

More later,
A/C Henry W. Brandt.

* * *

Dear Editor:

A line of appreciation for the sending of the G-E NEWS which I enjoy reading, and as an ordnance man, can fully appreciate the value of equipment manufactured by such an efficient organization as the General Electric Company.

As my rank and address has been changed, please send the NEWS to the following address.

Cordially yours,
Lieut. H. F. Sarwark.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Just to let you know I'm no longer stationed at Keesler, but have moved to a small camp some distance out of Baltimore. Am still attending airplane mechanics, but am now specializing in bombers.

Have been getting the WORKS NEWS regularly and enjoy reading it very much. Wish that you would change my address so that I would continue in getting it.

Thanking you very much for sending the NEWS.

Pvt. Werner Stolp.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I thought I would drop you all a line and let you know just how things are at this end. I am now stationed at Waycross, Georgia and find it the most unusual base I have ever been stationed at. It is a new base, in fact we were the first personnel to come here. As it is with all new bases, the people in this locale respect and look up to the soldier. I say this with reservation, of course, as there are, as always, a few possible exceptions.

I have just returned from a 7-day leave and, of course, was sad when I left. I live with only one aim in life: to see the end of this conflict and the resumption of normal and happy living.

To gain this end we must work and fight. It has fallen to my lot to play the fighter; you, at home, must play the worker. Perhaps I should refrain from using the word "play", as this is very serious business, but what would America be without a little humor or satire, especially in times like these.

On my journey home, during my visit in Fort Wayne, and on my return, I was fortunate to converse with many people from many localities and many different walks of life. I noted from things they said that the workers realize the seriousness of this war and are really pitching in. Such unselfishness shall not go unnoticed nor shall it go unmentioned.

There are those among you, however, who think that it is too hard or perhaps not important that war material should have to maintain such high standards at this time. Let me say this to you: At a time like this when the very lives and future of our own loved ones depend upon the quality and quantity of the equipment they use, it is your duty, rather your privilege, to see that it is of the highest quality. By doing so you do your bit for insuring victory and a quick end to this "mess." Remember "Lives Depend on Your Work." You have a very good slogan "Q + Q = V". Live up to it.

Yours very truly,
Sgt. Duane H. Duff.

* * *

Dear Elex Club and G-E Club:

Thanks for the candy and cigarettes. We girls really appreciate things like that. This is a very nice camp here. It is still under construction but nearly all buildings are of brick. The girls are all wonderful girls to be with. Our company finishes basic training in one more week and then will be assigned to a school for another eight weeks. From there on in ????? Nearly all the girls here have a boy-friend or husband in service. Among them are a captain's wife and a lieutenant's wife. We have a bowling alley at the P. X., bridle path, golf course and swimming pool. Anyone wishing to write me will be welcome to.

Aux. Dorothy Bentz.



The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. R. L. Till.
Cadet J. N. Bell.
Pvt. Bill McMillian.
Pvt. Fred A. Bender.
Pvt. Wm. F. Fryer.
Pvt. Harry F. Bleeke.
Pvt. Donald LeMaster.
Pvt. Charles E. Forsyth.
Pvt. Clarence Dutton.
Pvt. Eldon J. Long.
Pvt. Harold C. Fremion.
Pvt. D. Bowman.
Pvt. Rex H. Byrd.
Pvt. Robert Federspiel.
Pvt. Othel A. Nielson.
Bill Ellert.
Lt. A. F. Tebbe.
Norman C. Oetting, A. S.
Pvt. Howard L. Doty.
Pvt. George L. Schaaf.
Donald B. Cowan.
Pvt. C. E. Grossman.
Pvt. George Mosshammer.
Ralph E. Barlett.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

Newly Elected Officers Of The Elex Club



Newly elected officers of the Elex Club, who will assume offices early in October are shown above. Top row, left to right—Ceal Romary, president; Charlotte Stanford, vice-president; Margaret Suelzer, secretary, and Mildred Schoeff, director. Pictured in the bottom row are Alvena Greber, Clara Brinker, directors; Sue Cameron and Mildred Werling, trustees.

MAGNETO — Magique

It seems our dear editor detests poetry. We beg his apologies and promise in the future not to be guilty of such misdemeanors. . . . "Hap" Carter must be buying his postcards by the gross these days, judging by the number of cards received by his friends. Although "Hap's" travels include many points, all the said cards come from Fife Lake (??) ...All of us will probably be envious of Betty Freimuth if this snappy weather continues, because Betty is leaving for the land of sunshine—California. The girls presented her with a lovely fitted cosmetic case. Best of luck in your new adventures, Betty.... "Never give up" is a motto of Dick Kramer's. Yes, he's done it again—what?—he's going to finish growing that mustache he started last winter. We bet it's been a long, hard struggle for you, Dick. ...The second shift girls had a hamburger fry at Mary Jenkin's Saturday night. From all reports, everyone had a good time, except those that tried to eat enough to last them for a week, but we'll be kind and not mention any names. . . . Since girls are fast learning to take men's jobs, Harold Keil has decided that he should learn to take a woman's job in case all the women become WAACS! . . . Here's something new: The 3rd shift workers decided if every other shift could have parties after work, so could they, so a breakfast of ham and eggs was planned at McMillan Park. A good time was had by all, except maybe Johnny Leon who spent practically all his time looking for bones for his dog. . . . Don Tannehill is still bragging about how he can cook, but we wonder, because he says he can whip up a luscious dinner in 10 minutes. Too bad, we can't all work miracles.... Arrangements are being made by the Magneto office personnel to organize an (M.M.M.) orchestra known as the Magneto Magnificent Musicians. The only difficulties they have experienced so far are locating violin strings, finding someone to carry the piano to and from rehearsals, and a tuba player versatile enough to pinch-hit on the piccalo. They tell us they will be ready for engagements sometime New Year's Eve. Our drummer is very experienced in playing for street parades, but is too modest to play before an audence. We hope that he will be all over this before New Year's Eve. You should do something about your stage fright, Calkins! . . . It's a good thing Harold Kroeger wears a square belt. He has just succeeded in breaking down the third pair of galluses. Might not be a bad idea to carry a spare safety pin too, just in case. . . . Glen Cutler turned out to be quite a seamstress without even a correspondence course. The only difficulty is his use of white thread in such conspicuous places! . . . The girls are really keeping up the morale of their husbands and boy friends in the army. Every Saturday, they spend their lunch time composing telegrams to go to them.

The Cynic.

THANK YOU

The Elex Club wishes to express its sincere thanks to all who contributed to its collection of boxes for men in service. It is only through the generous cooperation and response of those individuals that success on such a large scale was made possible. The boys to whom the boxes are sent are so happy to receive them; therefore Elex feels that she is helping to uphold the morale of our soldier boys by these gifts.

Irene Meyers
Club Advisor

Decatur-Ites

If anyone should ask who attracts the most attention in coming to and from work, the unanimous response would be Bob Gunderson. The reason for this is what he wears on his head. We haven't quite decided what it is. He says it's supposed to be a hat, but we are still not fully convinced.

Rosella Affolder is quite an acrobat, but she chooses the "darndest" places for her antics. Better be careful, "Rosy," if you ever slip, there will be an awful splash. We hear Charlotte Butler is quite a cake baker, and even has pictures to prove her claim. We think a better way to prove it would be to pass out samples.

Margaret Moses and Ruth Hammond attended the I. U.-Butler football game Saturday. They were week-end guests of the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority house at Indiana University.

Helen Webert has been unusually happy the last few days. A telephone call from her husband in Atlantic City may be the reason.

A V-letter from Australia accounts for the sparkle in Annabelle Doan's eye this week. Incidentally, Ann wrote the first V-letter mailed from Decatur.

The Navy fans gathered new hope last week when Flora Marie Lankenau started in the employment office, but Jane Krick started in the cost department and now we're right back where we began.

Congrats to a couple of Plant No. 2 "live wires"—Norma Jean Tumbleson and Bob Lord—now Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Lord.

George Buckley is now convinced that there are times when paint remover is more effective than mercurochrome.

A lot of fellows had a pleasant surprise during a recent noon hour. "Giz" Geary dropped in for a visit.

Ray Leitz, coach of the "Pencil Pushers" girls bowling team has talked them into first place. What about you other coaches?

Did you hear of our new blues singer? It happens to be "Gin" Shady. Good luck, "Gin."

Everybody is wondering who the jitterbug in Plant No. 2 is. Well, her name in "Marj" Fennig.

Jerome Keller is feeling much better. That's the stuff, Jerome.

The wife cut her husband some sandwiches for his lunch. She 'phoned him some time later.

"Dear," she said, "have you eaten any sandwiches?"

"Yes," he replied. "They were very nice. Why?"

"Oh, nothing," she told him. "Only I suppose you'll have to clean your brown shoes with meat paste tomorrow!"

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

War time usually brings about new fashions, but this surpasses any designer's nightmare. Betty Bohde, one of the belles of the Order & Stores Department, has a necklace made of genuine hog's teeth. This, in itself, is believable; however, Betty claims she corraled the hog, did a bit of dentistry, then some sterilizing, and behold—a hog's teeth necklace. . . . If anyone should ask you why Jim Wilson, Forrest Fisher and Ted Feigel, all of the Production Section, Bldg. 18-4, look so healthy here of late, give them the following story. It seems the boys felt they were having "all work and no play" so they looked about them for a bit of diversion. One of them struck upon the idea of swimming at noon. So they proceeded to make the arrangements and are now swimming on Monday through Thursday noons. To make a long story short, the boys' bloodshot eyes are from chlorine in the water and not alcohol in a glass. . . . Carmen Groff, Bldg. 18-5, is sporting a new diamond. Nice work gal. . . . Verna MacMillan, another Bldg. 18-5 girl, is leaving for Texas soon. Hope you like it there, Verna. . . . A little advice to the bowler, Eddie Hagadorn, Jr.—If at first you don't succeed in getting a 600 count, try, try again. . . . Well, we have one of our girls leaving for Texas, and Bldg. 18-2 has just added a girl from Texas—Wilma Liggon. . . . Until next week, remember: Casual Comments Create Casualties. Your Pal,

Friday.

DUDLO *Diggings*

On the Honor Roll

Last Saturday Dick Weaver left us to take up his duties as a Lieut. J. G. in the United States Navy. He worked here a year; and in that time he gained many friends. He will be missed, as are all our boys who leave to enter the service; we wish him all the best of good luck.

More About Our "Service Men"

Carl Shidler, Jr., who is now in training for the Navy Air Corps, reports that everything is "OK". He has a "crew haircut" now, and we would certainly like to see him all clipped up!

Our Marine, Stan Marquardt is now in training at the Marine Officers Training School. He will soon be sporting Lieutenant bars. Nice going, Stan! Congratulations.

Bathing Beauty for a Box Top

George "Mr. America" Murray, the basement bathing beauty, has finally agreed to autograph copies of that lovely picture that appeared in last week's NEWS. However, nothing could be said that would fit any better than the comments that his Dudlo friends (?) sent to him. They cut his picture out and mounted it on a lovely pink card. All his chums then wrote their comments on this card; and when it was full, it was forwarded to Leland Pryor to be posted over George's desk. Typical remarks were: "What vitamin pills are you advertising?" "No wonder the fish don't bite!" and "Atlas should see you now!"

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location —Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Safety Broadcast To Be Continued

Extension of the "MEN, MACHINES AND VICTORY" broadcasts, put on weekly on stations of the Blue Network, coast-to-coast, for another 13 week schedule was announced this week by the War Production Fund to Conserve Manpower, co-sponsorer of the program with the Blue Network, and a committee of the National Safety Council, Inc. It was stated that, because the program has proved to be such a major factor in the campaign to save manpower for warpower through the elimination of industrial accidents, the Blue Network is continuing the series of broadcasts for the next 13 weeks.

"Those who fall in battle die for a Cause," it was stated by the War Production Fund to Conserve Manpower. "Those struck down by accidents on the production line die in vain. It is the duty of every patriotic American to help save manpower for warpower."

The "MEN, MACHINES AND VICTORY" broadcasts will be heard Friday evenings, October 2 through December 25, on Blue Network stations coast-to-coast from 10:45 to 11 p.m. (EWT).

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Again we welcome a newcomer to Bldg. 4-6. We hope that Connie Quinn will be very happy in her new position in the Drafting Room. . . . Another beautiful new diamond ring has made its appearance in Bldg. 4-6. Consequently, we offer a big wish for happiness to Melba Hanauer. . . . The Birthday Club had a dinner party at Miller's Tea Room last Thursday evening. The honor guests were Alice Nichens, Vera Berning and Helen Papenbrock. . . . Sally Seele was given a farewell party at the Aulton House last Thursday noon, and was presented with a gift from her friends in Bldg. 4-6. We are sorry to see Sally leave us, but we wish her every happiness in her lovely new home. . . . Anyone arriving in Bldg. 4-6 shortly before seven o'clock last Monday morning would have seen Jeannie Nail (who had just rung in her card) doing a war dance in front of the time clock and wailing, "What am I doing here at seven o'clock, when I don't have to come in till eight?" Well after all, Jeannie, it was Monday morning, and anything can happen at a time like that. . . . We're wondering whether it is this war time, or just early rising which has such a bad effect on people lately. For instance—on which of these two reasons would you blame the fact that Eloise Grieser said "good night" to her mother as she was leaving for work one morning last week? . . . Wonder if it was excitement over her nice new desk, which caused Dorothy Richhart to fall off her chair last Friday. Could be! . . . When Vera Berning has a birthday, it really counts. She was all excited about the roses (with "yard-long stems"), telegram, letter, and what not which came her way on that eventful day. Wouldn't it be nice, Vera, if birthdays came twice a year—or would it? . . . Evidently last Friday was "Friday the 13th" for Ellen Carlson. At noon she fell and hurt her knee, and later in the day the drinking fountain played a trick on her, with the result that she got her face washed. Better carry a good luck charm on Fridays in the future, Ellen. . . . Have you noticed that Elsie Swank has been all a-flutter this last week? Whatever the cause, she appears to be very happy about it all. . . . Where were Frank Dubanowich's thoughts last Monday morning? After getting off a street car at Creighton Avenue in order to transfer to another car, he discovered that he had been riding a G-E Special in the first place. Not having sufficient nerve to board the Special the second time, he waited till another car came along. Might be that he was still delirious with happiness over the fact that his prayers for rain were answered last Friday, permitting him to enjoy that new raincoat at last.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Glenn Bordner and Julianna Bane took the vows of matrimony last Saturday morning. Congratulations and best wishes for a very happy wedded life. . . . Florence Brown and Ann Hudson entertained last Wednesday night celebrating their birthdays. . . . Every week the girls of the Shipping Dept. buy their weekly supply of candy, cigarettes, chewing gum and fruit. Last Friday, they decided to each "potluck" some to Walt Mersman. . . . The following persons have just started working in our midst, namely, Walter Strausser, Cost Dept., Wilma Squires, Production Dept., and Geraldine Curran as time keeper. Good luck on your new positions. . . . Tom Roberts has replaced Dick Putman, an apprentice tool maker, in Wm. Kelsey's Dept. Dick has returned to Broadway. . . . Jim Lucas must have had a very important date last week 'cause he sure had something on his mind. When he worked overtime he rang in for it on Don's card, and out again on Ralph's. Come, come, Jim. . . . John Heiny visited the plant Monday to bid his numerous friends "Adieu". He is leaving Monday for Uncle Sam's Service as an Air Cadet . . . Sympathy is extended to Ella Grote upon the death of her father.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol 1 Friday, October 2, 1942 No. 20

Interworks Testing Department Safety Committee



Quarterly meeting of the Interworks Testing Department Safety Committee was held September 23 and 24, 1942, with the Fort Wayne Works acting as host. Members and invited guests attending are, seated left to right: A. T. Comstock, River Works; J. H. Reed, Schenectady; A. W. Howard, Fort Wayne; C. E. Merris, Philadelphia; J. C. Brightfelt, Erie; A. A. Tillou, Pittsfield; C. A. Cowdery, Bridgeport; R. L. Abbott, Bloomfield; N. J. Horrigan, West Lynn; F. L. Kemp, Chairman, Schenectady; S. A. Yingling, Secretary, Schenectady. Standing left to right: W. J. Hockett, Fort Wayne; G. E. Sanford, Schenectady; R. J. Hoffman, Fort Wayne; R. A. Gallmeier, Fort Wayne.

The Interworks Testing Department Safety Committee has been functioning since 1926. It is responsible for the formulation of rules covering the safety of employees working in testing sections and the formulation of rules for the design, maintenance and use of all equipment used in testing sections of operating and service departments of the General Electric Company.

Members of the Interworks Testing Department Safety Committee are members of the General Safety Committee at each Works and act as consultants on all matters pertaining to electrical safety in operating and service departments.

A — B — C Always Be Careful

Since Pearl Harbor, more than 10,000 of America's trained workers have been killed in industry. This figure represents a loss of hundreds of thousands of hours of productive labor—hours that can never be recovered.

Skilled workers are very valuable, particularly in time of war, and cannot be trained or replaced in a week, or a month, or even a year. Every hour of skilled labor lost now represents a deplorable delay in supplying ships, tanks, planes and guns to our fighting forces throughout the world.

Every time one of us fails to meet his share of the production schedule, whether it be because of a burned finger, or a sliver in a hand, or a broken toe or any other accident, he hinders the smooth operation of the supply lines to the Army, the Navy and the Marine Corps.

Making Electric Power Connections

In making connection to live electrical circuits on switchboards, place the "dead" terminal firmly and unhesitatingly into the "live" socket. If there is a short circuit, let the circuit breaker open and thereby avoid a serious flash or arc where the connection is being made. Do not try to pull the terminal away because this makes a bad matter worse.

Never plug a cable into a switchboard receptacle until both sides of the cable are ready; then plug to the high side last. When disconnecting, remove the high side first, then the low side and then place the cable on the cable rack or hook.

Sliding-plug contacts used on transfer switchboards in the Testing Department should never be used for making or breaking a circuit carrying power. These switching systems must be used merely to transfer "dead" electrical circuits.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

26-5 TOOL BITS

Old man Steward spent one afternoon last week looking over his new grandson. "I can't go to the Army now," says Edgar. "They don't want grandpas." Dave Lewis thinks the baby is alright, too, as his name is David Edgar.

Gus Kruse is the latest addition to the proud papa fraternity. It was a boy born Monday morning. Thanks for the cigars, Gus.

Mervil Lowden was enjoying a nice game of billiards after the bowling game with Johnny Allen when he received a frantic call for help over the telephone. Dropping his cue, and grabbing someone else's hat, leaving Johnny stranded, falling up the steps, he rushed home. Answer: Wife locked out, and Mervil with the key.

Art Thieme can now give you information on new features of the safety shoe. He was on the crowded elevator and proceeded to save space by stacking one No. 12 shoe on the other when the crowd started moving in the opposite direction of his one foot balance, and he found he had the wrong foot underneath. Result—A clutching of air and one Art Thieme on the floor.

Gordon MacDougall would like to have an X-ray machine installed to aid him in determining how many first aid articles are on the new board. Otherwise his fifteen cents are lost for good.

Henry Witther is concentrating on the possibility of a new hobby. Hank was in St. Joe, Indiana to make a study of pickles and pickle processing. For any further information see Hank.

Russell Simon lost his place at the table Saturday when he became the proud father of a baby girl, Kenlynn Jane. Thanks for the treat, Russ.

Dick, "I'll be back in a splash with a fish," Florent went fishing at Rome City Sunday. It seems that Dick goes fishing in quite a unique fashion. He just jumps in after them, clothes and all. P. S. He didn't catch any fish, only a bad cold. Tsk! Tsk!

There is a rumor circulating around that Glenn Ramsey has put in four bushels of onions for his own personal consumption. Many of his associates who got a "whiff" of this rumor can vouch for it.

Jimmy Mattes, our Navy hero from the bench lathe section, was visiting his many friends in our department last Friday afternoon. It seems now many of the girls are Navy conscious since seeing the glamour which was added to Jimmy by the Admiral, "who likes it that way."

Picture of the week: Carl Einsiedel roller skating at Riverview.

Joan Frick is leaving for the west coast to become the wife of A/C J. Robert Browning this week. The gang up here want to wish her the best of luck ever.

Noisy Bearings . . . ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

Foster Park opened the season for fall outings Wednesday night when Nina Gibson, Daisy Mae Sweet, Mary Alice Shilts and Virginia Lutz held a wiener bake there. The girls had lots of fun, ate too much and nearly froze to death. . . . Charlie Rice is being very patriotic indeed; he has decided to buy a horse and buggy. . . . Daisy Mae Sweet decided she would like to be a stock girl one day, so she tried it for one minute flat. Says Daisy, "I still think I could do it—if everyone didn't gang up on me." . . . Says Louis Didier, "Now you can see what I have to contend with." Be patient, Louis, and you will yet receive the appreciation you so richly deserve. . . . Loretta Sheehan is back with us again after being ill for a week. . . . Quite by accident I discovered Ursula Mengerson's pet aversion. She hates to be called "Ursey", so use that information for what it's worth. . . . George Kelly and Robert Racht were called down for skating too fast at Bell's the other night. My, my, boys, I didn't know you were such daredevils. Remember the new speed law—35 miles per hour.

TRANSFORMER — — *Clippings*

We wonder how Rolly Wickliff, Bldg. 26-2, accomplished any thing Sunday, due to the fact he couldn't get the correct score on the Cardinal-Cub games. But you should have seen him smile when he found out that the Cardinals really put the clinches on the pennant. Also we wonder when Rolly is going to bring in those good pecan rolls he has been telling us about.

Butch Fleckenstein and Vern Schultz sure go for horse and buggy days, but don't forget your car keys next time.

Glad you are doing fine Gladys Freeman. We miss you.

Wilson Lindsey says he feels like a hero. He killed a big rat and he said he felt just like he killed a Jap.

Chas. Druce, Bldg. 26-B, was seen swimming around in a 5-gallon bucket of paint last week.

Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 26-1, wants it known that he has paid off all his baseball bets.

Your reporter would like to hear more news from Bldg. 26-3 and 26-4, also from the west end of Bldgs. 26-1 and 26-B.

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location —Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.



"It's the Wilkinsons phoning . . . they want us to come over to see their new tire!"

V-160 9/22 *Drawn for Office of War Information*

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

What, another wiener bake! Yes sir-e-e, things are always happening in this department—so the celebration. A wiener bake was given in honor of Dave Knight who was married to Louise Carey last Sunday. Congratulations and the best of everything. . . . Betty Jane Smith and her pals were to meet part of the gang at a certain crossroad with the understanding that they were to sound their horn when they met. A car drove by and honked. Thinking it was the gang, Betty followed. When the car stopped and five men emerged from it, they knew they had been following the wrong car. Betty lost no time in turning back. Oh, such confusion! . . . Emery Tucker is gathering fire wood for the boy scouts these days. . . . Say, you should hear Marie Griffin, Ruth Bischoff, Marilyn Cottrell and Betty Upp harmonize. Why they're as good as the old barber shop quartet. . . . Laugh alike—good and healthy —Maxine Weaver. . . . Peas in a pod —Eveline Best and Mildred Hemric.

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

A party chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. John Piper was held at Pleasant View cottage on the St. Joe September 26. Those present other than John and Bertha were Ruth Tutwieler, Okla Johnston, Mae Lambright, Adele Wietfeldt, Al Powell, Bill Roberts, Harry Hyman, Herb Braun and Ed Cade.

After a chicken dinner with all the trimmings including coffee, a delightful evening was enjoyed playing a game introduced by Herb Braun called "Idiot's Delight." A game you could play all night on a quarter, says Herb, but you had better ask Bertha Piper more about that.

Harry Berry has solved one of the conservation problems for the Government, that of fuel. He has put up a 50 gallon barrel of hot peppers and believe you me, when you eat one of Harry's hot peppers, you don't need any coal to keep warm with.

Roberta: "Did you count with a daisy to see if Jack loves you?"

Ruth: "No, indeed; it might have turned out wrong. I used a three-leafed clover."

Transfers Of Test Men Announced

James A. Kurtz, Purdue University BSEE, and John W. Brownell, State College of Washington BSEE, have been transferred from the Fort Wayne Works. Kurtz, who was formerly employed in Bldg. 6-4, has gone to the Schenectady Works, and Brownell, formerly of Bldg. 19-1, has taken up his new position at the Cincinnati Office.

Two new test engineers have come to Fort Wayne. Stephen P. Finnegan, Illinois Institute of Technology BSFPE, has been transferred to the Winter Street Works from the West Lynn Works. Donald H. Jackson, Purdue University BSME, has been employed in Bldg. 6-4. He was formerly at the Bridgeport Works.

Several intra works transfers have also been announced. J. Ray Lichty, Iowa State College BSEE, and Sidney Bowen, Lehigh College BSEE, have become assistants in Bldg. 4-6. Cecil G. Young, California Institute of Technology BSEE, and David V. Jabns, Purdue University BSME, have been transferred to Bldg. 4-6. Young was formerly employed in Bldg. 17-4 and Jahns in Bldg. 4-5. John D. Sharp has been transferred from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 20-2. Ted H. Reed has become an assistant in Bldg. 20-2. Robert A. Edwards, an undergraduate of the University of Michigan, has been removed from the Test Engineer roster because of his return to school.

Ballots for the election of the Test Engineers Club have been returned and totalled. The new officers will be announced and take office at the installation banquet on October 8, in the Works Restaurant, Bldg. 16-2 at 5:30 p.m.





— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

MOTOR GENERATOR ... Static

Cold

Howard Musselman has a "chow dog", one of those husky outdoor dogs that laugh at cold weather, ice and snow. Below zero weather only peps up these doge, they sleep in the snow all night and think nothing of it—at least that is Mr. Musselman's story. Now comes the story from his co-workers. It seems Howard has been tenting out at one of the nearby lakes and the nights get pretty cold. In fact, so cold that the chow crawled in bed with Howard to get warm, but our hero was so cold, he offered no relief to the "pooch". So this enterprising dog leaped out of bed, chased rabbits for two or three hours to get its blood circulating and then crawled back in with Howard and managed to thaw out its master so that he could return to work the next day. Now Howard is thinking of purchasing a St. Bernard—one of those with a cask of liquid reviver around its neck—to rescue both him and his chow in cold weather. "Mighty cold," he reports and he does not like to be called "frozen puss."

Some cow

The other morning Elmer Wagner called to Walter Histed, "Come here, Walter." When Walter came, Elmer asked, "Did you hear about the two men trying to push a cow off the cliff?" "Really, old fellow," replied Walter, "Why should two beings of the 'genus homo' attempt to dislodge the footing of a bovine quadruped, thereby causing that creature to fall, due to the influence exerted by the force of gravity?" "To see the 'Jersey bounce'," replied Wag. "Ha, ha."

Slight error

The other morning Bud Fisher came to work very much excited. "Gosh", he exclaimed, "winter must almost be here. I passed Pappy Archbold's place and saw his red flannels on the airing porch." "Phooie," grunted Pappie, "that was not my flannels you saw, that was my grandpap taking his sun bath."

John Wins

The other day we received a telephone call. When we answered, an excited voice explaimed, "Hey, look out the window at John Roger's car. It's covered with cats." We looked and sure enough, there on the hood was the "most gosh awful" bunch of cats we have ever seen. Some were washing themselves, others lolling around in restful positions, while still others laid on their backs and sunned their "tummies." All afternoon this show continued and when it was at its height, a photographer appeared and snapped several pictures, probably to be used by the manufacturers of this particular make of car, just to show what you can pick up with their machine, if you want to. We have always felt that there was something "fishy" about the make of car John drives, but never realized even the cats would recognize it. Anyway John wins the "cat's pajamas" this week.

It seems a moron had retired for the night and was sound asleep when the phone rang. Jumping out of bed, he rushed to answer it. "Hello", said a voice, "this is John, sorry to get you out of bed." "Oh, that's all right," replied the moron, "I had to get up anyway, the phone just rang."

Lost

"Lost, one patch of potatoes," might read the heading of this story. It's just an account of another headache in the life of Mike Sorgen, our "city farmer". A few weeks ago we related how uninvited visitors rode away with several bushels of Mike's tomatoes—now he has lost his potatoes. Don't act excited, dear reader (no one pilfered his crop. So far as we know those "spuds" are still safe in the ground. Here are the happenings as related by his chums in "Wage Rate." Mike planted part of his famous garden with potatoes but as fall drew near and the vines started dying down, stopped cultivation. So, as the vines grew shorter, the weeds grew taller, until, when it came time to harvest the crop, those potato hills were hidden from view. Evening after evening Mike searched for the hidden vegetables and when at last he discovered their hiding place, it grew dark too early in the evening to permit their removal. To date, we have no further reports as to the progress being made in their removal, but we feel sure that anyone so full of ideas as Mike will encounter no great difficulty in completing this project.

The other morning Jean Warner was very happy—she had reasons for feeling elated. She was on time, fully awake and remembered to bring her "button". Yes, the day looked bright to Jean but as is so often the case, disaster struck like lightning out of a clear sky. Miss Warner removed her coat and after hanging this garment in the clothes closet, retired to her desk. Suddenly she noticed the button was not affixed to her dress as the rule of our company, so out rushed the little girl to obtain that missing bit of identification. A search failed to reveal it upon her coat, neither was the missing object any place in the closet. What to do? Finally she decided to unburden her troubles on "Chuggy" Mungovan, sage philosopher, philologer and adviser of the Drafting Department. "I've been robbed," wailed the little girl. "Calm yourself, child," admonished "Chuggy," "tell me all about it." These words seemed to soothe Jean and she was able to give a clear, comprehensive account of her troubles. After several minutes of intensive thought, "Chuggy" decided to lay the problem before Perry Shober, watchman at our office. The three were soon busily engaged "detecting" as to how the button might have been removed from her coat. This process of deduction continued until some individual standing nearby remarked "What's that on your wrist watch strap?" There was the missing button just as pretty as ever, but this discovery ended their game of "Button, button, who's got the button?"

Value Of First Aid Training Demonstrated By Two Employees Of The Decatur Plant



Dick Steele, (Decatur Works, is shown demonstrating the artificial resuscitation method which saved the life of Bruce Bricker (on floor), Decatur business man. Russell White, also of the Decatur Works, is at Mr. Bricker's head.

By Julius Baker

The value of first aid training was recently exemplified by two energetic Decatur G-E employees, Dick Steele and Russell White.

While walking to their car the other night, they noticed a crowd and crossed over to see what had happened. Two men were just starting to pick Bruce Bricker, Decatur restaurant owner, off the sidewalk to carry him inside. These men and everyone else around had concluded that he was dead.

Our boys immediately took charge, White moving the victim into the proper position while Steele shed his coat and started giving artificial respiration. After many long minutes, the victim left out a hearty puff of breath—first aid and a couple of swell guys had saved a life. Resuscitation was continued until a doctor and an ambulance arrived a short itme later.

Piecing together the story afterward, it was found that Bruce had worked on his car for four hours in a closed garage. Then he drove it, with all windows closed, to his place of business. He passed out in the cellar and two friends carried him outside. Air alone did not help and all hope had been abandoned until our fellows came along.

Dick Steele and Russell White are both members of the planning department. Dick, a former tester, received his resuscitation training in classes conducted for testers of the Decatur G-E Works.

Russell is at present taking first aid training in a Civilian Defense training class.

Taylor-Made

Our temporary cafeteria opened last week and if the soups and sandwiches are samples of what to expect in the future one can also expect a lot of obesity . . . (chubbiness to you) . . . Did anyone think to mention that we have celebrities in the crowd? Among them is Jean Saint, well-known golfer in Fort Wayne. . . . The June marriage fever has extended into September this year for we have just learned of the marriage of Marian M. Headdy of the impeller section. Best wishes to you, Marian. . . . Ed Smith of the impeller section had a wreck on the way to work last week. We won't say any more, only Ed doesn't wear glasses. . . . Rosalie McDonald is sporting a "sparkler." Nuff said, except the lucky man is a soldier.

Since we found out that Junior Ertel likes to be called "Bunny" we wonder how he got that name, 'cause he wasn't born on Easter. . . . Kenny Betts and Peggy Johnson have been added to our list of correspondents for this column. Kenney is a former division editor for the WORKS NEWS. . . . Spotty Spottiswoode is no common individual. Among his many traits several stand out, but his ability as a magician does of to date remain unproven. In no uncertain terms he says he can roll a one dollar bill to the size of a cigarette paper, but of his many attempts the bill shrinks not. So far some kind individual always rushes to his rescue by calling him away, and he always appears to be at the peak of happiness to let the trick remain unfinished. . . . Lon Klopfenstein deserves some kind of recognition for his ability as a fisherman. Can you suggest one? . . . Some of these days Wayne Brewer will rock the world with a statement and announce his new home is ready for occupancy.

War Bonds

(Continued from Page 1)

trict offices, General Offices is as follows:

Location	Number of G-E People	Total Amounts Credited for the Purchase of Bonds
Schenectady Works	3,800	$125,000
Lynn River Works	6,569	69,843
Pittsfield Works	1,404	41,786
Erie Works	1,586	56,094
Fort Wayne Works	2,825	69,988
Bridgeport Works	1,022	21,849
West Lynn Works	577	19,349
Philadelphia Works	983	30,868
Lamp Department	1,789	42,141
Plastics Department	395	10,530
Air Conditioning and Commercial Refrigeration Department—Bloomfield	256	4,952
District Offices, General Office, and other Works*	1,000	25,000

*Figures not available. Estimate made by Bond Office in Schenectady.

SANDY SAYS

Sometimes I wonder if I ought to write a letter to The Editor of the Works News. But then, on the other hand, why should I make him try to decipher the heiroglyphics I commonly call my handwriting any oftener than once a week. But then again, back on the first hand, the fact that this column appears every week proves that he can read the stuff.

Maybe I should talk to him. Maybe he wouldn't know me if I stepped into his office. Maybe he wouldn't see me. Maybe he never could "see" me.

And probably the only way I could ever get the best o' him would be in an imaginary conversation, so here goes:

Me: Could I talk to you, Mr. Editor?

Ed: What about?

Me: About five minutes.

Ed: Okel dokel, local yokel, proceed.

Me: Weel, last week ye put your important news on the front page o' the Works News, but ye put my important news way back inside.

Ed: You mean I didn't put your column on the front page? Now, you know that's impossible. I couldn't even put the good columns on the front page.

Me: No, I don't mean thot. I refer to a swell C. R.* item. I refer to the announcement thot we will have three months without the "deducks" getting us for insurance.

Three months o' free insurance. Hoot Mon! That's something. At least to me and my relatives. One o' the easiest ways to do a good job o' C. R.* for ourselves and for Uncle Sam at the same time is to reduce accidents and accidental deaths. It's our gude record of safety that gives us the three months of free insurance. Noo, if we cut out our sickness and accidents ontirely, we'll get out o' paying M.B.A., too.

How's that for C. R.*?

Ed: Swell! Right you are. Now, I hope that doesn't remind you of your cousin Colin.

Me: Weel, it does. The day the girls started doing the men't jobs, Colin went up to one of the good lookers and said, "Hoot mon, Lassie, ye look swect enough tae be rationed."

"Well," she said, coming right back at him, "As far as I know, I've alwaps been rational."

*Cost Reduction.

DYNA-MITES

Julie Gerber has left us to attend Ohio State University after many parties and numerous gifts. . . . Lloyd Garrison is sure taking a razzing about his pretty legs, as a result of his picture in the NEWS in his victory garden in shorts. . . . Clyde Helms bragging how much he eats is getting a bit exaggerated. . . . Welcome back, Rozanna, hope you'll feel much better now. . . . Fall is in full swing now, as a result of many wiener bakes and steak roasts.

If you see a little girl running around Bldg. 26-4 with pigtails, freckles, a tooth missing and chewing bubble gum, it's Betty Ann Thorpe. She wanted to show us all how she used to look in her school days. . . . The best idea of the past week was the letter we all wrote to Betty Harris and the lovely answers we got. Betty is being educated at Ball State College.

"Scrap's A Spy - - He's Gotta Die"

SECOND PRIZE WINNER

STOP
Carelessness
Right
Away
Please

Submitted By
GEORGE HUBER
Bldg. 12-B

Winners In Slogan Contest

The winners in commenting on their success reported: Wm. Knake—"I was left alond with the baby (not the 18-year-old kind) with the baby on one arm I grabbed a pencil with the other hand and started some heavy thinking." George Huber—"Some time ago there was a contest and I worked out an idea but did not send it in. The idea I had was the winning one, and I determined that if another contest came along I would enter." Richard Gebert—"I thought this contest was a good chance for me to think about eliminating scrap and to have a chance to win some dough."



Winners of the slogan contest are shown above receiving their awards from A. J. Rose, production manager. They are left to right: George Huber, W. C. Knaake, Mr. Rose and Richard Gebert.

THIRD PRIZE WINNER

Scrapless Days Are Now The Craze

Submitted By
RICHARD GEBERT
Taylor St.

The slogan "Scrap's a Spy, He's Gotta Die" was the first prize winner in the slogan contest held to reduce scrap losses. The first prize, a $25.00 War Bond, was won by W. C. Knake, Bldg. 26-2. Second prize of $10.00 in War Savings Stamps, went to George Huber, Bldg. 12-B, for the slogan "Stop Carelessness Right Away Please." Third prize of $5.00 in War Savings Stamps, went to Richard Gebert of the Taylor Street Plant who submitted the slogan "Scrapless Days Are Now the Craze."

The scrap slogan contest committee was composed of Dallas Smith, Bldg. 6-B, Otto Proehl, Bldg. 17-4, and L. C. Swager, Bldg. 18-2. Members of the committee state that it required considerable time and much ponderizing to make the selections because of the large number of slogans submitted and the cleverness of them. Even after the list was finally boiled down to small numbers it was very difficult to pick the three winners.

Slogans containing "Jap" came in every mail but none of these were in the winning group. The most popular one turned in was "Less Scrap—Less Japs," as it appeared every day on someone's entry. Variations of the same thought appeared many times also in small slogans, such as "Less Scrap Means Less Japs," "Less Scrap Beats the Japs," "Less Scrap Will Whip the Japs," and "Slap Japs With Less Scrap." One of the favorite practices was to rhyme cleverly "slap", "scrap", "Jap," and "back".

Only three slogans exceeded the limit of ten words. Quite a number of eight, nine and ten word slogans were received although it was announced that shorter ones would probably have the best chance of winning. Most persons submitted only one slogan but a number of participants took advantage of the rules which allowed each one to submit as many slogans as he desired. The winner showed the hard effort he made to win by submitting more than any other contestant. Concentration on the slogan was not limited to men as many clever ideas were thoughts submitted by women. One of the cleverest plays on words was that of Perry Shober: "Avoid Your Hunks of Junk and Help Dunk the Skunks." As evidence that some persons acted promptly after reading the WORKS NEWS, slogans started coming in in the first mail. In the first 76 received within a few hours, only one slogan was duplicated, in spite of the fact that this might be the period in which the most obvious ones might be expected.

Honorable Mention

Reduced Waste Brings Victory With Haste
Paul Hitzeman, Bldg. 4-2

Whoever Heard of a Scrap Production Line
Jules E. Cochoit, Bldg. 17-1

S.O.S. Stamp Out Scrap
Juanita L. Maydick, Bldg. 6-2

Accuracy Eliminates Scrap
Lorenzo Smith, Bldg. 26-1

Material Saved—Victory Gained
Ross M. Domer, Bldg. 27

Avoid Your Hunks of Junk and Help Dunk the Skunks
Perry Shober, (Dudlo) Bldg.

— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

•WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS•

General Purpose Motor: Ezra Garringer, 3921 Buell Dr.; Angeline Blume, 727 Walnut St.; Jacob Beiler, 216 W. Superior St.; John Braden, 1336 Park Ave.; Gaylord Bond, 542 Fairmount St.; Lucille Crick, R. R. No. 10, City; Hazel Druley, 1209 Swinney Ave.; Ernest Dowden, 1129 Burgess St.; Lorena Foltz, 7309 Old Trail Rd., City; Enid Grate, 3603 S. Harrison St.; Helen Hume, 1012 Lake Ave.; Dorothy Hover, 2008 Phenie St.; Warren Hey, 1338 E. Lewis St.; Elizabeth Hall, 2209 Shadybrook Dr.; Joe Jinks, R. R. No. 10, City; Loretta Kueher, 805 Harmar St.; Rachel Kelley, 901 W. Creighton Ave.; Charles Laubscher, 1717 S. Harrison St.; Marilyn Mahlan, 731 W. Fourth St.; Harriet Nieman, 933 Maumee Ave.; Eleanor Paetz, 2206 Thompson Ave.; Alice Pelkey, 1315 E. Pontiac St.; Homer Platt, Markle, Ind.; Eulalia Spath, 347 Packard Ave.; Paul Topp, 2237½ Oliver St.; Robert Taylor, R. R. No. 6, City; Dorothy Zeigler, 802 W. Jefferson St.

Transformer: Emma Bradford, 416 Ross St.; Gladys Freeman, 2030 Thompson Ave.; Eulalia Borne, 232 McKinnie Ave.; Pauline Baker, 648 Third St.; Robert Brinneman, R. R. No. 3, Warren, Ind.; W. June Fanning, 1311 Buchanan St.; Treva Griffin, 2403 Anthony Blvd.; Wilma Jack, 220 Cornell Circle; Lillian Kyler, 1230 W. Washington St.; Verena Morgan, 1015 Cottage Ave.; Elsie Rice, 2912 Weisser Park; Esther Richhart, 712 Van Buren St.; Dorothy Ann Shull, 2008 Electric Ave.; Bernadette Shea, 2410 Broadway.

Motor Generator: Harry Brown, 1704 W. Main St.; Edgar Moeschberger, 2829 Hoagland Ave.; Helen Connell, 604 W. Wayne St.; Jack Hively, Huntington Rd., City; Lois Slater, Roanoke, Ind.; James Lindlag, 2126 Oakley St.

Series and Specialty: Lawrence Duke, 1317 E. Lewis St.; Arthur Bailey, Auburn, Ind.; George Dunten, 2423 Kensington Blvd.; Joan Ehinger, 29 North Lafountain St., Huntington, Ind.; C. Everett Lytel, R. R. No. 1, Grabill, Ind.; Evelyn Rinehart, Yoder, Ind.; Richard Kammeyer, 2510 S. Lafayette St.

Magneto Dept.: Eva Fabian, 1319 Summit St.; Helen Griebel, 2420 Chestnut St.

Supercharger: John Rottier, 1240 Fairfield Ave.

Wire and Insulation: Lowell Gottfried, 2526 Lynn Ave.

Shipping Dept.: Henry Jordan, 1713 W. Fourth St.

Apprentice: Kenneth Arnold, 2716 Winter St.

General Service: Lester Price, Y.M.C.A.

Returned to work: Raymond Stout, Mary Gilleff, Clarence Thomas, Helen Balser, Clara Krudop, Walter Schmidt, Samuel Rhoades, Edna Hassinger, Helen Dunaway, Clarence Boren, Edna Babcock, Homer Hill, Myron Racine, Juanita Lickens, Vernon Caley, Frank Woodward, John Morolf, Howard Shipman, Donald Seibert, Delores Baker, Ralph Huett, Evelyn Eagelson, Thelma Reed, Ardena Springer, Sedoris Mason, Josephine Gfell, Pauline Thomas, Eleanor Reed, Robert Schelton, Thersea Ort, Annie Fett, Geral Stephens, Mary Baumgartner, Daniel Grotian, Helen Fulmer.

Left the Hospital: Marian Armstrong, Delores Smith, Helen Connell, Ed Moeschberger, Marion Mahlon, Edward Van Allen, Max Taylor.

Nutrition Classes Get Under Way



The first of the series of nutrition classes being held at the G-E Club under the auspices of the Elex Club proved a big success. Classes will continue for the next four weeks. Louise Leslie, who will conduct the classes here is shown demonstrating some of her homemaking hints.

Here And There In 17-4

Don Thomas went sight seeing the other week-end, after his eyes had gazed at all the beauty in Chicago they decided to rest their weary bones, so he stopped at a filling station and asked where they could get a place to sleep for the family and himself, so the attendant told him of a very nice and quiet place, the best of accommodations and never turned anyone down, in fact they always made room for everybody. So Don thought that was just the place for him, so he hurries there and what do you suppose this restful place was, (a funeral home), it is quiet all right at such a place, so he decided to ask at the police station, and they did know of a lovely place four miles out, well Don was so tired and sleepy by this time he could not grasp the direction and the police felt so sorry for him that they got a squad car and escorted him to this place and when they arrived at this tourist home it was exactly 4 a.m. That was an awful lot of trouble for such few hours sleep, don't you think so Don?

Dick Seidel was having his share of troubles the other day, we just could not figure out what was wrong with Dick's feet, but anyway he was called to the telephone and he said it was impossible to answer, so we thought it was to keep the (wires clear for the war) but it was finally found out that Dick lost his shoes and could not find them for several hours. Don't do so much square dancing next time Dick.

Photographer: "Can't you look a little more cheerful?"

Henry Henpeck: "Not for this picture, I am to send it to my wife who is away on a visit and if I look too cheerful, she'll take the first train home."

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that the first knowledge of the existence of electricity was observed by the Greeks in 600 B. C. They noticed that amber, when rubbed, attracted small light particles. About 150 years later they also noticed certain iron ores would attract particles of iron. No use was made of this property of these unique iron ores until the year 1,000 when European navigators began using this principle in the form of a compass to guide their ships. Very little further progress was made until William Gilbert, Queen Elizabeth's physician, became interested in the subject. He made a very comprehensive study of the phenomena and in 1560 he published his great book, De Magnate, which furnished the first definite electrical knowledge. It was with the publication of this book that the electrical age had its beginning. From that time on discoveries of the properties of electricity were made at an ever increasing rate.

In 1733 a scholarly Frenchman named Du Fay discovered that there were two kinds of electricity—vitreous (positive), or that produced by rubbing glass; and resinous (negative), or that produced by rubbing amber or sealing wax. Furthermore, he found that unlike charges are attracted to one another, and that like charges repel one another.

By this time electrical research has accumulated an abundance of facts, but was lacking in a satisfactory theory to account for them. Although versatile Benjamin Franklin, the inventor, is remembered because of his famous kite experiment, his scientific fame rests upon an equally ingenious experiment. He had two men stand on slabs of wax so that they would be insulated from the ground. The first rubbed a glass rod putting a vitreous charge on it, and the second man then picked up this charge by running his hand over the glass rod. By having the men touch insulated metallic spheres and transferring their charges to the metal, Franklin found that the first man was charged resinously and then vitreously. If the men touched the same sphere, or touched each other before one of them touched the uncharged sphere, then no charge could be detected on the sphere.

This experiment showed that there were two kinds of electricity and that they differed as do positive and negative quantities in that they combine to give nothing. It also indicated that one kind of electricity cannot be produced without the simultaneous production of an equal amount of the other.

Franklin deduced that all electrical phenoma were based upon the existence of an intangible fluid and that the two kinds of charges were merely excesses or deficiencies of it. In this respect his theory has endured to the present time without change. Unfortunately, Franklin had no means of determining which of the two charges was positive, so he guessed that vitreous was positive. He was wrong, but the names have stuck, to the everlasting confusion to all students of elementary electricity. Nevertheless, Franklin's theory made possible rapid advances of electrical knowledge in the next fifty years.

SCIENCE FORUM
— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. What is the difference between a tornado and a cyclone?

A. Loosely, tornado and cyclone are used as synonymous terms. In reality, though, a tornado is a small localized twister of perhaps a few hundred feet or less in diameter and is characterized by a funnel-shaped cloud traveling in a long, narrow path. It is very destructive in nature because of the low-pressure areas which it creates. Such low pressure outside a building, for instance, may cause the walls of the structure to be pushed outward by the greater air pressure within. The cyclone is much larger and consists of winds whirling clockwise in the Southern Hemisphere or counter-clockwise in the Northern. This whirling occurs around a low-pressure area, usually hundreds of miles in diameter.

Q. Would a steel magnet's magnetism be destroyed by such a high temperature as exists at the sun?

A. Yes. The magnetism of iron and other magnetic materials disappears at the so-called Curie temperature. This temperature for iron is 769 degrees Centigrade, or about 1400 degrees on the Fahrenheit scale. The surface temperature of the sun is 11,000 degrees Fahrenheit, to say nothing of its interior temperature which is in the millions of degrees.

Lecturer: "Of course, you all know what the inside of a corpuscle is like."

Chairman of Meeting (interrupting): "Most of us do, but you better explain for the benefit of them as has never been inside one."

Save Your G-E Club Card



In order to conserve materials necessary in the printing of G-E Club membership cards, President George H. Waldschmidt of the G-E Club is requesting that all employees retain their 1941-1942 membership cards. No new cards will be issued but all of last year's cards will be honored for Club events. In case cards have been destroyed or lost, application for new cards should be made at the G-E Club stand in the Club building.

Nine Are Appointed To New Positions



H. R. Korte



W. C. Knake



J. Stauffer



W. Bartels



D. Poland

Six new foremen and three supervisors were appointed this week in two of the major departments of the works. H. R. Korte, was made assistant supervisor of methods and equipment planning; W. C. Knake has been named assistant supervisor of production and stock; D. Poland has been made supervisor of spoilage, waste activities and training. The foremen are W. Bartels, J. Stauffer, L. Kronmiller, F. Schuman, R. Ehrman, and Jack Heiniger.

Mr. Schuman has been employed in Bldg. 26-1 as a winder of special transformers since his employment at the Fort Wayne Works. Mr. Stauffer was first employed as a stock room clerk at Winter Street. He was then promoted to the position of floor production clerk. Later he was transferred to the Broadway Plant in Bldg. 26. Mr. Kronmiller attended the Milwaukee Electrical Engineering School and was employed in Bldg. 26-2 as an electrical tester and inspector.

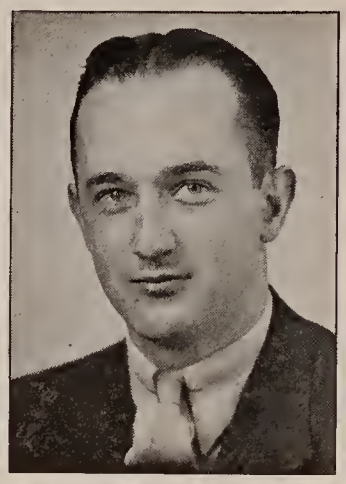
Mr. Bartels has served in Bldg. 26 for his entire service period of service. Mr. Korte is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having been graduated as a machinist-toolmaker. Prior to his present appointment he worked in Bldg. 26-5 and in experiment, time study and methods and equipment planning in Bldg. 26-2. Mr. Heiniger has been employed in the Regional Parts Warehouse during his entire period of service.

Mr. Knake has been engaged in production work in his entire period of service, having been engaged in production scheduling, obsolete inventory control, as Western Electric production representative and as leased warehouse supervisor. He is a graduate of Valparaiso University and the General Production Training Course.

Mr. Ehrman attended Ball State Teachers' College before he was employed by the General Electric Company. Before his present appointment, he served in stock service, as a machine setter on winding, and as training instructor in Bldg. 26. Mr. Poland spent two years at the Chicago Telegraph and Radio Institute and has attended Indiana University Extension. His entire period of service has been in his present department. He has held positions as tester, inspector, foreman of winding, and supervisor of waste and spoilage.



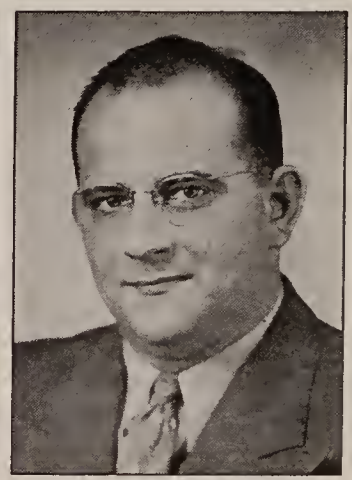
F. Schuman



R. Ehrman



L. Kronmiller



Jack Heiniger

Nutrition Courses

(Continued from Page 2)

According to the facts-and-figures-boys, America's war effort is taking a terrible beating this year because of the 90,000,000 man-hour loss expected as a result of accidents and illness. The labor wasted in this way would build 7200 flying fortresses—enough to go a long way toward making it plenty hot for Hitler's war plants this winter. Illness, which will account for a large part of the 90,000,000 lost man hours, has been found to be caused, in large part, by our prevalent lack of information about the right kinds of food to eat. Most of us eat the foods that look, smell, and taste good, and that give us that pleasant "full feeling," with little thought to whether or not they furnish us maximum energy. In short, much of the industrial illness is caused by malnutrition.

A survey in one G-E Works city has shown that most of the 75,000 workers in that city carry lunches to their jobs. These lunches were found to be made up principally of sandwiches, coffee or soft drinks, candy, pie or other pastry.

A football coach would call these "starter" foods, all right to begin on, but not the stuff to keep a man going.

Recognizing the big part America's "kitchen soldiers" are playing in helping win the war, General Electric's Home Service Institute is now dispatching some of its most expert home economists to G-E Works cities to put on Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking Courses, as is the case at the Fort Wayne Works. Audiences are made up principally of wives, daughters, and other members of G-E families. Although the courses tell women how to shop for the best food bargains in their own cities, how to combat the pending food shortages, how to meet the rising cost of living, and a host of other tips, they are also providing a source of much more important information—that of how to plan well-balanced wartime meals that are high in nutrition content, with special emphasis on packed lunches.

Packing the right kind of lunch that gives the war worker variety, and at the same time vitamin-rich foods calls for originality and ingenuity on the part of the housewife. It also requires the cooperation and blessing of the person for whom the lunch is prepared. A wife can't work up much enthusiasm for packing her husband a lunch that contains all the essentials of a balanced nutritional meal, when she has to put up with a lot of unrestrained grousing, or knows that only part of what she packs in his lunch pail will ever be eaten.

Most of today's war workers, once they clearly understand the benefits to be obtained from eating vitamin-rich foods, prefer lunches that sustain them at true fighting pitch, rather than the ones that merely taste good. Foods that should be contained in each day's lunch box include milk, whole wheat or enriched bread, meat or cheese or eggs or fish, one fruit, and one vegetable.

A worker's taste buds should be kept in mind at all times when planning and packing lunches. Naturally, no man or woman worker can develop much interest in a lunch which does not appeal to his taste.

Variety, the tried and proved interest stimulater, is equally as applicable to packed lunches as to morning and evening meals. Of great help in adding variety, the spice of eating, to the lunch box is the use of paper containers. Low in cost, easy to dispose of when empty, they make it possible for the lunch box to yield soup, beef stew, meat balls and spaghetti, baked beans, salads, shortcakes with cream, and chocolate milk, instead of the usual sandwich-coffee-pie routine. Generally, hot main dishes and soups are best carried in vacuum bottles, and served in paper cups.

In addition to the convenience provided by paper containers, they are also welcomed by all industries, because they help eliminate many of the opportunities for sabotage. so heavily guarded against that special rules have been placed in force prohibiting the bringing into plants of cans, bottles, etc. Housewives find paper containers highly convenient—they don't have to wash 'em.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Elex Election

(Continued from Page 1)

tion of delegates. No date for the meeting has as yet been set.

The membership roster of the Elex Club has reached an all-time high, with more than 2,200 girl employees of the Fort Wayne Works enrolled as members. The total number of girls affiliated is in excess of the goal set by the canvassers during the annual membership campaign which closed on September 22.

The club's officials wish to emphasize that, although the official membership drive has closed, any girl employee who wishes to join may do so at any time. Contact girls will forward new membership applications to the club secretary.

Europeans Risk Lives

(Continued from Page 3)

death penalty in occupied nations for listening to foreign broadcasts. A French widow who, with thousands of others, was forced by the Nazis to evacuate ner home in Lorraine, wrote to Edward Beck, WGE French announcer, for help in locating a relative in Mississippi, and added:

"Abandoned almost by everyone here, the certainty of deliverance which you give us enables us to endure this long exile as well as the privations of every kind. England and the great American nation will be victorious and once more will save us."



It would certainly not be fitting to come to the end of the active playing season for golf and not make at least one remark about this having been the darndest, wettest season we can remember. It was wet, damp, humid, watery, dank, muggy, soaking, swashy, sloppy, muddy, sodden and marshy most of the time. We played twice without getting our feet wet. When you get water on your feet that many times, it is just too much considering that each time was in addition to Saturday night.

When the play-off for the Monday Evening Group was held, Brookwood was so darned moist that the water splashed when the drives hit on fairway No. 10. Since this fairway has quite a slope, this means that there was water hanging on the hill sides. This match had been rained out twice before. Due to the saturated condition of the ground, water stood in places at both Brookwood and the Elks where it had never stood before.

In the manner of some of the radio commentators, we want to make a prediction. We don't want this to appear in public print; but we predict (don't quote us) that in spite of what we said last month, next season will be another wet one for golf if it rains copiously. Provided, of course, that the water is as wet as it was last summer and that it flows in the same places. And, provided, of course, that the ground is the same and does not absorb it in the same way that it didn't during the past summer. And provided, of course, that the sun is no hotter and does not dry the water any faster than before. And provided, of course, that F. D. R. does not inaugurate some laws that will change the entire situation. Furthermore, there might be action on some front about which we have not yet heard that might change the whole picture.

Sandy is certainly getting to be an artist at puns when he can pack one paragraph with them as he did last week. Don't miss his puns for his puns never miss.



Test Men's Wives Choose Officers

Will Entertain Husbands With Roller Skating Party On October 6

On Tuesday, September 29, the Wives of Student Engineers Club met at the home of Mrs. George Miles, 1127 West Berry. The official business of the day was the election of officers. Mrs. Miles was chosen as president, Mrs. Edward Foscue as vice-president, and Mrs. A. C. BeVier as secretary-treasurer.

Mrs. Miles immediately named her committee chairman for the duration of her term of office. Mrs. Don Clague will act as social chairman, and Mrs. Richard Davis and Mrs. James Carter will work together as chairmen of the hospitality committee. The club's publicity will be in charge of Mrs. BeVier.

Mrs. Clauge was the only new member present at the meeting of the club. On Tuesday, October 6 the members of the club will entertain their husbands at a roller skating party at Bell's Rink.

G-E Softball Club Lists Bat Averages

The official batting averages of the G-E Club softball team have been listed by Charles Wilt, manager. They are as follows:

Player	AB	Runs	Avg.	Gms.
Bob Cowan	61	21	.426	20
Dal Zuber	85	27	.411	28
Marv. Steuernagel	59	14	.356	24
Bob Bolyard	83	24	.350	28
Frank Sitko	54	11	.333	23
Bob Baals	60	14	.317	24
Ralph Hamilton	88	14	.307	28
Gene McClain	7	3	.286	4
Tuffy Greider	30	5	.266	13
Herb Schaefer	65	15	.261	27
Bob Masters	89	14	.236	31
Hank Kulesza	28	4	.214	11
Harry Brown	14	2	.214	6
Ray Wiese	29	5	.207	11
Bonnie Clawson	60	11	.183	24
Maurie VonderHarr.	81	12	.160	34
Rog Schuster	16	3	.125	6

G-E Wins Shoe Pitching Title

G. E. club won the Y. M. C. A. Industrial horseshoe tournament, taking the playoff from Pennsylvania by forfeit. Rietdorf had the best ringer percentage with 58.5. Individual standings:

	W.	L.	R.	Pct.
Rietdorf, G.E.	12	2	583	58.5
Hahn, G.E.	11	11	656	48.2
J. Saylor, G.E.	6	6	332	46.7
Reed, G.E.	6	7	334	40.1
Kraft, G.E.	11	18	811	44.1
McCague, G.E.	2	2	98	42.0

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

"Railroadin'" Will Be Seen By More Than A Million In 1942

Judging by attendance figures for the first six months of 1942, by the end of the year over 1,000,000 people, young and old alike, will have seen "Railroadin'," the film saga of the American railroad made jointly by the American Locomotive Company and the General Electric Company.

Filmed for educational purposes for use in schools, colleges, clubs, and by the railroads themselves, General Electric and American Locomotive exhibited the picture before more than 222,000 since the first of the year. The Pennsylvania Railroad reported attendance figures in excess of 170,000, and reports from other lines and still other sources indicate that the film was exhibited to more than half a million in all during this half-year period.

"Railroadin'" was directed by John Boland, associate director of "Wells Fargo," who with his crew of technicians visited 23 states and traveled 50,000 miles shooting the film.

Director Boland and his staff were assisted by Clarence Bailey, General Electric transportation representative, who arranged the shooting sequences in advance so as not to conflict with the railroads' operating schedules. Various railroad executives gave freely of their time and ability, and several members of the railroads' personnel acted as guides and technical advisors, throughout the filming of the picture.

Newlywed: "Did you make these biscuits with your own little hands?"

Bride: "Yes, yes, darling."

"Well, who helped you lift them out of the oven?"

Visitor (in editorial office): "What do you use that blue pencil for?"

Editor: "Well, to make a long story short, it's to—er—make a long story short."

NOTICE

The G-E Rod and Gun Club will open the indoor shooting season at 7:30, Tuesday night, October 6 at the Armory. A short business session will be held. All members are urged to be present.

A. F. Bowers, President

Predicts Plastics Vital To Post War Prosperity

Developments of new materials and methods of fabrication being carried on by the plastics industry during the war period can easily produce a prosperity when civilian markets are again normal, J. Harry DuBois of the Fort Wayne Works of the General Electric Company told members of the eighth annual Chemurgic Conference of Agriculture, Industry and Science, in Chicago.

"Today available plastics materials are being applied to assist in the war program and to produce only essential civilian needs. This means that plastics are now being used primarily by the railroad, telephone, telegraph, agricultural, mining, electrical manufacturing and similar industries as well as by the Army, Navy and Air Force. It means that these valuable materials cannot be applied to non-essential products to as great a degree as previously and that many common products, formerly made of plastics, will disappear from the markets," Mr. DuBois said.

"But the new materials and processes being developed to produce these new products is certain to result in a further use of plastics by nearly all industries when normal conditions return and when materials are again available in sufficient quantities. So it can be easily seen that although certain industries are suffering from a shortage of plastics materials at present, they will benefit from them to an even greater extent when the war is over."

Volume Doubled

Mr. DuBois stated that doubling of the plastic industry's volume during the past five years can be attributed to the fact that designers, engineers and manufacturing men have found that plastics materials offer advantages and economies obtainable in no other materials. Principal reason for this, he said, are the light weight, transparency and translucency of the materials and the fact that they are pleasant to touch and, in many instances, incorporate many parts and functions in a single molded piece.

Mr. DuBois has been associated with General Electric for 14 years and has been connected with the plastics department since its organization. He is one of the leading authorities on plastics and is now preparing a book on the subject. He is located at the Fort Wayne sales office of the company.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

SAVE RUBBER

IT IS A VITAL MATERIAL

1. WALK WHENEVER POSSIBLE.
2. MAKE EVERY TIRE CARRY A PASSENGER.
3. DRIVE MORE SLOWLY.
   "Half Speed" doubles tire mileage.
4. HAVE YOUR TIRES "CROSS SWITCHED" EVERY 2500 MILES.
   Evens up wear and gives more mileage.
5. MAKE SLOW STARTS AND STOPS
   Fast starts and stops grind away rubber.
6. HAVE WHEEL ALIGNMENT AND WHEEL BALANCE CHECKED EVERY 2500 MILES.
   This checks uneven tire wear and saves rubber.



— Quality Plus Quantity Equals Victory —

B&T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, OCTOBER 9, 1942 | Number 40

RECEIVED 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO. IND.

President Swope Lauds War Effort

"Reading, Routing And 'Rithmetic"



The Specialist School of the Fort Wayne Works has recently begun to train women for the operation of various machines. Another phase of their instruction is blue print reading and shop arithmetic. Shown above, assimilating information about blue prints, are, left to right: Dorothy C. Weikert, Mildred Day, Instructor Harry Taylor, Alvera Scheumann and Jeannette Perry.

Visits The Fort Wayne, Kokomo, Decatur Plants

President Passes Physicial Examination With "Flying Colors"

When President Gerard Swope returned to Schenectady last week—once more as Executive Head of the Company from which he had retired on January 1, 1940—he recalled an old rule and was reminded of a new one, all in the same day.

New employees, and all former employees who return to work after any considerable absence, are required to undergo a physical examination. Not only did General Electric's new executive head report to the Schenectady Works Hospital as dutifully and promptly as any other new employee, despite the fact that he had been president for seventeen years and honorary president for almost three more, but he was not a little gratified at passing the examination with flying colors.

The thousands of employees who share that pleasure with him will also appreciate Mr. Swope's lunch experience in the building two dining room where wartime rationing is no respecter of persons or service rendered. The rule is one cup of coffee to a customer, and it became the duty of a passing waitress to let her boss in on the regulation. Politely, but nevertheless firmly, she denied Mr. Swope's request for more of the scarce brew.

"That's not a bad idea," he admitted, "in fact it's a good one, and far be it from me to break it."

To the accompaniment of such universally leveling experiences did G-E's third, and fifth, president return to the wars.

Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric Company, praised the efforts of the employees of the Fort Wayne Works in an interview in the office of Works Manager M. E. Lord yesterday afternoon.

"Everything is going along satisfactorily in Fort Wayne," said Mr. Swope. "We are keeping ahead of schedule in many departments and are up to schedule in most of the others."

Mr. Swope predicted that the number of women workers may reach as high as 50 per cent in the Fort Wayne Works if the demand for manpower continues at its present rate. He said he was sure that American industry could meet the demand for supplies for a 10,000,000-man army and continue to supply our Allies abroad, but also said that this may depend on the work of women in the plants.

While here he visited Decatur, Kokomo, Taylor Street, Winter Street, and the Broadway plants. Accompanying him on the inspection trip were W. R. Burrows, H. A. Winne, E. D. Spicer, E. O. Shreve, and R. C. Muir, vice-presidents; and his secretary, J. F. Harris.

The stop in Fort Wayne is the second in a series of visits to G-E plants being made by Mr. Swope to familiarize himself with the expansion of facilities and the production of war equipment.

Program Is Complete For G-E Club Opening

Free Tickets To Be Issued For Outstanding Feature On October 24th and 25th

An exceptional program has been booked for the official opening of the G-E Club on October 24. Headliners are "The Juvellys", acrobats who have recently completed engagements in New York. Bill Talent, nationally known "master of ceremonies" will conduct the programs. Additional acts will include Eddie Burnett and Lucille who will demonstrate their skill as magicians; Ballard and Ray in a comedy act and the "Six Lovely Girls" who are skilled in acrobatics and song programs.

Two programs are scheduled for Saturday, October 24 and three for Sunday, October 25. The programs on Saturday will be at 7:00 and 9:00 P.M., and on Sunday at 1:00, 3:00 and 5:00 P.M.

Admission Free

The gala program will be free to all employees and the members of their family who hold Club membership cards. Tickets may be obtained at the Club stand starting next Monday. A limited number of tickets will be issued for each performance and it is requested therefore that employees desiring to attend a specific performance obtain their tickets as early as possible. Arrangements are in charge of Paul Vogt, chairman of the Entertainment Committee.

G-E Squares Hold "Hard Times" Party

The first party of the season for Wives and guests of the G-E Squares and Student Engineers will get under way with the Squares annual Log Cabin Hard Times party being planned this year for Saturday night, October 17. The party is scheduled to begin at 9 P.M. at the Old Log Cabin on the Bass Road. Pete Dannecker's Band will furnish the music for dancing, and refreshments will be available throughout the evening. A lunch will be served to members and guests later in the evening.

G-E Head Visits Works



Gerard Swope

Gerard Swope, recently recalled as president of the General Electric Company, was a visitor at the Fort Wayne Works this week. A staff of Company officials accompanied Mr. Swope.

No Kindling Supply

Orders for kindling are not being accepted at the present time owing to a shortage following an unusual demand. As soon as a supply is on hand notification will be made in the WORKS NEWS.

Elex President Names Assistants For Season

Committee Chairmen And Members Are Designated. Installation Banquet To Be Held October 19. Conference October 24-25

Ceal Romary, newly-elected president of the Elex Club, has announced the list of her committee appointments for the coming season. These committee members, together with the contact girls, will form the executive board of the club.

Because of the great number of club members who are working on the second shift, it has been found advisable to form two executive boards. The night board will be comprised of a secretary, the night contact girls, and floor representatives. The day board will be made up of contact girls and committee members.

Margaret Koch, Bldg. 17-3, will head the social committee. Assisting her will be Mary Reber, Bldg. 17-3; Senora Schultz, Bldg. 17-3; Maybelle Giant, Bldg. 17-3; Daisy Mae Sweet, Bldg. 17-3; Frances Fitch, Bldg. 19-5; May Heit, Bldg. 19-5; Betty Healea, Bldg. 17-3; and Charlotte Manes, Bldg. 17-3. Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2, will be the night board representative on the day board in her capacity of night secretary. The chairman of the president's scrap book is Lois

(Continued on Page 14)

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Produce -- And Attack

United States troops (soldiers, sailors, and marines) are now fighting or stationed in 31 foreign countries or territories. Small wonder, then, that industry must go full force, for it takes a tremendous amount of war implements to equip these men.

Rallying to the cause, baby-carriage manufacturers have converted to food carts for field hospitals. Producers of lipstick cases have converted to bomb fuses, outboard motors to gun carriages, business machines to shells, hair clippers to projectiles, beer cans to hand grenades, mouse traps to tripod mounts, adding machines to automatic pistols, vacuum cleaners to gas masks parts, motor cars to tank and airplane engines, radios to flying instruments, typewriters to shell-casings, and common pins probably to almost any other munition that can be named!

The job of conversion has been accomplished but there are still two major jobs to be done, one on the home front and one on the battlefront. Our fighting men cannot do their job until we civilians—all of us at home—do ours. That job is production, uninterrupted production, the most amazing production job the world has ever known.

This war is a race against time. The ships, planes, tanks and guns produced and delivered to our many battlefronts on time can decide our fate. If we hold the Axis hordes on the present fronts, while our strength gathers, it is possible that we can look forward to a not-too-far-distant victory.

We face the supreme test. We have adopted the only strategy that can win victory for the Allied Nations. For all we cherish, for ourselves and for those who follow us, in a land we love and revere, we will produce whatever we need and attack with everything we've got.—I.P.S.

Young America At War

The American family is at war. It isn't just a matter of Dad in the service and Mother in the factory. Young America, too, has joined in the fight and is doing yeoman service all along the home front.

We have talked of stockpiles of rubber and steel. What about manpower, future manpower which some day will direct the destiny of the nation for which we are now fighting? The younger generation cannot be at the front or on the production line. But it has not retired to the playground.

No, the youngsters have taken their place on the home front, in the collection of scrap, in the sale of War Bonds and in the countless little duties necessary to the smooth performance of the civilian defense machine. From the youngster who sells his pony and does odd jobs in order to buy bonds, to the schoolboy who saved the day when he discovered a leak in a local gas line, the youngsters of America are living up to their heritage.

It is for these youngsters as well as all the rest of us that our soldiers are fighting and our industries are producing. They are the future guardians of the peace and the developers of the structures upon which our nation was founded. When victory comes, our children will know what it means because they have taken an active part in winning it.

WE *COULD* BALLYHOO . . .



The Company has never resorted to the "Ballyhoo" method of telling us about the many Employee Security Plans that are available either when we join the Company, or after one year of service. In fact, such a method probably never will be used to tell new G-E people about how the Company and we can co-operate to receive the fullest mutual benefit from these Plans.

Information on each of the Plans is made available to all G-E people not only through the WORKS NEWS, but also through booklets, which discuss each Plan, explaining in detail the benefits that accrue to the individual participant, and what he must contribute as a member. Every G-E man and woman should lose no time in asking his Supervisor or Department Head for complete information on the various Employee Security Plans, in order that he may start participating in them immediately upon having fulfilled the conditions upon which membership is granted.

Plans that are available to G-E people in the various Works, General Offices, and District Offices include Mutual Benefit Associations, Free and Additional Group Life Insurance, Vacations, General Profit Sharing, Pension Plans, Savings Plans, and Military Duty Allowances for those who are inducted into or who enlist in Military Service. Although particulars differ at various localities, full details can be obtained from printed material which will be furnished by Supervisors and Department heads.

Women Play Important Part In War Production

(Pictures on Page 3)

During ten months of the grim realities of war the G-E Company has found it necessary to make continuous readjustments. Now the Fort Wayne Works, among others, is faced with an imminent shortage of men. To forestall the crisis such a shortage would bring about, women are being trained to assume men's jobs in the Specialist School. These women are receiving the same training that men have previously received in the Specialist training.

The Specialist School, which is a training program run in conjunction with the Apprentice Training, operates on second and third shifts only. Each Specialist is given a thorough training on one specific machine. A full staff of instructors are engaged in directing trainees. Until recently this training was limited to men only.

Originally three women, Dorothy C. Weikart, Alvera Sheuman, (both of whom are seen receiving blueprint reading instructions) and Geraldine Crandall (seen at the drill press with instructor Harry Taylor) broke the precedence of the past years by becoming the first women Specialist trainees. The school is rapidly adding to the number of trainees.

Any present woman employee of good physique (5 ft. 3 in. or taller), good health and a record of good attendance, who desires an opportunity to qualify for men's work can obtain an application blank from her foreman.

As a safety measure, all women trained for men's job are required to wear safety glasses, suitable clothing, hair protection and substantial leather shoes having full counters and full tips—preferably safety shoes.

In order to facilitate learning on machinery and give each Specialist a thorough basic training, classes are held in blueprint reading and shop arithmetic. Shop arithmetic and blueprint reading are the mathematical mediums through which machine problems find their solutions.

The machines in Building 12-2 training room are varied. There are many types of machines on which women will be trained, engine lathe, bench lathe, milling machines, screw machines, turret lathes, drill presses, grinders, etc. Learning how to use measuring tools is also an important factor. Learners are taught how to use micrometer and vernier calipers, thread plug, ring gages and other gages essential in production.

Women are now having full advantage of training on all these tools. The work requires skill and quick thinking but the pleasure of completing a good piece of work can be exceeded by nothing else.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Women Begin Training In Specialist's School For War Jobs



The entrance of women into the Specialist's School is another step in the Company's program for all-out war production. Shown above, top row, first picture, is Robert Pequignot instructing Margaret Bechtold in sharpening tools. Center picture, Hollis Richardson and Rose Rumschlag reading micrometers with Robert Pequignot, instructor, looking on. Right picture, Ursula Clark is being instructed by Robert Pequignot in the operation of a Doall saw.

Center picture, Dorothy Weikart learns from Harry Ludwig how to operate a bench lathe. Second row, left picture, Harry Taylor initiates Geraldine Crandall into the technicalities of drill press operation. Right picture, Helen Graham is also learning the operation of a bench lathe from Mr. Ludwig.

Third row, left picture, Robert Hedges is teaching Mildred Moss the operation of a screw machine. Center, Kenneth Miller shows Mildred Day and Hilda Wolf how to operate a surface grinder. Right, Margaret Mochstetler mills a spiral tooth cutter under the watchful eye of William Haifley.

Bottom row, left, Jeanette Perry and Alvera Scheumann operate engine lathes while Harry Ludwig looks on. Right, A class in shop arithmetic.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



Dear Gentle Reader. Ah yus, I have a reader: My gude friend, Muster McSunier. He may not know me when he sees me, but he knows puns when he sees them. And is he a bear for PUNishment!

Weel, Walter, since I know ye read this, Ill write right to you, and in your own languags.

In The Rough.

Brother, that's where we are now, and I don't mean the sodden, sloppy sod ye said ye sogged over this summer. I mean we're getting soaked worse than that slue-grass ye splashed your sphere into.

I'm talking about rejections—and straight from the shoulder. O' course we're doing "pretty good", but that's not enough. (The Japs did "pretty good" at Midway, and look what happened to them.)

Maybe we don't have the right tools. Maybe we weren't born with a spoon in our mouths. Maybe we used the wrong iron. But we're "In The Rough." And I don't believe we can blame the mess on the season or our clubs. Sam Sneed's clubs wouldn't make me a champ, even if I am a Scotsman, but on the other hand, he could take my old battered set and still keep on the high and dry spots in the middle of the fairway.

It's the techinque. And it's keeping your eye on the ball, and THINKING about what you're DOING.

Getting out o' the rough is easy if ye try hard enough. STAYING out is better.

We can't afford to lose balls—or motors.

We can't afford to hold up the game—or airplanes.

We can't afford penalty strokes—or rejections.

They might make us lose the game—or the WAR. Remember, rejections cause scrap, and "Scrap's a spy, he's gotta die."

We must shoot for par—and C. R.*

Weel, if it wasn't really a life and death matter, and if this were peace times, I suppose we could have a "No rejections week," and could pick out one o' the Elex lassies, doll her up in a bathing suit, and call her "Miss no rejections." All these outfits have a Miss This or a Miss That, but I haven't heard o' the War Information Bureau having a "Miss-Information."

*Cost Reduction.

Ruth Hennig and Mary Sapp, of Bldg. 17-3, were so busy inspecting trays at the cafeteria one noon this week that they forgot to pick up any silverware. I guess they believe in the theory that fingers were make before knives and forks. How did you get along, kids?

Can you imagine anyone sitting out on the lake in his overcoat and getting sunburned? Well, that's exactly what Gene Wheeler, Bldg. 17-3 claims happened to him last weekend. Did you get any fish, Gene?

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Here And There In 17-4

Bldg. 17-4 held a weiner bake Thursday evening in Foster Park. The usual good time was enjoyed with music, dancing, weiners, marshmallows and plenty of cider. Mr. and Mrs. Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Hanson also enjoyed the evening with us and did Bernie and Doc go for those weiners. Nola Morris and Dutch Marquette did a special dance number for us. . . . Valery Freidt says as soon as Ben Bailey learns to dance on his own feet he has the art of dancing mastered. . . . Herman Deister's fishing days are over, and the fish will increase at Pretty Lake since he put a ring on Gertrude Scheimann's finger.

HIGH SPOTS IN BUILDING 4-2

Erma Johns had a whole thirty minutes for lunch Saturday, but what do you think she did? She didn't eat, but made a quick trip to town to get a blouse, evidently for a special occasion. However, she did bring a hamburger back and then wanted to know when the candy lady came around. . . . I think every one must have noticed Eleanor Kestner's new hair dress, but how could we overlook it? Plenty fancy, I'd say. . . We all want to welcome two new co-workers to the office. The new girl at the "Information Desk" is Evelyn Kruse. . . . Bernard "Barney" Hartough is the new student engineer. Hope you both like it here. Really, we do. . . . After one more week, we will have to say goodbye and good luck to Nan Hoppe on her adventure as a time clerk. . . . Dorothy Blauvelt finally agreed that the weather was a bit chilly for playing golf Sunday, but she had to play seven holes before being really convinced. . . . Rose Mary Peterink (Murray) wishes to thank the Donut girls who sent a her a lovely wedding gift. The bedroom lamps were very much appreciated and look lovely in the room. . . . Something of interest: One of the Jones girls works on this floor, and she is pretty cute, too. Oh, yes, her name is Carol. . . . Virginia Detro does a wonderful job of making her hair "lovely to look at". . . . We caught Edna Horman star gazing several times last week, and she blushes when accused of it. . . . So Mabel Martin is really going to take the fatal step next Saturday. Best of luck, Mabel; we hope you'll be very happy. . . . We wonder how Mabel Murray manages to sit still so long at one time. . . . Iley Sonder has a cold last week, rather bad, too, and Hilda Baker could hardly talk with hers. . . Third trick doesn't seem to bother Maxine "Red" Harter. She still wears her smile after working all night. . . . Elaine Kirspe was certainly proud of those "Navy" cards. . . . Wanda May has left us to take up her household duties. Good luck on your new adventure, Wanda. . . . Fritz Reinking just about had the new first aid equipment in use the other day when she slipped and almost met the floor, but luckily she caught herself. . . . Emily Bennet ran to the window to see if it was snowing recently when Barbara Stoops made mention of the fact. We can't help but come to the conclusion that her mind was far, far away. . . . Gale Kelsey came to work one noon with a bag of mints and said that any one who would care for a few should just bring their pennies. Of course, you get a handful for a penny, which sounds reasonable enough. Now don't rush!

26-5 TOOL BITS

Earl Lenz spent the week-end we know not where (keep it a secret). But we presume he had another one of those free suppers.

Glenn Zent, the Yankee fan, kindly informed everyone, after the Yankees won the first game at St. Louis, that the series would terminate at New York. They certainly did much to Glenn's chargin.

"Inter-mittent facts" from Henry Gick's little black book. Why does Henry get this book out twenty-five times a day for some close observation or note some facts for future reference. Let us in on the secrets, Hank!

Wilson Garman, the newly converted paper hanger from Bldg. 26-5, certainly was a sight for a zoo as we recently saw him coming out from under a mess of stripped wall paper.

Henry Fry takes up horse racing—Henry informs us that in the World Series he had the following results: On one day he had No. 7 and No. 8 won; next day he had No. 8 and No. 7 won; then he had No. 3 and No. 4 won, and on the final day had a split on win plus sharing wins with another fellow. His net gain was ten cents. He now thinks horse racing would be more secure.

A movement now is under way to incorporate Walter Elliot in the Izaak Walton League after his brilliant speech on how and when to go fishing.

It is suggested that the back of the streached holder be used for some shaving ads. It should be a good place to do a little advertising judging from the beardly appearance of the boys up here at times (or should we say men).

Lowell (Rosie) Welker and Geo. McAfee are out buying slightly used lottery tickets of 1939 series and splitting all winnings with Wiedelman. Louis Gage was insulted because he didn't get a priority on the tickets. Louis says, "they sold them to me first, twice before."

Kurt, I'll catch them if they bite, Martin is through with fishing after hearing that a 14-lb. pike was recently caught in his favorite spot. He claims to have fished this lake all season and his total catch is far under 14 lbs.

The fellows can't understand why John, boat anchor, Ebert never goes fishing anymore. Maybe he has lost the art of hypnotism.

Lowell Welker claims that he is boss at home, but we wonder. The Mrs. wanted a dog for the youngster, but our hero laid down the law and refused to give his consent.

Lyman Steele's girl friend bought a riding horse recently. The gang is wondering if Lyman will have to buy a riding habit to wear when calling on the girl friend now.

Last Saturday morning Bob Goers proved to Uncle Sam what a fine specimen of manhood he is. He will soon be a full fledged Soldier Boy.

The squire gave the village school children a treat, and after tea he said he was going to perform certain actions to represent a proverb, and the child who guessed it would have six-pence.

The squire first lay down, and one man tried in vain to lift him; so two others came, and between them lifted the squire.

The motto it represented was "Union is strength." When the squire asked if any child had guessed, an eager voice squeaked: "Let sleeping dogs lie."

Is Zat So?

"Wes" Walters has us all a-guessing since he has been wearing that work coat. We can hardly believe that he is going to work that hard! The rest of the gang had a nice time modeling the outfit for him though. . . . Anyone interested in nice big pears should contact Howard Eastman who specializes in the mammoth variety! . . . Ernie Barr isn't going to let gas rationing worry him! He believes in being prepared! . . . Russell Gibson readily admits that he is behind the "8" ball most of the time. That is why he wears that clever tie pin. He calmly remarks that some people enjoy seeing him in that position! Don't worry, Rus, you're not lonesome.

The two little girls, Betty Bradmiller and Fern Bermes, from the inspection department went to the big city of Detroit last week-end. From the looks of things, they sure got stiff necks from looking at the tall buildings. Too bad, girls!

Bob Davidson came to work with all of the buttons off his vest. When he was asked what had happened, Bob replied, "I have just become the proud father of a baby girl." You certainly have got reason to boast Bob. Our sincere congratulations to you and the little woman.

Say gang, have you seen the latest style in aprons? They are worn ankle length. It's being modeled by none other than our own, Len Hutson. What's more, they are red! Wow!!

Hank Gollmer has gone collegiate on us. He dug his old green High School sweater out of the moth balls and started to wear it. Now he is looking for a letter to put on it. If anyone knows where Hank can get one, please tell him so he can strut his stuff.

Attention! Calling all third-trickers! Any news, good or otherwise, about Al Middaugh, Jack Neuman, or Dick Hall will be appreciated by yours truly.

"Senator" Pat Eichhorn has a new profession, laying hardwood floors. Any jobs will be appreciated by the "Senator" as soon as he recovers from his last job.

One of our boys, Dick Till, who is in the Marines, wrote the following poem:

The Leather Neck

You can have your Army "Kakie"
You can have your navy "blue";
But there is still another fighter,
That I will introduce to you.

The uniform is different,
The finest ever seen—
The Huns call him "Devil Dog"
His real name is Marine.

He is trained at San Diego,
The land that God forgot;
The sand is 18 inches deep,
And the sun is scorching hot.

He has set many a table,
Many dishes he has dried,
He also learned to make a bed,
The broom he sure can guide.

He has peeled a million onions,
Twice as many spuds,
And spends his liesure hours
Washing out his duds.

Now girls take a little tip,
I'm handing out to you,
Just grab yourself a Marine;
There is nothing he can't do.

And when he goes to heaven,
To Saint Peter he will tell,
"Another Marine reporting, Sir,
I've spent my time in "Hell."

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

IN THE General Service SPOTLIGHT

Bob Waldrop of the Standardizing Dept. left Monday to join the Army Air Corps as an instrument specialist. After intensive training, he will be qualified to service and install the many complicated and highly technical instruments found on the instrument panels of our bombers and fighter planes. Our congratulations and best wishes, Bob—We're proud of you. . . . We welcome to the Standardizing Department Grace Biedrzycki, who formerly worked in Bldg. 26-2. . . . Another of the young ladies of the office force has fallen a victim of cupid's arrows—we're speaking of Eileen Lyons, who announced her engagement recently and is sporting a beautiful diamond to prove it. She says there are no immediate plans for the nuptials. We all offer our sincere congratulations and best wishes.

SCIENCE FORUM

— L. A. Hawkins —

Q. Why does not the water of the Gulf Stream mix with the rest of the Atlantic Ocean according to the rules?

A. **The answer is that it does! When one considers that each hour the Gulf Stream carries past Cape Florida and out into the open sea 100 billion tons of highly saline warm water, a discharge 1000 times greater than that of the Mississippi River, it is not surprising that the stream should retain its identity for a considerable distance after entering the ocean.**

Q. Is it true that the morning rays of the sun are more potent as a health-producing agency than those of the afternoon?

A. **This would depend upon the locality. The healing rays of the sun are the ultraviolet ones—those of rays too short to be visible. They are absorbed to some extent in passing through the atmosphere. With the sun near the horizon, its light has to pass through more atmosphere than when it is more nearly overhead.**

Q. Then a person would get more of these rays from the sun at noon than he would in the morning or afternoon?

A. **Yes, so long as the sun is the same height in the sky, that is, the same length of time before or after noon, there would not be any difference in the intensity of the ultraviolet rays. However, in many places the sky may habitually be cloudier, or mists may come in in the afternoon. In the case of an industrial region, by afternoon the air will be more full of smoke from factories; and all these things will reduce the amount of ultraviolet reaching the earth. In such locations, therefore, the morning sun would have more of the healing rays than the afternoon sun. However, out in the desert, or away from dust, smoke and fog, we would expect no difference.**

DUDLO Diggings

Story with a moral

Harold Federspiel is evidently trying to outdo the absent-minded professor who kissed the door goodbye and slammed his wife. The other day he was supposed to go to lunch with Russ Blackburn and he was detained for a minute, so Russ was hurrying him along. Harold told him to "wait just a minute 'til I get my coat." Several minutes passed and Russ was still waiting, a bit impatiently by this time. Finally he went into the coat room after Harold, and there was "Mr Federbush" frantically searching the place. When Russ asked him when he joined the FBI, Harold started yelling, "My coat's gone. Somebody got the wrong coat. There's a thief in the house."

Russ just stood there for a minute; and then very calmly and quietly, he pointed to a coat on the rack and asked, "What would you call that, Harold?" Harold turned, stared, his mouth dropped open; and then in a very hushed, quiet tone of voice, he mumbled, "That's right, I did wear a brown suit today, didn't I?"

The moral of this story, dear reader, is: That is what you get for being a rich guy who owns two suits!

Galahad hires a helper

Charlie Thompson has long been known as the "Jim Dandy" of our office. Charlie is the sort of a guy who always looks as if he just stepped out of the proverbial "band box", and he is the most accommodating bachelor in "these yar parts." He is always ready and willing to drop some our gals down town or take them home. Thus one night last week, Charlie and three of our "office lovelies" were headed toward his big Chrysler.

However, just as Helen Forker and Irene Johnson were driving out of the lot, Charlie dashed into the street waving his arms and yelling, "Will you please give me a push?" The girls hadn't done their good deed for the day so they agreed to lend a helping hand. However, Helen discovered that if she tried to push him on the uneven lot, they would hook bumpers; and so she told him to push the car back into the street and then she would push him. Charlie hopped out and began to push and shove, but the car just wouldn't budge. Finally two of the girls climbed out and helped him push, but still the car wouldn't move. After Helen and "Johnnie" tired of laughing at the struggling people, they drove up into the lot and backed the car out for Charlie. They proceeded to get behind and push Charlie and his friends down to Broadway. Helen moaned about Charlie being popular because he drove a big Chrysler, but then she consoled herself with the thought that her faithful little Ford was the power behind the "mighty monster." Johnnie really came up with the prize remark when she saw the back of Charlie's car. She took one look at the little tag, "Chrysler—fluid drive" and cracked, "Some fluid drive—it takes a Ford to make it go!"

Next time we suggest that Charlie turn off the lights and the radio instead of letting them run all afternoon. The battery goes better that way!

More farewells

We seem to be spreading more and more of our time writing goodbyes to our fellows who are leaving dear old Dudlo for the armed services of our country. This week our farewells are for Dave Slattery and Bob Dahman. They are both going to the Army and we certainly wish them the best of luck. So long, boys, and we hope to see you soon again!

Can you imagine

John Schultheis not being hungry and looking for a hand-out? . . . Bea Ackerman not walking like she is going to a fire? . . . Jim Mitchell without a comeback of some kind? . . . Ruthie Schafenacker without her clever expressions? . . . Virginia Shidler without her halo? . . . Ruth Kespohl not yelling, "Oh, Maxie"? . . . "Evere" Keese remembering his badge for a whole week straight? . . . "Gramp" Shultz not digging for dirt to throw in his column? . . . Marcella Brackmann with her claws trimmed down to fingernail size? . . . Frank Cochran with a real sure 'nuff haircut? . . . Howard Welsh resisting a piece of pie? And him on a diet! . . . Russ Blackburn not running Johnny a close second on being hungry? . . . Helen Wiehe tailking with her hands tied up? . . . Walter Histed without a practical joke in his pocket?

DYNA-MITES

We missed Ruth Henderson the few days she was on the sick list. We are glad to see you back with us again, Ruth. . . . Virginia Fairfield had a streak of bad luck lately. Her husband called her from New Jersey the other evening and she wasn't home to talk to him. Then this last week he passed through Fort Wayne on his way to Colorado. He was here fifteen minutes but couldn't get off the train to even call her. That sure is tough, Ginny, but we hope your luck changes real soon. . . . Harry, the janitor on second trick, was sure surprised Wednesday when the gang gave him a black leather jacket, brown coat sweater, white shirt and tie for his birthday. Many more happy birthdays, Harry . . . In case anyone has been wondering about Helen Thomas, she is still ill. The gang had a letter from her and it will be quite a while before Helen can come back to work. . . . Jenny Rondot asked for a box to put her work in the other night. In about a half an hour, she had four, all different sizes. How many did you fill up, Jenny? . . . Everybody was seeing red the other night. Jenny wore a red vest, Lois Brubaker a red blouse, Doris a red skirt and Eleanor Bailey a red dress. Sorta in the red, girls.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

Now that our new messenger is duly initiated in fire drills, every one is happy. . . . Since our last going to press Jack Jennings got himself hitched. . . . Frank Foley looked a little pale around the gills. It was a wedding cigar that gave him that look. . . . Leave it to Al Ruble to come forth with new ideas in the baseball season. . . . George Zoller really tried and tried to get that big hand the other day on his lecture tour. . . . Carl Alter has left for the Army. . . . Jack Kearney came back to work after breaking all the nurses' hearts at the hospital.

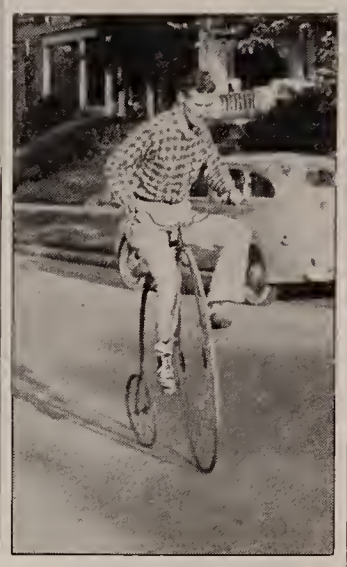
Dad: "Well, what kind of grades did you make in your finals?"

Son: "All right in everything but one study and in that I am like Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln."

Dad: "Why, how's that?"

Son: "I went down in history."

TAYLOR - MADE . . . .





Who said that the good old days are gone forever?

The two fellows shown above, left, Morton Matthews, and right, William Beckman, both engineers at the Taylor Street Plant, are doing a bit of practicing on a bicycle which has seen better days in Fort Wayne.

Mort and Bill claim that cycling will soon cease to be referred to as a "fad" when gasoline rationing becomes effective in this area.

This cycle is really a relic. It was picked up over 45 years ago by William Rabus, 1232 West Wayne Street, and it was an "Old timer" then. The riders report that the bike was in fairly good condition, except that the solid tire on the rear came off and had to be reset with the use of friction tape.

In judging the pictures, we'll say that Beckman takes the prize for the best in riding ability.

Three Girls and One Dinner Pail

Marian, Marilyn and Vernice Weisz reported on their first day at the Taylor Street Plant with one dinner pail for the three of them. The cousins, Marian and Marilyn, were put together in the rotor section, but Vernice, sister of Marian, was sent to the assembly department. At noon there was some confusion over new time cards, but when that was over the cousins couldn't find Vernice. They had the dinner pail! The missing Vernice was located, however, before too much time was lost and the rotor section saw two Weisz's running hard across the plant to share their lunch with "V." Their hope is that they will all three stay on the same shift and continue to share a dinner bucket.

A Trip in Vain

Olive Miller of the testing division is one of the married girls whose husband is in the Army. Sunday, September 27, she took a chance on seeing her husband in camp at Indianapolis, only to find when she got there that he had been shipped to parts unknown. A very tired and disappointed Olive reported for work Monday.

The absent minded professor has nothing on Ray Smith. It is a well-known fact that he, during a lunch hour rush, jumped into a strange car and was very aggravated when his key wouldn't fit the ignition lock, and very, very embarrassed when he discovered his error. Moral of the story: All car owners beware of hungry men.

Robert Langdon, tool section, sends along this appropriate slogan: "Save Scrap—or start learning the language of the Jap."

"Fire Prevention," says our Taylor Street Plant Battalion Fire Chief, Merle Morkoetter, "is a year around program in this plant." And he reminds us of this slogan—"This War Will Be Won By Production—Not By Ashes."

Ewing Laird allows as how a man can really accumulate a lot of carthly goods, and the best way to realize it is when you move.

Maurice Mock is being bothered with engine trouble. Think nothing of it, Maurice, a little noise will help keep you awake—and besides no matter how bad it is it could always be worse.

Knute O'Dell is thinking of going into training for the rabbit season. Knute, when in the pink of condition, needs no weapon as he just lets out a few shrill whistles and holds open the bag. He modestly admits he hasn't been in this whistling condition for the past several years.

Did you ever hear of shooting ground hogs with a .22 across 50 acres of land? We will report this feat in all particulars when we gather up all the details.

We have a sneaking feeling that Phyllis Kimmell was showing off the true "Shuffle Off to Buffalo" style that she acquired on her recent trip to Buffalo, and not just trying to keep warm as she claimed.

Esther Walda will have to stay away from the cafeteria or else get somebody to invent a good ONE-DAY diet.

We've heard of the hay-fever sufferers who are allergic to ragweed and its cousins but the tool planners are boasting an oddity in Jack "Oily" Zundell, Chicago's gift to the planning section, who is definitely allergic to oil. Jack hasn't been the same since he slipped in a pool of oil the day he was leaving his former Bldg. 26-5 home for his present work. Eye witnesses testify that Jack slipped, rose in the air like a huge blimp, and came down with a sickening "thud" making a very ungraceful three and a half point landing in the midst of the oil. Jack won't even use olive oil on his hair anymore.

Our "congrats" go to Dick Gebert, head tool planner, who won third prize in the recent scrap slogan contest.

With summer on the wane bathing suits, tennis rackets and golf clubs are finding their former places in the upstairs closet and in their stead moth-bally sweaters, dusty shotguns, and rested furnaces are seasonal kings.

Fall is here with its frosty morns, tinted leaves, chilly winds, and football games. Scenes of Fall which were Taylor-Made the past few days were: the two Dicks, Keyser and Gebert, vainly tossing their watch-charm football against the autumn wind. . . . Esther Walda and coherts "Pontiacing" in Friday after a noon Commando raid on downtown shops. . . . Al "Beau Brummell" Muller gaily sporting his wild green ensemble. . . . Arleen "Hop A'Long" Reincke bouncing back to normal after a tussle with a skinned knee. . . . Harry Goheen and Co. turning out in mass production blue prints (which really are yellow prints) thanks to their new machine. . . . The early birds of our plant, the factory force, arriving in semi-darkness with headlights blazing. . . . Last minute preparations in the cafeteria for the noon rush. . . . The fountain-like streams of sparks from the welders' torches. . . . And, of course, the words on the tongues of young and old—What's the score? Who scored the runs in the second?—all verbal evidence that the World Series has temporarily taken over a "world serious."

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Specialty Transformer Sales

Hello Folks:

Trying to get material for this column is just about as hard as trying to find a five dollar bill in last winter's coat. I go about asking a civil question as "Any news this week?" and all I get is "vituperatiion". You don't know what that means? Look it up, as I had to when "The Boss" pulled it on me the other day. And speaking of "The Boss" (P. M. Staehle to you), can't decide on who has the greatest vocabulary —"The Boss" or Webster—think it's a draw.

I didn't think I'd live so long—"The Boss" finally joined the "Lost Button" club, and was he chargined. The only thing I regret is that his button was found too soon, and he didn't have the great opportunity to live through the years of torture and agony one experiences in trying to obtain a new button. A REMINDER: Hang on to that button, Folks, it's worth it.

Have you noticed the lovely diamond Teresa Ueber is wearing—it's a honey!

A precious five-year-old son of a professor asked his father what the exact meaning was of the verse beginning, "Jack Sprat could eat no fat."

"In simple terms," said the professor, "it means that Jack Sprat could assimilate no adipose tissue. His wife, on the contrary, possessed an aversion for the more muscular portions of the epithelium. And so, between them both, you see, they removed or did away with all the foreign substances from the surface of the utilitarian utensil commonly called a platter. Does that make it clear, my son?"

"Perfectly clear," ejaculated the son. "The lack of lucidity in these alleged Mother Goose rhymes is amazingly apparent to one with an intellect above the moronic grade."

Mrs. Gossip: "So your daughter is about to marry. Do you really feel she is ready for the battle of life?"

Mrs. Chatter: "She should be. She's been in four engagements already."

Son: "Pop, I wish you would help me with this problem."

Pop: "Can't son. It wouldn't be right."

Son: "Maybe not; but you could try."

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Received your lovely box of candy a couple of weeks ago and appreciate it very much. Sorry I didn't answer sooner but we soldiers write only when we get time. The candy was very good and sure didn't last long although there are only six of us in the tent.

I also want to thank you for so faithfully sending me the WORKS NEWS. I look forward to receiving it every week. I want to thank the fellow employees in Bldg. 4-5 for the lovely gift presented me upon my departure from the G-E Company.

I am located in the state of Washington and like the Army just fine so far. The weather here is sure swell. It never gets too hot or too cold here so far. It is rather foggy most of the time and we hardly ever see a nice sunshiny day like those in Indiana.

The food we have here is very good and we also have really nice officers. We are very busy most of the time as we are still in our basic training.

Well, as time is about limited, I want to thank you again for the lovely box and for sending me the WORKS NEWS.

In closing I'd like to say "hello" to all my friends in Bldg. 4-5.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. James R. DeArmond.

Dear Sir:

My address has been changed twice since I wrote to you last so it is about time I put you straight on my location again. In nine months of service I have been stationed in seven different places. At the present time I am in the middle of a desert on maneuvers. The area is infested with lizards, rattlesnakes, scorpions, tarantula spiders, pack rats and black widow spiders. Occasionally one of us is bitten by them but so far our company has suffered no fatalities. Dust storms fill our beds with fine white sand, but it is all taken in stride.

I really enjoy reading the letters of my former co-workers and buddies in the camps. I miss them all and sincerely hope that someday I can work side by side with them again.

Always,
Pvt. Louis A. Busse.

Dear Editor:

It is a pleasure to get the weekly NEWS. I was transferred to a new camp—I am now at the Headquarters of the Eastern Air Technical School. It is a very nice place here; we are at a country club hotel inn.

Up to now I received your NEWS at Atlantic City, New Jersey. I appreciate getting it—thanks for the NEWS.

Pvt. Howard Sauer.

Dear Editor:

I have just received my permanent address for the duration. Thanks again for all you have done for me and the rest of the boys in service and I would like to say "hello" to the gang back in Bldg. 19-2. As soon as I have an opportunity to get news which will pass the censor I'll drop a line.

So long and many thanks,
Henry K. Arnold

Dear Editor:

I just finished reading my latest WORKS NEWS and it reminded me that I hadn't written you for some time. Please notice my new address. We have been down here for some time now. I intend letting you know I had moved, but I guess the Army made me lazier than I was, so I kept putting it off. No harm has been done as I have been receiving the NEWS every week and enjoying it very much.

My friends back in the G-E seem to have forgotten me, but I still would like to hear from them. I had the pleasure of meeting some of them last month when I stopped in while enroute to New York, but a lot of them have been transferred to different departments and I couldn't find them. I am back with the company again and glad of it. I found life as a civilian to be very strenuous after a year of calm, peaceful army life. While we are very busy out here working seven days a week, I will answer every letter my freinds send me.

It is true we don't have as much leisure time here in the west as the men in the east do, but I wouldn't trade places with them. We manage to have a little fun, because the people out here treat soldiers very nice and are easy to get acquainted with. I found in the east a soldier has to have a letter of recommendation before the people will speak to him.

I am fine and healthier than I ever was and like the line of work. While I don't intend to become a thirty-year man in the army, I have no complaints to make. Keep up the good work and the WORKS NEWS coming.

Sincerely,
Sgt. Eugene C. Boyle.

Hi, Gang on Bldg. 19-5:

Possibly I should have written sooner but I've been so busy getting my training and going to school, etc., that I hardly have time to write, except to my "sweetheart" which is every day. She, incidently, works over in the Taylor Street Plant. I took the hint in the G-E NEWS to write so if you will excuse my penmanship, I'll try and scribble a few lines.

I sure enjoy receiving the NEWS as do the rest of the fellows around here.

I've had quite a summer here, being out in the field all the time. At the present, though, we are enjoying what few comforts these barracks can give us. Most of all, though, we are able to keep the bugs and mosquitoes away. I once thought that Indiana had big mosquitoes, but here they actually measure an inch long! By a ruler. They use miniature hypodermic needles for drilling purposes. Not bad, huh?

At the present I'm attending the Armed Forces Radio School here and I hope that by December 21 I'm an efficient operator. Of course we get a lot of Electrical and Radio Theory which proves very interesting and right up my alley. Take it from somebody in the FA, it's great stuff if one doesn't weaken.

Well, gang, it's about time I was doing some studying before tattoo goes and bunk fatigue. Keep up the good work for us guys and we'll "Keep 'em Rolling" along.

Sincerely,
PFC Max A. Merrill.

P.S.—Tomorrow is payday—for us. I would like to hear from you also in some letters.

The G-E and the Elex Club have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. Richard Lichtsinn
Pvt. Vincent Traxler
Earl J. Emrick, A.S.
Wm. R. Sexton
William S. Caley, A.S.
Pvt. Frederick D. Schrader
Pvt. James R. DeArmond
Jerry Weber
Pvt. Don E. Walters
Pvt. Joseph L. Geyer
Pvt. Calvin Schultz
R. R. Beck, A.S.
Elmar M. DeVaux, A.S.

Part Of The Home Front Battle



When we speak of the "Home Front" we naturally think of the major thing we can do to help our boys —that is supplying the things they need to blast the fellows who knocked "the chip off of our shoulder". However, there is another angle to consider, seemingly important but nevertheless important, letting the boys know we are thinking of them. The Elex Club and the G-E club is doing this in a measure by sending all Fort Wayne Works men in the service gift boxes. A recent spontaneous campaign for funds to provide boxes, conducted by the Elex Club netted a total of $1,300. Shown in the foreground left to right are Mildred Werling, Anette Bauman, Elex Club treasurer and Selma Bradtmueller. Miss Werling and Miss Bradtmueller were among the Elex girls collecting the highest contributions. The background is from an official O.W.I. photograph by Palmer which our Staff Photographer has blended into the picture.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Dorothy Bechtol, 1341 E. Creighton Ave.; Floyd Enos, 524 E. Taber St.; Audrey Fox, 1411 Dodge Ave.; Mary George, 2602 Bowser Ave.; Robert Huguenard, 2726 Lafayette St.; Melba Hartman, R. R. No. 2 Columbia City, Ind.; Martin Laughlin, 2216 Gay St.; Carrie Elizabeth Murray, 321 W. Masterson St.; Lucille Byrd Miller, 1229 Scott Ave.; John Miller, 1325 Zollars Ave.; Maxine Moser, R. R. No. 1, Berne Ind.; Betty Jean Smith Nicole, 530 Wagner St.; Jake Payton, 4401 Champlain Dr.; Norman Rider, 1606 Fletcher Ave.; Elijah Stearn, 344 Brandriff St.; Virgil Shaffer, 1228 McClellan St.; Melvin Sims, R. R. No. 8, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Wm. Knuth, 612 Lillian St., Howard Eastman, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Transformer: Emma Bradford, 416 Ross St.; Margaret Charters, 822 W. DeWald St.; Mary Connor, 1344 W. South St., Bluffton, Ind.; Betty Cowan, 4435 Wilmette Dr.; Wm. Hilker, 209 W. Williams St.; Kenneth Hollopeter, 2430 Hench St.; Ruby McClellan, 530 W. Berry St.; Ardeth Newport, 436 Kinnaird Ave.; Betty Powers, 312½ First St.; Maxine Snyder, 3209½ Fairfield Ave.; Charles Wolf, R. R. No. 1, Avilla, Ind.; Frank Babcock, 912 Liberty St.

Motor Generator: Alvin Fuchshuber, 1115½ Broadway; Robert Hill, 811 W. Washington Blvd.; George Winans, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Cora Asies, 3625 Piqua Ave.

Apprentice: Ernest Bailey, 2419 Florida Dr.; Orley Essley, 412½ South Main St., Auburn, Ind.

Magneto: Betty Freimuth, 1702 Kentucky Ave.; Deloris Feighner, 6419 Old Trail Rd.; Edward Woodward, 1020 Monroe St.; Robert Babcock, R. R. No. 1, Laotto, Ind.; Gail Gable, R. R. No. 2, Monroeville, Ind.

Series and Specialty: Thomas Demsey, 1816 Weisser Park Ave.; Charles Derrickson, 1229 W. Main St.; Clara Frede, 1425 W. Wildwood Ave.; Florence Minnich, 1231 Ewing St.

General Service: Ralph Calvert, 1132 Wabash Ave.; Ronald Gladieux, 2511 Fox Ave.; John Ormiston, 4015 Lafayette St.

Winter St.; Kenneth Betts, 4225 Fairfield Ave.; Ernest Kelley, Spencerville, Ind.; Margaret Motherwell 2115 Smith St.; Rolland Schwartz, 1125 Sherman St.; Betty Sunday, 3007 South Monroe St.; Ralph Smith, 4827 S. Hanna St.

General Office: Fred Winicker, R. R. No. 11, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dispensary: May Mulvane, Ossian Ind.

Restaurant: Gertrude Murphy, 1208½ Wells St.

Production Service: Jesse Keefe, 1909 Bequette St.

Returned to work: Harry Brown, Pauline Baker, George Dunten, John Figley, Ruth Smith, Rosella Stout, June Dell, Lawrence Duke, Harriett Nieman, Frances Hart, Betty Drewett, Loretta Sheehan, Marjorie Lee, Barbara Jerrel, Wm. Sanxter, Elizabeth Hall, Eulalia Borne, Helen Griebel, Jacob Beiler, Edgar Moeschberger, Lemoine Hinshaw, Wayne Young, George Whitesell, Charles Laubscher, John Braden, Lucille Crick, Ezra Garringer, William Dinkel, Vera Fisher, Eleanore Paetz, June Fanning, Verena Morgan, Dorothy York, Dorothy Hyser, Richard Kammeyer, Elsie Rice, Eulalia Spath, Margaret Spaulding, Dorothy Brandt, Ralph Tracy, Helen Remmel, Jean Bojrab, Lawrence Hemphill, Paul Hoffman, Wm. Kinerk, Charles LaMaster, Ralph Martin, Thomasine Mungovan, Iven Ramsey, John Thomas, Juanita Vanderford, Violet Graves, Velma Witherspoon, Wm. Steenman, Dorothy Haller, Earl Klinger, Florence Casey, Luther Henkel, Norbert Lause, Freeman White, Ruth Mills, Erba Gardner, Clarence Le Gras, Sarah McCollister, Avery Spayde, Morris Sprinkle, Frieda Knoche, Ruth Henderson, Angeline Blume, Eleanor Delagrange, Viola Overmeyer, Helen Branstrator, Esther Richhart, Fern Thomas, Herbert Thomas, Glen Jimison, Hazel Pelkey, George Dickenson, Edward Bradbury, Jesse Brachin, Lavern Schultz, Ervin Johnson, Wm. Baker, Frances Show, Robert Taylor.

Left the hospital: Diana Scott, Kathleen Knepp, Frank Mounts, Eileen Steinacker, Gladys Freeman.

Half Way Mark Is Reached



There's a smile here for every G-E man or woman who made a special effort during the month of September to "Clear the Wires for War." The placard, which hangs for the moment over her switchboard, expresses the appreciation of every G-E telephone operator, because she knows that war calls can't wait—they must go through! She knows, too, that if we all (1) Stop Non-essential Calls, and (2) Keep Essential Calls Short, we'll reach that goal of "reducing telephone time 25 per cent."

Gossip From 19-5

We wonder where Bessie Krick went with her big red apple the other Friday. . . . We wonder when Martha Scherzinger is going to wear those coveralls she is talking about. LaVon Campbell says she is going to give a fish dinner, but Henrietta Deck has to furnish the fish. . . . Helen Clendennen is the next girl to wear safety shoes.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Our congratulations to Max Dilgard and Margaret Marr who with smiling eyes and happy hearts said "I do" on September 1 at the Church of Christ in Auburn. . . . How's the dog-house treating you fellows by now, George Diffendorfer and Floyd Flaig. Both got very short hair cuts, so short that when we first saw them we didn't even recognize them. . . . Lloyd Truelove is going to ride his little boy's tricycle to the store now since he had to walk practically all the way home the other night. . . . The boys never chew that awful snuff, but when no one's around Allan Telschow and Darold Garman sure make a bee line for that box. . . . Oscar Smith was trying to explain to Virgil Dalman how to make money or maybe lose it in raising rabbits, so now Virgil is trying, or rather has a mother rabbit and is taking orders for the small baby rabbits that haven't even learned to open their eyes yet.

How about a nice chicken sandwich? You'd really like one? Well, it's very simple. Just get Roy Younbhaus' lunch pail and raid it. . . . Story of a used tire: Elmer Sible digs up an old tire from around a flower bed. Scrapes off the whitewash with a wire brush and sells the tire to Art Knoll . . . Since our elevator has been repaired and redecorated, Georgia Elam can't understand why the G-E Company hasn't furnished chairs on the elevator for a more comfortable ride up five flights. . . . Abe Ernst sure likes to eat squirrel meat. I think he's killed about all the squirrels in and around Fort Wayne. Abe's eaten so much squirrel meat he's beginning to look like one and act like one. . . . Well, Eugene Russel Gilmer had to go and join the "Forgotten Badge Club". Eugene made the nicest cross country flight in his Chevrolet you ever saw. It only took him about a minute to see that he had forgotten his badge and ½ hour to get it. Of course now that they have enforced the 35 mile speed limit, he must abide. . . . Our cowboy, Don Mason, is riding his horse to Rome City. He left Fort Wayne Saturday afternoon and arrived in Rome City amidst all the rain. When asked why it took him so long and why he didn't drive, he politely answered, "I don't have to buy gas for my horse and no priority for rubber tires." . . . Are you cutting teeth again, Glenn D. Miller? . . . An embarrassing moment was had the other day by Bill Bowser when he had to call home for an extra pair of pants. Tell what happened, Bill? . . . A stranger of several weeks has come back to work again. He looks the same, only a little thinner. Guess who it can be? John Filgey. That's right, we're glad you're back, too, John. . . . Which will it be, says Darold Zuber to himself up at work one fine day. The army? No! The Navy? No! The Air corps? No! Oh, yes, the Marines? That's right, folks. Darold left for the Marines Tuesday. Best of luck, fella, from us all. . . . Say Virgil Brown, where do you get those delicious looking Dagwood sandwiches. They look mighty good.

Small Lot 4-3

The Small Lot Section wondered what had happened when Marie Larimore and Alva Biggs started passing the candy and cigars Monday morning. But they soon found out that the celebration was in honor of Ray Johnson's new baby girl. The proud father was still too overcome to perform his duty. . . . Viola Grover really does things in a big way. When she forgot her badge, she hailed a taxi to go back home after it and thought she could slip into work without any one being the wiser. Too bad you were seen by some one, Viola. . . . Boy! Does Clara Zemper ever like roasted peanuts. Who knows where to buy some?

Mary Rupp of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, who, by the way, is our bicyclist extraordinary, is very much worried due to the arrival of colder weather which will make bicycling rather uncomfortable. She does not know whether or not she will be able to procure a windshield for her velocipede, but is angling in that direction. She tells us that she rides so fast and in doing so holds her mouth open, allowing an inrush of cold air thereby chilling her tonsils, not to mention the dust that collects on them causing her to cough violently. We sincerely hope that she will be able to get that windshield.

The Adam's rancho at Big Long Lake, presided over by our own R. Wesley Adams, Bldg. 4-3, is the scene of great activities these days. The place puts on the appearance of a miniature village. Great preparations are now in progress for the annual fall round-up and rodeo, which will be more pretentious than in former years. Mr. Adams informs us that a large tent has been erected upon the grounds in which all meals will be served and in the evenings it will be used for various forms of entertainment. In the event of cooler weather this tent will be heated by large salamanders. He has overlooked nothing that will be of comfort to the visiting public. He also wishes to announce that a comfortable air raid shelter has been constructed which can be entered directly from the ranch house.

MOTOR GENERATOR . . . Static

Congratulations

Last Thursday the writer was walking through Bldg. 19-2 when he spied a large bouquet of roses on W. O. Bruner's work bench. Stopping, he inquired, "What's the occasion, Walt?" Walter grinned as he replied, "It's my forty-second birthday, forty-two years with General Electric and the boys gave me these flowers to celebrate the occasion." Forty-two years—that's a lot of service, years spent by Walter doing a job and doing it right. It's Walter and hosts of other folks having long service records with our Company that typify the General Electric spirit—cooperation and friendly relation between employer and employee which have contributed so much toward making this organization outstanding in its field.

Yes, Walter, the writer feels both you and General Electric deserve congratulations on this, your forty-second birthday, you for this service and for the fine job you are doing, and General Electric for fostering that fine spirit which creates in men a desire to stay on the job—building up for mankind.

"See, I told you"

Almost every issue of our NEWS contains one or more lists of individualized expressions, usually titled "Famous Last Words." If we were to publish such a list, the four title words heading this article would be our choice of expressions to be accredited to Walter Histed.

The Histed home has a fine basement recreation room and Walter takes a lot of pride in keeping it in the best condition. The other evening our hero decided that the floor needed a coat of paint—nice maroon-colored paint, so changing his work clothes, he began spreading gobs of this vivid color on the cement. Suddenly he stopped. "Dear," he called to Mrs. Histed, "don't you think you better put the kitten out, it might track up my paint?" To which "Mrs." replied, "Don't worry about that. Cat's are clean, very careful never to get their feet smeared." Reassured, Walter continued his painting. Soon the kitten came down the stairs, sniffed the paint, walked away, came back, sniffed again and daintily touched an edge of the painted surface with its paw and then retreated to the stairway. "See," said Mrs. Histed, "I told you it would not walk on your paint," while Mrs. Histed cleaned Kitty's foot with gasoline. Walter continued painting and soon had the floor nearly covered with paint.

Suddenly a bundle of fur came streaking down the stairway and with a wild leap landed in the middle of the painted floor where it slid some two or three feet on the slippery paint, before it raced back to the stairs. What Walter thought we will never know, but as the "Mrs." carried the cat away for another "gas" bath and he "waded" out to the middle to repaint, our hero was head to utter, "See, I told you."

Poor Charley

Charley Thompson makes few mistakes at his work—outside of work, we don't know. However, Charley made two errors the other day—first, he left his car on the parking lot with radio and lights turned on—but worse than that, he asked the writer of "Dudlo Diggings" to give him a push when he found the battery was dead. That was plain suicide from a news standpoint and I feel sure the "Diggings" will carry a full account of what transpired. Poor Charley!

A "Good Time Was Had By All" At The Foremen's Club Picnic


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"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" says the old adage and acting on this sage advice, the General Electric Foremen's Association of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works held a meeting in the form of a stag picnic at the Log Cabin, Saturday, October 3. Picture 1: To look at this you would never think that men are forever griping about buffet suppers and balancing plates on one knee, etc., etc. Picture 2: These gentlemen adopt the sitting down style of eating. Picture 3: Three retired foremen turned out to enjoy the event with their "brothers". They are, left to right: Henry Lepper, Henry Aumann and William Miller.

Picture 4. What do you suppose the boys are looking at so intently? Picture 5: A card game never fails to draw kibitzers. Picture 6: Clean chicken bones and empty plates are the signal to sit back and relax.

Picture 7: Whatever goes on here is mighty interesting. Just look at that intent expression on Karl Geller's face. Picture 8: Fire Chief George Doehla and E. Hanauer demonstrate the extinguishing of incendiary bombs and highly inflammable material. Picture 9: The Series and Specialty gang are mighty proud of the contents on the table or should we say lack of contents?

Picture 10: Bill Hatfield dishes it out to R. J. Houser of Decatur. Picture 11: Ralph Dennison, A. J. Rose, Bill Franke, and O. J. Mettler chat about business in general and the World Series in particular. Picture 12: Entertainment is light and varied. Picture 13: Pat O'Brien, for years a volunteer fireman, pauses for a chat with his former boss, Fire Chief George Doehla.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Decatur-Ites

Remember a couple years ago when "Simmie" Hain was the personal worry of every Commodore basketball fan? It seems "Simmie" just couldn't ride in a car without getting deathly sick. But times have changed; "Sim" left the employe of the G-E and enlisted in the Navy as Seaman, 2nd Class. Recently, he successfully completed his first solo flight and is now Naval Air Cadet Hain—Sir—Thumbs up, "Simmie"—Sir. . . . Almost every morning there is a basketful of mail being sent to various members of the Armed Forces. Some are on colored paper, some are scented, all, no doubt, are full of welcome news.

Say, girls, how's about forming some clubs—one for the Army and one for the Navy? Rules: Anyone who has a husband, son, brother or sweetheart in the Service can be a registered member. Anyone who has a friend in the Service and agrees to observe the rules can become an honorary member.

Each member must report to the club officers the name and address of "her" man or men in Service. She must also agree to write at least one letter each week to some Armed Force man other than her own.

Additional rules can be adopted after the club officers are chosen. Army folks, please register with Dolly Schladenhauffen and Mary Miller. Navy folks, please register with Phyllis Hunter, Lorena Reppert or Annis May Merriman.

You're doing a grand job building war materials, girls; let's all join and help build morale—Yes?. . . Flash! Airplane on roller skates taking off at Sunset Rink Friday. Whoops, my error—only "Butch" Scheimann trying to get his flippers on flying level after a crash landing. . . . Ruth Smitley has returned to work after an absence due to the death of her brother. . . . Rare Crimes— Waking the wife up at 4:30 in the morning to fry steaks for the boys after a skating party. Shame, "Butch". . . . Where were those manly, protective arms when Jean became so frightened at the picture show—On your toes, boys.

Some stuff—getting so excited over a letter. Jean, you forgot your badge—Come to think about it, where's my badge. . . . Thelma—remove those moonbeams from your eyes before you try to walk through the canteen door unopened. . . . The boys seem to go for sweaters in Plant No. 2 and also skirts that have pretty colors. . . . Anyone desiring harmonica lessons should see Cecilia Noonan. No fooling, she really can play.

Elva Martin came to work all smiles last Wednesday. She is the proud aunt of the baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Art Schreiderer. Congratulations to the new parents and aunt. . . . Maybe if Mina Lampy would stand backwards when bowling, she could hit the alley instead of the balls going into the benches. . . . Lorena Reppert not only does her part in "War Production" eight hours a day, but finds time to entertain the men of our armed forces. Walter Brunnegraff was guest of honor at a steak dinner she served last Thursday evening. Among those present were the following G-E employees: Dolly Schladenhauffen, Lucille Hudson, Bernard Clark and Kenneth Beard.

Helen Roop, Ardis Britzenhafe, Rosella Affolder and Cecelia Noonan went to Fort Wayne the other night to a fortune teller. Did you find out anything, girls? . . . "Stop, Look and Listen" would be a good slogan for Hilda Gaunt to adopt. We hear she collided with a man on a bicycle and came out with a banged-up knee. She doesn't mind the knee as much as that pair of nylon hose she tore up—and hose so hard to buy these days. . . . Mrs. Brown has been unable to work this past week due to illness. Here's hoping for a quick recovery. . . . If all inspectors were little and red-headed, like Juanita Buckey, who'd mind having an inspector at your shoulder. . . . Last Saturday Plant No. 2 had the cutest canteen operator, being Ed Warren, as Thelma was not working. . . . A denial on your Plant No. 2 reporter's part—to accusations of writing that corny story in last week's paper.

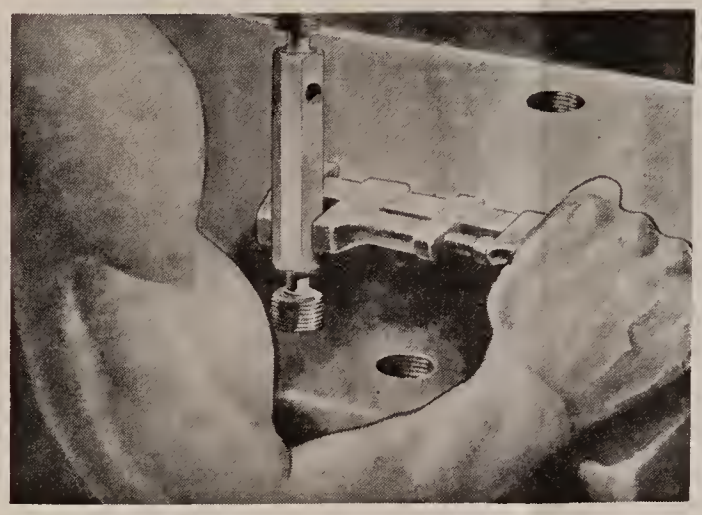
Talk about blowing a fuse—Jean McLean sure blew one or maybe I should say her machine did. . . . Victory Note: Butch S. looking like a pleased cat since his Gridley's running so well. . . Suggestion: If you are driving along at 35 miles an hour and a car passes you, tap out three shorts and a long on your horn to remind him we are at war and that he isn't helping Victory any. . . . Nice scenery—Jake Eady in blue. . . . That girl's bowling team from Plant No. 2 is sure cute. . . Congratulations, Wilma, on your recent wedding and best of luck. . . . George Laurent suggests that the "Pencil Pushers" girl bowling team "adopt" Ray Leitz and teach him how to bowl. Suggestion was made after Ray bowled 96. G. Laurent's score was 110. . . . "A cow bit my hand," so Harry King explains his bandaged hand. Dear readers, did you ever see a cow that looked like a roller skate? Because, that's what caused the fall. . . . The Foremen and Supervisors enjoyed a Dutch Lunch Shin-Dig at Sunset Park. . . Jerry Zimmerman must be some hunter. Some people must not have believed his stories because as proof he wore the tail of an extra large squirrel on his belt almost a whole day.

Attention: Emily Post. Please send latest edition of "How to Act in Presence of Boy Friend's Parents" to Phyllis Hunter. Also, send "Proper Attire at Dinner Table". Also please check the section where you tell why it is absolutely necessary for a modern girl, when invited to the prospective in-laws, to wear shoes—at least to the dinner table.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 Friday, October 9, 1942 No. 21

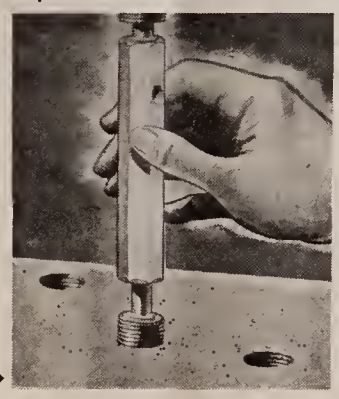
Work to Win!



Force

SHOULD NEVER BE USED WITH A THREAD GAUGE—YOU ONLY DEFEAT THE PURPOSE OF THE INSPECTION OPERATION AND

spoil the gauge and the part



The Right Way ➡

TO "FEEL" A THREAD GAUGE

BE CAREFUL WITH GAUGES

—Broken gauges cost taxpayers (YOU) money!

—Broken gauges help the enemy!

Courtesy of Packard Motor Car Co.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We are glad to see Clara Ankenbruck and Bonnie Ervin back on the job again after their absence. Welcome back, girls. . . . We discovered last week that Joe Anderson has been quite ill with pneumonia, and has been a patient at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D. C. However, we received a card from him with the encouraging news that he is now feeling fine and hopes to be released from the hospital soon. . . . Who says we are not war conscious, here in Fort Wayne? On the contrary, everyone seems to be on edge. Last week a noise on the roof of our "Bldg. 4-6 Annex" gave everyone a scare. When the noise had subsided and it was found to be caused by workmen on the roof, John Kapsanis came out from under his desk, which he was using as a bomb shelter. Sure 'nough, John, "the bombs are gonna get you if you don't watch out"! . . . If you want to know what the temperature was, in the wee hours on Monday of last week, Clyde Barnes can supply the information. He had to get out (very thinly clad) at 2 A.M. in order to release the dog which was all tangled up in its chains. We'll bet that animal was "in the dog house" in more ways than one. Eh, Clyde? . . . After lamenting the fact that he is never lucky, Charlie Koomjohn's luck turned, and he went to town on one of the World Series games. Good work, Charlie! And as for Dwight Willits, he should by all means have a bookkeeper. He has had to keep a "Won" and "Lost" column, in order to keep his baseball debits and credits straight. . . . On Tuesday night of last week, Jack Barney and Jack Cochran were seen standing in the parking lot, patiently waiting. Finally someone asked them what they were waiting for; and only then did they discover that the person with whom they were in the habit of riding had not come to work that day. How about it, fellows—is there any truth in the statement, "Walking is not crowded". . . Help! Help! Those heartless girls in the file room came back to work the other day, each with a beautiful big taffy apple, and made Gus Motz and Roger Zwayer so hungry that they have practically reached the point of starvation. Won't somebody come to their rescue before they starve to death before our very eyes? . . . Vera Berning says that we're falling down on the job. In itemizing all the lovely things which she received on her birthday, we failed to mention the numerous greeting cards which were sent to her. Please accept our abject apologies, Vera. We're positively overcome with remorse. We assure you that it won't happen again—till the next time.

APPRENTICE BROADCAST

After devoting all of our time for the past several weeks to the graduates we find it well to return to the apprentices left to hold the fort. We find that Dan Cupid's army has attacked full force and has retreated after causing many casualties.

Jim Hume and Marjorie Morrison were married at the Wayne Street Methodist Church on September 26 in a quiet ceremony. Bard Zwayer with few words to anyone fell to a sugar coated spear on October 3 when he was married to Marjorie Stetler.

Saturday, October 10 is the important day in the lives of Norman Jackemeyer and Robert Branning. Norman and Pauline Oetting will be married at the Redeemer Lutheran Church. Bob will give Jewell Diehm his life long promises at the Emmaus Lutheran Church.

We have not only marriages but rumors of engagements yet unannounced. Until time unfolds further developments we can not tell you the complete details regarding injuries and fatalities of the violent Cupid attack.

A much sterner army, Uncle Sam's, has also been making its presence known and has been drawing upon the deep rooted patriotism of our apprentices. Ernest Bailey has successfully passed the stiff entrance examinations to the Naval Air Cadets. James Meyer left recently to take his examination for the Army Air Corps. It is up to all of us to give them the support of our own patriotism. We extend to these fellows our best wishes.

The fellows left behind are not being idle however. They are throwing a skating party on October 23 at Riverview. The funds from this party are to be put into a flower and gift reserve. We hope to see everyone there. Keep this date open for a wonderfully good time.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

OH YEAH?!

We can let fifth columnists run around all they want to. This is a big country. They can't hurt us.

OH YEAH?!

Why worry? U. S. bombers strafed Japan but it would be impossible for any force to bomb Alaska or the United States.

OH YEAH?!

We can ship a shoddy second grade product and get away with it. No one will know the difference.

OH YEAH?!

There is plenty of material hidden in warehouses. It's the bunk that we need more metal and rubber.

OH YEAH?!

We can be careless in handling tools, machines, meters and gauges and still go ahead full steam.

OH YEAH?!

Let the other fellow turn in the suggestions. He knows everything about every job and he can think of something good.

OH YEAH?!

WE CAN DO BUSINESS WITH HITLER

OH YEAH?!

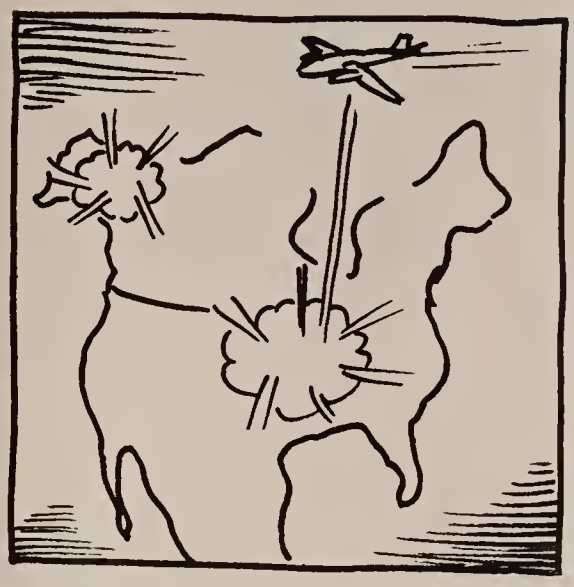
ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

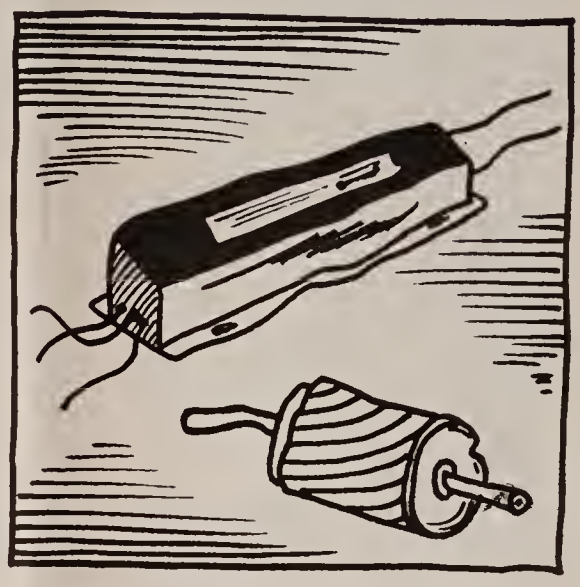
—TURN IN YOUR SUGGESTIONS—



1. Let the Fifth Columnists run around all they want to. This is a big country. They can't hurt us. **Oh! Yeah?** Saboteurs have been found in the United States. It would not be impossible to start fires, damage machinery, deposit bombs. All the persons you meet may be solid Americans citizens and quite likely they are but don't talk about your work, about where you work, or what or how much you produce. You may give information the enemy would like to have. Don't spread rumors, either.



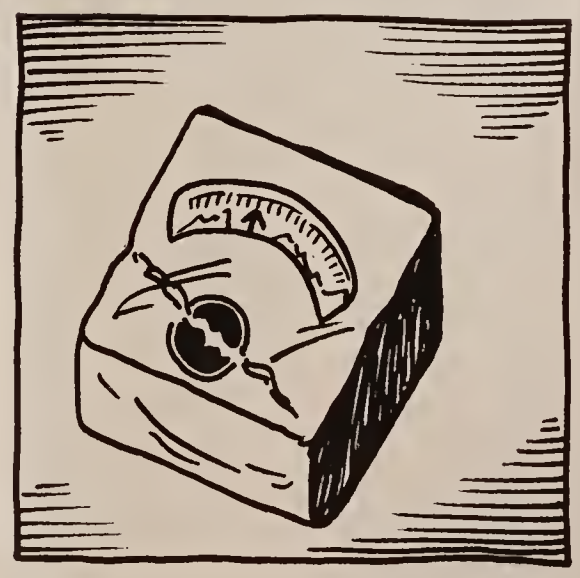
2. Why worry? It would be impossible for any force to bomb the United States even though we have bombed Japan. **Oh! Yeah?** If we don't produce enough material for successful waging of the war, we will have to worry. This war is not won. We need lots of production. When we stop worrying about getting a large production the enemy will stop worrying about getting us—they will be on the way to having us. Those birds are tough and they are out to get us.



3. We can ship a shoddy, second grade product and get away with such stuff. **Oh, Yeah?** Perhaps no one would know the difference until trouble is experienced and then there would be time enough to have a good alibi ready. But we must make things that we are proud of. Things that we would be proud to have our own sons, nusbands or brothers use in combating the enemy. You wouldn't want to be in any way responsible for the death of any of our fighting men. Would you?



4. There is plenty of material hidden in warehouses. It's the bunk that we are short of steel, aluminum, copper, zinc, brass and rubber. **Oh! Yeah?** We are in dire need of many things. Metals and rubber are needed badly. What we waste is not only a loss of valuable material but possibly it cannot be replaced without great loss of time. The prime thing is to use to the very best advantage the materials we have. Scrap's a Spy—He's Gotta Die.



5. We can be careless in handling tools, machines, meters and gauges and still go ahead full steam. **Oh! Yeah?** You can't build a house without good saws, measuring rules, squares and plumb lines. You can't build electrical equipment without good tools, meters, gauges, and jigs. Every workman needs good tools and good measuring instruments to do a good job and to check to find out whether the job is good. These tools and instruments are hard to get. Let's conserve what we have.



6. Let the other fellow turn in the suggestions. He knows everything about every job. **Oh! Yeah?** It's quite an effort to get a suggestion form and to go to all the trouble of trying to put an idea down on paper. But you are closer to your job than anyone else and you are the fellow who should make the suggestion. You know about the false moves and the wasted material. You might hit on an idea that would save considerable time and valuable material.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

If this column bears any resemblance to a society page this week, please put all the blame on Dan Cupid. Weddings are just the thing this season—especially military ones. . . . Esther Goff, Bldg. 18-5, and Chuck finally said their "I do's" last Saturday. He is a soldier at Camp Scott. . . . Ruth Rieman, the blond deceptionist at the information desk in the Bldg. 18-1 gatehouse surprised us all and came back to work Monday with a ring on third finger, left hand. He is Corporal Russell Stieglitz stationed at Fort Francis E. Warren in Wyoming. Oh boy, a cowboy. . . . Gentlemen prefer blondes—so the saying goes. If you want to see real proof of that statement, just take a look in the "Guides' Nest" and see the collection of pictures owned by Scotty Kamphues and Al Schnedler. Someone ought to donate the picture of a beautiful brunette to the cause. Ever hear of Heddy La Mar, fellas? . . . Getting back to weddings—Louise Borgman, Bldg. 18-3, was just recently married in Auburn. . . . We had a moving day here in Bldg. 18 this week. Bldg. 18-2 gave Dorothy Mueller, Wilma Ligon and Mr. Kumle to Bldg. 18-1. In the meantime, Elinor Nestell joined up with the Bldg. 18-2's. She's helping Jim Saint. Speaking of Jim, we just can't ignore the opportunity to give honorable mention to the shiner he has. It's really a beautiful black eye (as black eyes go). With meat rationing coming into effect soon, I doubt if we'll be able to get a piece of steak for such purposes anymore. . . . Now is the time for hair tonic manufacturers to do their stuff. The way some of the World's Series enthusiasts are tearing their hair, they'll need something to get the hair back on the pate. . . . We have three new people in the Accounting Department—Mrs. Hughes, Roselle Tonsing and Tom Walburn. . . . Quite a few members of the younger generation of the Main Office gang can be seen regularly at the dances at the Valencia Gardens on Wednesday and Sunday nights. Some of them can really jitter—in jive talk, all you fellow hep cats—oh how those snakes can crawl. . . . In the words of Gerald W. Johnson, "An idea is impervious to bayonets and bullets. It can be killed only by another idea." So let's keep putting our time and labor-saving ideas on Suggestion Blanks and help beat the Axis. . . . Until next week, I remain

Your Pal, Friday

"Korny" (Helen) Karnap, Employment Office, now has a new line (telephone), 2366, in case you're interested. Linked with the circumstances of its installation is Korny's most embarrassing moment! We quote the ensuing conversation:

The phone rings. Korny's blithe voice answers, "Two, tha-ree, si-ux, si-ux."

Male voice: "Well, how do you like your new phone by now?"

Korny: "Just fine". She thinks it's the electrician who installed it. "And thanks for the new dial—it's real perky."

Male voce: Laughter. "Oh, it is?"

Korny: warily, "Say, who is this anyway?" By now she isn't so sure it's the electrician.

Male voice: More laughter. "Oh, just one of the fellows that walks through the office once in a while."

Korny: Gay again. "Is that so? Well, the next time you be sure to stop over and see me!" (This last with all the Karnap magnetism musterable.)

Male voice: Laughter. The receiver clicks. . . . Soon (seconds) a very embarrassed Karnap is faced by her grinning supervisor, R. E. Zook!

You take it from here. We're too weak from laughing. If Sis Karnap seems a little chilly at the outset of her next conversation with you via phone, don't be disturbed, she's just being careful.

Editor's Note: Remember Karnap—she's the one who got on the Taylor Street bus and rode clear out to Sweet's Vegetable Farm one noon. (I wonder if she does these things very often?)

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

To whom it may concern: If you except chicken when you go to' Mike's you may get it but it is going to taste like owl. . . . By this time Buckmaster has been fitted for double-harness. Seems as if there was a little interior decorating to be done before he would move into his house. Anyhow, congratulations, Buck, and give our regards to the Mrs. . . . Beany will have to keep his hair oiled down if he wants to ride the buses for there is not enough room for him and his hair both to stand up. . . . Some people amuse themselves by walking to and from work by making faces at dogs, perhaps trying to scare them. Could the procedure have been reversed and is it possible that Pappy was held at bay for half an hour and caused him to be late one morning? . . . We are going to disappoint you this week, Joe. The news we intend to publish is still too hot to handle, so we will wait until it cools off a little.

Nights to you.

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Retires On Pension



August Eisennacher

August Eisennacher, a veteran of almost forty-seven years of service, has retired on pension. Mr. Eisennacher was first employed by the General Electric Company on December 5, 1895, when he was assigned to the Arc Lamp Department under J. J. Bauer. Later he was transferred to the Refrigeration Division, and after a time took on duties in the Experimental Department of that division. A short time before his retirement he was transferred to the Tool Room, and served there until his retirement.

Mr. Eisennacher can well recall some of the older buildings of the Broadway Plant and he remembers clearly the construction of Bldgs. 17 and 18. In the "good old days" Mr. Eisennacher worked ten hours a day for five days and on the sixth he worked for a "short day" of nine hours. He says, "I liked working for the General Electric Company very well or I wouldn't have stayed so long." He plans to spend his time in "taking it easy."

So What In 17-1

We have been quiet for a year or so. We thought we would like to start up again. So here goes!

We noticed that Is Zat So and It Happened at Night always razz Ed Kronmiller about his handshaking. All Ed is trying to do is to spread friendship. Keep it up, Ed. . . . After twenty years, Cliff Combs finally broke down and got himself a new tool box. Woe on the first guy that mars it up. . . . Barney McMullen is awful realistic when he shows people how the cold headers work. He puts his whole body and soul in it. . . . Joe Stocks has his own method of stopping streetcars that don't wait for him. If you have trouble catching streetcars, ask Joe. He'll help you. . . . Virg Best took some of his friends to the lake to try out his new outboard motor. When they got there, the motor wouldn't work. So, now, Virgil has an outboard motor for sale. Paul Koehl's first suggestion was accepted. Keep up the good work, Paul. That's what we need to help win this war. . . . Before the World Series, Bob Hougk was betting sucker money five to one. The Cards won, so please excuse Bob if he seems a bit on the gloomy side. . . . Hank Gollmer never likes to see his name in the WORKS NEWS. So says Hank. But we know different. . . . Every night, Joe Longardner trys to serenade his fellow-workers by singing his favorite song "Tangerine." But every time he starts, the gang begins to sing "I'll Pray for You." They don't appreciate real talent, do they, Joe? . . . Warning! All committee members! Be sure to take your indigestion pills to the party with you. It has been rumored that Mel Kestner is to be "chief cook and bottle washer." . . . That's all for this week. We will let Al Middaugh and Joe Eifrid take over from here.

The Question Mark.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We recommend the use of a parachute for Catherine Elston when she descends stairs. We think Catherine would suffer fewer black and blue marks if she would use a "chute" rather than rolling down. . . . When the fire whistle blew last week. Casey Jones broke all records in clearing out of here. By the time he got down to Bldg. 6-1 he realized he was the only man among a swarm of women so he acted very busy on Bldg. 6-1, and when asked what he was doing, he stated that he had gone down there for stock. The only trouble with his story is that Casey gets no stock from Bldg. 6-1. Perhaps it's some stock we haven't heard about as yet. . . . Glen Wagner, formerly of Group 15x25, gave us a glimpse of a handsome soldier when he paid us a visit this week. We were glad to see him and we hope that the Army continues to agree with him.

Congratulations to Ruth Riemen, one of our receptionists and to Corporal R. Stieglitz. They were married at Defiance, O., on Friday, October 2.

Mrs. Henpeck (at 2 a. m.): "I suppose you've been to see a sick friend again, holding his hand all evening."

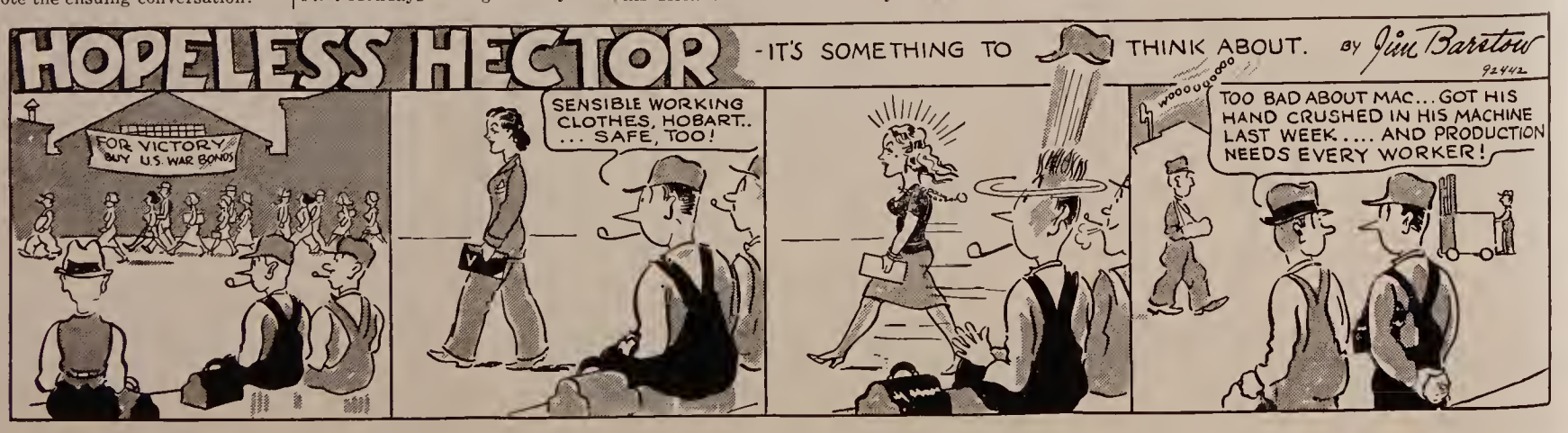
Henry (absent mindedly): "Say, if I'd been holding his hand, I'd a sure cleaned up."

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

MAGNETO — *Magique*

At a recent auction Ralph Beerman thought he would buy a saddle for his newly acquired wild horse. But since he was not able to find a saddle equipped with side rails, Ralph has decided to do his Sunday riding in his car until gas is rationed and then he will take to a pair of roller skates. . . . We understand the reason Dick Lare wears such loud attracting ties is because he wishes to get his name in the WORKS NEWS. . . . Joe Close's favorite "Boilermakers" have let him down so far this season. We heard via the grapevine that the boys from his old Alma Mater, not knowing they were scheduled for a Football game came out on the field carrying baseball bats and tennis rackets. Knowing Joe as we do we feel that he will straighten his pals out and that as soon as his younger brother, Chuck, is able to appear with the team he will lead them down the field like the General Joe thinks he is. . . . Kenny Thompson finds joy in pain as long as he is giving a helping hand or entertaining. The other day he was found giving instructions on how to pierce ears (looked like we had gone native) and he wasn't joking either, because that needle went all the way through. . . . We wonder if the kidding that Dick Kramer got because of this column last week, shave off his mustache? We're terribly sorry, Dick. . . . Outstanding Story of the Week: When Garland Hewitt was in his younger days his greatest ambition was to become an aviator, with this thought in mind Garland proceeded to mount a pair of wings and wheel on an apple crate. He then climbed to the roof of the barn, pulled his hat down over his ears, lifted his heels and took off on his first flight. Everything went well until he came to the edge of the roof and the law of gravity stepped in and Garland found himself on the ground with nothing up in the air but his temper, and so ended the ambitious career of Aviator Hewitt. . . . We'll bet Roy Crum won't be so anxious to bet again, even if it is on a "sure bet" like the Yanks that just couldn't lose. But by the time Roy finished paying off his bets he had little more than a shirt left. Why don't you like the Yanks any more, Roy? New members of our honor roll are Roy Korte, Army Air Force, Charles Putman and Edward Lobert, Army. Best of luck, Boys. . . . Marilyn Dennie is now of a "legal" age, so she celebrated by entertaining some of the second shift girls. They had a swell time and the waffles and sausages were wonderful. . . . You should see the sparkle in Rita Butts' eyes—and the reason? Well, it could be a Commando home on furlough!

The Cynic.



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

DRAFTING ROOM
— Errors —

For a further resume of the famous or infamous boys of Motor and Generator Drafting, we will give names of some of the celebrities which make the Drafting Room function.

One of the biggest men and the most ferocious is William B. Bushong, who weighs in the vicinity of 265 pounds wringing wet; the vicinity is unknown, he bowls the worst game of any one his weight in the G-E Company. His big arms are good paperweights—the wind has never blown anything off of Bushong's desk yet.

Then there is the ineligible bachelor, Charles P. Thompson, who drives a worn out car of unknown vintage—this is what makes him ineligible, having invited 7 girls to ride down town with him in his wreck—he got the girls all stored away and found if he kept all of them he would have to walk down town himself, so, he sent one back to the office to pick up a package he didn't forget and same as usual his car wouldn't start—Charley picks up the hood and checks his oil—that's one-third full—OK says Charley—he then looks in his trunk—the spare tire checks 13 lbs., that's OK—He tries the rear doors, they open easily but are hard to keep closed—he then kicks the tires, they all seem to be inflated—and he tries his horn—that's OK—what should he do? Sure, all girls have to get out and push—so they all get out and push. After pushing 15 minutes Charley released the brake—"I've got it, girls" says Charley, "that's why it wouldn't start." so they all pile in and Charley steps on the starter, but still no go. Then along comes a little car with a little girl and Charley hails the gal and she gets behind Charley and pushes him to Broadway. At the garage, they find Charley has run out of gas and is shy a few spark plugs. Of course at high speed you don't notice the engine missing. One time someone asked Charley what's the most you ever got out of your car? Charley said "7 times in one mile."

Jack Smith, the mighty atom of the drafting room, is a piano player, a singer, plays poker horribly, once took a drink by mistake and didn't show up for a week. He figures weights, he can guess the weight of anything from a darning needle to a locomotive. He gets it right within 50%—it's a good guess.

Lee Bernhardt, who is on the faculty of some prep school, is an auto mechanic. He is the only draftsman who greases his instruments and change the oil once a month. Lee says if an instrument works smoothly there is no excuse for slip-shod work. Lee has no excuse now.

17-3 Newsies

Girls of group 13x1 spent an enjoyable evening recently at the country home of Violet Ray. Diversions of the evening were chatter (plenty of that) contests and cranking of an ice-cream freezer. After all this the girls really did justice to the ice-cream, cake and coffee served by the hostess. All departed at a late hour, thanking Violet for a lovely evening. Girls attending the party were Bea Dantz, Winifred Nulf, Ina Smith, Lois Debolt, Helen Maxon, Nola Venderly, Kathryn Weigle, Martha Hollopeter, Agnes Ditlinger and Bertha Witham. . . . Anyone wishing a good hand to carry in two or three cords of wood should get in touch with Bea Lantz. . . . If Kathaleen Tucker keeps on having shoe heel troubles, she will make a good cobbler in time. . . . Regarding item about Bonnie Shoner, the reason she had that spell of absent-mindedness was because she had just received a diamond from the one man in her life. . . . Will someone explain to Stella Nickrash why we can always wait on busses and streetcars, but they won't wait on us. . . . Attention, dog-owners: Beware of a dog snatcher by the name of Kathryn Weigle, who intends to get a dog regardless of how, breed or who it belongs to, so watch your purps. . . . Marie Lehman says she is thankful she has one job when it comes to performing four jobs in one day that's three too many. . . . If you want to hear how bad luck follows some people around at times, ask Ann Kensill to tell you all about the morning she got up too early and then after finally getting to the plant she found out she had forgotten her badge.

Smitty

TRANSFORMER — — Clippings

The diamonds are really flashing around in Bldg. 26-2. It is reported that Mary Jane Klomp, Pauline Childers, Irene Niemeyer and Margaret Trulock are wearing them.

The Transformer Department wishes to express their sympathy to Floyd Hall in the death of his son and to Bernice Kratseh in the death of her husband.

Loretta Bloom wants to know if horses sleep standing up and whether or not they walk in their sleep. Loretta seems to draw a sleep walking horse every time she goes riding.

Ruth Grogg sure gets a kick out of a joke. She just can't wait to tell the NEWS reporter.

Dean Smith and family went fishing at Big Long Lake and caught more blue gills and croppies than the refrigerator would hold—that's what he said.

Men Work Better With Breakfasts Under Their Belts

The habit of going to work without breakfast is the cause of fatigue, production lag, and even accidents on the production front.

Dr. Robert S. Goodhart, an advisor to industry in the National Nutrition Program directed by the office of Defense Health and Welfare Services, Washington, D. C., has found that many workers make a practice of coming to work without breakfast. In one plant alone he found that the majority of the 5,000 workers, some traveling 30 miles to work, arrived without breakfast.

Studies, both in this country and in England, reveal that men or women feel and work better if they have some nourishing food every four hours. The workers who neglect to get a good day's start with an adequate breakfast often go without eating for twelve hours.

Start the day right with an adequate breakfast is a good health rule.

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location —Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Test Men Install New Club Officers

Ted H. Reed Will Head Organization For Next Two Month Period

At an installation banquet held last evening in the Works Restaurant the newly elected officers of the Test Engineers Club took office. Ted H. Reed, Bldg. 20-2 was elected as president, and will serve in that capacity for the next two months. Dann W. Denny, Bldg. 4-5, was chosen as corresponding secretary. He will also act as social chairman. The post of recording secretary will be filled by Mark Shepherd, Bldg. 20-2. The new treasurer is Cecil Young, Bldg. 4-6. They too will serve for a period of two months.

Transfer Of Test Men Is Announced

Two graduates of Oregon State College have been transferred from the Portland Office to the Fort Wayne Works. They are Robert S. Binford, BSME, who is now employed in Bldg. 4-5, and Glen E. Bredemeir, BSEE, who is at the Winter Street Works.

Lawrence L. Borden, State College of Washington, BSEE, and Edward M. Foyle, Oregon State College, BSEE, have been transferred from the Fort Wayne Works. Borden, formerly employed in Bldg. 17-4, is now at the Philadelphia Works and Foley, formerly in Bldg. 19-1, is at the Pittsfield Works.

W. B. Nordquist, Renssalaer Polytechnic Institute, BSME, has been transferred from the Schenectady Works to Production Planning in Bldg. 18-3 on the Creative Engineering Program.

Six intraworks transfers are also announced. Ray O. Weaver, University of Arizona, BSME, has become an assistant in Bldg. 20-2. Cecil G. Young, California Institute of Technology, BSEE, and David V. Jahns, Purdue University, BSME, have become assistants in Bldg. 4-6. Albert E. Bredlau, Illinois Polytechnic Institute, BSME, has been transferred from Winter Street to Bldg. 20-2. Sanford C. Cockrell, Mississippi State College, BSME, and Jack L. Sanders, University of Colorado, BSEE, have both been transferred from Bldg. 19-1, Cockrell going to Bldg. 20-2 and Sanders to Bldg. 17-4.

At a small chapel in a remote corner of the Yorkshire dales, the appointed minister had failed to make his appearance at the time for beginning the usual service. One of the waiting congregation, a local farmer, rich in grace but meager of education, was eventually persuaded to officiate as substitute for the absent cleric. The lesson was the chapter from the Book of Daniel which contains the oft-recurring passage: "At what time ye shall hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery and dulcimer, and all kinds of music."

Three times the farmer, with evident trepidation, waded through the comprehensive catalogue of ancient Babylonian instruments. When, however, he again came to "At what time ye shall hear," he paused for a moment, wiped the perspiration from his brow, and then continued: "It's t'same band again, friends. Ah needn't read 'em out."

SCIENCE FORUM — by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Do thunderstorms ever occur in the morning?

A. Yes, but they are more unusual than those occurring in the afternoon. They do occur in the morning, however, when the air is so unstable that but little surface heating is necessary to start the convection currents and the ultimate formation of clouds of the thunderstorm type.

Q. Why is a piece of metal colder than the atmosphere in a moderately warm room?

A. It only feels colder. It really is the same temperature as the room. Since the piece of metal is such a grand conductor of heat, it conducts the heat away from that part of the body coming in contact with it so rapidly that a sensation of coldness is felt. Thus, it is the coldness of the body that is felt, not the coldness of the metal.

Q. What is the definition of "acidosis"?

A. Acidosis may be broadly defined as an abnormal condition caused by the accumulation in the body of an excess of acid or the loss from the body of an alkali.

Q. Why is molten iron not attracted to a magnet just the same as the solid matter?

A. For the reason that molten iron is a quite different material from iron at room temperature. At room temperature the crystal structure of iron is such that the tiny magnetic units, of which it is composed, can line up in a magnetic field so as to make the iron magnetic; but if the iron is heated to about 900 degrees C, the crystal structure changes, and the magnetic units lose the power of aligning themselves. This means that the iron is nonmagnetic above 900 degrees C.

Q. Is there any possibility of making sugar, either from beets or parsnips, in the home?

A. The only sugars practical for home production are those from maple sap and honey. Extracting and processing sugar commercially is confined to beets and sugar cane in refineries constructed for that purpose.

Q. Do some rivers that run north, such as the Nile and the rivers in Siberia, flow uphill?

A. No. We are so accustomed to seeing a globe of the earth with the north at the top that we are likely to think this is really the case. However, there is no such thing as up and down in space. "Down" is toward the center of the earth, and "up" is away from it. Consequently, since the source of the river is higher, that is, farther from the earth's center than the mouth, it flows downhill no matter whether it goes north, south, east of west.

War Research

In war the advantage is on the side with the best weapons. The work of scientists in America's research laboratories, developing new materials and new equipment, means a lot to our fighting men.



1. It takes years to build up and equip a large, organized, and able staff for research. Fortunately, industry did this long ago.



2. Long before Pearl Harbor, laboratories like General Electric's were serving their country—solving technical problems of war.



3. History repeats! In the last war "wireless" was developed for military needs—to become, with peace, a giant broadcasting industry.



4. So it will be this time. Research will help to win the war, and its many wartime discoveries will help to build a better future.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.
General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

959-14-217

GENERAL ELECTRIC

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Half Way Mark Is Reached In Drive To "Clear Wires"

Reduction To Goal of Twenty-Five Percent Is Anticipated In Near Future

"Clear the Wires for War," a campaign now being conducted throughout all Company Works, General Offices, and District Offices to achieve a 25 per cent reduction in telephone time, had reached the half way point in just one month after it was launched, according to an announcement made today by Secretary W. W. Trench. "After this splendid showing during the first month of the campaign by all who, in the course of their work, have occasion to use the telephone, it is only natural," Mr. Trench said, "to expect that the goal of 'reducing telephone time 25 per cent' will be reached within the very near future."

Figures for the month of September reveal that, since the beginning of the campaign on September 1, G-E people at the Schenectady Works General Office, and International General Electric Company have succeeded in cutting the length and number of leased wire or toll calls 12½ per cent.

It was also announced by Lamp Department Manager M. L. Sloan that their program to reduce telephone time, which was set in operation in August, shows a reduction in telephone time of 35 per cent. This reduction, it was pointed out, has been accomplished in spite of increases in business to "unheard of levels."

Figures for other Works, and for the various District Offices of the Company were not available. Results of the campaign at these locations will be announced as soon as they are obtained.

During the month of August, the number of calls placed by G-E people in the Schenectady Works, General Offices, and in the I. G. E. Company totalled 29,522. At the end of September, reports of the Office Service Dept. showed that these same people placed 25,785 calls, for a net reduction of 3,757. "This is particularly significant," Mr. Trench said, "because of the ever-increasing amount of war business, much of which must be handled by telephone. It is exactly this spirit of co-operation that will result in our achieving the all too necessary goal of 25 per cent reduction in telephone time. And it is even more important that we reach this goal now, than when the 'Clear the Wires for War' campaign was launched, because the volume of war calls increases daily.

"Although the tremendous volume of leased wire and toll conversations were reduced by approximately 22,000 minutes during September," Mr. Trench said, "this was accomplished, to a large degree, through the reduction in the number of calls placed. Actually, the average length of calls placed remained at 5.9 minutes, which was the average during August. It is on reducing the length of each call placed that we must now concentrate our attention.

"Wherever possible, we must resort to the use of telegrams and letters in order to reduce the terrific burden now being placed on our telephone facilities. If our 'Clear the Wires for War' goal or 'reducing telephone time 25 per cent' is not reached, it may be necessary for telephone companies to remove telephone equipment from domestic use, in order to furnish adequate equipment for handling war calls. We sincerely hope that no such drastic step will be necessary."

Sweepers Lead In Decatur G-E Owls

The Drillers made a clean sweep of their series, defeating the Inspectors three games. The Sweepers won two from the Painters, rolling a total of 953 pins to win the second game.

Standing

	W	L
Sweepers	7	2
Drillers	5	4
Painters	4	5
Inspectors	2	7

200 Scores—Kitson, 248; Eady, 211; H. Tumbleson, 212.

Test Men's Wives Club In Meeting

Mrs. Sanford C. Cockrell, 1115 West Berry, was hostess to the Wives of Student Engineers Club on Tuesday, October 6. Mrs. Frank Harman was elected secretary to replace Mrs. A. C. BeVier who is leaving Fort Wayne. The group then visited the Museum of the Fort Wayne Historical Society, and returned to the home of Mrs. Cockrell for refreshments. Mrs. John T. Sharp and Mrs. Thomas L. Mills were welcomed as new club members.

On the evening of October 6, the club members entertained their husbands with a skating party at Bell's Rink. The next meeting of the club will be at Red Cross headquarters.

Alumnae Plan Fall Banquet

Final arrangements are being completed for the fall quarterly banquet of the Apprentice Alumnae, to be held at the Chamber of Commerce building, Friday, October 23 at 7:30 P.M.

Several well known speakers are being contacted for this engagement and an unusual floor show from Chicago is already scheduled.

All members are urged to attend as officers for next year will be elected at this time.

Stockholders Increase

General Electric stockholders on September 25, record date for the October 24 dividend, totaled 220,883, an increase of 2,731 in the past year, W. W. Trench, secretary of the company announced today.

Credit Union Banquet

The Credit Union Association will hold a banquet at the Shrine auditorium on October 22. All members of the Fort Wayne Works Credit Union are invited to attend. Tickets are $1.25 and may be secured at the Credit Union Office in the G-E Club. Guest speaker will be Thomas Doig, assistant managing director of the Credit Union Association.

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that aluminum is the third most abundant element in the upper ten miles of the earth's crust. In spite of this it is the newest of the five most common metals of the present time. The other four —iron, copper, lead and zinc have been known and used for thousands of years. The first metallic aluminum was produced just a little over a hundred years ago—in 1825, by H. C. Oersted of Copenhagen, Denmark. Twenty years later Frederick Wohler at the University of Gottingham in Germany repeated Oersted's experiments and made further contributions to the world's scant knowledge of aluminum. Wohler succeeded in making aluminum in somewhat larger quantities than Oersted had been able to—some as large as "big pinheads." He managed, however, to produce enough aluminum to determine some of its properties. Of particular interest was its relatively low density—it was but one-third as heavy as iron.

Nine years later, in 1854, Henri Sainte-Claire Deville announced to the French Academy of Sciences an important improvement in Wohler's method of producing aluminum. Deville was able to make the metal in lumps as large as marbles. When Emperor Napoleon III heard of Deville's work he became intensely interested and provided the necessary funds to carry on the experiments on a large scale. The fact that aluminum was only about one-third as heavy as any of the common metals put many ideas into the ambitious mind of Napoleon. He reasoned that if an entire army was equipped with aluminum helmets and armor it would be able to move fast and far while still protected. Deville's work progressed until he was able to produce lumps of aluminum about the size of a quarter at a cost of about one hundred dollars. A year later a baby rattle made of aluminum was presented to the infant Prince Imperial of France. One time Napoleon ate with a knife and fork made of aluminum while his distinguished guests had to content themselves with using eating utensils made of gold.

Napoleon's dream did not come true, but Deville made progress steadily until the price of aluminum was reduced from $17 an ounce in 1854, when it worth its weight in gold, down to $50 a pound, to $30 and finally to $27. This was indeed a great achievement but it did by no means give promise of being a commercial success.

It remained for a new discovery to be made thirty years later—sixty-three years after Oersted first obtained the metal. Strangely enough the discovery was made in two places simultaneously and independently—one in the United States by a young man just out of college and the other by a Frenchman. The story of this discovery will follow in a succeeding article.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Elex Committees

(Continued from Page 1)

Drewett, Bldg. 12-3 and Martha Costion, Bldg. 26-3, will help her.

Mistress of ceremonies for Elex functions will be Ruthmary Reidy, Bldg. 17-3. Betty French, Bldg. 18-4, will serve as co-mistress of ceremonies. Chairman of the hostess committee is Ruth Papenbrock, Bldg. 6-2. Her assistants will be Eileen Underwood, Bldg. 26-2 office, and Jean and Jane Steinbacher, Bldg. 19-5. Mary Connor, Hollywood Bldg., will have charge of the Elex scrap book.

Pat Chapin, Bldg. 26-2, will be in charge of benefits. Frances Krauskopf, Bldg. 16-3, will take care of club publicity. The menu and poster committee chairman is Bea Livingston, Winter Street. Helen Bleke will be in charge of the Christmas card sale.

Evelyn Payer, Bldg. 19-4, heads the utility committee. Aiding her will be Maxine Vannatter, Bldg. 19-4; Louise Roberts, Bldg. 4-4; Martha Thorn, Bldg. 4-2; Lois Daugherty, Bldg. 12-B; Mary K. Misner, Winter Street; Doris McGinley, Bldg. 4-3; Mary Andrews, Winter Street. Georgia Garrett, Bldg. 4-6, will serve as sick chairman and she will be assisted by Catherine O'Connor, Bldg. 4-6.

The song leader will be Dorothea Swank, Bldg. 19-4. Contact chairman will be Clara Gidley, Bldg. 19-4. Chairman of the defense committee is Wilma Garringer, Bldg. 26-2. Modesta Nichter, Bldg. 19-2 will be serving chairman. Hazel O'Brien, Bldg. 2-2; Ruth Thomas, Bldg. 16-2; Eva Lynn, Bldg. 16-3; and Bertha Gruber, Bldg. 26-2, will assist her.

The secretary of the night board is Mabel Bacon, Bldg. 26-2. Floor representatives are as follows: LaVern Goeglein, Bldg. 4-3; Bonnie Taylor, Bldg. 26-2; Frances Allen, Bldg. 19-4; Eileen Foor, Bldg. 17-3; Mary Laughlin, Bldg. 6-4; Joan France, Bldg. 4-2; Anne Johnson, Bldg. 4-4; Delores Baker, Bldg. 26-2; and Elsie Ryan, Bldg. 26-2.

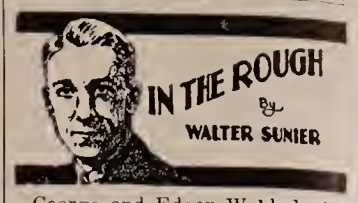
Three retiring members of the board will serve as directors in addition to those elected recently. They are Helen Bleke, Helen Chapin and Dorothea Mueller. Dorothea Swank will serve her second year as director because of having been elected in 1941 to fill 2-year term.

The installation banquet for day girls will be held on October 19 at 5:30 at the G-E Club. Tickets, which are 55c, may be purchased from contact girls. No plans have been made as yet for the installation ceremonies for the night workers.

The annual conference for the day girls of the Elex Club will take place on October 24 and 25 at the Y.W.C.A. In the interests of our country, the Club has decided to convene in Fort Wayne this year, thus saving traveling facilities for war purposes. The theme of the conference will be "Fortitude."

Conference will open Saturday night at 6:30 with a banquet followed by a pep session. There will be group meetings Saturday evening and group meetings at 10:00 o'clock Sunday morning. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock. General assembly will take place in the afternoon and conference will close with a candlelight service. The executive board and contact girls are expected to be present and any other person who wishes to attend may do so by paying the fees.

The night girls' conference will be held Sunday, November 1, at the Y.W.C.A. It will open with a breakfast at 9; noonday lunch will be served at 1 o'clock and the affair will close with a candlelight service at 4 o'clock. All contact girls and floor representatives are expected to be present.



George and Edgar Waldschmidt, Pete and Henry Dannecker, Willie Blomenberg, Pete Kuttner, Ray Lindemuth and E. H. Solnica held a weekly contest among themselves at Fairview. As you know, this is quite a crew and it is best to be on your guard if you get in a tight spot. Of course, everything is in good fun but the remarks will be flying fast and you have to be able to take it. During one match, Edgar was going to lay one way out. He swung. . . Straight as a die right down the middle. . . . But just nicked the ball. . . . It didn't get off the tee. . . . Ball in a cuppy lie. . . . Big argument about whether he could play winter rules on the tee. . . . Edgar finally says "Nuts" and re-tees the ball. Pete Dannecker had not been hitting good iron shots. . . . Had about 150 yards to go. . . . Decided to use a brassie. . . . Hit easy. . . . Ball almost sank for a birdie. . . . Ended about six inches from the cup.

Lowell Ray, Pat Hayes, Mrs. Larry Wightman and Larry Wightman playing golf at Foster Park. . . . Larry had a caddy. . . . Mrs. Wightman, no caddy. . . . Boys said it looked funny. . . . No doubt due to Larry's being all fagged out from a hard day's work.

Jean Saint, very well known Fort Wayne golfer, who is in the city championship bracket, is now working at Taylor Street. This means we have a leading woman golfer in addition to having several leading men golfers. Now let any plant bring on their opposition. There is no doubt about Jean's being good. She has to be. She is a saint.

Again we say that we have lousy golf weather. Last Sunday which might have been a beautiful autumn day turned out to be a dud.

Decatur G-E Industrial League

The West End Restaurant, led by Woodhall's high single game of 244, and 3-game high of 603, won three from Wren to hold first place in the Industrial League. Citizens Telephone Co. won two from the G-E Dodgers and the G-E Planners won two from Doc's Place.

Standing

TEAM	W	L	Pct.
West End Restaurant	8	1	.889
G-E Planners	5	4	.556
Wren	4	5	.444
Doc's Place	4	5	.444
Citizens Phone Co.	4	5	.444
G-E Dodgers	2	7	.222

600 Series: Woodhall, 603; 200 Scores: Schneider, 208; Woodhall, 244; D. Stump, 207; M. Brown, 200; H. Cochran, 203; P. Miller, 221; C. McIntosh, 201.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

B&T

Q-Q-V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q-Q-V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORTWAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1942 | Number 41

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Increase Is Shown In Suggestions

Insurace Benefits Total $42,790 During September

Grand Total Since Plan Was Started Reaches $20,584,893 Mark

A total of $42,790 was paid, under the terms of the Group Life Insurance plans of the Company, to beneficiaries of 17 G-E people in various apparatus works, and in the Appliance and Merchandising Dept. of the Company, who died during the month of September.

Of this group of 17, whose beneficiaries received payments, there were three who had been members of the Group Life Insurance plans for only one year. Their beneficiaries received a total of $5740.

It was pointed out by the Secretary's office today, when the figures for September were released, that one G-E man, who had been a member of the plans for only one year, was only 19 years of age. G-E people are reminded that, regardless of age, some form of insurance is essential as a means of further protecting those who depend on them for support.

Of the 17 claims paid during the month of September, the Schenectady Works had eight, for which a total of $20,850 was paid. Lynn River Works had two, and a total of $5810 was paid. The Erie Works had four claims, for which $9330 was paid.

The Fort Wayne Works, the Philadelphia Works, and the Appliance & Merchandising Dept. had three claims, and a total of $6800 was paid.

Death claims paid throughout the Company during the month of September, including those paid to beneficiaries who had been retired under terms of the Pension Plans, amounted to a total of $96,889.95. This amount brought the grand total of claims paid since the Group Life Insurance plans were started in January, 1920, to $20,584,893.55.

A General Electric Hero



Top left—Mrs. Frances Klejnot. Center—Pvt. Andrew J. Klejnot. Right—John J. Klejnot.

On September 8 at Tasimboko on Guadalcanal Isle of the Solomons, Pvt. Andrew Joseph Klejnot, formerly employed in the Magneto Department in Bldg. 6-4, proved that he was made of the stuff of which heroes are made. Andrew is credited with wiping out the crew of a Jap 75 mm. field gun which was holding up the American advance.

At the time, he was serving in the capacity of a runner, carrying a message from the rear to the front of the advancing Marines. Suddenly he heard the cry, "There they are", and threw himself to the ground, or "hit the deck" as the Marines say. Getting ready for action by snapping off the safety of his rifle, he began to stalk the enemy.

He discovered that the operator of an automatic rifle had located the enemy but that his weapon had jammed. Andrew crawled close to

(Continued on Page 13)

$5,000 Is Paid To Suggestors Third Quarter

Wire-Insulation Division Leads In Number Of Ideas Submitted Per Employee

During the third quarter of 1942 the number of suggestions received under the General Electric system amounted to 1,992. During the period 544 suggestions were adopted. The total amount of money paid out in awards to employees was $5,007.00 as compared to $4,163.00 during the same period last year. The average award per adopted suggestion was $9.38 as compared with $8.31 during the same period last year.

The Wire and Insulation Department led in the number of suggestions per employe with the Fractional HP motor Department in second place, General Service third, and the Miscellaneous Department fourth.

The greatest number of suggestions, a total of 1,327, were made by the employees of the General Purpose Fr. HP Motor Department. The Specialty Transformer Department was second with 172. In the percent of suggestions adopted, the Power Drive Department leads with 50% and Refrigeration Division is in second place with 47.2%

(Continued on Page 13)

Defense Program To Be Held At G-E Club

R. C. Dennison, plant warden, announces that a defense program will be held on Sunday, October 18, for members of the defense staff. The program will open at 1:30 with a band concert. Following presentation of colors and the invocation, a talk will be made by Works Manager M. E. Lord on "The Importance of the Defense Plan in Industry."

Showing of an air raid film, a discussion of the defense plan booklet and a talk by Capt. K. E. Kline, who will be introduced by C. H. Matson, assistant manager, will be included in the program.

Warning Is Issued On War Information

According to an announcement made by W. W. Trench, Secretary of the Company, the Adjutant General of the United States Army has recently issued a new warning to all military and civilian personnel regarding careless and indiscreet discussions of war matters.

This has been covered in previous Instructions, but at the request of the armed forces, the warning is here repeated, with the expectation that no G-E man or woman will slip in this important matter.

The statement, in part, from the Adjutant General, dated September 3, 1942, is as follows:

"The War Department continues to receive numerous reports of carelessness and gross indiscretion or the part of individuals dealing with classified information. In addition, there are many reports of loose conversation in busses, trains, clubs, other public places, and in private homes, upon military matters dealing with military plans, operations, troop movements, and similar subjects.

"Such action is of distinct and direct aid to the enemy causing loss of lives and national resources and retarding the successful prosecution of the war.

"To curtail the flow of harmful information, spoken, written and pictorial, commanders are directed to acquaint all personnel with the details of what constitutes information of value to the enemy under the general categories below, and to warn all personnel of the danger of divulging military information through casual conversation as well as by its release for publication in any form or manner.

"Factual information of our logistics: Such information includes descriptions, photographs or maps of war industries or military installations, airfields, rail terminals, highway systems, or storage facilities; information of new designs of, or experiments with weapons, equipment or production machinery; information about war contracts, type of production, production schedules, dates of delivery; estimated supplies of strategic and critical materials or rate of production of any armament, equipment, or other material of war; in-

(Continued on Page 13)

Receives Appointment



K. R. Van Tassel, staff assistant to the manager here prior to his transfer to the Lynn Works has been appointed sales manager of a newly formed section of G-E's motor division.

We Are Proud

In our many years of reportorial activities we have presented many features of interest but we have never been quite so proud of any of our presentations as that in this issue of the Works News on page 3 showing fathers at work on the home front while their sons and danghters are on the action front. It is a significant fact that there is a possibility that the fathers, (all of whom are veterans of the "First World War",) are building equipment which their own sons may use in fighting the enemy. We salute the fighters of the Fort Wayne Works who are providing material for their fighters on the battle front.

— **Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die** —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Veora Habig ..... Bldg. 17

Vol. 25 October, 1942 No. 41

What Can One Person At Home Do To Help Win This War?

"Just do your best to keep from being sick and losing time or spreading illness," is one suggestion made by the Institute of Life Insurance.

It has been estimated officially that at least two-thirds of the 80,900 doctors under 45 years of age will be required by the Army and Navy. *That is nearly one-third of America's total medical force!*

"For our own sakes," points out the Institute of Life Insurance, "we should save our remaining doctors' time for serious and unavoidable sickness and accidents."

Keeping well today isn't as hard as it used to be. By just following a few simple rules, one has a fine chance to escape most kinds of sickness. Dr. Thomas A. Parran, Surgeon General, U. S. Public Health Service, says:

"Each individual can contribute to his own health protection and improvement by adopting a few simple ways of healthful living. Each of us must accept this responsibility and stick to it with firm purpose. The total of individual responsibility for personal health, accepted by millions of American men and women, will make an incalculable contribution to victory."

The five simple health rules prescribed by the Institute of Life Insurance are as follows:

(1) Eat Right.
(2) Get Your Rest.
(3) See Your Doctor once A Year.
(4) Keep Clean.
(5) Play Some Each Day.

To Your Interest

Someone has said "What you do on the job determines whether or not you hold the job. What you do off the job determines how far ahead you get." Today the way you spend your spare time is more important to yourself and the nation than ever before.

Trained people will be needed to replace the men joining the armed forces—trained people will be needed to help step up production to meet the requirements of the coming American and Allied offensive.

This is the opportunity—yes, the responsibility—that is placed before you. Will you accept it by making a determined effort to improve your skill? Let your answer be "Yes!"

TWO DEADLY ENEMIES !



Last week, October 4 to 10, was Fire Prevention Week. During the week Fire Departments through the country sallied forth, armed to the teeth with literature, demonstrations, and heart-to-heart talks, all directed at stimulating us to greater efforts in guarding our homes, our places of employment, and ourselves against the ravages of uncontrolled fires. But this year's Fire Prevention Week was, if possible, even more significant than those during which firemen have so splendidly presented the fire prevention story in previous years.

This year, every possible square foot of our country's factory space is being used full time to turn out weapons with which to smash our enemies. A fire in any one of America's factories means valuable time lost at machines and on assembly lines, to say nothing of the possible loss or injury of the personnel manning those machines and assembly lines. The serious consequences of a fire, caused by carelessness, lack of adequate precautionary measures, or willful sabotage makes it doubly essential that every step be taken to prevent its occurrence.

Each of us has a share in this nation-wide responsibility. American war workers are daily increasing the quality and quantity of weapons they produce. Every fire hinders this splendid effort, and is a source of aid and comfort to the enemy. Helping prevent fires is another way all of us can help speed the final Victory.

An Engineering Memo

Just a few of the very specials mentioned in the initial article of this group, may be of interest to indicate the variety of equipment made in the Fractional Horse-Power Motor Division.

In the standardized aircraft lines there are small designs in the series motor types and frames in a variety of stacking lengths up to about 4" diameter, and larger designs, to complete the line, in the direct-current motor types and frames. There are amplidynes (power multipliers) in any of these motor parts.

There are motor-generators made up of almost any motor built in the regular lines combined with generators for generating any desired voltage, current or frequency. These generators are built, when possible, using standard mechanical parts. There are specials, like the type LY, which are really two motors, one to run from a regular power line and the second to cut in automatically and operate from a battery unit in case of the power-line failure. There are dynamotors built in the series and direct-current motor parts.

There are type MY, special induction motors or generators with wound rotors and wound stators; type MJ three phase, Selsyn (self-synchronizing) motors or generators. There are all the synchronous designs for the standard lines of single or polyphase induction motors. There are the types JA and JDA single phase, Selsyn, motors or generators.

There are the types SM and SMY, permanent magnet, synchronous inductor motors which are designated as a standard line but which are produced and capable of being produced in many modified or special designs.

There is a line of alternating-current, one, two, or three-phase motors of the revolving field, inductor type, or with squirrel cage windings in the pole-faces. There is a line of similar induction generators in the same types.

There are hysteresis motors in polyphase, shaded-pole and capacitor types.

There are type BY or BBY special shunt, compound-wound, or alternating current series motors and generators. There are type H converters, which as the name implies, take in power on the motor side in some such form as 60 cycles, alternating-current, 110 volts and deliver it in or convert it to some other form; perhaps a changed frequency or voltage.

This is not a complete list of the specials, but probably does cover the largest part of those that have been built in more than very small lots. If we were to say it was complete we would probably find that a new one had been discovered as we made the list. New needs in the past have brought out new products, and new needs of the present and future will do the same.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



H. C. BRADLEY
Bldg. 17-4

CAPT. ROBERT A. BRADLEY
Army



WILLIAM F. FOWLER, SR.
Bldg. 26-3

WM. F. FOWLER, JR.
Navy



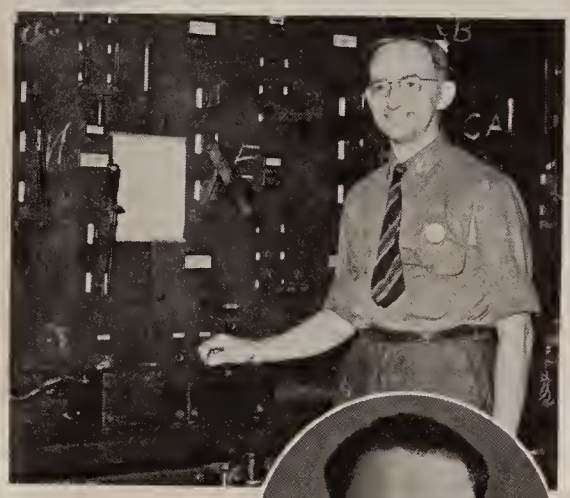
STANLEY B. LEWANDOWSKI
Winter Street

THADDEUS LEWANDOWSKI
Army



RALPH GARRETT
Bldg. 22

JACK GARRETT
Navy



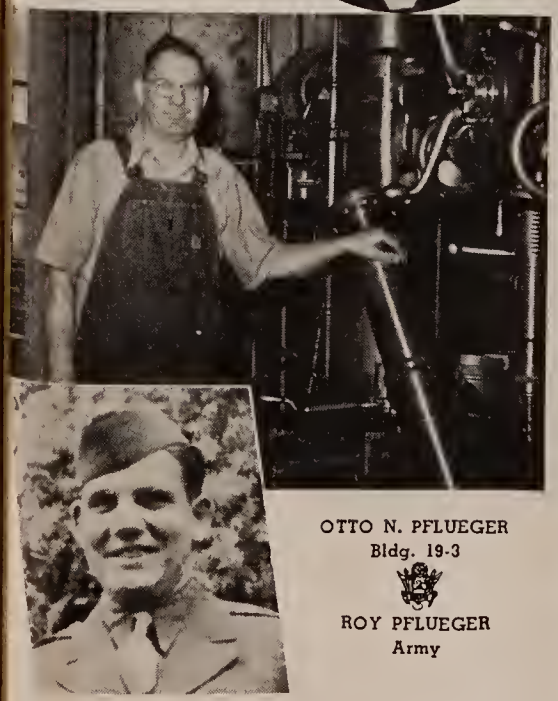
M. F. BACON
Bldg. 19-1

VINCENT L. BACON
Navy



LUTHER L. THOMPSON
Winter Street

DALE THOMPSON
Army



OTTO N. PFLUEGER
Bldg. 19-3

ROY PFLUEGER
Army



ELMER C. SIBLE
Bldg. 19-5

ALBERT W. SIBLE
Army



HERMAN C. BRANDT
Bldg. 19-3

HENRY W. BRANDT
Army

This is the first of a series of pictures showing Fort Wayne Works employees who were engaged in the "First World War" and their sons and daughters who are doing their bit in the present conflict in our Country's service. Our records are not complete and therefore all veterans of the "First World War" who have not been contacted and who have members of their families in the service are asked to call the Works News office, Bldg. 16-3.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

I have been back in the service for nearly eight months and during that time I have received the WORKS NEWS every Monday morning without fail, so thought it about time I wrote to thank you for sending it and to let you know that you have my correct address.

I certainly enjoy reading your paper and always look for news concerning the fellows I used to work with.

I also like your editorials and the letter reprinted in the September issue is something that should be read by every citizen of the U. S. A.

I am enclosing an article which was printed in the New Jersey "Washington Star" of August 27, 1942. I think it would be great if you could get permission to reprint it in the WORKS NEWS for I think that it is also something that should be read by everyone of us, whether we are in the service or on the home front.

Enclosed you will find a snapshot of me and the truck I used to drive. Perhaps you will use the pic-



ture and the letter if you can find space. In that way I can let all my friends in Buildings 22 and 27 know that I still think of them and am looking forward to the time when I can come back to work at the good old G-E and be with the old gang again.

I wish to thank you once more for sending me the WORKS NEWS and thanks to the whole G-E for its grand war effort which I know is the greatest and which will help to bring us through with flying colors.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Donald W. Reasor.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to say hello to you, the staff and employees of the General Electric Company.

I am here studying to become an electrician for the defense of my country and will, after I have served here, come back to do the same for the G-E. I have just received my third class fireman's rating today. When I graduate from this course I will be given a third class Petty Officer's rating which I am working for as hard as possible.

Again I wish to thank you for the WORKS NEWS. Although I get it about two weeks late, it sure brings back memories of the days and nights that I worked there. I sure enjoy it when the mailman brings the paper to me. I sit right down and read it clear through from front to back and just wonder how it is made possible for us men in service to receive it.

My address has been changed to the above address. I was stationed here the 30th day of July and will graduate November 20. Then after graduation I will be given a nine-day furlough in which I hope to visit part of the plant in which I was employed, if I can obtain special permision to do so. I was employed at the Winter Stret Plant in the machine shop.

And after returning from leave I will probobly be sent out to sea for my two years of sea duty.

Yours truly,
Ralph E. Barlett, F3/c.

Dear Editor:

It has been some time since I have written the NEWS. So while I have a few moments I will try to write a few lines.

I have been transferred from the Naval Hospital to the Yard dispensary. It takes care of the injuries or illness of Yard workers. It is worked like the one at G-E. But instead of having nurses, we corpsmen take care of them. Probably a great dissapointment to the men not to have the feminine touch when they come in to get bandaged.

I work in the physical examination room. Here they give examinations to enlisted men applying for insurance or who are being advanced in rating. We are kept fairly busy because there are a lot of ratings to be given out. I hope to advance another step very shortly.

The people at home write and say they would like to be enjoying the California sunshine with me. Well, for their information, I see more fur coats and top coats in use here than I did when I was home. That ocean breeze can really make it cold. Well, I must go back to work now so I will close. Hoping to hear from the gang in Bldg. 26-1. I read a lot of the activities in the NEWS but I still enjoy a letter now and then.

Yours truly,
James E. Bender .

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I receive it on Monday or Tuesday of each week. I enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS very much and hope you continue sending it.

I am enjoying life in the Army Air Forces very much.

Indiana University will be here Saturday to play a football game against the University of Nebraska. I can hardly wait to see this game. As you know, our friend, Bob Cowan, will accompany the Indiana squad.

I wish to say "Hello" to all the gang in Bldg. 4-1. Keep 'em flying, gang.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Tom Bojinoff.

Dear Editor:

This is to report a change in address from Schenectady. I have been transferred from station at General Electric Company in Schenectady, to the Resources Division of Service of Supply in Washington, D. C. At the moment, my particular duty is concerned with reviewing, from the military standpoint. Of course, my only concern is to see that the Armed Forces receive as high a percentage of the raw materials as possible, and that the available raw materials are distributed where they will do the most good.

The assignment appears to be very interesting, but no matter what decisions are made, they will be subject to a great deal of criticism from both the manufacturer and the services.

Washington is very crowded, but I was fortunate enough to be able to rent a very nice place in Cheverly Hills, which is only 8 miles from the office.

I enjoy receiving the WORKS NEWS as it permits me to keep informed of the activities of the company in Fort Wayne.

Very truly yours,
Major Wilmer J. Bardonner.

Dear Members of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

I wish to thank all of you for the delicious box of candy. I shared the candy with the boys in my barracks. They all enjoyed it very much and praise you highly for thinking of your boys in the service.

I am enjoying life in the Air Forces very much.

I wish to say "hello" to all the gang in Bldg. 4-1. Keep 'em flying, gang; I'll do my part. Again thank you for the kind remembrance.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Tom Bojinoff.

The Elex and the G-E Clubs have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. Robert Enz
Pvt. George Kapp
Av/C Robert A. Klotz
Pvt. Thomas Bojinoff
Pvt. Neil W. Anderson
Harold Baker
Pvt. T. R. Lewandowski
James R. Weldon
Pvt. Paul Stetzer
Raymond Coe
PFC Wm. R. Kite
W. Hinton
Pvt. Richard R. Drake
Pvt. Claud Johnson
Pvt. Ed A. Miller
Howard Opliger
Pvt. Charles Faulstick
Pvt. Kenneth Erne
Paul V. Noble
Cpl. Kenneth Habig
Pvt. I. VanAllen
Sgt. Francis W. Zuber

JUST A PIGEONEER

Dear Friends, I am lonely,
And I don't know what to do.
I wish I would hear
More often from you.

To the G-E employees,
Who work hard and slave
For the soldier boys
And the home of the brave.

We are fighting for democracy
And freedom for all.
We will back Hitler and his aids
Up against the wall.

We soldier boys
Are raring to go,
Through all kindls of weather
In rain or in snow.

We are starting to fight,
With all of our might.
And it won't he long
For us to end this strife.

Our fight is for Uncle Sam,
Whose colors are red, white and blue.
So please pray for us,
We are fighting for you.

We boys, tho we miss our loved ones,
We will never let you down.
We'll be looking for letters
From our old home town.

From a lonesome soldier,
Pvt. Robert Enz.

She,s With The WAAC's Now



A recent visitor to the Works was Aux. Doris M. Johnson, formerly employed in Bldgs. 17-4 and 19-2. She is a native of Leipsic, Ohio. Her father, Lawrence Johnson, works in Bldg. 6-2. Aux. Johnson has finished her basic training and has learned to drive a motor transport. She is now waiting to be assigned and hopes that she will draw foreign duty. In the above photo, Aux. Johnson is pictured with her former foreman, P. H. Harper, Bldg. 17-3. Congratulations to Doris and our best wishes.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Charles Miller, 324 W. Berry St.; Richard Tuttle, 2001 E. State Blvd.; Martha Ruhl, 529 E. Masterson St.; Pauline Stemmler, 1309 Rose Ave.; New Haven, Ind.; Frank Robbins, R. R. 1, Andrews, Ind.; Modena Pitney, 301 W. Berry St.; Louis Pfueger, 4210 John St.; James Krill, 213 W. South St., Bluffton, Ind.; Homer Deventer, R. R. 2, Auburn, Ind.; Milo Breckley, Uniondale, Ind.; Harold Allen, 2911 Waynewood, Waynedale, Ind.; Vera Allen, R. R. 2, Albion, Ind.

Transformer: Margaret Greene, 1114 W. Wayne St.; Edith Baker, 1102½ Putnam St.; June Lambert, 1217 Archer Ave.; John Klingenberger, 2604 Pennsylvania St.; Lucille Mills, 247 E. Williams St.; Mildred Smith, 2004 Emerson Ave.; Benjamin Rader, 855 Grayston Ave., Huntington, Ind.; Myron Racine, 2020 Cortland Ave.; William Nessel, R. R. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Willodean Norris, 1931 E. Creighton Ave.; E. Mabel Tope, Payne, Ohio; Russell Waters, R. R. 4, Columbia City, Ind.; John Marks, 1421 Huestis Ave.; Mary McCague, 1921 Reidmiler Ave.; Elma Hauter, 1209 Scott Ave.; Helen Harman, 2506 Poinsette Dr.; Betty Deck, 415 E. Wayne St.; Florence Bauman, 508 Madison St.; Mildred Kline, 1209 Ewing St.; Mary Bubb, R. R. 10, Fort Wayne.

Motor Generator: Robert Masters, 1609 Tecumseh Ave.; Norma Langmeyer, 623 Fry St.; Mary DeWood, 3710 Shady Ct.; Harry Brown, 1704 W. Main St.

General Office: Gerald Zehendner, 5528 So. Harrison St.; Kenneth Szink, 325 McKinnie Ave.

Winter Street: Elmer Smith, 1131 Chute St.; Wm. Reed, 908 E. Wayne St.

General Service: Lamar Alwine, 440 Dalgren Ave.

Supercharger: Mildred Pettit, 525 W. Washington St.; James Campbell, 1115 Wells St.

Magneto: Albert Stoller, 254 W. Baker St.

Apprentice: Michael Millan, 1416 Nevada St.

Wire & Insulation: Dorothy Miller, R. R. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Norman Jones, 1905 Freeman St.

Series & Specialty: Allen Telscrow, 232 E. Williams St.; Newton Mecheing, R. R. 4, Bluffton, Ind.

Regional Warehouse: Charles Lahrman, 3004½ So. Wayne Ave.

Plastics: Gladys Macon, 425 Bokart St.; John Leon, 1431 McCulloch St.

Returned to wark: James Goins, Jack Payton, Wm. Kinerk, George Winans, Robert Huguenard, Martin Laughlin, Treva Griffin, Harry Rinker, Robert Brinneman, Clarence Roth,, Melba Hartman, Howard Bennigin, Kenneth Arnold, Lorena Foltz, Ralph Calvert, Kenneth Betts, Margaret Crommer, Barbara Moorman, Irene Winnichi, Wm. Hilker, Dorothy Bechtol, Robert Babcock, Rolland Schwartz, Robert Palmer, Dorothy Zeigler, Lewis Gage, Bonnie Ervin, John Ormiston, Clayton Patten, Ronald Gladieux, Cleo Kramer, Margaret Charters, W. June Fanning, Clara Frede, Mary Connor, Orville Tracey, Thomas Dempsey, Alice Pelkey, Ed. Woodward, Betty Cowan, Bonnie Laurie, Charles Derrickson, Betty Sunday, Charles Wolf, John Miller, Bernadette Shea, Wanda Fontaine Tucker, Floyd Hall, Erid Grate, Esther Hauke, Eljah Stearn, Benedict Welling, Olen Christlich, Evelyn Rinehart.

Left the hospital: Ernest Bailey, Lucille Miller, Cora Asies, Alfred Haley, Modena Pitney.

Trio To Give Program At Club



Known as the Joe Grimsley Girls, the attractive trio shown above have been booked for the G-E program on October 24 and 25. Tickets are now available at the G-E Club stand. Tickets may be obtained by presenting membership cards.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Dick "I'll get up in ten minutes" Wagoner has decided to sell or otherwise dispose of all his alarm clocks and rely on his neighbors to get him up in the morning, so it seems. . . . "Nimble Fingers" Barney Walden had a new experience recently. It seems that his new daughter Rebecca needed a change of trousers (the three corner style) and his Mrs. not being about Barney decided to take over. He claims he did alright too. But from other sources we hear otherwise. . . . Our old friend Ross Cohagen is back on the job after a weeks illness. Greetings from your pals, Ross. . . . Kurt Martin came in all tanned, looking like a chipmunk, from his week end fishing. His fish stories are rather subdued. . . . Since Walter Elliott has joined the Izaak Walton League they had quite an increase in candidates wanting to join up also. I presume they want to go fishing also. . . . Ray "Rock-a-by" Steinacker wishes there were some way to tell a baby the difference between night and day. . . . Paul Martin reports a nice catch of blue gills over the week end. However he still thinks outboard motors should be included in the scrap drive. . . . Why does Bill "Romeo" Schust's face turn such a nice rosy red whenever Carrie, "the Candy Lady" approaches? . . . Al "Cowboy" Schaaf certainly has been showing the old timers how to play pinochle the last couple of weeks, but there will come a day. . . . Frank Hoffman, who, as we know, owns a palatial yacht fourteen feet long, talked Ed Steward into bringing his outboard motor up to Lake George Sunday to attach to said yacht to troll for some denizens of the deep, namely, Great Northern Pike. They left bright and early Sunday morning and arriving at the lake were very much surprised and delighted to find the boat floating. Soon the motor was attached and they went putt-putting around Lawe George dragging enormous minnows behind. After several hours of this, including a brush with a game warden about drowning so many minnows, they decided to call it a day and eat the rest of the minnows instead of the hoped for pike. . . . Paul "Marconi" Brinkroeger has at last justified his purchase of a frequency modulation set. He got a station five miles away that he could almost hear. . . . League President Harmon Westrick realizes power when he sees it. After losing three to the lowly Lathes he isn't going to bowl against the mighty Tools. . . . Warren Rathert is now sporting a new pair of safety shoes. The metal cap is better steel than any of the steel in his old model "A". . . . We wonder if Jack Schemehorn will come out of retirement and bowl the next half of the League.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Ruth Walda gave us a glimpse of a dual personality hair-do when she came to work Monday morning with one side of her hair done up in curls and the other side, down. Looked nice, too, Ruth . . . The absent-minded professor has nothing on Ed Glusenkamp. Ed lost a tool Sunday while working and for a while he went around in circles looking for it. Later he put his hand in his pocket, and "lo and behold," there was the tool . . . And while speaking of being absent minded, we have a story about Dorothy Mossman. It seems that Dorothy came to work with two distinctly different colored shoes one morning. Not only were the shoes different in color, but one shoe was well worn and the other new. We wonder if one shoe hurt Dorothy and she tried to switch shoes thinking it wouldn't be noticed. Well, we caught her that time . . . And since the subject of shoes was mentioned, we have the story of Ruth Pretiorius, who lost a shoe at work the other day. Ruth, in order to walk, made herself a bootie out of paper. The next time Ruth takes her shoes off at work, she intends to put them in a safer place . . . Here is Maggie Slagle's menu for a Victory Lunch . . . Slab of meat, Slice of Bread, Hunk of apple, Slug of cake and A shot of water . . . Maggie says this menu never fails to fill the gap from breakfast to dinner . . . Bob Meyers has left us to prepare to enter the Air Corps. Keep 'em flying, Bob . . . Elizabeth Gay has been remarking, "I need my glasses changed." Now we know it's true. Recently Elizabeth parked her car and when she returned she found a ticket on her car. And then Elizabeth awoke to the fact that she had parked in a "No Parking" zone. Better luck next time . . . Mary Blair took the vows of matrimony September 26 when she became the bride of Wayne Welches. Good luck Mary . . . We are still wondering why Maury Siples took a flashlight along to the Auburn Street Fair. Were you afraid there would be a blackout, Maury? . . . Last Thursday Evening Group 16x53 enjoyed a weiner bake at Foster Park. All traditional refreshments that go along with a weiner bake were served, together with taffy apples. Gene Kiser ate so many he thinks he can't eat an apple now without having taffy on it. If any one wants to know how to go snipe hunting, just ask Ralph Dunn. Some of the high lights of the evening's entertainment were dancing and making records on Gene's radio. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Gene Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dunn, Rose Biesdia, Martha Jane Clark, Regina Didion, Celeste Koppolino, Dorothy Kintz, Olive Back, Rosemary Bender, Harriet Nieman, Viola Bannetta, Rachael Kelly, and three soldier boys who were found floating in the mud.

The sweet young thing entered the office of the fashionable dog kennels and tripped up to the handsome young man at the desk.

"I want a pet."

"I'd love to," he replied sadly, "but the boss is awfully strict."

Jim: "I'll bet you think twice before leaving that wife of yours alone in the evenings."

Al: "I'll say! First I have to think up an excuse for going out, and then a reason why she can't come with me."

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

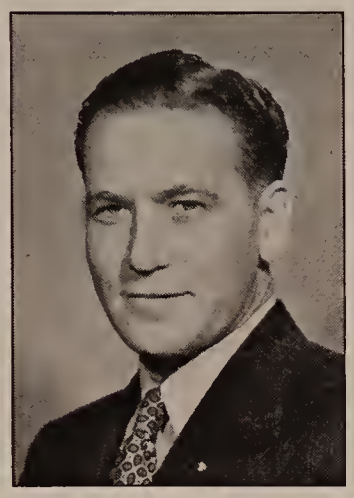
Eleven Decatur Employees Are Appointed To New Positions



Cleo August



C. S. Fisher



A. J. Schneider



Francis Eady



E. D. Johnson



Martin Hoffman



Harold Baughn



Vernon Fairchild



Floyd Arnold



Grant Fry



R. C. Breiner

Announcement is made of the appointment of eleven Decatur Works employees to foremanships. They are Cleo August, Charles S. Fisher, Aloysius J. Schneider, Martin Hoffman, Harold Baughn, Roma C. Briener, Grant Fry, Elmer D. Johnson, Floyd Arnold and Vernon Fairchild.

Mr. Baughn began his service in 1923 in the shipping department. He has had SAI job instruction and has served as leading operator in the rotor department. Mr. Breiner was first employed in 1925 in the automatic department, and has been a operator and set-up man on all types of automatics. Mr. August started with the Company in 1925 in the flange department and has served as operator and set-up man in that department. Mr. Fisher began in the punch press department in 1922 and has been employed as a die setter and leading operator.

Mr. Hoffman was first employed in the yard department in 1923, serving as leading operator. Mr. Schneider began his service in 1924 in the flange department. He has taken a G-E drafting course and has spent the most of his period of service in the tool room. Mr. Fry was first employed in the inspection department and has served as floor inspector. Mr. Johnson began his service in 1933 in the punch press department and has been employed as a die setter.

Mr. Arnold was first employed in 1933 in the flange department and has served as machine operator and set-up man. Mr. Fairchild began his service in 1929 in the armature department and has been employed as a lathe operator.

Mr. Eady began his service in 1922 in the winding department. A considerable period of his time has been spent in the grinding department.

Homes Available For Colored Families

The Fort Wayne Housing Authority announces that there are several homes in the Sam Morris Addition for colored families who are desiring homes. Information may be obtained from the Housing Authority, 1825 Morris Street, phone A.7187.

Do You Know Where They Are?

Records of the addresses of the following list of employees are desired. Do you recognize any of the names and know the whereabouts of these former employees. If so please notify the Payroll Department, phone 430.

Name	Last Day Worked
Fort Wayne Works	
Druzilla M. Brown	1-28-38
Clifford Gasteel	9- 5-29
Joe Hill	6-10-31
Emerson J. Hunt	6-14-30
Mary F. Roller	7-15-38
Carl Ruch	6-10-30
Alfred Sells	8-25-30
Maude Smith	11-30-31
Edgar J. Taylor	4-23-31
Ralph Vossler	10-11-30
Bessie R. Walker	12- 7-31
Donald Wareham	9- 7-29
Glen Wimmer	1-12-29
Schenectady Works	
J. A. Baker	8-27-30
P. T. Bates	3- 3-38
E. L. Benson	5- 6-30
C. Cady	7-19-35
H. Cleverly	9-20-35
R. E. Coryea	1- 6-30
J. M. DePola	1-26-38
D. F. Dickson	12-29-39
D. Dunn	7-10-35
P. Fiorello	2- 8-38
A. Fuertes	11-13-30
P. M. Gardner	11- 9-29
A. Giovannone	2- 2-31
K. A. Goon	12- 7-29
H. F. Greene	2- 9-38
J. Hardie	3-10-38
L. W. Heath	9-29-39
P. Hennesen	6- 6-30
A. Knapp	6-10-30
M. L. Kretch	12-13-34
J. M. Krukowski	5-22-35
S. F. Lewis	10- 2-30
A. Loeffler	7- 5-30
J. J. Malone	8-31-39
M. A. Marrone	6-16-35
J. Maul	9-11-35
J. McGill	9-21-39
E. Mignono	8-30-31
J. E. Musa	6- 7-30
F. F. Nunez	6-21-30
R. J. O'Donnell	7-17-30
M. E. Ott	4-30-31
G. F. Podgurski	9-19-38
D. Polani	4-14-31
J. G. Randall	4-30-31
R. D. Roach	10-26-29
H. Sauski	7-10-31
Wm Shaw	8-29-30
D. Standiford	4-26-29
F. Stoker	10-30-30
T. E. Wilson	9-12-30
Lynn River Works	
R. Bell	8- 3-28
A. Capriano	2-21-30
C. Greenough	3-30-36
A. Hardison	5- 1-30
J. C. Casperovitch	6-29-30
J. Jasper	7-21-30
J. Kennedy	4-18-30
A. Swanson	12- 6-29
A. Volk	4-23-30
R. Young	7-31-33
West Lynn Works	
E. E. Clark	10- 2-31
R. Myllman	7-29-31
C. H. Smith	3-25-32
Pittsfield Works	
Virginia Abreu	7- 6-30
Emilio Beltrami	11-13-30
George Bickford	5-29-30
Raffael Bonazza	10-29-31
Lucy Boscardin	2-12-30
Gregory Bris	9- 4-30
Thomas Gampion	6-13-30
Emere Gharron	2-28-30
John Chemel	7-26-30
William F. Cook	3-30-31
William Cyr	6-25-30
Robert Dennis	10-22-30
Angelo DiMassimo	11- 8-29
Maria Dufour	4- 9-31
Angelo Cambino	9-18-30
Arthur Haskins	7-15-30
Edward McCormick	3- 8-29
Robert McKay	9-30-30
Frederick O'Connell	10- 3-30
Ghipolit Potaski	3- 8-29
Edward L. Rogers	6-24-31
Edith Towne	2-11-30
William Wilson	7-24-30
Erie Works	
Richard Bard	9-26-30
Wm. A. Barry	8- 6-30
Earl A. Batten	11-19-36
Leonard J. Benson	11- 7-30
James J. Bruno	7- 2-30
Chas. Gallagan	10-26-28
Eugene Cook	1- 2-32
Chester A. Coursen	8-22-30
Arthur Dean	7-18-35
Thomas P. Dougherty	7-11-35
Arthur B. Dryburgh	9-11-30
Frank Gallagher	2-20-30
Ghester F. Gingenbach	3- 2-31
Benni Crohowski	2- 7-30
Earl C. Gross	10- 1-30
George J. Harris	1-22-32
Calvin D. Hawk	9-17-30
Russell H. Hedglin	7- 1-37
Augustin Herrera	9- 5-30
Harry E. Johnson	1-27-32
James J. Johnson	12-24-37
Albert King	12-19-30
Stanley Kormilko	12-30-31
Ray Kroppi	6- 5-31
Andrew Kubaney	12-31-30
Boleslaw Langiewicz	4- 6-29
Christ Liatches	12-22-28
Ernest B. Lopez	6-27-30
Jacob R. Mason	7-18-30
Bernie R. Owens	6- 1-30
Rudolph E. Pearson	9-18-30
Mac Pettigrew	9-30-30
Pietro Rao	11-14-30
Baleriano Rodriquiz	9- 5-30
Anthony Kagowski	8- 7-30
Gino Rori	4-23-30
C. H. Schraeder	1-11-30
Joseph Shelton	8- 9-30
Thomas H. Sassamen	7-26-35
Earl Smith	3-16-32
James E. Speer	9-17-30
Bloomfield Works	
Philip Schmitt	2-24-32
John E. Wasserbeck	11-17-30
Kathleen Tyminski	10- 2-31
Philadelphia Works	
J. G. Grace	2-23-29
A. & M. Department	
E. Fennell	9-25-36

Test Men Changes Are Announced Here

Three test men have left the Fort Wayne Works to take up their duties in other works of the Company. Albert C. BeVier, University of Minnesota BSME, and Ray O. Weaver, University of Arizona BSME, have both been transferred from Bldg. 20-2 to the Schenectady Works. Lyle P. Creiman, North Dakota State College BSEE, has left Bldg. 17-4 to go to the Bridgeport Works.

Announcement is also made of the arrival of four test men at the Fort Wayne Works. Alfred J. Daniels, University of Washington BSME, and Sidney J. Files, University of Texas BSEE, have both been employed in Bldg. 4-5. Daniels was formerly at the Portland Office and Files at the Philadelphia Works. Forrest T. Carlson, University of Iowa BSEE, has been transferred to Bldg. 17-4 from the Schenectady Works. Merle L. Day, University of Kansas BSME, has been employed in Bldg. 16-3.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

DYNA-MITES

What do they have to eat tonight? And how did you get in front of the line? These are just a couple of the questions asked around 6:37 since the beginning of the steam wagon. . . . October 2 was the night of a great weiner bake at the home of Lois Brubaker. Those present were Doris Outcelt, Mary Ellen Wygart, Martha Neuenschwander, Jenny Rondot, Irene Snyder, Betty Goodknight, Esther Saylor and Lois Brubaker. Wilodeen Noris missed the good time because of a bad cold. . . . We want to wish Bonnie Kurtz and Eleanore Bailey good luck on their new adventure. . . . Who or what was Irene Snyder thinking about when she left her lunch in the post office? . . . Maxine Bobay had a streak of bad luck lately. As precious as silk hose are she was unfortunate enough to have a couple of pairs along with some other valuable clothes taken from her clothes line in her back yard. Don't give up, Maxine, they may be returned. . . . We have seen a nice looking sailor at the gate at night waiting on someone. . . . Beryl Carr thinks that ten-day leaves are ok. Don't you, Beryl? . . . Jim Storch left us to be one of Uncle Sam's boys. He was given a beautilful pen and pencil set and a grand billfold. Lots of luck, Jim, and we sure hope that it isn't too long until you will be back with us again. . . .The parson has been busy again this past week. Dorothy Neuman became Mrs. Clyde Mills on October 10. Best wishes to both of you, Dot. . . . We hear Margaret Fechner is handing out substitute rubber chewing gum now. Ask Irma Huhn and Edna Rohrback what happened when they accepted a piece.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

There's an old saying "Better late than never", so happy birthday to Ginny Scherer and Katherine Oakley. Just to prove that the gals don't look a day older, their birthdays were October 6 and we didn't even know it.

To leave your badge at home is proof enough of absent-mindedness, but to leave it at the office that's another story, as Lucile Zimmerman found out last week when she had to stand on the outside looking in while Mary Catherine Hostetter recovered it. Tsk, tsk, and she was such a reliable girl too.

If any of you dear unsuspecting people happen to be walking along in the vicinity of Bldg. 16 some noon about 12:01 and feel something sweep by you like a big gust of wind, don't worry—it isn't the first breath of spring, no, it isn't even Dagwood of comic strip fame. It's only "The 4 Musketeers" Vernon Kies, Jim Saint, Walt Sunier, and Ez Hill running like billy blazes to beat everyone else to the cafeteria.

Jane Turner is a new member of the sacred order of General Electric. She can be seen walking in the halls of Bldg. 18-2.

I'm sure that we all agree with the words of B. N. Mills—"Use your mind and your will. They work together for you beautifully if you'll only give them a chance."

Until next week I remain your pal,

FRIDAY

Hollywood Hermitage

We welcome to the Regional Parts Warehouse three new fellow-workers—Frank D. Miller, Theodore Schroeder, and Dorothy Raunser. . . . We extend our best wishes and congratulations to two recent brides—Marjorie Morrison Hume and Helen Myers Cobb. . . . .We also wish the best of luck to Clara Nejelski who is leaving the employ of the Company. . . . We received a letter from "Clint" Newman, former Edit Clerk in this department, who has been inducted into the army. The only complaint "Clint" has to make is that his suit fits too quick and they gave him shoes like "Little Abner's." Don't worry, "Clint", they'll both need a drawstring to hold them on before they get through with you. . . . It has been reported that Mrs. Gerhard is so anxious to get rid of Fred on Saturday morning that she had him out of bed, shaved and breakfast over with by 1:00 a. m. Hide the clock the next time, Alice.

The Hermit.

Monroe Green, 4-3, is not worried one bit over the trapsportation problem, with tire rationing a fact and the prospects of gasoline rationing in the near future. He tells us that he has it solved as far as he is concerned. Monroe has purchased himself a hand car and has secured trackage rights over the old Fort Wayne-Kendallville interurban tracks. He is looking forward to a hard winter and is having his hand car fitted with a wind shield and snow plow. He said it would not be necessary to enclose the whole car as the exercise of pumping it would keep him warm. The purpose of the windshield is to keep the flying snow out of his face.

The man had been watching the demolition squad for days without speaking. He was now the only spectator still interested. The squad foreman's curiosity was aroused. "Say, 'aven't you got anythin' better to do than watch us work?"

"Well, chum," said the man, removing his pipe from his mouth, "this is me old home. I'm kind of interested like."

"Lumme!" exclaimed the foreman. "Pack up, you blokes! This 'eres the blighter we bin diggin' for."

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

The gang had another weiner bake and as usual a mirthful time was had by everyone. Or should we say that Bob Devine enjoyed himself, too? It seems that ever since he took over Joe Houser's Ford, a million little grievances came right along with it. It not keeps him low on funds, but whenever an important occasion arises, that is the time the Ford picks to rebel. At the weiner bake Maxine Weaver was anxious to help start the stalled car by pushing. (It was the battery this time.) In doing so, she slipped and fell in a large mud puddle—mud up to her knees. So that is the way Bob rewards his enthusiastic helpers! . . . Is it true that Emery Tucker drove 22 miles so that Riley Maynard could find a hill to yodel on? He insisted that he could only yodel on a hill. there he revived the old song, "Down amongst the echoes from the hills" . . . Oh. if Betty Upp only knew who squirted catsup all over the front of her coat! Don't anyone dare confess! . . . Ruth Bishoff looked mighty trim with her slacks tucked in her long socks that came up to her knees. . . . So Frank Devaux can hally-hoo! Where did you get all that experience. Frank? . . . Congratulations and the best of everything to Leland Keller and Genevieve Hartman who were married on June 21. Leland had been trying to convince us for months that he's married. but everyone thought he was kidding until he brought a paper clipping of the announcement to prove it. . . . Don't safety shoes come large enough to fit Ross Strodel's feet? Oh, what a large foundation you have, Ross! . . . Is Mildred Hemric in the habit of having someone fan her when she blushes? . . . We've missed Dave Knight since he went on the first shift. . . . Is Bertha Noble? Is Eveline Best? Is Betty Upp? Is Bob Devine? Is John Long? Does Helen Coyle?

DUDLO Diggings

Will This Do, "Curly"?

"Curly" Mannan has been grumbling and growling ever since last week's issue of the NEWS came out. He has been complaining to everyone that he doesnt see why his name never gets in the paper. A couple of people tried to explain to "Curly" that he is always careful to do the right thing at the right time; and therefore, he never did anything wrong to make the headlines. This didn't console poor "Curly" one bit—he only glared and muttered, "Is Charlie Thompson better than me?" He fills his car full of females and it's News. Oh woe is me!"

After this outburst, we began to see a glimmer of light. "Curly" is just having trouble "keeping up with the Joneses." He doesn't care to see his name in print, but neither can he stand to see Charlie's there!

Say Not So!!

One of our "office wags" came up with this classic crack the other day when he discovered that "Bashful" Blomker has now been rechristened "Wolf" Blomker. Said he, "I guess it is a settled fact that the Navy will get Blomker. The Army certainly doesn't want any wolves in their fox holes." That's all, folks, you can let go of your noses now!!

Welcome Back

Roy "Jackson" Hively returned to his desk last Monday after several weeks absence. We missed his good natured ribbings, and we are glad to see him back again. We are wondering if he enjoyed being home where he could light a cigarette without having it blow up in his face?

Simile

As unhappy as Marcella Brackmann and Frank Cochran when their names appeared last week. They are very proud of their long fingernails and haircuts.

Good Luck or Bad?

Last Monday morning Betty Flickinger didn't get to work until after nine o'clock. It seems that she lost her badge. She started searching for it about seven-thirty, but she just couldn't find it. She was bemoaning her bad luck, but she thought of one more place to look. And sure 'nuff, there it was by the curb in front of her house. Good luck after all!

It's A Small Emblem With A Big Meaning

When John Matson, of the Industrial Dept., Schenectady, made a business trip to New York City recently, he had his Army-Navy "E" button pinned on his necktie. He really wasn't conscious of wearing it until employees of the hotel spoke of it, and then he was half-minded to take it off until he returned to Schenectady.

But he didn't. In the morning he set out for the G-E building on foot, and had just gotten underway when a pleasant-looking, middle-aged woman stopped him to say.

"I see you are wearing an Army-Navy "E" button. Would you mind telling me what company you represent?"

"Not at all," replied John promptly; "I'm proud to say I'm an employee of the General Electric Company."

"That's very nice," said the woman. "I'll remember that—I always like to patronize patriotic concerns."

APPRENTICE BROADCAST

By Ruth Hoff

The apprentices have seldom a dull moment. Several of these machinist - toolmakers - in - the - making decided to see some of the swift, envigorating Chicago life. They stopped, upon their arrival, to buy some Chicago refreshments (leaving the car outside of course), When they returned after being away a full twenty minutes, they found—gone! No the car was still there, but two topcoats belonging to Bob Schuelke and Frank Bly and a sweater belonging to Jack Hofer had been caught into the whirlwind of Chicago underworld activity leaving the owners gaping with surprise.

Better stay in Fort Wayne where it is nice and quiet, fellows.

Did I say quiet? I beg your pardon.

Little Joey Mouse, the office mascot put his nosey little nose in a hole where someone had put some cheese with a devilish purpose. The cheese smelled good but Joey never ate it and probably can not smell it now. When he put his nose into the hole something dropped and caught little Joey on the smeller.

Much later some sympathetic office worker released the trap and set him free. Joey hurried away to the mouse dispensary. If you should see a mouse with his nose bandaged, you will know he is Joey and he belongs to the Apprentice Department.

The Army Air Cadets have two more apprentices. Vincent Tanvas left October 13 for California. Harold Eggeman has successfully passed all of his examinations and is waiting for his enlistment.

Don't forget the skating party. It will be held at Riverview on Friday, October 23. Skating will be from 8:00 to 11:00. Help to build up the flower fund, fellows.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Bill Wickliffe has some mysterious bumps and scratches on his head. There are several probable answers. Did he get hit with a golf ball or club or did he get it getting out of the "dog-house?" . . . We all had a swell time initiating Margaret Haner's new phonograph the other night, even if Avinell Gailey did receive a myserious phone call, but your old detective found the answer — none other than Hazel Martz. . . . We wonder why Fred Shaw, the wire-boy, has such a common excuse as a foot-ball game to answer for the black-eye. . . . Glad you like your box, Max! We'll be waiting to hear from you again, and we will all do our best to "keep 'em rolling."



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Winter Street Rumblings go to press again after a week's absence because the reporters forgot to send in news items. . . . Nena Foster has been transferred from Winter Street to Bldg. 4-6, Broadway. We from Winter Street wish you loads of luck on your new position. . . . The cigars the fellows were smoking last week were the treat of Harold Hartman, the proud father of a baby girl. . . . Monona Droege and John Luther had a military wedding on Saturday, October 10. Congratulations and best wishes for a very happy wedded life. . . . Wanted: Dishwashing instructions for Ruth Hauke. Poor Ruth!! Everytime she washes dishes she gets a stiff neck the next day.

Marjorie Krock is a newcomer in the Winter Street Inspection Dept. of the factory office. . . . Ethel Moritz returned last week after vacationing in Pennsylvania and New York for two weeks. . . . Viola Noll is now known as the new shoe stretcher, and open for business. She does a good job of breaking them in. Isn't that right, Arlan? . . . Joyce Harwood has taken on a new position. At the present time she has the start of a matrimonial bureau. Girls, if your heart throbs for a date, contact Joyce. She'll try to fix you up.

School days are here again. The Night Owls had a very enjoyable time at the Blume school house on the St. Joe road, Wednesday night after work. That was from midnight on—! Why did Dick fall off the chair? Bob Glass wants to know who struck him and with what? After a few card tricks by Rudy Gallmeier, he gave the boys a little lesson in poker. Refreshments were served, (those that aren't rationed) by the committee. Their wives should be proud of them. Incidently the ones that did not go were not the only ones that felt bad the next day. Vocal renditions were given by the nightingales, Rube Kline, Fred Ahlersmeyer, Dick Plasterer and Mr. Martin. Cab driver Herney is arranging the next meeting. The date will be announced soon. . . . Anyone that wishes to bowl with the second trick Recoil Machine boys on Tuesday nights, after work, please contact Herb Fuhrman. . . . Laverne Madden, bride-elect of October 17, was honored at a miscellaneous shower at the Berghoff Gardens last Wednesday evening. Those present were the following, who are co-workers at Winter Street, namely: Dorothy Crawford, Catherine Lauer, Mary Prezbindowski, Mary K. Misner, Ethel Moritz, Gloria Wiebke, Sally Grosh, Margaret Miller, Joyce Harwood, Helen May. and Virginia McCormick.

MAGNETO Mumblings

Oscar Meyers must have heard where he could buy a pound of sugar or coffee because of the vicious way he was tearing down Calhoun St., hope your sweet tooth was satisfied and we're sure you must have gotten there on time to get your share . . . Joe Close and George Glenn spent the week-end in Chicago, the highlight of the event was when George deposited a dime in the trolley cash box and proceded on a sight-seeing tour, we imagine he would have enjoyed it immensely but he fell asleep and failed to awaken until six in the morning . . . Irene Schaadt has a definite sparkle since she received a diamond from her Army boy-friend . . . Wedding bells rang for Virginia Boulware a couple of weeks ago, and Gerald Dial took the vows Saturday evening. Best of Luck! . . . Kenneth Thompson will celebrate his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary Friday (anyone wanting too may come to a party he is giving for the occasion)

We'll bet Perry Esterline won't make any more promises until he asks his wife, it seems that Perry promised to bring Gerry Pierce some of the fish he caught, but as he was leaving the wife stopped him at the door and so Gerry got no fish.

On The G-E Club Program



Ballard and Ray will be top liners on the G-E Club program for Club members and their families to be held on October 24 and 25. The team has earned national recognition as leading comedians.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Our sympathy goes to F. Gitter who recently lost the lead in bowling by one pin. Careful, Frank, or you will be matched with our own Slug Dolsen, who recently scored a forty-eight. . . . Joe Eifrid is not so small as he used to be as he soon found to his dismay when trying to crawl through the benches. . . . Can "Senator" Eichorn have such a craving for licorice that most anything black will satisfy his candy problem. . . . Jack Neuman not only surprised himself but also his wife when he related to her how he played the piano at the party for the owl shift. . . . There's gold in them teeth and remember the scrap drive is still on, so cough them up, Miller. . . . One of our night-owls couldn't stand the bright lights of day, so jitter-bug Parrish is back hooting with us again. . . . Greetings, "So What", we hardly expected you to leave our ranks and go for yourself—but they say you can't keep a good man down. Better watch Joe, though, or he will grab the news right out from under your nose. Do you remember "Elmer"? He wants to meet you. I promised him I would arrange that for him in the near future.

Nights to you

KITCHEN KORNER

Fall into Fall

We fall into Fall, this month of October,
A season for all, now sunny, now sober.
One moment it's raining — next moment it's not;
We freeze in the night—at day it's too hot.
But this above all, when all's said and done
We welcome the Fall, the aws-filled autnm.

Kitchen Corner Kid-Bits

Our foreman, Harry Zimmerman, is probably a thinner man. He rated and was feted with a tiny birthday cake. When he bit into it, he couldn't even chew it; the gals dipped an old sock in the dough before the cake was baked. . . . Tops is the trio from Tech; we welcome into our midst Tony Tarzis of New York, Jim Wilson of Decatur, and Hudson Mansfield whose home is half-way between Elkhart and Goshen. These lads are the new food-mobile movers. . . . We also extend welcome to new-comers Darlene Coffman and Virginia Almanrode. . . . Sympathy to the sick—to Gertrude Murphy who spent last week in bed and to Marie Hilton and Mickey Mouse Marie. Both of these gals had caught the common cri. . . . Our Herbie Pape crashes copy—he betted on the Cards and netted cash in his pocket. . . . Noticed new—Myrtle Delagrange and Ruthie Hirshey wearing glasses; Martha Butcher's leather jacket; Mickey Mouse Marie's halo hair-do. . . . Noticed but not new—that Fern Smith, the gal with the grandest-looking grinders is forever smiling; and that "Marse" Garrett is also known throughout the plant as "Cricket." . . . Noteworthy, but not news—Buy bonds if you choose to stab the Janpanatzies and reap the rondezvous with these Ratzies. . . . Belles and wedding bells and Art Winkler was best man at his sister's recent wedding.

The Kitchen-Kid.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Birthday Greetings

Edith Herrman, that little girl with the big smile and cheery whistle, who works in our cost department, will celebrate her birthday October 21. We need say nothing more, you good people in the Dudlo office know what to do. Nuff said.

Continued

Last week we wrote of Walter Histed's cat and its adventures with his freshly painted floor. Now we learn from a reliable source that this was not all the story—so this sequel. After Kitty had shattered the morale of the Histed home and been cleaned with gasoline, Mr. and Mrs. decided that for the night, puss would sleep in the garage. When the door closed and their feline pet was in duress, Walter breathed a sigh of relief, his paint was safe, there was nothing in the garage that could be damaged. The night passed and the family arose early to see how their pet had taken its imprisonment. When the door was opened a terrible sight met their eyes. They had forgotten one thing—their choice tulip bulbs. These bulbs were separated and stored according to color and during the night Kitty had discovered these little objects that rolled so nice. So till dawn's early light a grand celebration took place in the garage. When the doors were opened, its floor was covered with bulbs —color unknown. So we believe that in place of nicely arranged tulip beds, each bed filled with some particular color of blooms, the Histeds yard will present the mixed colors of a rainbow—but that will be continued till next spring.

Not So Bad

Do you own property? Would you like to enjoy that feeling which comes with the possession of large sections of our country's soil? Well, "Curly" Mannan, well-known writer of a sport column known as "Under the Table", felt the same way as you do. Now we don't know what influenced Curly to do it, whether he was "under the table" when he reached his decision, or whether it was just the desire for a vine-covered cottage with a fence running around it in the country—whatever the cause may have been, our hero purchased several lots near Clear Lake at a public auction. Yes sir, the price was low for so much land, in fact it was a steal, he felt an inner glow, shrewd business deals like these were not alone for our financial wizards. Mannan, too, was rapidly nearing that pot of gold which hangs on the end of a rainbow. But imagine his surprise when he found his land was in the form of several abandoned gravel or sand pits. Now he has decided that the vined-covered cottage must give way to a houseboat and the gold will be on the scales of the "itty-bitty fishes" swimming around the front porch. Still, a sailor's life on inland waters isn't so bad!

Ain't It

"Yes, my dear, this is a genuine "stinko weedo', the girl told me so, all you do is hang it up and it sprouts."

The other day "Pappy Archbold walked into one of our local five and ten cent stores. Pappy was elated, for here were the toy soldiers, tinker toys, building blocks, horns and druus, he anticipated a very happy afternoon reviving memories of a long past childhood, As he hurried down an aisle toward the toy department, he suddenly spied a counter laden with flowers, plants and shrubs. Now, all kind of growing things impress our hero, for he was once spanked with a branch off the rose bush and trees create in him a desire to climb. But enough of this, back to our story. Approaching the counter he saw some strange leaves, advertised as capable of sprouting in only air. "Why not give the little woman a treat? Why not take home a hundred or so of these plants that each room might be transformed into a veritable garden?" He dood it. Home he came laden with his purchase and entered proudly to present this gift to his wife. After he had displayed his wares and explained what rare plants they were, his wife gazed at him and then remarked, "Frank, our back yard is full of those things."

Ain't nature wonderful!

"The Shrinking Hat"

Did you hear the story of "The Shrinking Hat"? No, this is not a blood and thunder detective story, it is rather the account of an event in the life of Ray Moore, our old frontiersman. While this event transpired sometime ago, there are many who never heard or read of what really happened. Day after day, Ray's co-workers observed some strange altering in his appearance. At first it was hard to isolate this change, then folks began to discover the metamorphosis —either Ray's head was enlarging or his hat was shrinking. The hat in question, when he first started wearing it, sat well down over his ears, then day by day it seemed to creep higher and higher on his head until he began to take on the appearance of certain characters one observes in comic strips. Speculation ran rife, "What had he to be swell-headed about or was his hat shrinking?" Then one day the truth came out, when the hat would longer stay put on his head. Full credit for the discovery goes to Ray himself—neither was his head larger of the hat smaller, rather one of those "nasty" planners was guilty of creating that illusion. It seems that each day, one of the boys removed Ray's hat from its hook in the clothes room and inserted a layer of paper inside the band, thereby causing a gradual reduction of the inside diameter. This change was so gradual that only when the hat refused to stay atop his pate, did our hero discover the truth. There, folks, is the tale of the "shrinking hat".

Transformer Clippings

The mermaid seen swimming around Lake Gage Sunday afternoon was our own Velma Meads form Bldg. 26-2. Maybe she is thinking of joining the Polar Bear Club. . . . . Bob Glen, Bldg. 26-2, picked up the wrong lunch pail when he got out of the car one day last week, and says he enjoyed the other fellow's lunch and will trade tea for coffee anytime. . . . Can anyone tell us why Bob Mercer, Bldg. 26-2, has a small wagon to pull around on the job with him. . . . We wonder if Eddie Kaliker, Bldg. 26-2, has tried to clean any sweaters lately. . . . We don't see how Ceal Romary can eat so much and still look around for more. . . . Orval Ellenwood, Bldg. 26-4, says anything for diversion and after playing only three holes and driving his ball into the creek, he spent the rest of the day trying to kill frogs along the bank. . . . Will some one please explain to Golda Mentzer, Bldg. 26-2, the difference between hair tonic and linement. . . . Ed Leitz, Jr., would appreciate an alarm clock in good condition. . . . We send our sympathy to Harry Karr in the death of his father.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



I have been neglecting two things lately. One is the C. R.* and the other is C. C.**. So today I'll cover both.

First lets take C. R.* Lot's o' us hear people talking about changing a nut here or bolt there tae reduce the costs o' a motor or transformer, and we think—phooey (or Foosh, if we're Scotch)—what difference could a little nut make in costs. Suppose it did save $3.98 per year on a million dollar job. Mere trifles—just an unimportant detail.

OH YEAH?

Weel, little details may not be important when they go right, but they get big in a hurry when they go wrong. Suppose—just suppose—that a spring in a (censored) had the ends buffed, and the dope on the drawing said to butf them lengthwise, but the dope on the bench buffed them crosswise. Just a little detail. OH YEAH? But what a big detail when (censored) failed and engines stopped because of it. But I was going tae write about C. R.*, not soldiers getting killed. Weel, taking a muckle o' magnetoes apart and fixing them sure affects C. R.* Moral: Follow instructions. Cousin Colin: "Find a way tae eliminate buffing these springs in the first place."

Suppose—just suppose — someone used a saw with umpteen teeth when the drawing said to use leventeen teeth, to undercut an (censored). Just a mere detail.

OH YEAH?

But what an un-mere mess when the wrong saw makes ridges that makes bruhes bounce that makes statice that makes fliers get lost. Moral: Follow instructions. Cousin Colin: "If some one could only cut out commutators all together, Hoot Mon!"

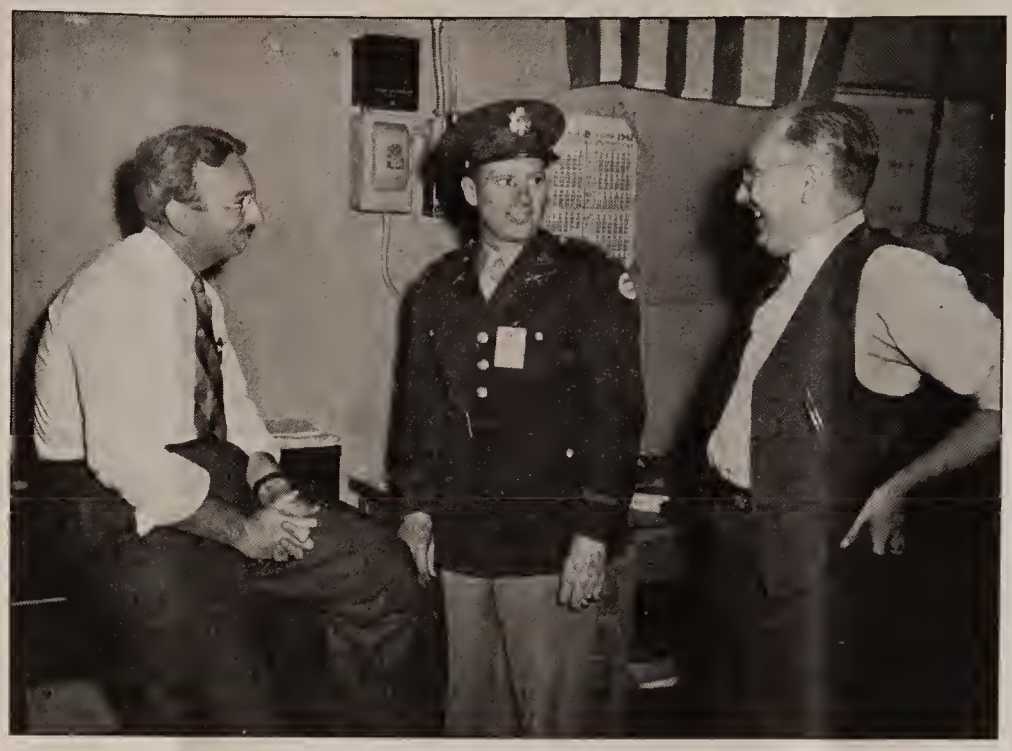
Weel, tae tell ye the truth, C. C.*, didn't say what I just gave him credit for, and when I asked nim for permission to quote him on something he didn't say, he said, "If ye really want tae quote me, just say that not following instructions reminds me o' Mussolini. He goes around blowing hes nose all the time, because a handkerchief is the only thing he can stick his nose into without Hitler's permission."

*COST REDUCTION.
**COUSIN COLIN.

NEWS from 6-B

Congratulations are in order for Vincent Manes, who is the proud father of a baby girl, Nancy Lee, born October 7. Mother and daughter are doing nicely, thank you; father will be back to normal, we hope . . . By some, the mutilation of checker boards would be called a dirty trick, but by the 6-B players it is sabotage. Beware, you saboteurs . . . We suggest that Ralph Smith and Bill Schmidt buy one of those new type alarm clocks so that they may arrive to work on time . . . Dottie Hazelrigg of the Repair Dept. left us Monday to make her new home in California. Best of luck, Dottie. . . . Any one interested in the art of concrete work contact Eldridge Gillium . . . The biggest question now seems to be, what is the latest worry of Frank Fogwell? For the answer, contact Dallas Smith . . . All of 6-B and 4-B extend sympathy to Clarence Caseldine in the death of his mother.

Not Mr., But Major, To You Sir



A visitor at the Fort Wayne Works this week was Major Oswald Lacert a former employee in the Motor-Generator Department. Major Lacert is shown with two of his former associates R. M. Hartigan and Jim Stouder.

Decatur-Ites

Those four dejected-looking G. E. girls sitting along the roadside last Sunday afternoon weren't enjoying the beauties of nature—they were trying to "bum" a ride back to town after the Moses truck ran out of gas . . . We're glad to see Bill Lindeman back on the job after his recent illness—and still as much of a tease as ever! . . . Henry "Peck" Morrison, U. S. Navy Submarine Patrol, has received a splendid commendation from the Rear Admiral of the U. S. N. for his part in an offensive action which lasted forty-nine days. Morrison has been in the Navy for two years. His father, Wiley Morrison, is a Decatur G. E. Worker . . . Paging S. S. Van Dyne in the Case of the Missing Snookie-Puss.—Seriously now, Russ is still looking for the picture that someone borrowed (?) from his desk. . . . Who says Ethel Miller and Dorothy Schnepf are not real artists. You should see the two hand-make dolls Dorothy has at her machine. She calls them Hazel and Herman and says Herman is 5F in the draft. . . . Silk hose mean more to Anne Murtaugh than money! She hid two pair under the car seat and let her coin purse lie on the front seat in full view! . . . Dick King makes a nice looking skater—doesn't he girls. The Pencil Pushers Bowling Team's newest adopted student — Paul Hancher . . . As a courtesy, we will not print his latest score. . . . Abe Richert and his dinner-time car riders recently came to the rescue of Martha Macey and Janet Schrock, dinner-time bicycle riders —A spider was located on Martha, brushed off and each and all proceded home to their "vittles". . . . Missing: One umbrella—good as new—last seen in umbrella stand—anyone hearing of such, please contact Rhoda Hill. . . . Does Eileen Dull like to bowl without socks—or did she lose them? We've heard of "losing your shirt," but not your socks. . . . Ty Fry entertained the Waves Bowling Team last Wed. night with a steak dinner, and anyone who thinks Ty can't cook, just ask anyone of the following: Lorena Reppert, Dolliw Schladenhauffen, Marilyne Bonifas, Eileen Dull or Lucille Hudson. . . . .There is a rumor going around that Lorena Reppert was seen setting pins at the G. E. bowling alley last Fri. night. . . . Three cheers for Ruth Smitley and Donna Medaugh. They were game to try skating and didn't do bad. . . . Helen Kelley, Fan Liechty, and June Liechty didn't make a bad score bowling Sun. afternoon. . . . "It's so big and looks just like me."—so Herb Foos describes his new baby. Hope you're right Herb.

SNOOPER from 19-5

We will miss Mildred Tabaroff who left to join her husband in California. . . . Also we wish a safe and happy journey to Myrtle Schuelke who left for California last Saturday. Eat some of those Sunkist oranges for us. . . . We have heard from Jack Kirlin who is stationed at the Great Lakes Naval School. He is fine and hopes to visit us in the near future. . . . Wonder if Red Grepke is taking a typing course, for he is seen typing in his spare moments. Could it be some of his poetry or could it be a deep drama?

Don Long, 4-3, has been telling us about a gigantic rat that has taken up his abode in Don's basement. He has tried to capture him many times first with all manner of poisons, but Sir Rodent continued to grow fat and sleek; then he tried traps, but the rat would manage to escape them somehow; then in desperation he tried to shoot him. All these efforts availed him nothing. Now he has bought himself a lariat and is going to try and losso the elusive rodent. Bring him in alive, Don; all of us would like to see this big rat.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Hello Folks:

So glad to be able to report that our little redhead, Esther Richhart, of the Service Bureau, is again back on the job, after being absent several weeks on account of illness. . . . We wish to express our deepest sympathy to Charles Kronmiller on the recent death of his father. . . . Cadet Freddie King paid us a visit last week, and we are happy to hear that he will soon be going to the University of Iowa for further training, following his rigorous work at Notre Dame University. . . . Did you know that our own messenger, Bob Thompson, is a keeper of bees of no small magnitude? What Bob doesn't know about bees, isn't worth mentioning, and he will assure you that it's a Honey of a job. . . . Our Specialty Transformer family is changing so rapidly these days, that we can hardly keep track of it anymore. However, we would like to welcome and mention some of the most recent additions. O. Smith, Jr., and Joseph Uttal, have just arrived from Pittsfield and are now in the Enginering Deepartment; Fred Baldauf, Vic DeDeurwaerder and Dave Tollin, also from Pittsfield, are located in the Drafting Department, and Wilmer Knake is our new Assistant Production Supervisor. We are also happy to have with us Pauline Fortriede, Bonnie Jaeger, and Orlinda Braun, who have joined our family this past week. . . . The Wage Rate Section recently held a combination weiner-roast-ice-cream social at the home of Bret Young. Vern Boyers was in charge of the hot-dogs, and Lois Danehy in charge of the ice cream. We understand that Vern was so anxious to escort four of the sweet damsels to the outing, that he completely forgot to take along the hot-dogs.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Wedding bells rang out last Saturday for Colette Furge and Harold Buck; also for Betty Carpenter and Paul Ryder. Gloria Horman has announced that she has been Mrs. Philip Lydy since June, and Melba Hanauer is leaving us to become the bride of Ensign Donald Sincroft, on October 24. Our best wishes to them all. . . . We are happy to see that Jerry Zehendner is back with us again after his recent illness. . . . We wish lots of luck to Max Pippenger who leaves us this week, and also to Paul Olson, who left last week to enter the Army. . . . Paul Ryder certainly kept his promise that on his wedding day he would present Ray Doty with a big cigar. That cigar must have had plenty of time to grow since the promise was given. . . . They say a policeman must always be on the alert. Well, you can't say Walter Whonsetler and "Doc" Ditton are not on their toes. They went to the G-E Club last Sunday to attend an Auxiliary Plant Protection meeting, and were surprised to find the doors locked. That is strange, since they had arrived only a week ahead of the time set for the meeting. . . . There is always something new to be found in this ever-changing world of ours. In addition to the "Musical Telegram" we now have the "Giggling Telegram," originated by Joe Gardt. If someone's spirits need a lift, just ask Joe to send one of those telegrams, and you will be certain to obtain the desired results. . . . There was an uprising in the "Annex" when Harry Richardson sat on a cushion of burrs last week. In fact, he rose the second time, when he sat down again on one of the burrs which he overlooked. . . . Walter Hahn was seen riding his bicycle away from the plant at a time when he should have been arriving. When asked where he was going, he replied, "Oh, I'm going for a ride. I forgot my badge." What! You too, Walert? . . . Again we found Paul Obensorge in hot water. He was up to his neck in it last Friday when he found that Wayne Miller had worn his coat home (keys and all) mistaking it for his own. . . . A number of people in the Requisition Eng. Section appeared to have their ups and downs last Friday. It has been suggested that they adopt the watch-word, "Stop, look, and keep looking." . . . Whenever Hendricks Love sees a blue uniform he automatically reaches for his badge. He very obligingly displayed his badge to the watchman as he was leaving the plant one day last week. . . . Who says Dwight Willits isn't a hard-working man? One night recently, he went home so tired that he forgot to feed his dog. The dog didn't forget, however, for he awakened Dwight around 5:30 a. m., clamoring for food. . . . Now this might be regarded as a fowl story:

Wilton Raney (singing): "I've got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle."

Margaret Christle: "I didn't know you had spurs."

Wilton: "Oh, so you didn't know I was a rooster."

(Maybe you don't crow enough, Wilton).

NameSafetyGroup At Taylor Street

Committee Appointments Announced For Various Plant Sections

Appointments in the new safety committee organization for the Taylor Street Plant have been announced by Wallace E. Beer, supervisor of Employee Relations.

The general safety committee, comprising secretaries of the various sectional committees, includes the following:

Donald Hoffman, tool room; Ross M. Sills, maintenance; Raymond Grotrian, impeller; Lyle Eiter, rotor; Abnis L. Grover, nozzle box; Russell L. Poorman, screw machine and punch press; Charles E. Bobilya, aluminum parts; Eugene Fair, forge shop; Maynard Stucky, assembly and test. The safety engineer, C. Lane Breidenstein, will serve as chairman and secretary of this committee.

The general safety committee will meet once a month following the monthly sessions of the Fort Wayne Works general safety committee.

Sectional safety committeemen for the plant are as follows:

Tool room, Walter Greiner, chairman; Glen A. Glassett; Paul Davenport, Donald Hoffman, Elvin Wappes and Robert Shafer.

Maintenance, Rudolph Kaiser, Sylvester LaFountain, Ross M. Sills and Bernard Christie.

Rotor, Frank Hemrick, chairman; John Disser, Peter Upheil and Lyle Eiter.

Impeller, Bernard Gausepohl, chairman; Lester Andrist, Raymond Grotrian, Kenneth Kirkpatrick, John Moore, Joseph Snyder, Charles Hess and Wilbur Anders.

Nozzle box, Harold C. Smith, chairman; Wilmer Frahm, Paul Earlywine, Kiril Rousseff, Abnis Grover, Hollis Earnhart and Milton Foster.

Screw machine and punch press, John Deahl, chairman; Gerard Roehling, Walter Sommers, Russell Poorman, Roy Ogden and Gilbert Jordan.

Aluminum parts, Walter C. Holloway, chairman; Anthony Schall, Charles Bobilya.

Forge shop, M. E. Langdon, chairman; Evelyn LaMay, Eugene Fair and Norbert Gerke.

Assembly and inspection, Naomi J. Porsley and Edna Dieringer.

Test, Maynard Stucky and James Walsh.

Autumn In All Its Glory

Fall is here in all its glory and the drive between our plant and Decatur must be very beautiful. Herman "I Love Nature" Lankenau must be akin to Thoreau for he made a special trip back to Decatur the other morning just to view the wonders Nature has wrought. Incidentally, Herman picked up his badge which he had forgotten while on this field trip.

Behind the scenes in our plant the past week found these pictures Taylor-Made: Planners from the various sections turning bloodhound while searching vainly for parts dear to them. . . . Jeanette Schwartz flitting from office to tool room to tool check room to office. . . . Marg Kohlmeyer posting her "Please Close Door" signs at noon. . . . Kibitzers kibitzing at the noon paper clip card game . . . Martie Wendel digesting the morning paper during noon hour . . . and of course, Friday pay check slogan—What you got? What's wild?——all Taylor-Made.

TAYLOR - MADE.....

Breaking And Entering

Peggy Johnson's family moved recently to Wayne Trace opposite the Engineers' Camp. One night she and her sister-in-law came home rather late. They didn't have a key to the house but Peggy's brother was there and anticipated no trouble getting in. Peggy's brother works in a restaurant and had come home worn out and gone to bed. The girl's pounding on the door roused him, but instead of opening the door for them he went to the kitchen, got two empty cups, put them on top of the radio and went back to bed. Finally the girls stopped two soldiers and persuaded one of them to climb into a window and open the door for them. Since then Peggy's been on wonderful terms with the engineers!

Rotor Section . . .

We are happy to report an especially bright future for Taylor Street if the old adage "like father, like son" still holds true. We're referring to the new addition of the Dick Madden family, namely, Ronald. If you never saw a man unwrap baby gifts you never saw a real look of bewilderment. Dick was a shining example. . . . Mary Cockwell (the blonde in the bearing section, who is interested in the assembly line) has moved to our fair city from Auburn. . . . Some people just don't know when to read and when not to read. Take Virginia Cronkhite as an example. When special notices were issued the other day she glanced over hers and tossed it in the wastebasket—but she learned her lesson the next morning she came to work a trifle late, parked in an unusually empty parking lot and spent much needed minutes looking for her time card, only to discover that the entire system of parking and time clocks had been switched to the other side of the building. P. S.—was her face red! . . . Did you hear about the girl that called the laundry early in the morning and had them search through oodles of washing to find the badge she forgot to remove from her clothing before she sent them to be cleaned? Florence Wonderly can recite the details . . . Horace Mugford says if he had a son he would never name him Horace Jr.—he're hate to put a curse on him so early in life.

Forge Shop . . .

And this is to bid "Adieu" to Virginia Twaney who has entered Civil Service Nurses training. Best of everything. . . Jack Langdon's son Dick, entered the ranks of the Flying Cadets the past week. Good Luck Dick. . . . John Ruhl, the Nelson Eddy of the forge shop, is being asked to give a concert this coming week. All are urged to attend. . . . Question of this week—Who is Betty Boop? Why of course—Phyllis Bobay.

Impeller Section . . .

We are informed that William Daley made a very appropriate gift in memory of the defeat of the New York Yanks in the World Series. That's right, Bill, the "bigger they are . . . the harder they fall." . . . Congratulations to Mildred Balliet on becoming a grandma again. . . . We regret the loss of smiling Don Brubaker, who has been transferred to the Welding Section—Good Luck Don. . . . It happened one rainy night—George Pribbernow was the little man that just couldn't stay in one place, when Kenney Betts wanted a ride home. After several excursions around the parking lot all was well. . . . Congratulations to James Miller who is now a proud papa. . . . We received word from Private Albert Bojrab—good luck Al. . . . Charlie Bender sure believes in tire conservation. After trying in vain to bum a ride downtown and then having to walk, he arrives back at the office only to discover that he was the "swap-ride" driver that day. It's the absent minded Professor Bender now. . . . Hear yea! Hear yea! Town Crier George Wralstad has finally made the grade with Uncle Sam's Air Corps. After many months of letter writing and trying to find out how to spell his name, we understand it will be lieutenant after his induction sometime next spring.

Screw Machine And Punch Press.

After a very thorough search, Ted Mullins has finally become the owner of a beautiful dog. Now this dog is no ordinary specimen, as we personally have given it our stamp of approval. Ted did not select this dog for its beauty alone, but also for brain power. It is to be trained as a lead dog for the Atwood dog team to be used exclusively by Ted in his mad dashes over the ice of Atwood Lake. Truly, it will be a treat for the lake residents to see Ted in Eskimo Togs, standing on the back of this dog sled waving a long whip and letting out loud yells of, "Mush, Rowdy, Mush"! This dog is also to be trained as a first class (boss dog duck retriever) He will stand up in the boat and point for his dog helper to swim out and get the ducks. But Rowdy is really being trained for one big chore. Ted files and polishes Rowdy's teeth, gives him setting up exercises, and keeps him on strict diet all for the day when he shall meet Dan Bice's dawg in combat. Danny and Ted will appear at this match dressed in straightjackets to keep the affair from becoming a Battle Royal—T'will be a match we won't want to miss. . . We hear Al Keller is a tree man who specializes in grafting, didn't sound so bad about four fruits on one tree, but how did those strawherries get on there?

Nozzle Box . . .

So long, Stan, and Good Luck! Uncle Sam knows a good welder when he sees one. . . . Stanley Green has entered the armed forces. The gang up and down the line saw to it that Stan would not have an excuse for not writing home. They presented him with a pen and pencil set. A farewell stag in his honor was held at Stier's ranchhouse. Games and refreshments held everyones interest until too late. Everybody had a good time regardless whether he won or lost. . . . Some one should have told Elmer that in order to keep rod ends in a box, the box must have a bottom in it.

Former Well Known Athletes Working At Taylor Street Plant

Sprinkled here and there within the realms of the Taylor Street plant are former renowned athletes who only a few years ago were lugging the pigskin or pounding the hardwood. For instance, there's Central High's former star, Don "Red" Huth, a tool room benchman, who is now playing with the Ex-Tiger eleven of the City Amateur League.

Also there's Clarence Tindall, foreman of the tool room benchman, who saw quite a bit of action in semi-pro football after starring at Van Wert high school. Few people who work at Taylor Street know that Ed Markey, Florida's No. 1 publicity man in Indiana and production man deluxe, was tops in basketball and baseball a few years ago. Ed even played in the pro-basketball ranks throughout the country.

Our nomination for Taylor Street's gift to the track world is Roy "On the Go" Possell, who when running down material makes as thorough inspection tour of the Taylor Street, Dudlo, and Winter Streets plants, almost every day as President Swope did in his recent visit.

Lacerte Makes Visit

Major O. J. Lacerte, former employee in the Fr. H. P. Motor department, visited last week with old buddies now working at the Taylor Street Plant. He has been stationed with the balloon barrage but has been transferred with the coast artillery.

Believe It Or Not!



Clarence A. Schafer, dispatcher in the production department, was certainly in a rush the other day to report for work. He parked his machine on the plant lot, left the motor running and the keys in the ignition switch. And then to top it all off, Clarence locked the doors.

Shortly after he was at work a guard informed him that he had left his motor running. That's right, Clarence was embarrassed. They forced a window, unlocked the door, shut off the motor, took out the keys, locked the car, and Clarence went back to work. And that's our prize story for the week.

Special Service To Taylor Plant

ISC Places New Street Car, Motor Bus Runs In Operation

The schedule for special street car and motor bus service to and from the Taylor Street Plant was placed in effect last Wednesday by the Indiana Service Corporation.

All special street cars on the Taylor Street line (No. 10) will operate between the Taylor Street Plant and the Transfer Corner (Main and Calhoun). The motor buses will run from the Taylor Street Plant to Washington and Calhoun streets.

The specials will operate six days a week, Monday through Saturday.

Employees will note that three inbound trips on this schedule are made with the regular Taylor Street gas bus, otherwise all service is by street cars which operate between Calhoun and Main and Taylor street and McKinley street. All cars will stop at the west gate of the plant at Taylor and Brooklyn for factory employees and for office employees at the east gate.

The schedule is as follows:

OUT-BOUND

Leave Calhoun and Main	Arrive Taylor and Brooklyn
6:20 A. M.	6:35 A. M.
6:40	6:55
7:00	7:15
7:20	7:35
7:37	7:52
7:40 (from Third Street)	7:55
	1:25 P. M.
1:10 P. M.	2:35
2:20	2:55
2:40	
	4:00 P. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:05
4:50	
	11:00 P. M.
10:45 P. M.	

IN-BOUND

Leave Taylor and Brooklyn	Arrive Calhoun and Main
6:40 A. M.	6:55 A. M.
7.00	7:15
7:20	7:35
7:35	7:50
7:55	8:10
*12:35 P. M.	12:45 P. M.
3:00 P. M.	3:15 P. M.
3:20	3:35
*4:25	4:40
4:30	4:45
5:10	5:25
11:00 P. M.	11:15 P. M.
*11:20	11:30

Note—*Gas Bus to Calhoun and Washington.



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Noisy Bearings . . .
ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

George Kelly recently remarked that he had noticed nothing in the column about his approaching marriage. Sorry is wasn't mentioned, George. However, now that amends are being made, we'll state that a rather novel shower was held for the groom-to-be and he received many lovely gifts. We all wish you and your bride the very best . . . There's a rumor around that Miss Landis would like her name changed to Suzanna. She says she is tired of that theme song "Martha" . . . Anyone noticed how Stanley looks lately? Don't be too alarmed though. You see he has been going horseback riding for hours at a time (two, to be exact) and even Stanley says that is too much for a beginner . . . Louis Didier is leaving us to achieve his life-long ambition. When he was a child he played with "ehoo-choos". Now he wants to run one. Good luck, Lou . . . . The assembly line boasts of only one "superman" Someone heard that Rex performed a marvelous feat. He ran up twenty-two flights of stairs in three minutes. George Miller will vouch for it, because he took an elevator to the top of the Lincoln Tower and was there with open arms to catch Rex as he collapsed. Any of you who wish a personal autograph will find Rex at home on East Washington street. . . . Lois Krause seems very interested in the Navy these days. She also sports a beautiful new diamond on her "third finger, left hand". . . . And so "Anehors Aweigh" until next week.

Here And There In 17-4

Ruth Chandler sure gets hungry, in fact, she is so hungry at 11 o'clock she thinks it is noon or time to eat anyway. The other day she hurried to straighten up her desk and grabbed her purse and huried to the door until someone said, "What's wrong, Ruth." Ruthie said "Why it's time to eat," but you should have seen the look of dissappointment when she was told it was only 11 o'clock and had to wait one full hour.

Mr. Richard, of the Exp. Dept., has a wonderful baritone voice. He sang on Major Bowes program but he is all out for defense now and sings at work so the other fellows turn out better work.

MIXER COUNCIL OF THE Y. M. IN 17-4 EXTEND THIS INVITATION

This is the season for dancing MIXER DANCES" have opened for all you guys and gals. The "Y- for the coming season.

The "MIXER COUNCIL" extends a hardy welcome to all college-age business and professional young people of G-E as well as Fort Wayne.

It's designed to make your Friday a happy one.

There are some rules that all faithful "Mixer Go'ers," find easy to live up to. In these days when silk stockings are "sech gosh-awful" precious things we find all the girls wearing them. How do we know? We observe!

Well the fellows are good about things like that, too. They all show up with ties and suit coats.

In short these are some of the rules we don't think arc too hard to live up to.

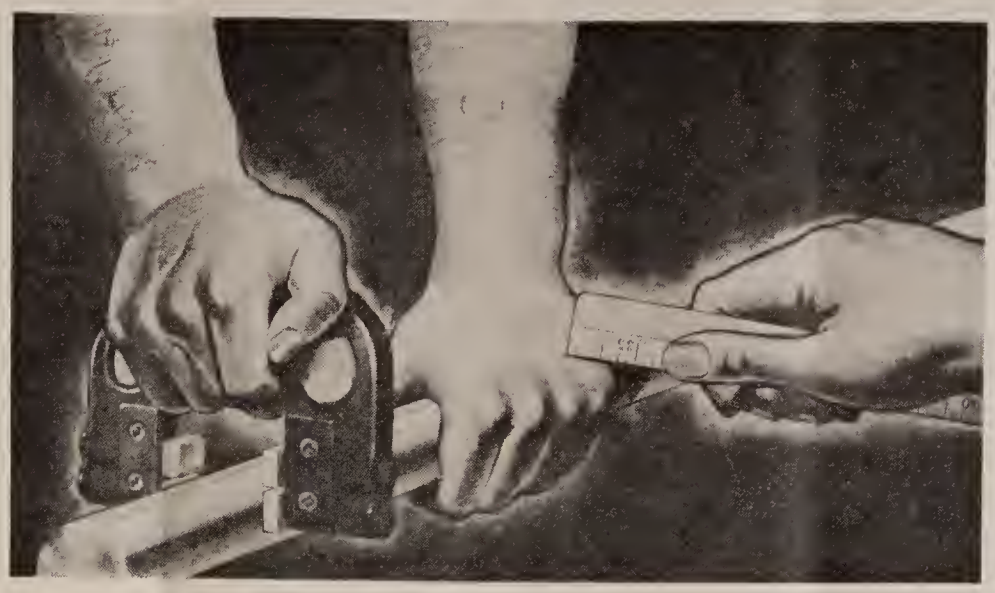
Friday night, 9:00 to 11:30, but try to make it before 9:45, that's the dead line.

MIXER COUNCIL, Bldg. 17-4.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

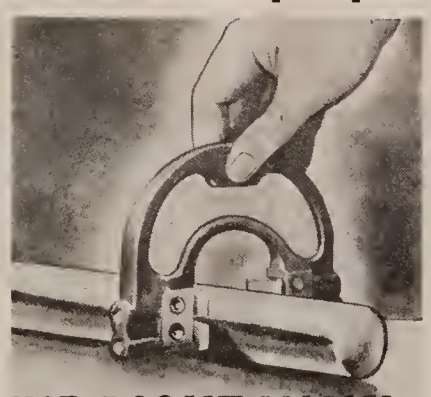
Vol. 1 October 16, 1942 No. 21

Work to Win!



A Yardstick will do??

If you use a snap gauge like this you might as well use a yardstick. The proper use and care of gauges is *absolutely essential* to quality and precision production of our war work.



It is EASIER to do it THE RIGHT WAY!

BE CAREFUL WITH GAUGES

—Broken gauges cost taxpayers (YOU) money!
—Broken gauges help the enemy!

Is Zat So?

We heard that Mary Jane Meyers Dorothy Crist and Marge Denahy went to Detroit. You didn't visit the zoo did you girls? We have plenty of cages here. . . . We wonder why Andy Degler always covers his machine when he quits work. Is it because he is afraid it will get cold? . . . "Curley" Sprague has made the divine sacrifice. Since he is working near girls, he has given up eating onions. So, now, Joe Kramer and Orvil Haver are looking for a new partner to eat onions with them. . . . Virg Best found out that you can't count your chickens before they are hatched. He had a winner on the World Series 'til the Cards came up in the ninth and scored three runs to spoil his illusion. . . . Ed Kronmiller wants it to be known that he will continue his handshakeing enterprizes for the duration, contrary to the reports that he had discontinued it. . . . Well, gang, we found the ideal host, at last. Al Middaugh does not mind if you come to see him at 10 a. m. or 10 p. m. as long as you bring the refreshments. He will always furnish the rest. . . . The coworkers of Mr. Harmon, in Bldg. 17-1, will vouch for the quality of his apples. The name describes them exactly—Delicious. . . . Say, gang, have you noticed how peaceful and quiet it is on the bench lathe, lately? Could it be because Dick Hall has lost his voice? Poor Dick! But, he'll make up for it when he gets his voice back. . . . Mildred Kocher claimed that she could bake a very good cake called "Beer Cake." Nobody believed her, so she baked one and proved it. It is really good, so if anyone cares to have a copy of the recipe, Mildred will be glad to give it to you. . . . Ferne Bermes and Betty Bradtmiller have a unique way of congratulating bridegrooms. Ask Buckmaster. . . . Ruth Ehle bought a dinner bucket to carry her lunch in. She finally decided that a sack wasn't large enough. Why don't you invite some of the gang to eat lunch with you Ruth? Or do you save half of it for the next day? . . . One of our drill press operators, Evelyn Jackson, took her first solo flight the other day. Her ambition is to ferry freighters to England. More power to you, Evelyn! . . . We were glad to hear from our former co-worker George Mosshammer, who is now doing his bit in Uncle Sam's Army. Let us hear from you more often, George.

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

We are wondering what Evelyn Chambers would do without the candy lady. Every day there is a collection of candy, pop corn, etc., at her place of business. In case you get hungry, see Evelyn. She will have something to eat that is bound to please. . . . And what would Noma McCullough do without her gum?. . . . The ring on Mary Connett's hand is very pretty. Yes, it's her left hand, third finger, and she is very happy about the whole thing. . . . Helen Cline has the snappiest red plaid suit. Very nice, indeed. . . . We wonder how May Hoffman manages to keep so busy, and why Lucille Kaiser keeps smiling to herself when something is funny. Let us know about it and we will laugh, too. . . . Esther Snyder was so lonesome one day last week—won't some one please send her company while she is working? . . . Juanita Mueller's husband meets her frequently and takes her out to lunch—that's the way to do it. . . . Hilda Baker and Eleanor Rider have been skating quite a bit lately. Keep it up, girls. It's lots of fun and is good for you. (Or does that sound like an advertisement?) . . . Ruth Griffin certainly has a sense of humor. She and four other girls were eating their lunches at a restaurant. Hankies were passed, due to the common colds the girls had. After lunch Barbara Stoops passed gum, and Ruth passed the kleenex. What did I pass? Oh, I passed the hat! . . . Margie Johns decided last week was a favorable time to change her name to Pawlson. Good luck, Margie. . . . We are very glad to report that Diana Scott and Lucille Miller are speedily recovering from their appendectomies, but sorry that Sallie Bowers and Evelyn Johnson are both victims of pneumonia. . . . Eddie Dickes is leaving us for the Army Ground Crew next week. . . . Was Maggie Jensen embarrassed when the Bldg. 4-1 girl asked for her smock which Maggie was wearing? . . . "Billy" Schnitz has taken a priority on slacks in preparation for her new man's job. . . . Joan France is adding Machine Winding to her many accomplishments. . . . Marie Seffel bought a new dress and had her hair bent on this week's dollar allowance. Tell us how you do it, Effie. . . . We are all planning on a trip to New York next year. Now see what you did, Gladys? . . . George Thomas and Betty Noyer have made the final vows, which occured last Saturday. It was a surprise to most of their friends, but they dood it! Good luck to both of you. . . . How about that, Don? Does Junior look like you? Yes, siree, Don Carlo is a pappa now.

19-4 Nibbins

Can anyone imagine Mildred McPharron eating 10 hot dogs? . . . Crystal Reiling not teasing someone? . . . Clarabell Sapp not laughing her hearty good-natured laugh? . . . Jackie White sure looked cute in her new Kelly green blouse. You'll have to wear it more often, but not until you're real sure it's cool enough. . . . Congratulations and loads of good luck to Harry Prange who was married Saturday, October 10. . . . The other day Charlie Engle was seen standing with his chest all puffed out. It couldn't have been that you are a grandfather now, could it, Charlie? . . . Alberta Kiel certainly has to pay a lot for her morning paper. Isn't it 25 cents that you pay or have the rates been lowered lately? . . . Mary Ulrich, Lydia Parrish, Louise Sinn and Gladys Truby certainly wish they lived in Manchester so they could bring bananas in their lunch as Betty Heeter does.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Since both our fans have been pleading for this column to reappear, we hereby grind out our report to you from among the benches and desks in Bldg. 4-5. Peeping out impishly from a large desk is one of our most interesting personalities, Paula Gerding. She's the young lady who is taking up the study of how to correct the southern accents of our boys from Dixie. Nice work and interesting, Paula. Do you think you need any help? . . . Seldom at his desk and usually out where he's needed most is a mighty fine gent who calls himself, quote, "Just call me "Do-nut Wiegman," and he doesn't mean the dunking kind . . . Behind a bench in sparkling anticipation works a little girl who recently acquired a lovely diamond for that certain finger. Best wishes, Marty Boyle . . . Speaking of desks, Carl McKay won't forget his key again, we'll betcha, because it isn't always so easy to obtain a locksmith . . . Our best wishes follow Johnny Leach, also, who will soon join the kakhi clads of enlisted men . . . Reports have it that Wilbur Grey is gradually coming back to normal since the event of a new heir a short time ago . . . Haven't heard any stories lately, about the oft welded job on wheels which Dick Lape drives around town. Has she collapsed completely or has she heard there's a war on and is conserving scrap? . . . Al Ulmer has turned philosopher and offers this slogan to contemporaries: . . . "Save your pennies, buy a bond, Slap those ratzis 'cross the pond." . . . Ben Batson, veteran tester, and family spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting relatives in Muncie . . . The student engineers' Sunday afternoon football game was very evident on Monday. Did you see "Dangerous Don" Denny and Spence Olson painfully limping? Wat's the matter, fellows? Not in shape? . . . Bob Arthur, student engineer, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting his family and—oh, well—you know who. This loyal Michigan Alumnus also lost his shirt on the Saturday game . . . Melt Roller, Earl Souers, Loy Henderson, and others too numerous to mention, held their weekly poker game Monday. . . . John Broussard, handsome student engineer from Texas says, "We need wimmin and moe wimmin on this here floor." . . . To Phillip Weld belongs the jolliest laugh . . . We congratulate Dick Johnson on his being a proud papa . . . How is Bob Roberts after falling in Cedar Creek last Saturday night? . . . Here's a story about the latest five-cent deduction: Helen Bunnell went to her favorite drug store for a banana split. She was very disappointed when she heard of the banana shortage. Determined to indulge in her favorite fruit, she dashed through terrific traffic to a distant grocery, where she purchased a banana. Returning to the drug store, she planked down the banana and said, "Is there anything else you need?" P. S. She got the banana split. With a five-cent deduction at that!!! . . . Why is Rich Hall combing his hair with an upsweep? . . . The stock room has a new truck named in honor of Elaine Althoen. It's "Elaine Twin Six" . . . The brush firls welcome Fern Wade, who has returned to this floor after five years' absence . . . Tommy Wilkinson is wearing a new defense hat. It's a very foolishly flattering felt hat with a flag for that certain effect . . . "Shorty" Lawson, our favorite electrician, took the marriage vows recently . . . If Bill Ort is indebted to any one, collect now! He just won the football pool.

That's all for now folks
So long,

Yer Snoopin Sal

(And at long last some co-workers; thanks, people.)

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Anna Ruth Clements went on a shopping spree and bought a blue dress to match the feather on her hat. . . . George Diffendorfer is now wearing what the Army would call a fatigue suit. Sure is roomy, isn't it, George. . . . Earl Howard should learn to change a tire before such a task as that again. After all, leaving the air valve out of the tire rim was no expert's work. . . . I'm very sorry, Bob Younghaus; I'm sure the editor didn't mean to misspell your name last week. . . . Say, we hear that Richard (Baby Snooks) Bradley just loves the Fort Wayne night life. . . . Oh, that darn flu bug. He's been busy again and this time with Otto Roehm, Charles Derrickson and Bill Steeman. . . . Guess what kind of game Orlo Hemmingway is playing now! Can't guess? Well, I'll tell you. He's passing out candy kisses. . . . Willard Smith was eating rabbit meat the otner day and bit on a bone. Result—one tooth broken in seven or eight different pieces and what a time Smithy had trying to glue all the pieces together again. Mrs. Smith has decided on a way to help her hubby eat rabitt bones and all she does is grind up the meat and bones together. . . . Virgil Dalman now spends half his time fixing bottles and formulas for his baby rabbits. What a great life. . . . Paul Madden, will you please make up your mind as to whether you're cold or hot and let those windows go. . . . Oh, I almost forgot. Albert Flory is getting a new set of teeth from Oscar Smith—rabbit teeth. . . . Mrs. Dale Lash now, was the former Hilda Gordon of the Punch Press Department. Dale and Hilda took their vows Sunday, October 11, at Rochester, Indiana, with Rev. Champlin officiating. Mrs. Lesh has extended her wish that now she will have a lot of extra time, she would become a model housewife and will like to have you all pay her a visit soon in R. R. 1, Bluffton. Congratulations to both of you. . . . Well, Uncle Sam is still calling our boys, Fred King to the Navy, Lawrence Nelson and Robert Madsen to the Army. We sure hate to see you boys go but we know you'll be back soon with flying colors, red, white and blue. . . . Chic Kortum is happy again now that he has a pound of coffee.

DAM SCRAP



SCRAP'S A SPY — HE'S GOTTA DIE

Don't let him steal that valuable material. He's a thief of material that is hard to replace. He thrives on mistakes.

17-3 Newsies

Group 13x1 held another of their parties recently at the home of Nola Venderly, this being a potluck supper. After licking the platter clean or about so, the gang spent the rest of the evening playing 50-50, during which time we expected a visit from the police at any time, because of rowdiness but none showed up and Martha Hollopeter, Agnes Ditlinger, Irene Kipfer, Kathryn Weigle, Helen Maxon, Petty Brandyberr, Lois Debolt Winifred Nulf and Ina Smith departed at a late hour thanking Nola for a lovely evening and looking forward to the next get-together . . . We are going to miss Bob Lehman's smiling face but we hope it won't be long until he is back with us again . . . In case you have never heard Helen McClain's nickname, it's "Hedy" . . . Alma Geary wishes to thank all the gang for the lovely pin she received from them on completion of her 25 years service . . . Who ever heard tell of anybody not liking chicken? If you ask Ida or Lillian Sinn this question, they can tell you of someone . . . Everyone just can't tell you the exact time it takes to go home from the plant's gate and then right back but Violet Brower has the exact timing. Have her tell you about this if you haven't already heard; it seems as if she forgot something or other. . . . Bertha Witham and Marie Lehman say they like their new jobs fine but have a lot of trouble with their overalls . . . Attention, Helen Marten: Didn't you know hat pins are to hold hats on, and hats are head gear, not cushions. Oh, that's right, you found that out too late, didn't you Helen?

So What In 17-1

Hello, everybody. Here we go again. . . . Bill Fisher seems to be allergic to photographers. He has turned in many suggestions but has avoided having his picture taken. Look out, Bill! The quarter century photographer will be coming soon. What are you going to do about that? Think fast! . . . Fred Crickmore has complained about his jaws hurting, lately. We finally discovered the reason. Fred gets excited and chews his gum too hard. Easy does it, Fred. . . . Wednesday night is Bingo night for Hank Gollmer and his pal (?) Charlie Lauer on the Hardwood at the Club, but all they get is blanks. Once in a while they get four or five pins per frame. If any of our co-workers would like to help them along by their presence and their Bronx cheers. I believe that every frame would be a blank. They really ought to give Hank and Charlie an extra ball or have the boys pay the pin setters to help knock them down. . . . Well, gang, we finally found out how to get a free beer from Al Middaugh. The only thing you have to do is join up with Uncle Sam's Army and Al will take you out to celebrate. . . . Herb Jehl has a new way of saving his tires and gas. He drives his car uptown and has someone take him home. Pretty smart, Herb. . . . That's all, folks. We'll let Veora take over from here.

The Question Mark.

G-E COFFEE MAKER . . . makes as fine a coffee brew as desired. . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location —Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Van Tassel Is Appointed To New Position

Former Fort Wayne Works Employee Is Named Sales Manager Of New Department

K. R. Van Tassel formerly of the Fort Wayne Works has been appointed sales manager of the newly formed Integral-horsepower Motor section of the General Electric Company's Motor Division, it has been announced by W. H. Henry, manager of the Motor division, Industrial department. At the same time, Mr. Henry announced that D. A. Yates of the same division has been placed in charge of the Lynn motor group at G-E's Lynn, Mass., plant.

Mr. Van Tassel, a native of Geneva, N. Y., was graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1925 and joined General Electric as a student engineer the same year. In 1926 he was transferred to the Transformer Engineering department, Pittsfield, Mass., where he remained until 1928, when he entered the Single-phase Motor department there. Later he was made designing engineer for that department.

In 1932 Mr. Van Tassel was transferred to the Fractional horsepower Motor Engineering department, Fort Wayne, Ind., later becoming a commercial engineer in that department and also a staff assistant to the manager of the Fort Wayne works. Since 1940 he has been manager sales of Lynn motors at G--E's Lynn works.

Mr. Yates was graduated from Oklahoma University in 1930 and entered General Electric as a student engineer the same year. In 1931 he was transferred to the Machinery Manufacturers section of the Industrial department, and a year later joined the Motor division.

In announcing Mr. Van Tassel's appointment, Mr. Henry also said that the commercial activities and personnel of the company's Lynn Motor section, the Schenectady Motor section, and the d-c motor and generator group would be consolidated to form the new Integral-horsepower Motor section. The other two sections of the Motor division are the Fractional-horsepower Motor section and the Large Motor and Generator section.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

and the Tool Division third with 40%.

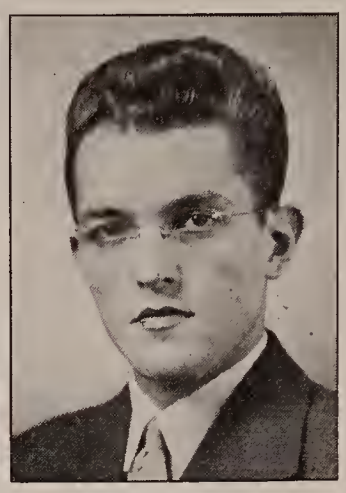
divisions in the matter of suggestions received per 100 equivalent full-time employees and the percent of suggestions adopted are as follows:

	Sug. Per Employee	Percent Adopted
Wire & Ins.	121	32.0
Fr. HP.	77	32.4
Gen. Service	64	19.9
Miscellaneous	59	8.5
Transformer	44	25.8
Motor-Gen.	36	31.6
Power Drive	24	50.0
Distribution	23	38.9
Refrigeration	17	47.1
Tool	6	40.0

Appointed To Foremanships



N. M. Bengs



E. D. Bertsch

Two men have been appointed foremen of test and inspection in one of the major departments of the works, it has been announced this week. They are N. M. Bengs and E. D. Bertsch. Mr. Bengs received his training in electrical engineering at Indiana Technical College and has been employed in Bldg. 17-3, Bldg. 4-4 and in Bldg. 26-2. Mr. Bertsch also attended Indiana Technical College for his training in electrical engineering and has been enmployed in test and inspection work during his entire period of service.

A G-E Hero

(Continued from Page 1)

the Jap gun and noticed that it was manned by only two soldiers. He took careful aim and got his Jap. The other was frightened by the fate of his comrade and ran for shelter behind some boxes. Andrew remembers that the fleeing Jap looked bewildered and confused. He opened fire upon the hiding place of the second Jap and set the sheltering boxes afire. At that time he did not know what was in them but he found out later that they were an ammunition dump full of 75 shells. And that was the second Jap.

Andrew is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Klejnot, 638 West Third Street. Mr. Klejnot is employed in Bldg. 8 in the Wire & Insulation Department.

Andrew attended Central Catholic High School before coming to work at the General Electric in December of 1941. He enlisted in the Marines and left Fort Wayne in February. His training was received at San Diego, Calif., and Quantico, Virginia. Two of Andrew's brothers expect to be called to the service soon. One brother, Leo, works in Bldg. 26-1 while his other brother, John, does not work here. A sister, Pauline Baker, is employed in Bldg. 26-2. Andrew will celebrate his nineteenth birthday on October 21.

The Klejnot family has not heard from Andrew since June 14, and only found out that their son and brother is a hero through a series of coincidences. Friends of Mrs. Klejnot have a son who lives in Dallas, Texas. This son happened to be in Austin, Texas, on October 10 and bought a daily paper, in which appeared an eye-witness account of the deed, written by Richard Tregaskis, International News service war correspondent. Mr. Tregaskis got his information directly from Andrew in a personal interview and came back to Dallas, Texas from the field of action before publishing his account.

Two Departments Maintain Perfect Safety Standings

All Department Frequency Is 4.52 At The Close Of The Ninth Month Of Current Year

With only six accidents reported throughout the Works in the month of September, the all-department fequency for the year to date is 4.52 as compared with 4.85 at the close of August. The severity for the year to date remains at .09. The total number of accidents for the year has risen to 99.

The Power Drive and Wire & Insulation Departments continue to be successful in their efforts to avoid accidents; both have perfect records for the month of September. One of the mishaps recorded for the past month occured in the Motor-Generator Department, two in Series and Specialty Motors, one in Fractional HP Motors, one in General Service, one in Refrigeration and one in Supercharger. Eight departments other than the two leaders also maintained perfect records. They are Transformer, Tool, Distribution, Decatur, Magneto, Miscellaneous, Plastics and Anomalous.

Standings of the departments are as follows:

Department	Freq.	Sev.
Power Drive	0.0	0.0
Wire & Insulation	0.0	.03
Miscellaneous	.31	.004
Decatur	1.08	.01
Magneto	2.48	.005
Series & Spec. Motor	2.69	.08
Distribution	3.77	.16
Supercharger	3.83	.04
Fract. HP Motor	4.39	.09
Transformer	7.28	.18
Motor-Generator	7.79	.14
Plastics*	7.90	.08
General Service	8.45	.10
Tool	9.48	.11
Refrigeration*	9.72	.26

War Information

(Continued from Page 1)

formation about movement, assembly or storage of supplies or materials of war; and matters of similar nature."

If you have the slightest doubt of whether something should be told, DON'T TELL IT.

SCIENCE FORUM – by L. A. Hawkins

Q. How are the hailstones which fall during summer thundershowers formed?

A. If one of these hailstones is examined closely, you will see that it seems to consist of concentric layers of compace snow and ice. This structure indicates that the hailstone had been formed by air currents repeatedly through alternating cold and warmer zones in the atmosphere. Each time it reaches a cold zone it receives a coating of snow, and each time it reaches warmer one it is coated with water.

Q. How does an electric induction motor operate?

A. Briefly, the induction motor is something like a transformer. Currents flowing in one winding (the stator winding) induce currents in another winding (the rotor), and it is the reaction between these two currents that turns the rotor.

Q. What is the cause of the ground's being frozen in parts of Russia and Siberia even during the summertime?

A. About half of Russia has winter of six months' duration. From Yenisei eastward there stretches a vast area of permanently frozen ground extending from the Arctic to the south of latitude 50 degrees north, only southern Kamchatka and the maritime provinces of the Far Eastern area lying outside this zone, which extends westward from the south of the Gulf of Taz to the open Murmansk coast. In this permanently frozen zone, winter lasts six to nine months or more and summer is too short to thaw the ground to any extent.

Q. Does scratching weaken glass?

A. Yes, it does. Glass may be weakened by simply scratching its surface. As a matter of fact, when desirous of shortening a piece of thin glass tubing in laboratories, scientists simply scratch around the outside of the tube with a file. Slight pressure downward on either side of the scratch will then produce a clean break right along the scratch.

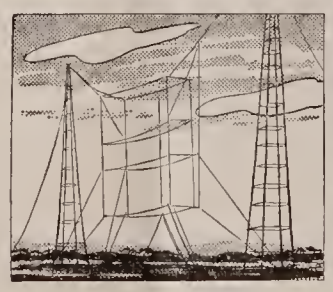
A. The sturdiness of these cells has been well established. In tests they have been subjected continuously to daylight and sunlight over a period of seven years and have come through with flying colors.

Q. Do variations in temperature and moisture affect light-sensitive cells?

A. Ordinary variations do not. These cells are coated with a transparent lacquer and enclosed in a molded housing and so are quite well protected. Of course, temperatures above 122 degrees Farenheit would not be good for them, since such temperatures might result in permanent damage.

Towers of Truth

Chinese, Finnish, Tagalog, Dutch, Spanish—programs in more than a dozen tongues go out from the towers of General Electric stations WGEA and WGEO, Schenectady, and KGEI, San Francisco.



1. They provide authentic war information for news-starved peoples around the globe, entertainment for U.S. forces abroad. These G-E short-wave stations . .



2. . . . have special antennas "pointed" at Australia, South America, China, Europe—making reception there almost as strong as from local stations.



3. They provided the only U.S. programs that reached Bataan. People in conquered lands risk their lives to listen. Smuggled letters say they bring hope of release.



4. Some announcers are regular G-E production employees, working on war work. They tell people in their native lands that America is determined on victory.

General Electric believes that its first duty as a good citizen is to be a good soldier.

General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

959-17-211

GENERAL ELECTRIC

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



Carroll Richard Phillips, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Edward Paul Brooks, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Paul Ernest Hitzeman, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; William Nathan Harrison, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Sylbert Byron Heaston, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; John Robert Leach, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Clyde Theodore Dutcher, Decatur, Selective Service; Eura Jean Drury, Transformer, W.A.A.C.

Leonard Barnum Fletter, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Joseph L. Poff, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Joseph Arthur Heckman, Transformer, Selective Service; Lee James Ninde, Jr., Spec. FHP Motor Div., Navy, C. P. T.; Joseph Eugene Painter, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Robert Louis Meehan, FRP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

Archie Theodore Wright, Power Drive, Enlisted, Navy; Harold E. Smith, Gen. Tool Dept., Enlisted, Navy; Isidore Francis Kleinrichert, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; William Thomas Brookman, Personnel, Enlisted, Navy; George E. Schaaf, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Marines; Raymond Orsen Dull, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Merl Edgar Keesler, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Miles Abraham Hoopengardner, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; John Joseph Stark, Motor Generator, Enlisted Army.

Arthur William Jackson, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; William Eugene Dean, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Carl Edwin Grossman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Richard Louis Till, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Paul Henry Lichtsinn, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Marines; John Donald McMaken, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Irvin Russell VanAllen, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines.

Donald Edwin Walters, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; John Gilleff, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Charles Faulstick, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Elmer Martin DeVaux, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Coast Guard; Howard Williams Berrier, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Marines; Joseph Clement Houser, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service.

William Carl Kiester, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; Thomas J. Freeman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Robert James Craig, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Lloyd Robert Wire, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Paul Howard Billman, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Ned Foster, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Army; Dale Edward Blessing, Power Drive, Enlisted, Navy; Louis Robert Jaebker, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army Air Corp; Robert Bernard Miller, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

Robert James Ward, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted Navy; Robert Armstrong, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Walter Joseph Tumbleson, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Leonard L. Bordner, Motor Generator, Enlisted Navy; William Richard Sexton, General Service, Enlisted, Navy; Dorothy June Bentz, Plastics, Enlisted, W.A.A.C.; James Thorwald Goddard, Leased Whse., Selective Service.

Arthur George Kurtz, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Clarence George Nahrwold, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Ralph Joseph Obringer, Transformer, Enlisted, Coast Guard; Robert Earl Thomas, Transformer, Selective Service; Charles Kenneth Fairfield, Transformer, Selective Service; Richard LeVerne Reynolds, Enlisted, Army.

Herman Fredrick Mielke, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Harry Theodore Hawthorne, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Carl D. Stiver, General Service, Enlisted, Navy; Russell Loyd Ramel, Rec. & Gen. Stores, Selective Service; John Henry Malcolm, Distribution, Selective Service; Paul Gene Bucher, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; John Edwin Willets, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

Gilbert Lee Jones, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; Robert G. Moorman, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Albert Rolland Wickliffe, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; William Samuel Caley, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Albert Franklin Heiser, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; John Gerald Weber, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Bruce Wayne Kenline, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; John Maynard Norris, Power Drive, Enlisted, Army.

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Delbert Harold Logan, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Joseph W. Marx, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; John, Jerome Chidister, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Anthony Felix Murphy, Dectatur FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Billy LeRoy Buchanan, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Edward George Marschand, Motor Generator, Selective Service.

DECATUR SPORTS

C. DeBolt, with a three-game total of 578 and high single game of 235, led the Patrolmen to a 3-game win over the Bullards. The Planners won two and lost one, but still held undisputed league lead. The Maintenance crew won three from the Checkers and the Comm-Pickers won three from the Testers No. 1 by default.

STANDINGS

Team	W	L	Pct.
Planners	10	2	.833
Patrolmen	9	3	.750
Maintenance	9	3	.750
Flanges	8	4	.667
Testers No. 2	8	4	.667
Comm-Pickers	7	5	.584
Tool Room	7	5	.584
Automatics	5	4	.555
Dynamits	5	5	.500
Dispatchers	5	7	.416
Amps	5	7	.416
Testers No 1	4	8	.333
Assemblers	3	9	.250
Checkers	3	9	.250
Lathes	2	7	.222
Bullards	2	10	.167

200 Scores: C. DeBolt, 235; White, 212; F. Braun, 201; C. McIntosh, 215; H. Foos, 203; B. Lord, 211; D. Steele, 203.

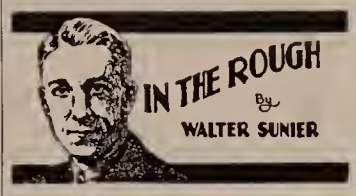
Decatur G-E Club Industrial League

Citizen's Telephone moved into second place by defeating the G-E Planners three games. Wren won two from Doc's Place and the G-E Dodgers defeated the first-place West End Restaurant two games. D. Stump won high single and high 3-game total with 231 and 572.

STANDING

Team	W	L	Pct.
West End Restaurant	9	3	.750
Citizen's Telephone	7	5	.583
Wren	5	6	.500
G. E. Planners	5	7	.417
Doc's Place	5	7	.417
G. E. Dodgers	4	8	.333

200 Scores: C. Heare, 203; M. Heare, 211; D. Stump, 230; J. Heare, 200.



How Sandy kin think of all dem dere puns, we sho dun know, but, gemmen, when it cums to puns they run out by the ton.

Sandy is right when he says that Sam Snead could take an old battered set of golf clubs and still keep on the high and dry spots in the middle of the fairway. It's the technique that counts and Sam has that. This brings us to Snead's instructions which appeared last week in a local paper. He said that if you do not carry a run-up iron for approach shots then it may simplify the game for you to center on a lofted club like a seven or eight iron for approach shots. This interests us greatly because for a long time we have been using a seven iron for such approach shots. We have tried other clubs but have always returned to the seven iron in spite of the fact that we have never found any authority on the game who used or endorsed such a method. We know you are not interested in particular in our experiences but we have mentioned them in order to bring out what Snead said.

We get a kick out of Sandy's "McSunier" especially when you realize that Sunier is a name that came from the fighting Swiss. However, Sandy does not know that our great grandmother's name was Douglas which is a great name in the history of Scotland. Undoubtedly, some of our ancestors were from one of the greatest families of Scotland and most likely from the greatest. Ahem! Ahem! Ahem! Ye gods, still three lines to go but regardless, we can't keep on like this even to fill up the space.

Gecode Club Holds Election Of Officers

The election of officers by members of the Decatur Gecode Club was held last week.

Newly elected officers are Anne Murtaugh, president; Joan Colchin, vice-president; and Helen Webert, secretary-treasurer. The annual Club conference will be held in the G-E Club rooms on Sunday, October 18. The meeting will open with a breakfast at 11:00 o'clock.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . .Employees' Store. . . . New location—Bldg. 10-2. . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.



(Continued from last week)

At the conclusion of a lecture on aluminum in the spring of 1883, Prof. Frank J. Jewett, head of the chemistry department of Oberlin College in Ohio, remarked to his class, "The man who discovers a process by which aluminum can be made on a commercial scale, not only will be a benefactor to the world, but will also be able to lay up for himself a great fortune." To at least one member of the class—Charles Martin Hall—these words which strived to inspire did not go unheeded. Young Hall decided to go after that metal! In a woodshed in the rear of his father's house he rigged up a laboratory. He spent many hours in constructing apparatus which he did not have the means to buy; in fact, most of his apparatus was homemade. With some jars which he borrowed from the Oberlin College laboratory he made some batteries by outfitting them with the appropriate plates. Then he set to work trying to find a new and cheaper method for making aluminum. Whenever he was not in school, or working outside of school to raise funds to carry on his experiments, he could be found at work in his crude laboratory.

Hall had read of Deville's work in France who had made the statement that every bank of clay was "a mine of aluminum." The problem was tantalizing. Aluminum was one of the commonest things on earth—as common as mud—yet the best scientific minds had been unable to separate it from the mud.

The prime step in the production of most metals is the separation of the oxygen from the metal ores. With iron, the ore is placed in a blast furnace with limestone and coke. The gases from the coke convert the iron into metallic form and the impurities separate from the pure iron into what is known as slag. Aluminum, however, reacts much differently in the blast furnace. It is necessary to generate such intense heat to separate the oxygen from the aluminum that the impurities are also reduced and combine with the aluminum making it very impure. Hall reasoned that his chances of success using the blast furnace were very remote since Oersted, Wohler and Deville had all been unable to produce aluminum by this method. After giving the matter much thought he decided to try electrolysis—passing a current through a solution containing the aluminum in the impure form. He decided to use alumina for the source of aluminum since it is a fairly pure and yet inexpensive. Hall found, however, that as soon as the aluminum was produced it reacted with the oxygen of the water to form aluminum oxide. He was no better off than when he started. He then set about finding a solvent other than water in which to dissolve the alumina. After many trials he hit upon the idea of using cryolite. This mineral is found in great abundance in Greenland—which today is still the chief source of supply. Cryolite has a very low melting point, in fact it will melt over a candle flame.

He melted cryolite in a container, dissolved the alumina in it and applied the current. Much to his discouragement he found that his container as well as the dissolved alumina was decomposing under the treatment. He then took an iron crucible, lined it with carbon and repeated the process. At the end of the experiment he drained off the cryolite and found several silvery nuggets. Aluminum!

Thus Charles Martin Hall at the age of 22 did in less than three years what many leading scientists had been unable to do in a lifetime. Strangely enough on precisely the same day that Hall first obtained aluminum—on April 23, 1886—a Frenchman, Paul T. Heroult, made exactly the same discovery. Heroult, however, apparently failed to grasp the possibilities inherent to the cryolite process, for a year later he took out another patent on a totally different process which he proceeded to commercialize.

Conference Plans For Elex Finished

Installation Banquet To Be Held At G-E Club Next Monday Evening

Plans have been completed for the annual Elex Club conference where plans will be made for the coming social season of the club. Due to war conditions, this, the eighth annual conference, will be held at the YWCA, October 24 and 25. Ceal Romary, newly elected president of the organization, has chosen "Fortitude" as the theme of the convention.

The conference will open at 6:30 p. m. on Saturday, October 24, with a Rose Bowl Banquet. The invocation will be given by Veora Habig, followed by the singing of the Elex theme song. Irene Meyers will sound the keynote of the conference, after which the conference theme song will be sung. Miss Romary will give the address of welcome. The meeting will then dissolve into three discusion groups. Leader of group one will be Ceal Romary, with Helen Bleke acting as secretary. Margaret Koch will be leader and Bea Livingston secretary of group two. Group three will be headed by Irene Meyers with Vivian Hitchcock as secretary.

On Sunday, October 25, discussion groups will continue, beginning at 10:00 a. m. The "Autumn Dinner" will be served at 12 o'clock and general assembly will begin at 1:30 p. m. The Conference will close with a candle light service at 5:00 p. m.

The installation banquet will be held at the G-E Club on Monday, October 19, 1942, at 6:00 p. m. Due to the shortage of coffee, a sufficiently large supply may not be obtained; however, each person planning to attend is asked to bring her own sugar for coffee, so that she will be supplied if coffee is served.



B&T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

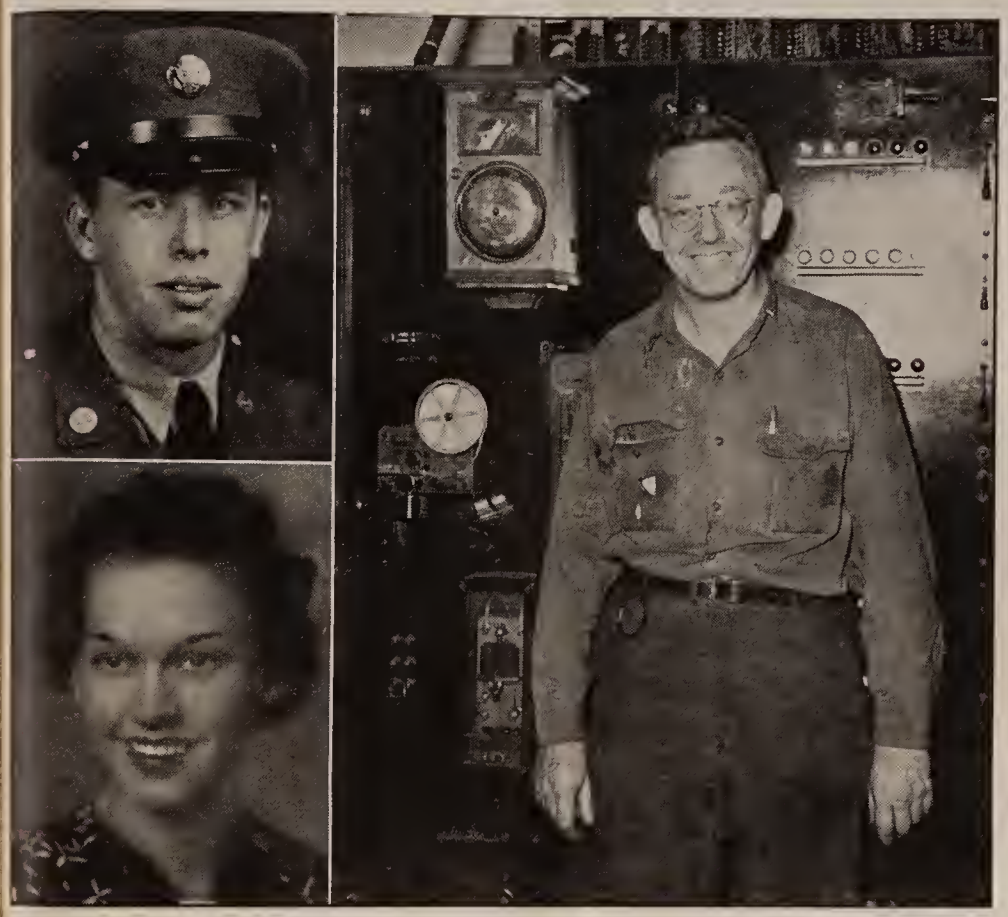
FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1942 | Number 42

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War Chest Campaign To Be Opened

All Out For Victory In This G-E Family



(Pictures on Page 3)

There is no question but that the Henschen family is all out for victory. Shown above are George Henschen, Bldg. 20-2, his daughter, Mary Catherine who is enrolled in the WAAC, and his son, Robert who is serving in the Army. Mr. Henschen is a veteran of the first World War.

Appeal For Funds To Be Started On November 3

Starting on November 3, an active campaign will be started at the Fort Wayne Works for contributions to the War Chest. The campaign will be in charge of employees and every employee will be given an opportunity to contribute.

A goal of $388,538.65 for the War Chest of Allen County, Inc., was established by the War Chest Board of directors last week. The local goals of the war relief organizations are based upon national and international needs, the allotments for Allen County being in accord with the national goals of these groups. These national goals were studied by the National Budget committee for War Appeals, of which Gerard Swope is chairman. The breakdown of the national war relief agency goals were then studied and recommended by the Allen County War Appeals Review Committee, which passes upon all campaign objectives of any organization making a city or

(Continued on Page 2)

Great Demand For G-E Club Tickets

With tickets for several performances already exhausted it is apparent that a capacity crowd will attend the G-E Club Programs on Saturday, October 24, and Sunday, October 25. Tickets still available may be obtained at the G-E Club stand upon presentation of membership cards.

There will be two programs on October 24, namely at 7:00 and 9:00 p. m. and three on Sunday at 1:00, 3:00 and 5:00 p. m.

Headliners are "The Juvellys," acrobats who have recently completed engagements in New York. Bill Talent, nationally known "master of ceremonies" will conduct the programs. Additional acts will include Eddie Burnett and Lucille who will demonstrate their skill as magicians; Ballard and Ray in a comedy act and the "Six Lovely Girls" who are skilled in acrobatics and song programs.

Courses In War Training Offered

The Purdue War Training Office, 201 Transfer Building, has announced that several classes in War Training will be offered in the near future. A course in Industrial Electronics will be taught by Claude Summers of the Works Laboratory. The class will meet one night per week, Tuesday evening, in Room 410 of the Transfer Building; the organization meeting will be held on October 27 from 7 to 10.

A course in Alternating Currents, which will be taught by Alfred J. Hiegel of Motor-Generator Engineering, will meet Tuesday evenings in Room 410 of the Transfer Building from 7 to 10. A class in Advanced Mathematics will be taught by Merton N. Baird of the

(Continued on Page 16)

Elex Conferences To Be Held Soon

Night Girls' Conference To Take Place November 1.

The annual conferences of the Elex club when the programs for the coming year will be planned, will be held in the near future. The night girls' conference will be held Sunday, November 1, at the Y. W. C. A. It will open with a breakfast at 9; noonday lunch will be served at 1 o'clock and the affair will close with a candlelight service at 4 o'clock. All contact girls and floor representatives are expected to be present.

The conference for the day girls will take place on October 24 and 25 at the Y. W. C. A. It will open Saturday night at 6:30 with a banquet followed by a pep session. There will be group meetings Saturday evening and group meetings at 10:00 o'clock Sunday morning. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock. General assembly will take place in the afternoon and conference will close with a candlelight service.

Decatur Gecode Completes Plans

Conference For Club Plans Follows Annual Installation Of Officers

An eleven o'clock breakfast held Sunday in the local G-E Club rooms, featured the opening of the annual Gecode Club Conference.

Preceding the breakfast "God Bless America" was sung by the group, following which grace was offered by Dorothy Schnepf.

Table decorations consisted of vari-colored mums and fall leaves as centerpieces; and cleverly decorated wooden V's stood at the head of each table. Places were marked with small American flags and Victory Corsages containing defense stamps.

The Club president, Anne Murtaugh, presented the following Fort Wayne guests: Ceal Romary and Charlotte Stanford, president and vice-president respectively of Elex Club, Irene Meyers and Mildred Harber.

At the close of the breakfast the guests were entertained with a vocal selection, "White Cliffs of Dover," by Audrey and Evelyn Moser.

The Conference was opened with installation of officers by Irene Meyers, of Fort Wayne Works, after which the program for the coming year's activities was made

(Continued on Page 2)

Alumni Association To Elect Officers

The Apprentice Alumni will hold their annual election of officers at the fall banquet which will be held this evening at the Chamber of Commerce starting at 7:15.

The nominees are as follows: For President—K. Sheehan, Bldg. 19-5; R. Spitler, Taylor St.; and W. Clayton, Dudlo-1. Vice-president—D. Rehm, Bldg. 12-2; L. Gale, Bldg. 4-5; and C. Stout, Bldg. 26-2. Financial Secretary—G. Glenn, Bldg. 6-4; W. Stoppenhagen, Winter Street; and D. Bartle, Bldg. 26-5. Secretary—B. Young, Bldg. 26-2; F. Gibson, Bldg. 20-2; and J. Kocher, Dudlo. Treasurer—D. Scheele, Bldg. 26-5; R. Steinacker, Bldg. 26-5; and R. Siedel, Bldg. 17-4. Directors—C. Nussel, Bldg. 17-4; P. Menze, Bldg. 17-4; J. Miles, Bldg. 4-6; H. Pence, Bldg. 26-2; O. Fultz, Bldg. 4-6; and J. Reuille, Bldg. 4-6.

Jack Kirlin Leads Naval Training Class



GREAT LAKES, ILL., Oct. 23—Jack Kirlin, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Kirlin, of 1980 Elida Rd., Lima, O., has been graduated from recruit training as honor man of his company at the U. S. Naval Training Station here.

Employed by the General Electric Company at Fort Wayne, Ind., Kirlin quit his job several weeks ago to enlist as an apprentice seaman. Through a series of aptitude tests given the 130 men of his company, he has been selected to attend one of the Navy's Service Schools.

The honor man was graduated from Central High School, Lima.

Jack was an employee in the Series and Specialty Fr. H.P. Motor Department prior to his enlistment.

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Arthur Paulison.....Supercharger
Louise Schwartz.....Winter Street
Veora Habig.....Bldg. 17
Viola Haiber.....Regional Warehouse

Vol. 25 October 23, 1942 No. 42

Every Minute Counts

A well known newspaper writer said recently that he doubted if any man ever had sufficient time to complete to the last detail his preparations for what lay ahead. True or not, we often enough hear the remark "Well I could have done better if I'd had a little more time."

Right now, however, we know only too well that we have not got all the time we would like for the task in hand. Faced with that knowledge our course is clear: to work to the limit of our ability, making the fullest use of every minute we have. Such concentrated effort on the part of all of us will do much to span the gap between time and preparedness, and thus help to insure final victory.

We Are At War

YOU have been at war against Germany, Japan, Italy and their satellites for the past 10 months.

We say YOU because this is total war . . . a people's war.

You, who are working in the offices and at the machines of the Fort Wayne Works of the General Electric Company, are helping to preserve your own personal freedom . . . the right to work, to worship as you choose, to educate your children in free schools, and to vote at the polls on coming election days . . . the right to live as any free American wants to live.

We are at war for the preservation of these human liberties, and because Japan forced this war upon us at Pearl Harbor 10 months ago.

And now we must all face the struggles and sacrifices that lie ahead.

We must realize that as the war drags on, month after month, we can lose this Battle for Freedom, unless we really do something about it.

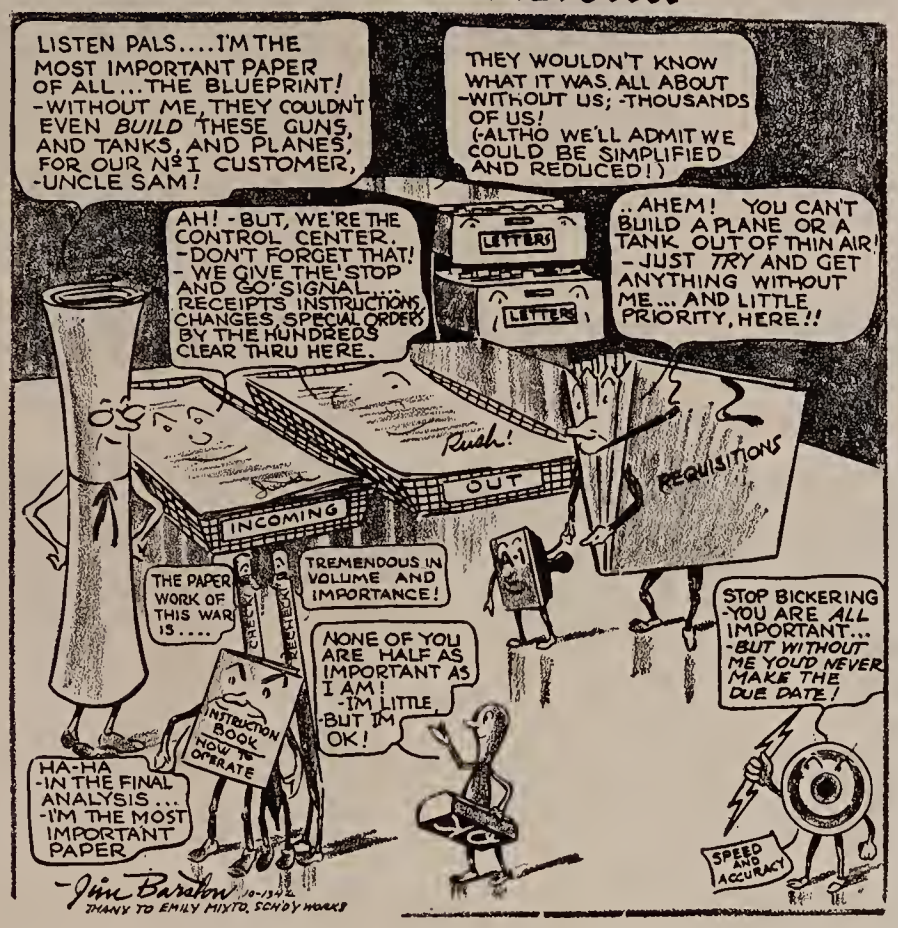
We must come to realize as office people and factory workers that this is no picnic . . . we are at war . . . husbands, fathers, sons, brothers and neighbors are going away with the armed forces day by day to carry the battle to the enemy.

We, who are staying at our jobs, helping to build equipment which is so urgently needed by our armed forces must fully understand that this battle for our personal freedom can not be waged successfully on the far-flung theaters of war unless we get the materials of war produced and delivered on time.

Charles E. Wilson, who recently resigned his position as president of the General Electric Company to become vice-chairman of the War Production Board, has brought home to us so vividly the whole point of this Production for Victory appeal when he said:

"Courage alone will not win this war. Our armed forces must have weapons in quantities that will smother the forces of aggression. Every employee must feel the terrible urgency of our present critical situation." . . . A.M.P.

IF PAPERS COULD TALK....



The amount of paper work necessary in turning out war equipment is tremendous. Constant efforts are being made to simplify, coordinate, and consolidate this burdensome task. But, as a new weapon is designed, and contracts placed for its production, new sets of papers to record pertinent facts concerning the new weapon, its method of manufacture, and its shipment must be set up.

Throughout the entire, vast network of war workers who record and control the progress of war production on paper, two qualities are essential. They are speed and accuracy, and they're often sadly neglected.

Upon the speed and accuracy of those who perform the paper work necessary in war production rests much of the responsibility for WHEN we will win this war. A mistake in wording, figuring, or designing may delay shipment of a vital war weapon. An undue amount of time consumed by paper work means a corresponding delay in production. Speed and accuracy are equally as important in paper work as in any other of our many war jobs.

Every G-E job is vital to winning the war.

Gecode Club

(Continued from Page 1)

up. Chairmen for the various affairs selected were:

"Autumn Frolic Dance"—(Oct.)—Sanna Kunkel, Chairman.
"Rancho Grandee Party"—(Nov.)—Quintilla Fry, Chairman.
"White Christmas"—(Dec.)—Etta Anspaugh, Chairman.
"Hit the Deck"—(Jan.)—Lorena Reppert, Chairman.
"Passing Parade"—(Feb.)—Audrey Schladenhauffen, Chairman.
"Book Review by Mrs. Harry Hogan"—(March)—Guest Night—Marjorie Johnson, Chairman.
"In Gethsemane"—(April)—Evelyn Wolf, Chairman.
"Dear Mom"—(May)—Betty Cook, Chairman.
"Mock Wedding"—(June)—Iva Teeple, Chairman.
"Rose Tea"—(July)—Ethel Essex, Chairman.
"Wagon Wheels"—(Aug.)—Dorothy Schnepf, Chairman.
"Readin', 'Ritin' and 'Rithmetic"—(Sept.)—Helen Roop, Chairman.

Candlelight services closing the Conference were conducted by Miss Meyers. The ceremony was opened with Rosewig's "Ave Maria" sung by Audrey Schladenhauffen. Piano accompaniment for the entire program was played by Betty Zinsmaster.

The outgoing officers for the year were: Mary Miller, vice-president and Etta Anspaugh, secretary and treasurer. Newly-elected officers are: Joan Colchin, vice-president and Mrs. Louis Webert, secretary and treasurer. Anne Murtaugh was re-elected president.

War Chest

(Continued from Page 1)

county-wide solicitation of funds.

The War Chest includes the Community Chest organizations and the War Relief organizations. Therefore, this year instead of a Community Chest Drive there will be a War Chest drive and the funds collected will be divided between the 17 Fort Wayne Community Chest agencies and the 12 War Relief organizations, with an allotment of $222,955 for the Community Chest and $119,286.20 for the war relief groups and $10,975.75 for campaign expenses, and $35,321.70 for shrinkage and uncollectibles. The Community Chest share is a little more than was asked for last year. The total increase over last year, including the increase in the Community Chest share and the addition of the war relief agencies, is approximately $143,000.

The War Relief agencies include the British, United China, Dutch, Greek, Polish, Russian Relief and American Social Hygiene Association, War Prisoners' Aid, Nat'l Board of the Y.W.C.A., U.S.O., Emergency Hospital, and Kits for Military Personnel.

A survey of the contributions authorized by G-E employees shows that while nearly all Fort Wayne Works employees are contributing to the Community Chest, the average of the contributions is low. Considering the small average contribution and the addition of the War Relief Agencies, a large increase in the size of the contributions will have to be made if the increased quota is to be met.



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

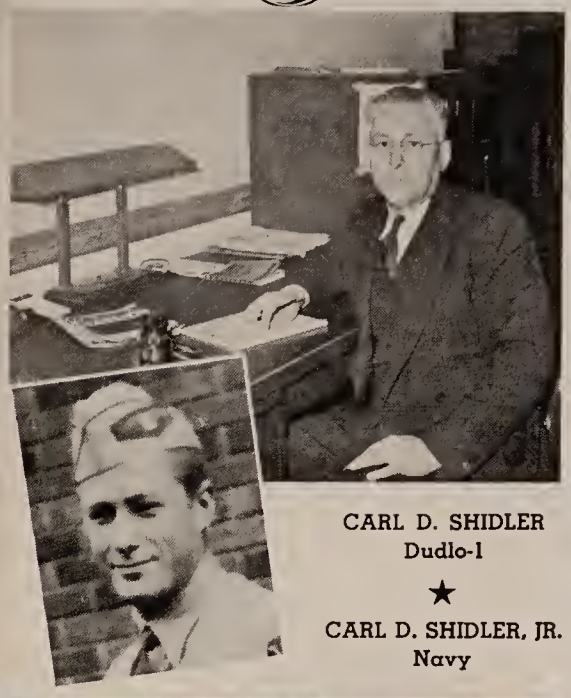
★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



LEROY H. COOK, SR.
Bldg. 27

★

LEROY H. COOK, JR.
Army



CARL D. SHIDLER
Dudlo-1

★

CARL D. SHIDLER, JR.
Navy



FRANK F. SCHULTZ, SR.
Bldg. 17-3

★

FRANK F. SCHULTZ, JR.
Army



FRED F. ELLINGER
Winter St.

★

STAFF SGT. J. J. ELLINGER
Army



JOHN B. FIGLEY
Bldg. 19-5

★

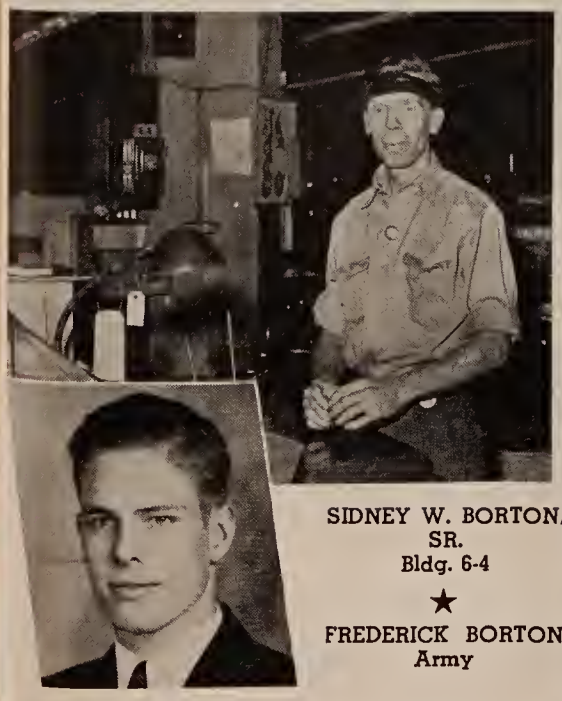
CALVIN D. FIGLEY
Army



CHAS. L. SAUR-BAUGH, SR.
Bldg. 6-3

★

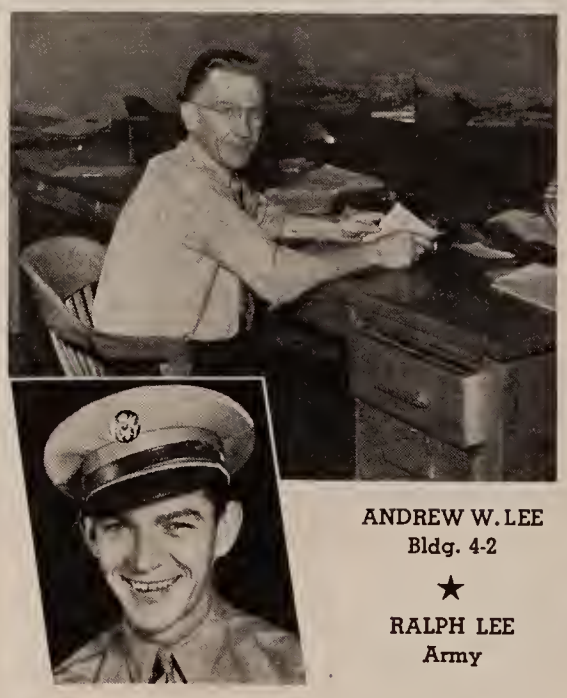
CHAS. L. SAUR-BAUGH, JR.
Army



SIDNEY W. BORTON, SR.
Bldg. 6-4

★

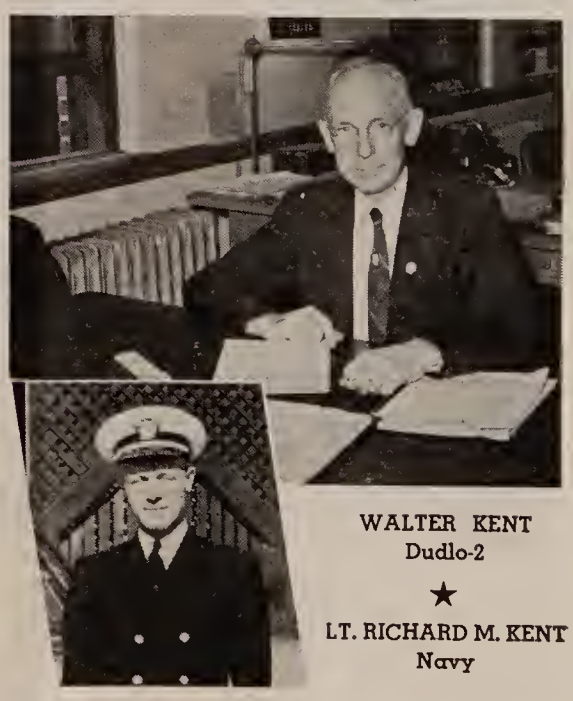
FREDERICK BORTON
Army



ANDREW W. LEE
Bldg. 4-2

★

RALPH LEE
Army



WALTER KENT
Dudlo-2

★

LT. RICHARD M. KENT
Navy

This is the second of a series of pictures showing Fort Wayne Works' employees who were engaged in the "First World War" and their sons who are doing their bit in the present conflict.

Plant Defense Show Is Held At The G-E Club



















Hundreds of employees attended the defense show held in the G-E Club last Sunday. Top left shows C. H. Matson, assistant manager, Col. Johnson of the War Instruction Staff, Purdue University, R. C. Dennison, plant warden, Capt. K. E. Kline, Works Manager, M. E. Lord and A. R. Vegalues, police chief. Right—placing of the colors.

The speakers—Mr. Dennison, Mr. Lord, and Capt. Kline. Third row—a demonstration of the control center in action during an emergency. Bottom row, left—spotters on duty. Right—the control committee in action.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know that I received the first WORKS NEWS since I have been in England. I am fine and I sure wish I was back at the G-E working. The more equipment we can get over here, the quicker this war will be over. I like this part of England very well. I have been over quite a bit of England for no longer than I have been here. I see by the WORKS NEWS that another boy wrote from here and about the money, too. I think all of us had the same trouble when we got here—I know I did. A lot of things are much harder to get over here than they are in the States but we get along O.K. and that is the main thing. The English think we American soldiers eat a lot but just the same we get plenty to eat. It sure is good to be able to read about some of the fellows I know and to know about the good work they are doing. I am just waiting for the day that I will be able to set my two feet on the ground of the United States. There is no place like it for me. The English people here are very nice to us; they make us right at home.

I made a trip the other day and I sure saw some nice country and also an old castle and that was certainly something to see. Well, I will sign off with saying that as long as the G-E keeps up the good work this war won't last long.

Yours truly,
Sgt. Paul Ginder.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I know that this letter is long overdue. When I received your swell package, I was determined to send you a letter of thanks by return mail. It was a wonderful feeling to know that those at home were thinking of me. The contents of the package were enjoyed very much and thanks a lot.

About that time we were moved to Preflight School. There we were toughened up and given our first taste of Army ground school. After a month of this we were shipped off to Primary Flying Schools all through the Training area. It was here that we received our first army airplane ride, it was here we soloed, it was here we advanced right up to acrobatics, loops, slow rolls, and numerous other maneuvers. Now we have finished our Primary training and we are eager to be off to Basic Flying School to begin all over again. After Basic it will be Advanced Flying School, then the finest fighter and bomber planes in the world will be put in our hands and the fate of the world will depend on our skill and judgment. We will be prepared, though, and eager to do our best.

The main reason I didn't write before may sound queer. We air cadets are proud of our status. Due to the task we are preparing for, many of us fall by the wayside. Two hundred of us started here at this Primary and only one hundred got through. The others had their hopes shattered and hearts broken by being washed out. The most distasteful task they had, though, was to break the news to those at home. They feel that they will be looked upon as flops. It is no disgrace to them. They did their best and now they are going into branches they are more fitted for. As I am one of the lucky hundred, and the wash-out rate from here on out is very low, I have mustered up enough courage to write this letter of thanks, feeling sure that I will still be a pilot cadet when this reaches you.

You make them and buy them and we will fly them on to victory.

A former fellow-worker,
Bob Klotz.

Dear Editor:

At last I'm going to get a little time off, so I can drop you a few lines, thanking you and the G-E Club, also the Elex girls, for sending me the WORKS NEWS and the fine box I received some time ago.

I have been kept very busy here at Camp Lee for the last four weeks. Last week we were on the rifle range all week from early in the morning until late every night.

I was one of the lucky ones who made marksmanship. It was the first time in my life that I shot a gun right-handed. As you will remember, I'm left-handed. I was transferred to Company B last Saturday—of this same Regiment. We finished our 4 weeks of basic training last week. Monday I started to school again. They must think I'm getting younger. I'm in the Quartermaster's Clerk School.

I'm writing this letter while on duty. I'm night fireman of our company. I have four furnaces, four water heaters and three kitchen stoves to fire, besides taking care of orderly room.

How is everything at the G-E? I suppose you are kept busy. According to the WORKS NEWS, I see that you are still hitting the ball on production at old Fort Wayne.

I let the boys read the paper when I get through with it. They seem to enjoy it very much; most of them are from the south.

It has been raining for two days and is still raining. We sure had some hot weather here, but it is cooling off now.

Again I wish to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. Tell the folks back home I said "hello".

Remember,
Pvt. Ed. A. Miller

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS in such a roundabout way I thought it was about time I sent you my new address. I think I have received all of the papers you have sent and really enjoy them.

I have also gone up a few rates since you last heard from me. I am



now an electrician mate third class which pays $93.00 per month. Money doesn't mean much. We haven't anywhere to go to spend it. I have saved over $150.00 in the last two months. I am making less and saving more—I don't understand it.

Well, enough of this stuff I am saying. Thanks and keep sending the NEWS. It makes me feel like one of General Electric employees yet. I would like to say hello to Rudy Kaiser. Thanks Rudy for talking me into joining the Navy.

Just another Sailor
Everett Ehle.

Hello, Chief:

I am once again participating in that type of life that necessitates brushing your teeth, washing face and hands, shaving and laundering a pair of socks in a canteen cup of water. Although that feat sounds impossible you will probably recall from your own experiences in 1917-18 that it is possible.

I just graduated from the "Benning School for Boys" in time to participate in the Louisiana maneuvers. The Government did give me 10 days leave but I spent most of the time polishing up those new "shavetail" bars, so did not get around to hear your latest jokes.

They assigned me to a Heavy Weapons Company and I am now "father" to 40 boys. If I lead those fellows through many more of these Louisiana swamps, I'm afraid the lads are going to point the guns my way and let go "with a burst of six."

Hope the G-E can afford to continue to send me the G-E NEWS at the new address listed below.

Yours,
2nd Lt. Arthur W. Maxham

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly and sure enjoy getting it. I am in the Army Air Corps. I am to start school the 21st to learn to be an air mechanic. With what I learned about machining at the Fort Wayne Works I sure hope to make good and help end this war as soon as possible. I have finished my basic training and have moved into barracks, which also gives me a new address.

Pvt. Fred A. Bender

Dear Editor:

A few lines to inform you that there has been a change in my address. I also want to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS.

We are on maneuvers down in the sunny South. It's against military laws to tell you exactly where we are and what we are doing.

I am burning candles to write this letter and I also use them to read the WORKS NEWS. I never found them so handy until I used them in my pup tent.

I appreciate the WORKS NEWS very much but still miss the G-E a lot.

I am hoping to get a furlough soon after these maneuvers and come back to see the G-E gang and all my friends, but till that time I'm trying to do my part in winning this war.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Fred Hugenell.

Dear Bldg. 17:

I got moved to a new place now to finish my schooling in automobile parts school and I found out a lot of things and parts of an automobile that I never knew before. When they start to teach you to be a parts man, they start from the ground up and then give you a little more each day. Then we don't know where we go from here. I'll be here about 7 weeks yet before we get assigned to a regular post. Every man in this barracks has to go to school every day. That is what I was sent down here for. We go through every parts book for every car and truck that the army owns and that, brother, is quite a few. I would like to give you some figures but that is something to keep under my hat.

Another buddy and I went to Atlanta, Georgia, last night. Boy, is that some place. You can get lost pretty quick. The people treat the soldiers fine. They invite us out to chicken dinners on Sunday and they go out of their way to do anything for you. We were in a place last night called George's Place and when he closed up he chased all the people out and he made the soldiers stay and he set 'em up to beer and sandwiches. That is the way they treat you in town.

Give my regards to the boys and the inspectors and tell them to write a line or two now and then. It sure is nice to get letters in this place. It kind of keeps your mind off of your work and makes you feel good all the way around.

That kit the boys gave me before I left sure comes in handy. I use it every day. The Elex girls sent me a dandy box of candy and cigarettes. I hope they keep up the good work.

Please excuse this paper. I haven't got any from this place as yet. I'll get some at the PX tomorrow night. I'll use up the paper from good old Camp Lee. I'll have to go and shave now and get ready to turn in on my little bunk in the center of the barracks.

When they put you in the army they call you a private but there is no such thing here. Your life is just an open book in everything you do. From morning till night you are out in the open, eating and drinking and changing clothes. When I get home again I'll take the doors off of everything and then I'm going to buy one of these bunks and make it up really pretty and look at it and then I'm going to throw the darn thing out of the window. I get sick of making the darn thing up every a. m.

I'll ring off now because you are tired of reading this line anyhow. Please don't forget to tell the boys to write me down here.

As ever,
Pvt. George Mosshammer

Dear Editor:

Well, here I am stationed. I am now a cook and a meat cutter for the motor base. We had our first rain here in four months on October 4. The food is fine, turkey and chicken twice a week. I just made PFC. I say hello to the gang in Bldg. 26-1, Bldg. 17-3, and Bldg. 4-2. Keep 'em rolling.

PFC Donald Y. Wagner

Dear G-E Friends:

Well, I have a new address—a much better address, I think.

Life is easy down here. I have a job as clerk in the Registrar's office with only seven hours duty per day.

They feed us very well here at the Hospital. Finest meals I've had in the service were right here at the post.

Enjoy the WORKS NEWS very much although I miss Bldg. 4-5's "News on the Nose". Tell Jeanne Fox to get busy.

Must close—Lights out.

Pvt. Roger W. Sawyer

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

L. Gurevsky
H. Xen Barbour
Pvt. Albert F. Neiser
Pvt. Burl D. Teboe
Pvt. Max A. Kimble
Pvt. Paul E. Lord
Pvt. Ed. A. Miller
Pvt. Paul E. Alleger
Pvt. Eugene W. Belschner
Wm. Kiester
Joe Houser
Pvt. Geo. Mosshammer
Pvt. Laurence Call
Walter J. Tumbleson
Maurice Bonham
Pvt. R. W. Sawyer
Pvt. W. W. Shaffer
Raymond E. Smith
Eugene J. Martin

So What In 17-1

Thanks for the welcome Al. We'll start opening with both barrels. We have a hunting story that couldn't keep. Len Hutson and some of his friends went hunting and shot a wild goose. Len took it home and invited some of the gang over for a goose dinner. When they got near the house, they detected a foul odor. The goose turned out to be a scavenger bird. Next time you shoot a goose, Len, be sure to take it to a taxidermist and find out what it really is. . . . What has Bill Hanley got on "Jake" Beeler now? The other day Jake was seen buying Bill some pop-corn and candy. . . . Due to the shortage of chicken owls, Mike Kramer is going to limit his customers to one chicken owl per customer. . . . A big party will be held Saturday, Nov. 7 at 10 P. M. at the Stein for Bldg. 17-1 employees and their wives, husbands or sweethearts. For tickets see Daisy Kinney, Len Hutson or Harry Kessler. . . . Marge Denahy played Houdini on us the other night. The inspection cage was locked. Marge got in without a key. How did you do it Marge? . . . Vera Allen, a third trick inspector, went skating the other night. She was learning to do the flea-hop. It was so easy, that sbe decided to try it backwards. Now she has some bruises. . . . Ed Kronmiller our beloved handshaker moved upstairs for the duration. We'll miss you Ed. and hope you come down soon. . . . Election is near, so be careful when you go near "Senator" Pat Eichorn. He has both pockets full of black ceegars and a speech. . . . Well, I guess we will have to stop now. We just ran out of ammunition.

The Question Mark

•WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS•

General Purpose Motor: Ervin Wiebke, 715 Lavina St.; Irene Winnicki, 2417 Schele St.; Margaret Twigg, 1105 Dodge Ave.; Florence Shaffer, 427 Huffman St.; Barbara Stalter, 512 Rudisill Blvd.; Altha Miller, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Ethel McKeever, 218 W. Williams St.; Betty McHenry, 2112 Warsaw St.; John Gordon, 611 E. Washington St.; James Fast, 2124 Roy St.; Mildred Carlisle, 2112 Kentucky Ave.; Clyde Crow, R. R. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Transformer: Grace Schmidt, 427½ Brackenridge St.; Mildred Mundt, 1002 Forrest Ave.; Everett Griffith, 241 W. Lewis St.; Mary Grabner, 2105 E. Washington St.; Wilma Butler, 2143 Weisser Park Ave.; Nelson Bucher, Leo, Ind.; Betty Brown, Indianapolis Rd., City; Madge Barley, 2901 Smith St.

Motor Generator: Wayne Young, 916 E. Wayne St.; Otto Pflueger, 1125 Kinnaird Ave.

Series & Specialty: Leah Downie, 1411 North Calhoun St.; Olis Bender, R. R. No. 1, Hudson, Ind.

Apprentice: Harry Baumgartner, 434 Huffman St.

Winter Street: Donald Smith, 904 W. Berry St.

Returned to work: Herbert Closson, Kenneth Gladieux, Genevieve Willhoff, Mary George, Irene Barrand, Allen Telscrow, Whitney Moore, Dorothy Miller, Grace Bedsworth, Pauline Stemmler, Russel Harper, Gerald Zehendner, Lela Bailey Cossairt, Michael Millan, Lucille Mills, Robert Masters, Mildred Smith, Elma Hauter, Willodean Norris, Eileen Gemmer, Eva Fabian, Modena Pitney, Charles Lahrman, Norman Jones, Marjorie Berry, Helen Harman, Myron Racine, Serena Worman, Mary Hart, Rolland Lighthill, Lois Offelson, Kenneth Hollopeter, John Klingenberger, Howard Eastman, Wilma Jack, Fred Keuneke, Wm. Hampton, Wm. Reed, Mildred Pettit, Gertrude Murphy, Gladys Brindle, Hazel Druley, Lois Zelma Waterson, Ralph George, Frank Robbins, Marjorie Ripley, Wilgus Wooley, Ernest Bailey, Stephany Hilker, Ross West, Paul Koehl, Alice Knoll, Laman Alwine, Alice Parker, Wm. Brase, Julian Stazak.

Left the hospital: Max Taylor, Albert Haley, Howard Gooley, Audrey Fox, John Hensler, Mildred Kline, Everett Griffith, Kenneth Szink.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT GE WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 October 23, 1942 No. 22

WORK TO WIN



THIS THREAD PLUG GAUGE REPRESENTS YOUR SAVINGS IN ONE WAR BOND

Abuse and Mishandling Shortened Its Life

It Didn't Go Very Far Toward Defeating The Axis

BE CAREFUL WITH GAUGES!

DUDLO Diggings

First Prize Winner

Ervin Richter, one of our drafting boys, has definitely been awarded first prize in the race for "most absent-minded man in Dudlo". Harold Federspeil received second prize and Charlie Thompson carried off the "booby" prize. You have already heard about the adventures of the latter two, so now we'll tell you about Richter's claim to fame.

One noon last week he and Claude Charles arrived back at the parking lot in "Max's" car. Remembering Charlie's unhappy experience, Max was very careful to turn off his radio and see that his lights weren't burning. Then with a pleased smile, Max and Claude set the automatic door locks, climbed out and slammed the doors shut. No sooner had the locks clicked than a horrified look came over Richter's face. He cast a pitiful glance at Claud and moaned, "Oh dear, I left the keys in the car. What will I do?" The saddest part of the story is that the motor was still running. After glancing around desperately for a minute, Max saw Herman Kappel drive into the lot. With a shout of glee, he ran up to "Kap" and asked him if he could borrow his car long enough to run home and get his spare set of keys. All ended happily when Max finally got the extra keys and got into his car to turn the engine off. You really should be more careful of your precious gasoline, Max!!

One For The Books

Last Tuesday morning as we entered the door, we saw Ellen Hohnhaus sitting by the watchman's desk. We stopped to inquire about her new friend Clarabella the "cow-head pin" which she received as a birthday gift. Ellen looked rather crestfallen when she had to admit that she was sitting there because she had not only forgotten Clarabella, but also Ellen. Those badges are a nuisance aren't they, Ellen?

Dog Lover?

Ruthie Kespohl, our "blond bomber", really got berself into one of those well-known "embarrassing moments" last week. She was standing down on Calhoun Street waiting on a bus when two soldier boys came down the street. One of the lads was very tall, and the other one was just a little fellow. The little soldier was leading a very cute little white dog. The dog had a nice green blanket on, and was evidently a company mascot. When Ruthie saw him, she exclaimed, "Oh, what a cute little fellow. Isn't he just a darling?" Now as you have probably guessed, Ruthie was referring to the pup; but from what she said, everyone around thought she meant the little soldier. Ruthie has sworn off dogs for the duration!!

Another Marine From Dudlo

Charles "Chick" Hirschy, one of our messenger boys, leaves us today to join the "Fightin' Marines". We are sorry to see him go, but we know the Marines have gained a real "leatherneck", and so we wish you all the luck in the world, "Chick".

SNOOPER From 19-5

Wanted—a used shotgun for hunting. See Ruth Schuelke. . . . Last Friday afternoon we heard a lot of feminine oh's and ah's and when I looked around it was Jack Kirlin to visit us in full naval dress. Good luck, Jack, and hope you will be back with us soon. . . . The inspection department welcomes Thelma Whan back after several years absence from the group. . . . Where did Grace Pusey get that foot long peppermint stick candy she was eating the other day. She says it was left over from last Christmas. . . . Ray O'Brien was sure disappointed after taking his sandwich out of the oven and found the sandwich cold. He walked away mumbling to himself. . . . In Louellas Schroeder's excitement looking for her identification badge, she discovered she had it on all the time. . . . Famous last words —Louie Barron: "Hi, Dusty."

KITCHEN KORNER

Good grief!
Kitchen-Korner's
A bit too brief!
Dead-line is due
So we're gonna
Head-line for you.

Warm-hearted Welcome to Rosalie Andorf, our new cook for the food-mobile wagon.

Word About The War—Second Lieut. James Byron Hirschy—Son of our war-mother Ruth E. Hirschy, was commissioned in that rank after graduation from the officer candidate school of the Eastern Signal Corps. at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

Home From Hospital — Floyd Houser's wife — whose get-well-greeting from our gang was a lovely bouquet of flowers.

All Apologies To—Anthony Tarzis and Arthur Winkler—Last week we put Anthony in print as Tony and Arthur at the tail end of our topics. So sorry boys.

Mode Of The Moment—"Marse" Garrett marching in military boots with tassels at the top.

Point To The Printers—Speller—Spell 'er!

Garnished Gathering — by coworker Betty Crooks—"Thank the Lord for small favors."

'Nuff for now

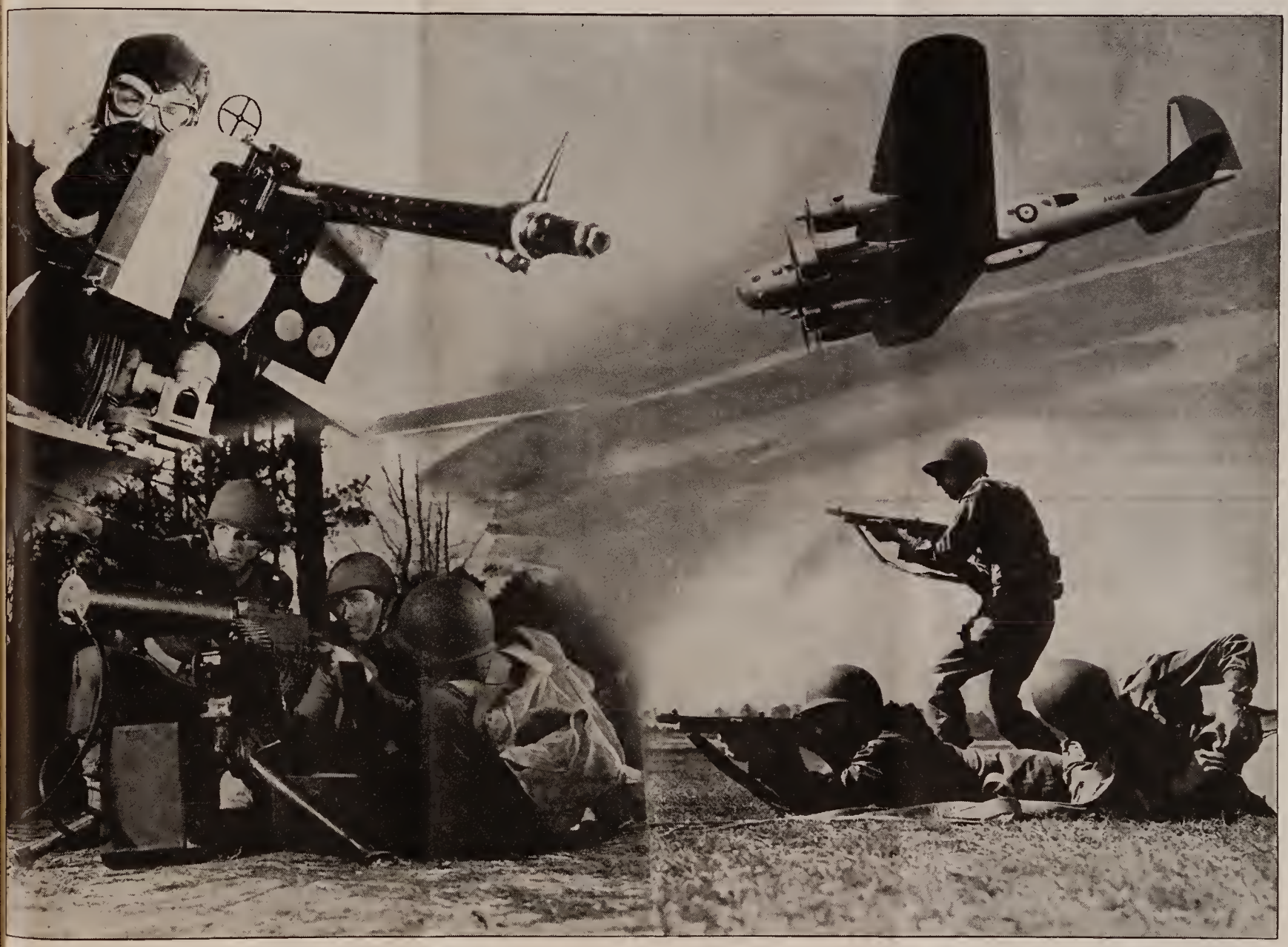
The Kitchen Kid

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION

VOL. 1 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, OCTOBER 23, 1942 NUMBER 4

THE BOYS AT THE FRONT



Official O.W.I. Photographs

WE NEED YOU ON THE JOB EVERY DAY

What Else Can You Do?



Play Some Each Day

Take walks, play games, romp with the children, visit with friends. Do those things that will give your mind a rest from the regular grind. Don't play, however, until you are exhausted and are "no good" the next day. But you do need a change in activity to refresh yourself. Relax.





See Your Doctor and Dentist Once a Year

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Many conditions that will cause serious trouble later can be detected by your doctor and your dentist. Go to them before you get sick. You can't produce war material in bed.



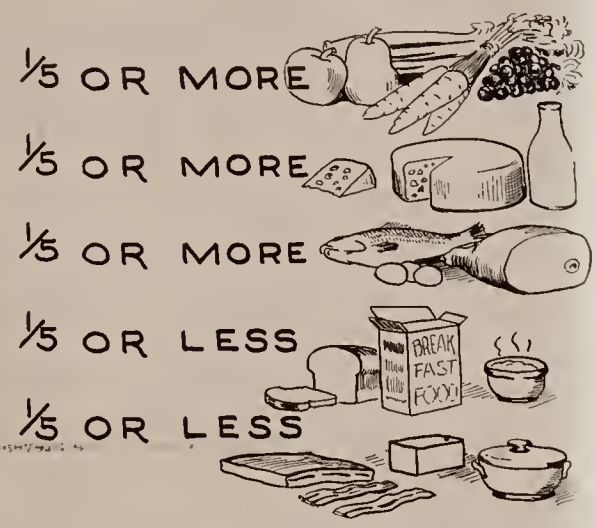
Safety First

Wear safety shoes and safety glasses. Be careful in everything you do. Don't take chances. Observe all safety rules. Keep your mind on your work. Many accidents are caused by sending the body out to work and the mind out to play. We cannot produce war material with broken arms and infections.



Don't Slight Your Rest

Keep on a regular schedule every day. Go to bed on schedule and get up on schedule. Keeping on schedule counts. You can't catch up on lost sleep or missed relaxation. You need the proper amount of rest in order to carry on efficiently. Every minute counts these days in winning this war.



Eat The Right Foods

Use the five star plan for balanced meals. One-fifth or more for fruits and vegetables. One-fifth or more for milk and cheese. One-fifth or more for meats, eggs or fish. One-fifth or less for breads and cereals. One-fifth or less for fats, sugars and accessories.

KEEP ON THE JOB!

You would be amazed at the number of persons who are absent each day. It is sufficient to operate a sizeable factory.

Your absence means more than the loss of your time. The work of other persons is disturbed also. The total loss in production is greater than simply the loss of your production.

If you must be absent make arrangements in advance. If it is impossible to give any notification in advance, notify your foreman as soon as possible, when you expect to return to work.

A study of absenteeism shows that about one-half of the absences are for purely personal reasons. The number of these cases can be reduced by everyone keeping on the job every minute possible.

Although the other one-half of the absences are the result of sickness or accidents, something can be done to reduce the time off resulting from them. Physical check-ups, the proper amount of rest, nutritious food, some play and careful attention to safety will be a big help.

Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Earl Sexton and the Mrs. went out for a quiet and inexpensive evening and here is what they did. Got into old faithful and away they drove to a nice quiet inn where Earl orders two orders of fish, two orders of barbecued ribs and ate both orders himself. All this was consumed by him in a period of two hours, while the Mrs. watched. Now I ask you, folks, would you call that a quiet evening. . . . Oh! Oh! Edwin (Chic) Kortum has a stiff neck again and we know why —peeking under grocery store counters looking for coffee. . . . Wake up, Darrell Zuber, it's only 3:25, time for the girls to ring out. Oh, what's that you say? You sprained your ankle playing football and you're starting early to the time clock so you'll get there when the 3:30 whistle blows? . . . Now that you boys are a year older, how do you feel? You still look the same, or should I say you look lots younger? Happy birthday to Herb Bauer, Bill Steeman and Bill Schultz from the gang and many more. . . . Well, Uncle Sam, this week we are giving you Irvin Lindzy for the army and Art Buchwald (enlisted) for an air corps technician, Art Bailey for the navy. The boys are ready, Uncle Sam, and we wish them the best of luck. . . . How's your roller skating coming along, Eugene Russel Gilmer and Earl Howard? It seems you boys had a swell time last Wednesday night or should I say morning? Did you say you boys fell? . . . Peggy Dager has left for Virginia to visit her husband who is stationed at an army camp there. Have a pleasant trip, Peggy.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

The various resorts have their beauty pageants and bathing beauty contests, so the girls of Bldg. 18-5 had a "slacks parade". Most of the employees of that floor approved in a "Why Don't We Do This More Often" manner. Ah, me, this younger generation.

Dot Cooper is going to have to be on her toes 'cause Papa Cooper is now also a member of Bldg. 18-5.

Harry Renner, student engineer in Bldg. 16-3, has left the Main Office gang for Bldg. 20-2. But now we have Merle Day, so the score is just about even.

Quite a few of our Main Office lads and lassies were seen at the Squares' hard time party in their glad rags (and I do mean rags) Hm, what about the old saying that "clothes make the man"?—Nothin' to it.

Did any of you notice all the baskets full of old tin cans perched on the curbings the other morning? Of course everyone knows they were placed there for the scrap drive, but wouldn't they have been a delicacy for a herd of goats?

According to Benjamin Franklin, "a highwayman is as much a robber when he plunders in a gang as when single; and a nation that makes unjust war is only a great gang." So let's all be gang busters and clean up this mob before they do any more dirty work.

Until next week, I remain your pal,

FRIDAY

They Will Perform At The G-E Club Opening



Need we say anything about the attractiveness of the above sextette. They will be headliners at the official G-E Club opening. Free tickets for employees and members of their families are now available at the G-E Club stand. Programs will be given on October 24 and 25.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Shorty Redding is quite the person when it comes to describing things over the telephone. What could be simpler than holding the object before the telephone and saying, "Here, it looks just like this." What do you think we've got Shorty, television? . . . June Fisher formerly of Winter Street plant is now the mother of a six pound baby girl. . . . The wedding bells have really been tolling these last few weeks. Joe Stevenson took the vows last Saturday, Laverne Madden and Jim Murphy also on Saturday and Hortense Wiley and Homer Stevenson. Congratulations all you newly-weds. . . . Speaking of weddings, Monona Droege Luther, recent bride, has returned to work this week after "honeymooning" in the East. . . . John E. Heiny wrote the following letter to you former co-workers.

Hi Gang:

Well here I am in the dust bowl of the U. S. There are two things the matter with this place, and they are as follows: too darn far from home, and too darn hot.

We drilled yesterday and today in a boiling hot sun. There isn't any grass here just plain sandy desert. It has rained every night since we have been here and it is raining right now.

We are to be trained on all sorts of field and coast guns. The outfit has been mobilized and it makes it the first mobile field artillery of its kind in the country.

Right now I am waiting for my papers from Baer Field requesting my transfer to the Air Cadets.

This camp is near the country of Mexico. We look one way out of camp and we see a range of mountains, and the other three sides we see nothing but plain flat desert. The officers are all swell, but I just wish we were located in the middle west with the same bunch of officers.

We are confined to quarters until a week from Sunday. Then we will draw our passes.

I still have the same trouble getting awake in the morning as I did in civilian life. Every morning one of my buddies has to shake me to get me awake. We can go to bed any time but we get up at 5:45 A. M.

Well that is about all I can tell you for now but I'll write sometime next week and let you know how things are coming along then.

Please drop a line or two to me because I haven't received any letter yet because I have been moved around so fast.

I remain your co-worker,
Yours very truly,
Private John E. Heiny

Winter Street suffered the loss of a fine friend and former co-worker with the passing of Kenny Huyette. Kenny, former Production foreman at Winter Street, had won many friends through his personality and character, and his willingness to cooperate and help will never be forgotten.

NEWS from 6-B

For a lunch hour of pleasure step right up and see the "Wonder Boys" the greatest you have ever seen. They walk, they talk, they crawl, they squawk; they are even human. We now introduce to you Gene Coulter in the crawl, Nick Kramer in a dance, and Norris Hopkins on the chalk line, all under the direction of Skinny Wright. . . . Virginia Coon, Alice Barnett, and Betty Ames have been skating quite a bit lately. Keep it up, girls. It's a lot of fun and it is good for you. . . . Cecil Onion says he feels like a hero. He killed a big rat and he said he felt just like he killed a Jap. . . . Clara Heaston surely looked cute in her two-toned brown outfit. . . . Why should a simple thing like a sky hook cause a certain stock dispatcher in Bldg. 6-B such a headache? For the answer, see Lightning. . . . We have had several birthdays celebrated in the last week. Willadine Cornelius, Clara Heaston, Alice Barnett, Betty Baker, and Vincent Mains. The candy and cake was very good and hope you all have many more birthdays of eighteen years. . . . We heard from Bob Dammeir, who is in the Armed services in Northern Ireland. . . . We bid farewell to Vincent Mains, who is leaving us for Bldg. 4-6. The inspection girls, Beth, Marjorie, Evelyn, and also Walter and Bob are others leaving for a new floor.

DYNA-MITES

Katy Hazelett and Herbert Winter were married last Saturday. He is stationed at an Army camp. . . . Kitty Perry is still haunting the Scotch, trying to find a name for her new Scotty puppy . . . Grace Koch was back to see us last Friday, plus a beautiful sparkler on her left hand. Good luck, Grace. . . . A party was held at the Holle farm last Monday to celebrate the birthdays of Eileen Mueller and Mary Holle. The honor guests were present with gay lapel pins. Those present were Mary Richey, Joan Hess, Patricia France, Vera Wallace, Christine Mackey, Eloise Byerley, Viola Prochal, Mona Berger, Betty Jo Ismogle, Mary Johnson, Gladys Balliet, Dorothy Bowman, Fern Rhodes, Rose Freeman, Faye Robertson, Armina Eby, Betty Hawk, Cora Bucher, Deloras Smith and Louise Kintz. . . .

. . . Saturday was a sad day for the repair gang, for they lost Bernice Stohlman. "Bernie" married George Myron and is now living in Chicago. George was one of our Signal Corps inspectors until he was transferred to Chicago.

Monday, October 12, was Lloyd Garrison's birthday. The gang presented him with a 25c defense stamp book. A pot luck supper was served and enjoyed by all the gang. Many more happy birthdays, Lloyd. . . . Wednesday night after work, Bldg. 19-5 had a skating party at Riverview. Bldg. 26-4 was represented by Doris Outcelt, Mary Ellen Wygant, Lois Brubaker, Joan Burgo, Georgia Littell, Juanita Johnson, Esther Saylor, Jenny Rondot, Kate Rondot, Betty Rondot and four other girls from Bldg. 17-1. Jim Prime and Jack Carlson were there also. If anyone wants to know how the floor felt, ask Jack. . . . Taking advantage of the beautiful weather we had a week-end ago, a few of our girls took a trip to Detroit and then went on up into Canada. They spent Saturday night at the Detroit Leland Hotel and report one good time. Those taking the trip were Gloria Prough, Mary Johnson, Thelma Johnson, Donna Ream and Virginia Fairfield.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Personalities in the News:

Dan "Blue Grass" Denny received some mighty fine cookies via the mail recently and was puzzled over the identity of his "secret admirers." It took very simple deduction on the part of a mere woman co-worker to spot a familiar name on the much used "Re-use envelope." Wanta borrow our services again some time Danny? . . . Bob Morris isn't superstitious. He observed his thirteenth wedding anniversary on a Friday the thirteenth and passed his thirteenth year of service with the G-E Co. on a Friday thirteenth. Incidentally his mother-in-law observes her birthday at the same time, but she's no jinx either, Bob replies. . . . June Hogan has become the "Mrs. Half" of one of Camp Scott's good-looking sergeants. The name is now Wenker. . . . Jewel Diehm together with her new husband, Bob Branning survived the rice and other debris last Friday. It seems that Bob's coworkers, the apprentices, were on hand to see that everything went well on the outside. Who unfastened the hub caps? We ain't a talkin' . . . Leaving G-E Co. services for a while are: Gail Meyers to the Merchant Marines and Richard Beeching to the Army. Good luck, fellows. We're counting on you—and just as much you can count on us! . . . Frank Fann may have thought he had escaped this column completely, but we decided to wait until you could recognize him again before we remarked upon the beautiful shiner he acquired when his bicycle refused to ride the rails of a street-car track. . . . Wedding bells also rang out for Bill Knapp this last week. Congratulations and a happy married life to you both. . . . Our thoughts are often with Melvin Nussel who is a patient at Saint Joseph Hospital. We are all pulling for a complete recovery and soon, Mel. . . . "Frenchy" LeGras is back "on the beam" again and wants to thank all the people who made his stay at the hospital and his convalescence so much easier. . . . The boys out in the shop are all hoping that Joan Squires will not take a fancy to their neckties. It seems that the last victim, Henry Burch, lost his via a pair of scissors when Paul De Brulot chivalrously decided that Joan should have it if she liked it. . . . Jack Miller isn't worried over gas rationing. He has a Ford V-8; and as rationing gets stricter, he can rely upon his two cylinder motorcycle; next, his single cylinder; and if worse comes to worse, he has his bicycle!

So long, nice people.

From Snoopin' Sal
and Company.

19-4 Nibbins

I guess everyone who enjoyed the potluck a week ago Saturday agrees that Sarah Moore can bring the fruit salad more often. Am I right, girls? . . . Whitie certainly is proud of his little family, judging from the pictures he showed us the other day. . . . Can you imagine Jackie White not saying "Good morning" . . . Rosemary Smith not enjoying a potluck? . . . Mary Ulrich passing up bananas? . . . Why did Smitty walk away from his desk at 11:30 a week ago Saturday? Couldn't you stand the sight of our delicious potato salad, weiners, baked beans, fruit salad and cakes?

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

When Steinmetz Visited The Fort Wayne Works



Many veteran Fort Wayne Works employees will remember when C. P. Steinmetz the electrical wizard visited the Fort Wayne Works. The above picture was taken at the time. Back row, left to right—D. P. McDonald, G. E. Hoglund, H. Herrman, F. E. Swift, M. J. Payton, M. W. Worden, and P. O. Smith. Second row—P. F. Gregg, R. Young, N. T. Kelso, W. Kent, J. L. Moon, C. H. Matson, L. C. Yapp, Geo. Stouder, J. L. Bireley, W. H. Sunier, F. B. Owen, W. Griffiths, R. H. Chadwick, J. M. Price, T. E. Haberkorn, and O. B. Rinehart.

In the front row are—A. F. Welch, P. C. Morgenthaer, R. B. Roberts, J. J. Snook, T. W. Behan, E. A. Wagner, J. R. Hayden, F. S. Hunting, Mr. Steinmetz, J. J. Wood, J. J. Kline, C. I. Hall, H. T. Plumb, L. D. Nordstrum, E. A. Barnes and W. H. Creighton.

Noisy Bearings . . .
ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

Greetings: Another week has been here and gone, but Dolores Savers will long remember it as the week she rushed to the street car line at 2:50 a. m. Her intentions were good! She was going to work. The only trouble was that Dolores, being a little sleepy when she set the clock, forgot whether the big or little hand pointed to the hour. That surely must have been a blow to her, since she never denied her dislike for early morning rising. . . . Mary Alice Shilts has as her house guest for the week-end, that little bundle of pep and personality, Nina Gibson. Since both girls are well-known up and down the assembly line, you will be glad to hear that a good time was had by all . . . Famous last sayings: Charlie Rice: "All right, girls, let's get in there and pitch." Stanley: "That takes nerve." Audrey: "My name is Audrey, some people call me Sammy, but for heaven's sake, don't call me Aud." George Kelly, "Thanks, thanks a lot." . . . Donna Reinholdt had her picture taken the other day. They are really very pretty and "Just think", says Donna, "Twelve for fifty cents." . . . George Kelly, the one and only, is leaving us to join the fighting forces in the U. S. Navy. Good luck to you from all of us—we won't forget you soon. . . . By the way, as a bit of information, I wish to pass on the fact that Gertie has everything in her locker to take care of emergencies. She has needles, thread, salt and paper napkins, so girls, you know what to do if you get a runner in those precious hose.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Society

Honoring Elizabeth Rupp, who was united in marriage to Eldo Miller on October 19, a group of friends entertained with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Shroyer on the evening of October 17. Attending were Frieda Winters, Martha Tappy, Rachael Luellen, Betty Baughman and small daughter, Ruth White, Mary Thornburg, Stella Hagadorn, Mary Hartman and Mrs. Nathan Shroyer. The evening was spent playing games with Miss Tappy winning the prize.

Some party

The country house of Amos Schladenhauffen, near the little village of New Haven, last Thursday evening was the scene of a jolly birthday party. The banjo king, Claude Hurrah, in company of F. Geisler, the guitar artist, and Joe Burton, who played the Scotch bagpipes, furnished the music. E. Wagner, M. Hollingsworth, C. Strodel and F. Geisler sang several selections until the neighbors complained. Then the entire party spent the evening playing the old army game. Some of the outstanding performers in this game were E. Hans, C. Conrad, G. Goshorn, M. Sorgen, F. Buckmaster, and several shirts were lost but no reward is offered for they are gone forever.

Russel Green served the buttermilk and sandwiches and after the second quart of buttermilk F. Reinking and the host, Amos Schladenhauffen, went for a swim in the creek. They failed to return and a searching party was sent to look for them and found the boys trying to ride a small pony that belongs to the little son of Amos. Chas. Strodel made quite a hit with all the guests by keeping the place warm. He fired the furnace all evening and now Amos must buy some more coal.

Everyone reported a full evening of entertainment.

Why not?

Want coffee? See Elmer Wagner! The other evening Elmer was observed in a local store, going from person to person whispering, "They have some coffee, better hurry and get yours." "Thank you, sir," the recipient of this information would murmur and walk toward the coffee counter. When asked if he intended to run for office, Elmer replied, "I am 'block warden,' so why not coffee warden as well?" Why not?

So sorry!

Charley Waltemath is unhappy—we too are unhappy. Charley recently came into the office, very indignant. Remarked he, "I am wounded. For three weeks now I have had a new daughter, Sally Ann, and not one word in your sheet about the event." We checked and, doggone it, by some oversight, this information was omitted. We wish to make amends, so now we report, "Mother, baby and Charley are getting along fine." Congratulations, Charley, so sorry we muffed that one!

Birthdays

Looks like a big time in the planning group. Walter Histed, our "Peck's Bad Boy," and Jerry Frye, ye olde woode carver, will celebrate birthdays. Walter celebrates October 24, Jerry, October 25. We celebrate both days. Many more happy birthdays to both these boys.

It sure is

There is a theory (if you believe it—all right—if not, that's all right too) that this old world was once a small, misshapen hunk of formless matter devoid of life and floating lazily in space. Then great whorls of gaseous elements detached from the sun joined in and this mass began a whirling motion and became compressed into more solid matter. Then as time passed, scatter remnants of primordial explosions added to its size, seas formed and became the home of tiny living organisms. These grew in size, cell added to cell, and an evolution began from this low stage of development, through various phases until man came into being. From the days of the early "Folsom Man," "The Cro Magon," "Neanderthal," or "Lake Dwellers" on through to the present time, there have from time to time appeared men who through sacrifice, experimentation and complete disregard to personal safety, helped to develop civilization to its present high (?) standard. To the homes of Louis Pasteur, Thomas Edison, Alexander Graham Bell, Eli Whitney and Pierre and Marie Curie, who have added so much to our present life, we wish to add the name of Mary Emily Seibt. Sez Mary Emily, while talking to a "friend," "When I was little I used to stick my bare toes in mouse traps to see how it felt." Folks, that is true sacrifice, experimentation and disregard for personal safety. It sure is!

Getting old?

Among the planners we have one man who always prides himself on his youthful appearance, one who plays with his children and so hopes to keep young by acting young. This gentleman has been so agile in the past that he could give the bus a half block and still catch it, thus earning for himself the name of "Dagwood" Fisher.

One morning last week Bud was utterly crushed as he came slowly down the stairs to his desk to begin the day's labor. Those who know him wondered what could have caused this great change. Inquiry gained no information from Bud who ordinarily is very free with any news of his comrades. Finally "Termite Wagner" came in and gave the low-down on Bud's changed viewpoint. It seems that the street car that morning was crowded. Elmer, getting on ahead of Dagwood, found a seat at the extreme rear of the car. Dagwood, carrying an umbrella "a la Chamberlin," finally made his way to the same part of the car. Supporting himself by his trusty umbrella and a railing, Bud must have presented a forlorn appearance to a stranger. At least one politely arose and, addressing Bud, said, "Please, mister, won't you sit down here!"

So do we

It's cooperation that counts! At least that friendly spirit of helpfulness in Herman Kappel, aided "Mox" Richter when he was in a "jam." The other day one of the boys, who, detained on business, came in late, observed Moxie getting out of his car. "What's the matter, forget your button?" he called. "I pulled a worse one than that," replied Mox. "Claude Charles and I came to work together," he continued, "and when we arrived in the lot, Charley fixed the lock on the right door and stepped out, I fixed the lock on my side and stepped out, closing the door. Then I noticed my keys in the switch, the engine running and everything locked up tight. Woe was me, what to do? Just then Herman Kappel drove in, noticed my plight and offered his car that I might go home and get my extra keys. I did it, here I am a little late, very happy. Cooperation is a wonderful thing, I sez." So do we!

We understand

Jerry Frye is very, very unhappy. It seems the drafting group does not appreciate the cigars he smokes. Reports Jerry, "The other day, when I was up to the drafting room, they disliked my cigar so badly, they asked me to leave, practically threw me out and handed me a cigar as I went through the door. No, sir, I don't believe they liked it, although it tastes all right to me!" We understand, Jerry!

Half of every tank, gun and ship is made from scrap iron and steel



V-1668

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Dear Editor:

Now I ask you! Here it is time for a column again, and we are at a loss to know what to write. You don't like our poetry; your girl Friday won't let our jokes and cracks pass her eagle-eyed censorship, so what the heck, Elmer, what the heck!

If you weren't such a puritan over there, we'd tell you about Johnny Carr and how he keeps a hatpin in the roof of his car.

Cy Stonehill tells us that the police captain who addressed their group of Auxiliary Police the other night, told the boys they would have to quit using meetings as a means of getting out of the house.

By the way, Little Jane Brinkman is going around with a more serious look these days. What's up, Jane? "Irish" Danehy is still on the beam though. She looks like a million bucks every day. Nothing ever wipes the smile from that gal's face.

"Sugarpuss" Rastetter is now on Betting Commissioner Jack Doyle's payroll. One more Saturday like last week's, and he'll be working for her. Our Annie liked the Irish at Notre Dame, and her faith really paid off.

Elmer, do you remember Eddie Schorr? He's now in Pittsfield, and he really treated the Fort Wayne gang like kings when they were back there last week. Eddie's sitting on the hot seat with the army supplying the fire.

I hear the gang really had a time at the Squares party last Saturday night. Art King says he had all the beer he could hold, and there was still some left.

You should drop over, Elmer. We now have a female engineer. They say the lady is good, too! Incidentally, the things we heard about the now-past bachelor days of O. Smith, Jr., new engineer from Pittsfield, would even make you human. He and Joe Uttal both got back safely to Fort Wayne, after returning to the East last week to settle up personal affairs.

Well, Elmer, it's too bad you can't print any of this, but we would have written a column if we could have written a column that you would print.

Spot Jottings Bldg. 19-4

Charles Edward Campbell, of Test & Inspection, on Monday night at 7:30 promised to love, honor and obey Norma Jean (Judy) Walker at the East Side Nazarene Church. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Sears-Roebuck Pavilion in Foster Park. The best of luck, Chuck, and may your life with Judy be long and happy. . . Our old pal and artist, Dick Shorter, who left several weeks ago to help U. S. win this war is stationed in Madison, Wisconsin. . . . Leonard Fletter, who left to serve in the armed forces, is now in Atlantic City, New Jersey. . . . Old "Hot Pepper Berry" has turned dramatic. He plays the title roll in the Plant Protection's version of "Bombs over Fort Wayne". Since becoming such a celebrated artist, he is pretty hard to live with.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Aviation Trophy At Taylor Street Plant



The 1940 Collier aviation trophy of the National Aeronautic Association which was presented jointly to Dr. Sanford A. Moss, General Electric Engineer of the Lynn River Works, Lynn, Mass., and the U. S. Army Air Force for the development of the turbo-supercharger, has been placed on display at the Taylor Street Plant.

This coveted award, which is made annually by the National Aeronautic Association for the greatest achievement in American aviation, has attracted wide interest among the employees at the Taylor Street Plant.

This trophy was presented recently in the East to Dr. Moss and the Army Air Force by Vice-President Henry A. Wallace. In the photograph, left to right, are: Dr. Moss, inventor of the turbo-supercharger; Vice-President Wallace, and Maj.-Gen. Walter R. Weaver, representing the Army Air Force.

Names of persons or organizations receiving the award are inscribed on the base of the trophy. Dr. Moss and the Army Air Force were the last to receive the trophy and it remains in their possession for one year.

Among others who have received this annual recognition for outstanding achievement in the field of American aviation are: 1939 award, Airlines of the U. S. for their high record of safety in air travel; 1938, Howard Hughes and associates for their epoch making round the world flight in 91 hours and 14 minutes. Glenn H. Curtiss was the first recipient of this trophy in 1911. So far no awards have been made by the association for either 1941 or 1942.

Machinists Hold Lake Outing

The machinist repairmen of the Taylor Street Plant with their wives, children and friends held their first annual picnic at the summer home of Robert M. Fox at Adams Lake. Entertainment was arranged by Art Schreiner. Paul Traub and Walter MacGinnitie were captains of the softball teams that furnished the big attraction for the afternoon. MacGinnitie and his squad won 35 to 1. Among those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Roland Hipskind, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Huffman, Milo Krom, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Smola, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Solt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Storm, John Spotiswood, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boehm, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schreiner, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Traub, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schafenacker, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fox, Leo Nix, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leever, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. MacGinnitie, Walter Eker, Mildred Rodenbeck, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weike.

Taylor Street League Appoints Captains

Captains for the 16 teams of the Taylor Street Bowling League of the G-E Club were elected last week for the 1942-43 season. The league is bowling on Wednesday nights at Scott's Recreation hall.

Team captains are:

Gears — Charles R. Berghoff; pumps, Lawrence W. Garton; housings — Robert J. Workman; impellers—Robert W. Arter; rotors—George Wralstad; motors—Elmer J. Zelt; keys—Marvin L. Beck; shafts—Richard A. Madden; tools—Carson F. Buckman; washers—Joseph S. Dickerson; nozzles—Robert L. Kruge; bolts—William A. Anderson; rings—William W. Snyder; cases—Raymond Smith; diffusers—Luther E. Chapin, and lugs—Donald A. Leiter.

Noon Hour Football Goes "Haywire"

When the Taylor Street plant needs a hook and ladder unit to add to its fire department we nominate Dick Gebert as "chief" and Jim Squires as "assistant chief."

During one of the recent noon hour periods at which time Dick and Jim tossed their huge football in childish glee, the heretofore "Angelo Bartelli" passing arm of young Squires went "haywire," the football taking an unchartered ride to the roof of the gatehouse. At this point "Fireman Save My Ball" Gebert and Squires obtained a ladder, scaled the heights and so now the resounding thud of the pigskin will still be a constant visitor each noon—weather permitting.

Most of the benchmen leave their private lives at their respective homes upon coming to work. Last week Russell Patterson sauntered into the toolroom lugging what he called a toolbox. However a "Galloping" poll was taken among the benchmen and the vote was unanimous that this odd shaped contraption was a 1942 model Patterson "doghouse." There are no more chances for Russ being in the "dog house" at home now for the "dog house" is a fixture in the tool room.

We suggest that the safety committeeman in the toolroom keep an eagle eye on Bill King, especially when the shifts are changing. It seems that when the beauties start passing in review, Bill is not responsible. We worry because Bill might unconsciously stick his foot in his saw during one of these "off" moments mistaking the foot for a chunk of cold-rolled steel.

From the huge limits of our plant, picturesque pattenrs are daily Taylor-made. For instance: Peggy Graney with a new sparkle in her eye matching her new third-finger-left-hand sparkler. . . . the noon-time unofficial hundred yard dashes for the cafeteria—and food . . . the electric truck drivers—most sought after men on the floor . . . sincere good humor personified—Elmo Polley, the service car chauffeur . . . the hustle-bustle, hurry-scurry in the payroll department on Friday mornings . . . and the new attractive safety posters emphasizing needed safety glasses—these are a few of the Taylor-made patterns.

A Flying Fish Story!

Fishermen, attention! There is no need of your taking the "Road to Mandalay, where the flying fishes play." We have learned from Bob Whitehouse of the nozzle box section of the Taylor Street plant that there is a certain lake near Fort Wayne which is infested with fish that deliberately fly into your boat. If you are interested in knowing the technique in landing them . . . consult with Bob . . . for he claims to have brought 14 home to back up his story.

Here And There — IN BUILDING 17-4

When Lester Stauch was notified to come prepared for a Quarter-Century Club photograph recently, he appeared at the gate wearing his best tie and a broad smile, but—what, no button? With drooping head and tie to match, Lester started back home for his admission pass. Congratulations on the 25 years, Lester. (It's a shame that his ripe-tomato-colored face on that day couldn't have been put on color film.) . . . Thanks a lot, Helen. Helen Johns furnished a pot luck dinner for the gang Tuesday. . . . Hats off to Maxine Spitler. We see she has joined the gray ladies. Betty VonderHaar and a big black automobile met at the same place at the same time. We shuddered, but we are rejoicing in the fact that Betty came out ok except a small bruise. The car was demolished. . . . Don O'Brien's wife attended the G-E cooking school, and when he got home from work his wife made him stir the pudding. He stirred so hard it splashed up in his face. So he says! . . . Tom Bailey is trying to get in the Air Corps, but he must lose 12 pounds in two weeks. If you see him breaking the speed limit, notify Bernie Evans. . . . Just a little reminder that Hermann Diester has been serenaded with the song, "Here Comes the Bride", up at work and he just loves it.

Taylor-Made News

Forge Shop News . . .

Ward Meese is now the proud father of a baby boy. Congratulations!

If you should happen to see Paul Robison drive to work with ten or twelve people in his car, think nothing of it, he is just being patriotic.

There was a little dog straying nonchalantly through the forge shop office the other day and Alex Peretzky became so excited, he did everything but call out the Marines.

Ralph Snyder and Thomas Chapman are now the proud "papas" of baby boys. The double cigars sure came in handy.

Impeller Section News . . .

Do you know the four horsemen of the impeller section? Lester Hines, Nat Penn, Bob Driftmeyer, Harold Roop. Maybe we should call them night riders. The point being—they all walk like cowboys now. For further information check up with the boys.

Congratulations are in order. Melvin Witmer passed out cigars this week for baby boy No. 1. The report goes something like this—Mother and boy doing fine, Melvin shows much improvement.

Our congratulations to Francis Mackey, who is now a happy bride.

Bob Bennett is showing great improvement in bowling. He raised his average from 68 to 270.

Elsie Breckhiesen's face really colored up when Mr. Swope shook hands with her. She looked at her hand first to see how dirty it was.

Rotor News . . .

In our list of personalities we forgot to mention Rosalie Schachner, former associate editor of a well-known woman's magazine. She is also an excellent performer on the cello.

The girls are organizing a bowling team and, after a little practice, should be able to match skill with the best. Pat Clauss, Virginia Cronkhite, and Jean Saint are old hands at the sport, and Wava Joyce claims she can bowl at least eighty-five.

Did you know that Herman Bittler put his locker combination in his locker for safe-keeping and then forgot the combination. Tsk! Tsk!

Anyone wishing to swap fish stories contact Winona Cox. She hails from the heart of the lake district and can swap yarns with the cleverest of story tellers.

Apple green suspenders mark Harry Chapman, the maintainence man.

Roy Redinger, at one time so determined to grow a mustache, gave up after a week of careful and tedious cultivation—and a lot of ribbing.

Benny Land has been transferred to second trick and we miss his smiling face and southern accent.

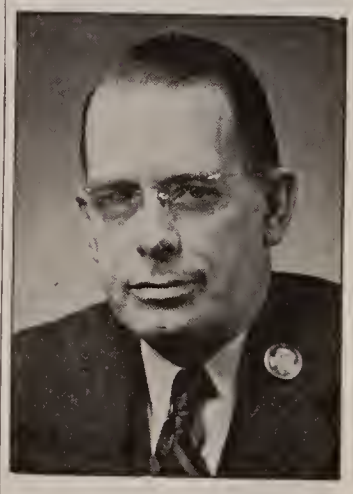
Nozzle Box . . .

Charles Golliver has been on the move again. He has taken over another residence and we're looking forward to warming it up for him.

We have heard in this department that . . . "Idle chatter can be a tragic matter."

Jane Botts sprained her ankle. Tough luck, Jane.

Deaths



Kenneth H. Huyette

Hundreds of General Electric employees of the Taylor Street Plant and throughout the Works who knew Kenneth H. Huyette, were shocked to learn of his death which occurred a week ago at his home near Bluffton, Indiana.

Mr. Huyette's death was a distinct loss to the General Electric Company where he served so well in various capacities after being graduated by Purdue University in 1924 with the degree of electric engineer. Kenny's associates will always remember him as an able workman, devoted to duty, a friend to every one, and one who enjoyed so much his home and family. He had been serving as supervisor of production and stock at the Taylor Street Plant since the opening of the supercharger division of the company in Fort Wayne.

Twenty-Four Employees Are Promoted To Supervisory Positions



Twenty-four employees were advanced to certain supervisory positions during the past week. They are, top row, left to right—George L. Williams, True W. Sheets, Wilbur Witmer, Franklin B. Hardendorf, Arnold P. Johnson and Byron H. Woodcox.

Second row—Chas. W. Prine, Albert E. Fritz, James C. Cramer, E. C. Gebhart, Herman C. Macke and W. Harry Crouse.

Third row—Iva S. Thompson, Vincent S. Cook, James A. Crowe, John R. Lowe, F. LaMoyne Gale, and Adam H. Flager.

Bottom row—Robert A. Short, H. W. Fruechtenicht, Chas. Penn, Robert E. Morris, Raymond C. Fulghum and Alfred H. Heuer.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Squares Hold Annual "Hard Times" Party



A record crowd of over 100 couples attended the G-E Squares Annual Hard Times party Saturday night. The party, held at the Old Log Cabin on the Bass Road, featured Pete Dannecker and his orchestra. Dancing began at 10:00 P.M. and continued until 1:00 P.M. at which time a lunch was served to the members and their guests.

Those in attendance appeared in an array of costumes, mostly memorable of the times from which the party derives its name. The annual affair was first instituted by the engineers during the depression years and proved such a success that it has been repeated annually. The Square's Club membership is composed of engineers.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We again welcome several newcomers to Bldg. 4-6: Thelma Elliott, June Swander, Christine Preston, Jane Berg and James Elliott. . . . We regret that some of our Bldg. 4-6 friends must leave us. Al Willits is leaving for the Navy, and Nord Krauskopf for the Army. Pauline Werling and Wade Philpott have both been transferred to Bldg. 19-5. Good luck, everybody! . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Steuernagel who are the proud parents of a new daughter, born last Wednesday at the Lutheran Hospital. . . . Herb Koch paid us a visit last Friday, and we were glad to see him looking the picture of health. . . . Certain people are wondering what Walter Hahn will do next to get his name in this column. His latest feat was cutting the wall paper about a foot too short, in his efforts as a paperhanger. . . . Thelma Elliott found out how far it is to Roanoke when she had to go back home after her badge. A long trip, wasn't it, Thelma? . . . Paul Ohnesorge feels that an apology is due him since his name was misspelled in the WORKS NEWS last week. Sorry, Paul, it was just a slip of the type. . . . Wonder if Wilma Sullivan has decided to make Bldg. 4-6 her permanent abode. One night last week, she didn't ring out, so we suppose she must have stayed all night. Looks like we'll have to send her a bill for room rent. . . . Into what sort of a state has Jimmy Hilfiker gotten himself? As he rose from his chair, a moth rose with him, flying into the air. "Quick, Henry, the Flit!" After all, we can't stand by and see our Jimmy running around here all moth eaten. . . . Clyde Barnes' chair must be a "one man" chair —else why did it dump Herb Osborne unceremoniously on the floor when he sat in it? Bet Clyde has it trained to resent strangers. . . . Could it be that Jim Savio and Roger Zwayer are a jinx? Every time they ride with Gus Motz, he has car trouble. After a very enjoyable evening at a party in the home of Geraldine and Harry Richardson, Jim and Roger were riding home with Gus. The car stalled, and Gus got out and gave it a vigorous shaking. Believe it or not, the car started again, and took them home without further trouble. What a bus! . . . Charlie Yager was very uneasy last Saturday noon. Either his head had shrunk or the clerk had sold him a hat much too large. It simply refused to stay put. Taking it off in disgust, he found Ralph Richard's name inside the hat, and realized that he had taken the wrong one. (You might have tied it on with a ribbon, Charlie.) . . . Walter Whonsetler got his wires crossed —or something—last Saturday. As he was about to use his electric eraser, he noticed that the phone directly across from him was in use. He then decided that the line was busy, and he would have to wait till it was clear. After waiting patiently for several minutes, it dawned on him that it was an eraser, not a telephone that he wanted to use.

G-E SUNLAMP . . . uses newly developed S-4 type G-E MAZDA Sunlight Bulb . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We wish the best of luck to Maurice Siples, who is leaving for the Navy October 28. A party in his honor will be held Saturday night at Tessie's house. Here's hoping everybody has a good time. . . . Bill Pappert and Tessie Rasp will remember their birthdays for a long while, as both received the traditional birthday spanking. Best wishes and may you both have many more (birthdays) . . . We are glad to have Charles Prine with us again after a two weeks' illness. . . . If you see Bill Boehm eating soup every day for a while, don't be surprised for Bill has been seeing Dr. Yankem quite frequently . . . We extend greeting to Bob Binford, our new engineer. . . . Congratulations are in order for Bill Redmond, who became "Daddy" October 12. His son has been named Maurice William. . . . Edna Feazer thought ceiling zero is as far up as an airplane can go. You better check on that one, Edna. . . . Mona Ward is a proud possessor of a sparkler, third finger, left hand. Good luck, Mona. . . . Stanley Thompson is the proud father of a son, Norman Kay. Congratulations. . . . Olive Beck proudly displayed an orchid at work Monday. Her brother, who is in the Navy, sent it to her so there is still a chance, boys. . . . Mary Nusselman has left us to be a farmer's wife. Her husband is Jr. Grub. . . . Rose Beisadia and Mary Leichty are trying to break themselves of the candy lady habit. Instead they are making her business more prosperous. . . . Mary Tinkel blames her black eye on the fact that it is so dark in the morning when she gets up that she bumps into a door. It seems that our war time should be revised or Mary should have all the doors outlined with fluorescent lights.

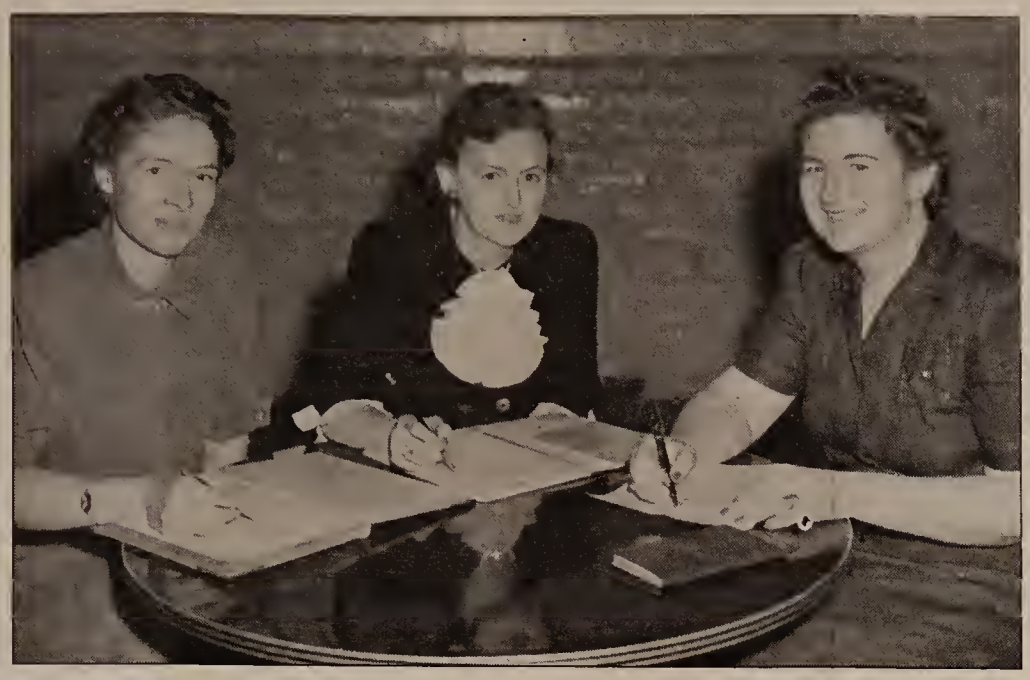
Group 15x50 and some guests enjoyed a good old country fried chicken dinner at a farm near Columbia City. Some of the highlights of the party were: Ruth Walda making everyone feel like a celebrity by the flash of her movie camera. . . . Barbara Johnston handing out cigarettes that went off with a bang when lit. One was a boomerang, too, eh, Barb? . . . Bernadine May being the the cheer leader of the party. (The next time we will bring a book along so "Row, Row, Row your boat" won't be her only song.) . . . Bernadine dancing with every one. . . . Ed Glusenkamp and Roger Schuster being very shy? . . . Community singing to Theresa Raumbaugh's and Mrs. Hartman's accompaniment at the piano. . . . Tom Blackwell dancing. . . . The Nicoles being inseparable. . . . Bill Bailey eating chicken livers. . . . Evelyn Strupp with the largest plate of chicken bones by her place. P. S. She says they were not all hers. . . . And every one having a good time.

For the past several years Jake Sappington has been elevating his reputation as a fisherman by displaying the large fish heads from the fish caught by Bill Walt, but last week he was caught displaying a large bass head caught by Geo. Chandler, Bldg. 4-1, thinking it was another one of Bill's.

Geo. didn't let him get away with it—only long enough to have Jake tell him what a time he had in landing it.

Along with the change in the weather and a change to heavy flannels comes another change for the Field and Stream Fisherman, Jake Sappington. He reads them all winter and tells them all summer—fishing stories.

Gecode Officers Are Installed



Officers of the Gecode Club of the Decatur Works were installed at a recent meeting. Left to right are: Helen Webert, secretary-treasurer; Anne Murtaugh, president, and Joan Colchin, vice-president.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Sam "I'll read a book" Lahrman is looking for a new library or at least some new literature. Anyone knowing of a slightly-read book store should inform Sam of same because he stays home every Saturday night and reads a book. So he says. We might add that Bill Stetzer is also a book worm. . . . Carey Baker, the mighty mite from Bldg. 26-5, has proved again that it doesn't take a great big hulk of a man to do great deeds. He was seen rescuing a cat from underneath the wheels of a trolley bus. . . . Mart Walsh finally achieved his life-long ambition last Sunday. It seems that after several trips that he and Glenn Zent planned, only to be cancelled, they finally got to the lake last week-end. Glenn has succeeded in getting several small bass when Mart hooked the big one. After a terrific battle he brought the pike, estimated at from ten to twelve pounds, up to the boat and told Glenn to net him. Glenn proceeded to do the best he could, or so he says, to get the fish into the boat but the fates, or Glenn's jealousy, entered in and Mr. Pike was swimming back to his lair. . . . Ed Schafenacker found out which job was the hottest job in the plant when he leaned on one of the dies and singed his hand. . . . The laugh of the week was the look on the "Red Raider's" face when caught in the act of decorating one's heels. Was Kenny Doell's face red? . . . Major Jack Schemehorn, Puffle is in the scientific research work now. His latest creation was soldering the calrod heating unit in his electric iron. He claims it worked for five seconds flat. . . . Mrs. Paul Dole was very unhappy, after having Paul's breakfast nearly finished, to find he had called her at 2:30 instead of 5:30. Get a G-E clock, Paul. . . . Thermos "Bottle Neck" Barney Walden is the guy who pro-rates the coffee drinking for his friends. Lets his puddle jumper run wild coming to work and bounces ye ole thermos bottle to the roof and it comes down here "squash". . . . Willie (Fire Place) Garman, very disgusted with his growling and clattering automobile, decided to donate it to the scrap pile, but upon advice from his wife he had the garage man fill the empty transmission with grease and he now says she is as good as any model on the road. . . . Plenty of room was made for Henry Hassig, the new bench man and ex-night man, as three or four apprentice graduates were shoved around to make ample bench space for him.

Art School Offers New Hobby Classes

Opening Of Recreation Courses October 29

Drawing classes are noted for their recreational value due to deep concentration required for developing proficiency, but this type of recreation is stimulating and not fatiguing. For this very reason this excellent opportunity to develop a hobby will be of interest to the war workers today, not only as a recreation but as an opportunity to prepare and develop skils which may be useful in the service of our nation.

These non-credit classes are planned for the laymen and hobbyist who has a wish to try his latent talent in a profitable way. Many persons have longed for the opportunity to draw or design, to model in clay or to learn to paint.

The Fort Wayne Art School announces the third successive year of its hobby classes. The opening is set for Thursday, October 29, at 7 o'clock.

Subjects being offered in the evening are Watercolor, Handicrafts, Drawing, Interior Decoration Lectures, and Clay Modeling, which are taught by the regular faculty members. There is a small registration fee of $4 for a ten-week period.

Similar subjects of an elementary and advanced nature are offered in the daytime. For information and tuition rates, call or visit the school at 1026 West Berry Street.

Teacher: Trees contribute greatly to the heat of the atmosphere. Isn't that right, Tommy?"?

Tommy: "Yes, ma'am. The birch has oftened warmed me."

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

Hollywood releases another "good" man to Uncle Sam. This time it is Jimmie Buchheit. Good luck and a safe return are the wishes of the Warehouse, Jim! . . . Gene Tobias, Label Typist, is flashing a sparkler on the third finger of the left hand. . . . An announcement has been made of the arrival of Barbara Jane, 6 lbs. 10 oz., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bentley. Mrs. Bentley, just "Solina" to us, used to work in the Regional Warehouse. . . . Kate Rectanus, Gladys Sorenson, and Gwen Feaser will spend this week-end in Chicago attending the ice follies. . . . A Farewell Party was given by the Warehouse Girls for Clara Nejelski, who left the employ of the company. The party was held at Berghoff Gardens on October 22, with the following girls attending: Gerry Gidley, Elda Mertz, Virginia Robinson, Marian Amsden, Mary O'Connor, Rita Pallone, Betty J. Toole, June Pepe, Virginia Miller, Mary Long, Gerry Bartling, Helen Cobb, Kathryn Lahrman, Carolyn Foley, Yvonne Foley, Floy Entler, Louise Firestine, Doris Laughlin, and Mary B. Dickenson. Clara was the recipient of a gift of jewelry from the girls. . . . "Alibi Ike" Tommie Fox is at it again! This time Tommie had a date, but didn't keep it. In trying to smooth things over with Vern, he said that his car was gone (either his Father or his Brother Jack stole it); that the water pipes burst, and he had to repair them; the kitchen burned off the house and he had to help put out the fire; that the dog ran away and he had to catch it; the baby swallowed a pin and he had to run to the doctor with the baby, etc., etc. Could it be "Alibi Ike" that the Firemen's Picnic was a turning point in your life, Tommie?

The Hermit

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REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

The roller skating party at Riverview last week turned out to be a rollicking success—more people—more laughs—more tumbles—more bruises! So many of them asserted they couldn't skate, but, oh, what a demon on wheels they turned out to be! Our champ, Ruth Bischoff, tried so hard to stand on her own feet, but it seemed that everytime you looked at her she was either on her way out from under a pile or holding on to someone for dear life. Did you hear that sound she made when both feet slipped from under her and she came suddenly in contact with the floor face down? . . . Did you see the nice big bruises on Frank Devaux's arms? Frank had a difficult time trying to keep his feet under him. And Riley Maynard, who couldn't skate either, didn't help matters any by holding onto Frank's sweater and yet reassuring him that he wouldn't let him fall. . . . And did you see the way Riley jumped the rail when he saw Clarence Norris skating towards him thinking that Clarence was going to trip him? That was a beautiful upright landing, Riley! . . . Marie Griffin is the one that made the prize tumble. . . . Mildred Hemric didn't do so bad, but, of course, always with the aid of two fellow-skaters. . . . Eveline Best got cold feet and wouldn't be seen on the floor, but, oh, that husband—what a smooth skater! . . . Clarence Durfey has left us to answer Uncle Sam's call to bear arms. Happy landing, Clarence! We're backing you. . . . All Micke Maljak asks of Dwight Williams is to move that large Landis grinder so she can have a better view of the aisle. What are you waiting for, Willie? . . . They say Clarice Fyock isn't in her teens anymore. Could this be? Yes, it's true. She celebrated a birthday last week.

19 Bee's Buzz

We have a darned good idea why Eberhart Holsworth is "Abie" for short—To Wit: Ask anyone who put 'their money on the Yanks in the 9th' . . . Our Blanche Kayser is in the throes of moving at home. . . . That satisfied smirk on "Pryor Pan"—"The Cards Have It" —Phooey . . . Life's Little Temptations . . . To buy John Boyer a pair of ballet slippers—He does an exceptional without them even. . . Nancy sez the shrill ring of a telephone bell frightens her—(Scare me more, I'm lovin' it!) . . . And, if you won't tell a soul, Roy Seitz told me that our Mr. America was reported to have been seen on the 56th row, seat 12, yelling his head off for the "Fightin' Irish"—Yeowee!! . . . Charlie Waldemuth passing the cigars for a 5 lb. Sally Ann. I shur field corny!!! . . . Pryor is the kind of guy who goes around breaking other peoples light can vouch for it . . . The poor guy nearly broke a blood vessel!! . . . Had a Hot Dog Bake Tuesday nite —Suffice to say "A hilarious time was had by all . . . Al Phillips took the prize as the Beauty Queen . . . Thanks to Nancy, we had lots to eat and lots to do . . . SoOO—And how could I forget—Murray made a speech. . . . That's all for now.

They Are Small But Mighty



Scrap collections through the offices under the direction of E. J. Graham, Bldg. 18-2, have brought forth many unusual articles, including ornaments from ash trays, souvenirs, etc. Mr. Graham is shown at the left with J. W. Crise examining some of the unusual contributions.

One of the main points in the drive to get in dormant material or scrap has been the emphasis on gathering in anything no matter how small because many persons have thought that the material they had was too small to bother with. However, there are thousands of small articles all over the country which in the aggregate total enough to really mean something.

Amazing as it may seem in the neighborhood of 200 pounds of material was taken from the desks in the office of Bldg. 19-5.

The picture shows E. J. Graham and J. W. Crise examining a collection of small articles which are a part of the donations from the executive offices in Bldg. 18-2. This shows what can be collected in small articles where even only a small number of persons are concerned.

One piece is a replica of one of the early transformers built at the Fort Wayne Works in the early nineties. It bears the inscription, "Fort Wayne Electric Corporation 'Wood' System."

The antique check protector was used for years in the office of E. A. Barnes, former Superintendent.

One piece is a Cadillac automobile hub cap. It is a pressure casting. These were made in Germany and were sold by the company. The sale of these was handled by Henry Herman who came to Fort Wayne in 1912 from Germany.

The piece with the gable roof construction which Mr. Crise is examining is a solid piece of steel which was used back in the days when all pay was in gold and silver. The rolls of coins were broken open over the sharp edge of steel.

Two brass paper weights were used on the desk of L. S. Nold in the old office building which was next to the railroad where Bldg. 17 stands. The weights for the desk were inherited successively by H. A. Thomas, J. H. Evans and J. W. Crise. Incidentally the desk was a very fine oak one which was made for the company's exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893.

In the collection is a 57 year old buttonhook donated by one of the young women in Bldg. 18-2.

The metal lions and metal women were taken from ash trays.

Now is the time to dig into all of the corners and get all materials, no matter how small, to keep the mills going. The might-come-in-handy-some-day pieces and the relics should be included.

Decatur-Ites

Eleven inspectors of Plant No. 1 enjoyed a wiener roast Tuesday night at Hanna-Nuttman park followed by a dance session with music furnished by Alice Baker's phonograph. The feature of the evening was a jitterbug dance, a specialty number, originated and given by C. A. with the aid of R. K. How did you feel the next day girls? Those present were Iva Teeple, Alice Baker, Esther Myers, Martha Strahm, Iona Schnepp, Florence Geimer, Ruth Kimble, Irene Agler, Charlotte Andrews, Portia Burkhead and Mildred Marshal.

The Warrenettes, Bldg No. 2 bowling team, did okay Friday night. Ruth Smitley and Thelma Tinkham had a wonderful time at Muncie this week-end, from the broad smiles on their faces.

The Army's gain is the G-E's loss since Herb Braun is accepted in the service.

Butch Schieman's not bad as a bowler. Huh! Huh!

Why read the Decatur paper to get the news; just ask Fred Busse.

If you want to know how to eat a-plenty and still stay slim—you're right—ask Fred Brokaw.

The hand winders of Dept. 7-54 enjoyed an outing on October 13 at the Hanna-Nuttman Park with musical entertainment furnished by Francis Brite, Agnes and Jo Wolpert. Annabelle Rommel sang "Blue Hawaii" and was accompanied by the Wolpert sisters on Hawaiian guitars. The special feature of the evening was a table-top jitterbug furnished by Carol Wynn. The party ended with the group singing songs both old and new. Those attending were the following: Annabelle Rommel, Ireta Jones, Francis Brite, Carol Wynn, Agnes and Jo Wolpert, Annie Werst, Erna Weiland, Ethel Myers, Betty Shook, Fannie Liechty, Mary Myers, Eleanor Eady, Emma Butler and Joan Colchin.

Betty Ross has her own private technique in bowling. When the pins don't all fall down, she accompanies the ball down the alley—on her hands and knees. Mary Johnson also has her own method—she throws the ball backwards instead of forward. Where are those pins, anyway?

News From Some Of Our Boys In The Armed Forces

Clyde Dutcher, formerly of the Payroll Dept. writes: "—anyone who says this being a soldier is a pushover is all wet. The first few days are so tough you often wonder whether your feet and head are moving in the same direction. Of course, one can report to the sick bay, but by the time you turn in all your equipment (bedding-uniform-equipment, etc.) and report there, you have recovered enough that a pill will solve your trouble and then you have to go all through the routine of getting equipment again. By then, you are tired again and then it's time to drill, so things get worse. But it makes us tough. And, say, you on the home front, drop us war front boys a line once in a while.

Pvt. Carl Lose reports that the poker games he plays in now are $10.00 limit games. No one is allowed to win over $10.00 because they pay off in silver dollars and any more makes a person lean far enough to one side to arouse the interest of the M. P.'s.

Twenty-Four Are Appointed

Twenty-four employees of the Fort Wayne Works have been appointed to supervisory positions. G. L. Williams has been made supervisor of costs in the Business Administration Department. Mr. Williams first began his service for the Company in 1921 and has served as Works Accountant of the Oakland, California, Works, Supervisor of Costs at the Erie, Pennsylvania, Works and a member of the staff of the Manufacturing General Department at Schenectady.

The remaining twenty-three appointments have been made in another of the major departments of the works. F. L. Gale has been named assistant supervisor of production and stock. C. H. Penn has been named general foreman of inspection in Bldg. 4-1, Bldg. 4-2, and Bldg. 6-2. T. W. Sheets has been advanced to assistant general foreman in Bldg. 4-2 and H. W.

(Continued on Page 16)



Our Fighting Front knows about weapons and their relative killing power.

Our production front should know about mistakes and their relative killing power. The trouble is that it may be our own relatives that they kill.

Speaking o both fronts, and relatives, did ye observe the "Scoop" ye Ed made when he started the page showing the Ex boys of 1917 with their boys o 1942.

Those boys o '17, now making weapons and equipment for their own sons, know how important it is not tae make mistakes. They KNOW what their sons have tae face. They KNOW what it means to have your very life depend on your equipment. They KNOW what happens when the stuff fails, or doesn't come thru fast enough.

Take N. C. Bradley, for instance. One o his motors may be used by his son, Capt. Bradley. Bill Fowler may be making Navy Transformers that Bill, Jr. might have to stake his life on some o these days.—And so on down the page.

Believe me, those men will not be making mistakes. And they will be looking for C. R.* too, because C. R.* will speed up the stuff going to their sons.

Not that we don't all feel the same way. But how can we feel what these men feel. How can we KNOW, like they know, what their own boys are facing. And how can we feel as they feel, the closeness o the two fronts, the Fighting front and the production front.

But we were speaking o mistakes, and I mentioned mistakes to cousin Colin, also mentioning how they must be cut out.

"Weel," he said, "Cut them down as ye may, there'll always be a few. Thots why I'm having my tires switched every week or two. Sooner or later I'm bound tae come out with better tires than I started with. I couldn't get worse."

* Cost Reduction.

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Elex Club Installs Officers



The annual installation of Elex Club officers was held during the past week. New officers and past officers are shown above. In the foreground are Ceal Romary, Charlotte Stanford, Helen Bleke, Irene Meyers, and Pat Chapin.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Plant Protection Co-ordinator Here



A visitor at the Plant Protection Program held last Sunday at the G-E Club was D. W. Weed of Schenectady, co-ordinator of the Plant Protection system. Left to right above are Jay Greer; R. C. Dennison, plant warden; Mr. Weed, and Fred Duryee.



There are some persons who would bowl by sliding on the seat of their pants if they could bowl 250 that way and take money away from their fellow men. There are some persons who would play golf with shinny clubs and would swing like a guy with the gout and would pivot on their noses if they could shoot 80 that way and could take money away from their fellow men.

Into this class of those who do not care about what method they use or how they look doing it, falls Edgar Waldschmidt. Last week we wrote about the use of a seven iron for approach shots. Edgar writes, "As a past master of the "run up" iron better known as the "B, B, B" iron, I would strongly recommend its use. This is particularly true if you want to enjoy the physical benefits of the game as well as pay off the mortgage. To sum up, I would say that from a monetary angle, a seven iron should never be used for "run up" purposes."

By the "B, B, B" iron he means the approach iron he used in making the pockets of the destitute author of this column look like your pockets will come next tax paying time. The "B,B,B" signifies the game of bingo, bango, bungo which for Edgar's benefit was changed to "bingle, bangle, bungle". One of the points in this game is scored by the ball which is closest to the cup. Edgar, by devious, unorthodox, and heathenish means always managed to score this point.

When a golfer will use any means that he can to garner shekels —when he will use the wrong club and swing it in any old manner—it is more than the pocketbook can bear. With us and with many golfers who have the game and their form at heart, form is the thing. How much nicer it is to look proper and swing neatly and use a reasonable club than to do the job just any old way. In any game, for the good of the sport, one should stick to the beautiful, rhythmic and form side. One should never stoop so low as to degrade the sport by using any old method even if this method does lead to a monetary gain. Shame on those who would do this.

Decatur G-E Club Bowling News

The Semi-annual Bowling Tournament of the Decatur G. E. Club will be held October 30-31, November 1-6-7-8-13-14 and 15, at the G. E. Club alleys. Teams bowl at 2:00, 4:00, 7:00, and 9:00 P. M. except Friday, 7:00 and 9:00 only. Entries close October 24. Teams must present ABC cards.

Entry fee is $10.00 per team, bowling extra. There will be a 1000-pin scratch, 75% handicap. First prize of $150.00 if 50 or more teams enter or 40% of prize money. There will be an award for every four teams entered.

Entry blanks may be obtained either at the Fort Wayne or Decatur G. E. Club or at any A. B. C. sanctioned bowling alley.

Test Men's Wives In Regular Meeting

The latest meeting of the Wives of Test Men Club was held at the home of Mrs. James H. Carter, 1217 Taylor, on October 20. Mrs. Howard I. Becker acted as cohostess. The afternoon was spent in playing games, followed by a surprise shower on Mrs. Carter. New members present were Mrs. Merle L. Day, Mrs. Joseph Ferderber and Mrs. Sidney Files. The next meeting of the organization will be at Red Cross headquarters.

War Training

(Continued from Page 1)

Motor-Generator Department. It will meet in Room 110 of Central High School Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 10.

A class in production engineering, which will meet in Central High School, is also being planned. It will be taught by one of the production men of the General Electric Company. For further information, the Purdue War Training Office should be contacted. Applications for beginning and advanced drawing classes will also be taken at the office. Courses in direct current circuits and machinery will be offered if sufficient interest is shown.

For further information on any proposed or offered class, call the Purdue War Training Office, 201 Transfer Building, E-2772.

Receive Appointments

(Continued from Page 15)

Fruechtenicht to that position in Bldg. 6-2. New foremen are R. L. Short, Bldg. 4-5; W. H. Crouse, Bldg. 4-5; A. E. Fritz, Bldg. 4-5; B. A. Woodcox, Bldg. 4-1; H. C. Macke, Bldg. 4-5; V. S. Cook, Bldg. 4-5; J. R. Lowe, Bldg. 4-5; R. E. Morris, Bldg. 4-5; E. J. Gebhart, Bldg. 4-2; F. B. Hardendorf, Bldg. 4-2; J. C. Cramer, Bldg. 6-2; C. W. Prine, Bldg. 6-2; A. H. Flager, Bldg. 4-1; R. C. Fulghum, Bldg. 4-1; and J. A. Crowe, Bldg. 4-1. Recently appointed assistant foremen are A. H. Heuer, Bldg. 4-2; A. P. Johnson, Bldg. 4-2; I. S. Thompson, Bldg. 6-2; and Wilbur Witmer, Bldg. 6-2.

Mr. Crouse has previously been employed in transformer test and small motor test and inspection. Mr. Flager's service has been in the same department for his entire period of service. He has been employed as a set-up man and instructing and leading operator. Mr. Witmer is the holder of an aircraft pilot license and he has served as a turret lathe specialist.

Mr. Woodcox has had special training in drafting and has been employed as a machine operator, a shipping clerk, and a parcel post inspector. Mr. Lowe took an electrical test course in the Apprentice School and has worked as a tester in Bldg. 19-1, an assembler in Bldg. 26-5 and was then transferred to assembly in Bldg. 4-5. Mr. Fulghum spent almost two years in the Apprentice School and has been employed in the inspection department and as a machine operator.

Mr. Morris has served as an assembler since he began working for the Company. Mr. Johnson spent some time in training as a machinist. He worked at the machinist trade at Winter Street for some time and recently has been a leading operator. Mr. Gebhart served for some time as a machine operator in Bldg. 4-5 and was then transferred to his present department, in which he has now advanced to the position of foreman. Mr. Sheets began work as a static armature balancer and has served as foreman of assembly in Bldg. 4-4, was head of the repair and return section in Bldg. 19-4 and Bldg. 19-5, was foreman of the small lot department and was then made assistant general foreman.

Mr. Penn has spent all but 1½ years of his long service record with the company in supervisory positions. He has had special training at Indiana University Extension and has served as foreman of manufacturing in the Transformer Department and has also served as foreman of inspection in Bldg. 4-1. Mr. Thompson has served as leading operator in his department for his entire period of service.

Mr. Heuer has been employed as an assembler in Bldg. 4-5. Mr. Macke has also been employed as as assembler in Bldg. 4. Mr. Cook has spent his entire period of service in motor assembly. Mr. Short is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the electrical tester course in 1934. He has been employed in machine shop work, in testing and as chief operator of inspection and test in Bldg. 4-5. Mr. Gale graduated from the Apprentice School as an electrical tester in 1931. He has been production supervisor in Bldg. 17-1 and in Bldg. 4-3.

Mr. Hardendorf has had special training at Indiana University Extension and has been employed as an assembler, a set-up man and as a leading operator. Mr. Crowe has been employed as a leading operator and in job instruction. Mr. Fritz has been working on commercial testing in Bldg. 4-5 and in testing and inspection in Bldg. 4-5. Mr. Cramer has served as set-up man on winding machines and as foreman of winding.

Mr. Fruechtenicht is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the machinist-toolmaker course in 1932. He has served in Bldg. 26-5, and has worked in factory methods, planning and wage rates. Later he was a toolmaker in Bldg. 4-2 and was appointed foreman of machine operations in Bldg. 4-1.

Mr. Prine was first employed as a winder, has worked on set-up machines, as leading operator in Bldg. 6-2, and as foreman in Bldg. 26-3.

Test Engineers Install Officers



Newly elected officers of the Test Engineers Club were installed at a meeting last week. Shown above are Vice-President R. C. Muir, Ted H. Reed, newly elected president, and Vice-President E. O. Shreve. G-E Vice Presidents Shreve and Muir gave talks at the meeting. Other officers elected were Bob Day, recording secretary; Dan Denny, corresponding secretary and Cecil Young, treasurer.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

B & T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 — FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1942 — Number 43

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Suggestors Aid "All Out" War Effort

"We Can Do It Again"



Back in the First World War O. J. Meyer, Bldg. 17-3, served with the armed forces. Today he is serving on the home front while his two sons are in the armed forces. Top, Robert and below, O. Jean both in the Navy.

A Promise That Proved To Be A Sincere One

One of Santa's most unique Christmas presents—a standard-size, lecture-hall movie projector and 32 reels of film—will be delivered this year to an army sergeant and his buddies stationed in New Caledonia.

The gift was made possible by the generosity of foundry shop employees in one of the Company's New England plants. It is the result of a promise made to Sergeant John Burke before he left the foundry shop and joined the Army.

"Just say the word if you need anything, and we'll see that you get it," his fellow employees told Burke. Assigned to a nearby camp, however, he saw his old friends fairly regularly and assured them that "everything is under control."

Later Burke was ordered to New Caledonia. Before long he realized that the men there missed some of the recreational facilities to which they had become accustomed, especially movies. He recalled the promise and wrote to his foundry shop friends, inquiring as to the possibility of locating and shipping a movie projector and films.

As soon as his letter arrived, employees in the foundry shop priced movie equipment. They found that a portable projector, sound amplifier, screen and spare parts cost

(Continued on Page 2)

A TRIBUTE

Nelson Darling was my good friend for twenty years. I knew him well. In his death, the Lynn organization has lost its best advocate. He was democratic with everybody, liked everybody, and loved by his intimate friends.

His courage and stamina during these last terrible years were remarkable. His fidelity to his work and his interest in everything General Electric should be an inspiration to every man in our organization.

W. R. Burrows.

President Swope Is Given Honors

G. E. Head Is Awarded Hoover Medal For Services To Mankind

Gerard Swope, recently reelected President of General Electric, was yesterday announced as the sixth recipient of the Hoover Medal awarded to engineers "whose pre-eminent services have advanced the well being of mankind and whose talents have been devoted to the development of a richer and more enduring civilization."

The citation accompanying the award to Mr. Swope read—"Gerard Swope, engineer and distinguished leader of industry, ever deeply interested in the welfare of his fellowmen, whose constructive public service in the field of social, civic and humanitarian effort has earned for him the Hoover Medal for 1942."

The medal will be presented to Mr. Swope during the winter convention of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, in the week beginning January 25, 1943.

Created in 1929, the Hoover Medal is administered by the

(Continued on Page 14)

Awards Are Granted For Material And Time Saving

When this war is over and America begins to take stock of the contributions to our all-out effort on the home front, much credit for the miracles of modern production is going to the ingenuity of the "know how" of the man in the shop.

That is clearly brought home in the Fort Wayne Works this week as another series of suggestions awards were announced.

An interesting story of how the suggestion system works to save valuable time and materials is revealed in the $100 award announced for Robert M. Hafner, an assembler in Bldg. 6-2. Hafner's suggestion eliminates the masking of field frames and coils with a rubber spray, saving vital rubber for other important wartime uses.

The story goes back further than that, however. Back in May, Dallas R. Emberlin, an assembler in Bldg. 4-5, made the suggestion of using the rubber spray on the same operation, and it saved many man hours. At that time, rubber was available for industrial use in greater quantities than it is today, and time seemed to be the important element in turning out motors. Today, however, the emphasis has shifted to the conservation of material, and Hafner met that emergency with his suggestion.

The highest cash award went to M. E. Hiatt, a clerk in Bldg. 17-2. It was $140 for a suggestion which combines both the saving of

(Continued on Page 2)

Nelson Darling Is Summoned By Death

West Lynn And River Works Manager Dies After Illness Of A Few Months

Nelson Jarvie Darling, manager of General Electric's West Lynn and River Works died Monday, October 26, at his Beach Bluffs home after an illness of a few months. He was fifty-eight years old.

Mr. Darling was born August 7, 1884, in Toronto, Ontario, the son of the late Henry W. Darling, for many years treasurer of the General Electric Company.

He was graduated from Cornell University in 1907, completing courses in mechanical and electrical engineering. He had previously been employed at General Electric, Schenectady, during summer vacations as a draftsman, and upon his graduation joined the G-E test course as a student engineer.

In 1909 Mr. Darling was loaned to the Dodge and Day Company and went to the Panama Canal Zone to assist in the installation of electrical apparatus. After returning to General Electric in December of that year, he served in the Company's railroad engineering department at Schenectady until his transfer to the Erie, Pa., plant.

During World War I, Mr. Darling was closely identified at Erie with designing machines for the manufacture of turbines for U. S. Navy destroyers, 12-inch shells for the British government, three-inch shells and gasoline-electric cars and electric locomotives.

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Club Dances Resumed Saturday

Paul Vogt, chairman of the G-E Club Entertainment Committee, announces that the popular G-E Club dances will start tomorrow evening, October 31. The opening dance will be a Halloween dance. Music will be by Pete Dannecker and his orchestra. Dancing will start at 9:00 o'clock and continue until midnight.

G-E Club Saturday evening dances will continue throughout the fall, winter and early spring.

Given Appointment



J. L. Townsend

J. L. Townsend, Bldg. 4-6, has been appointed assistant manager of sales of the Fr. H.P. Motor of the General Electric Company it was announced today.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Viola Haiber—Regional Warehouse

Vol. 25 October 30, 1942 No. 43

Unvarnished Truth

In a recent hard-hitting speech packed with unvarnished truths, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Ralph A. Bard called on the United States to wake up. Pulling no punches Mr. Bard concluded:

"We are still flexing our imaginary muscles and shouting: 'Wait till I catch that lug who hit me when I wasn't looking!'

"We had better stop for a moment and look in a flat mirror, to see if our gym trunks fit us.

"We are still losing this war, period. And we should damn well understand it, period.

"It will take all we've got to win—what are you going to do about it?"

Tired?

"I feel all washed out." If you are saying or thinking something like this day after day, it's time you checked up to find out what makes you feel that way. You can't be at your best either on the job or anywhere else if "that tired feeling" continues, and you may be paving the way for an accident or sickness you can ill afford.

Think back the way you spent your time during the past week. Did you cheat yourself out of much needed sleep through too many outside activities? Did you try to do more in general than your body should be called upon to do? Did you eat the kind of foods you know are best to build up energy? Did you worry about something that it really does no good to worry about? Whatever you find the cause to be, you owe it to yourself to take the necessary steps to get rid of "that tired feeling."

Getting In The Scrap

As furnaces are roaring to produce more steel for tanks, planes ,and aircraft carriers, Uncle Sam's scrap pile is rapidly diminishing. The need for scrap and more scrap is becoming more and more urgent.

And Uncle Sam isn't the only one who is feeling this shortage. Hitler is also having trouble keeping Axis furnaces fed with scrap. But what a difference between his way and the American way of collecting it! Confiscation of all unused iron and steel in Germany has been ordered by the Fuehrer, with the campaign enforced by uniformed police under Heinrich Himmler, Gestapo Chief.

We don't do things that way in this country. The War Production Board is organizing a vast scrap drive on a voluntary basis, and industry, through the American Industries Salvage Committee and other groups, is cooperating to assist the efforts of WPB. No, our industries don't need to have their scrap confiscated. They are eager to help!

A case in point is the "modern, efficient alloy steel plant," as dedicated by the War Production Board recently, which was built of used materials and contains equipment made solely from scrap material from three cities and two states.

Cost of the plant is said by the WPB to represent the "lowest capital investment per net ton of output during the emergency." Thus the scrap is now a "monument to American industrial initiative," said the WPB official at dedication ceremonies.

HOW TO WIN A SWASTIKA



G-E people have received awards and have been repeatedly praised for the high quality of workmanship they are displaying in turning out equipment for America's Armed Forces in ever-increasing quantity. One award, however, which none of us want to earn provides the interesting pattern for Artist Barstow's cartoon, above. And one sure way of getting our names on the list to receive an award, if and when one is created, is to conduct our own personal lives at work and at home as if nothing had happened in the world which should cause us to change. Business as usual, all for self and no sacrifice of personal privileges, let the Government do the worrying—these and many other pre-war attitudes are now as out of date as milady's last year's chapeau.

For the benefit of those who apparently do not yet fully realize it, this is War! America and the other United Nations are locking horns with the fiercest, most brutal enemy that has ever sought to conquer the world. To end his reign of terror in lands already conquered, and to achieve Victory once and for all, will require the maximum productive efforts and the fullest cooperation of every one of us.

The sacrifices we've been asked to make so far are small, indeed, when compared with those being made by our fighting men. We'll probably be asked to make more and more. If we hope not to be one of those of whom it is said, "He Relaxes and Helps the Axis," we must willingly put forth every possible effort to speed America's war production program.

He who complies helps the Allies!

A Promise

(Continued from Page 1)

more than $1,000. After obtaining army "blessing" for shipment to New Caledonia, they set about raising the money. First, the hat was passed, and more than $400 was taken in. Burke's buddies then decided to raffle off war bonds, an undertaking which netted more than $600, and the movie equipment was bought.

There remained the problem of obtaining some of the latest and most interesting films. The sergeant's friends wrote details of their project to movie companies and industrial firms, and before long several of them had donated news and sports reels, short subjects and variety films, for a total of 32 reels.

Equipment and film are now headed toward their destination—Sergeant Burke and his fellow members of American forces fighting "down under" in New Caledonia.

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

time and materials. Hiatt suggested the use of screw steel for spacing in motors, eliminating the need for seamless tubing, which is not only much more difficult to get, but also requires more man hours to produce in a time when every man hour is important to production.

When Melvin Beucler, a truck driver, suggested the use of a long-tongue, 4-wheeled wagon for hauling metal bars directly from cars to the production floor a few weeks ago, he received an award of $25. This award was made because of the savings in time for rehandling of materials being sent to the Motor-Generator Division.

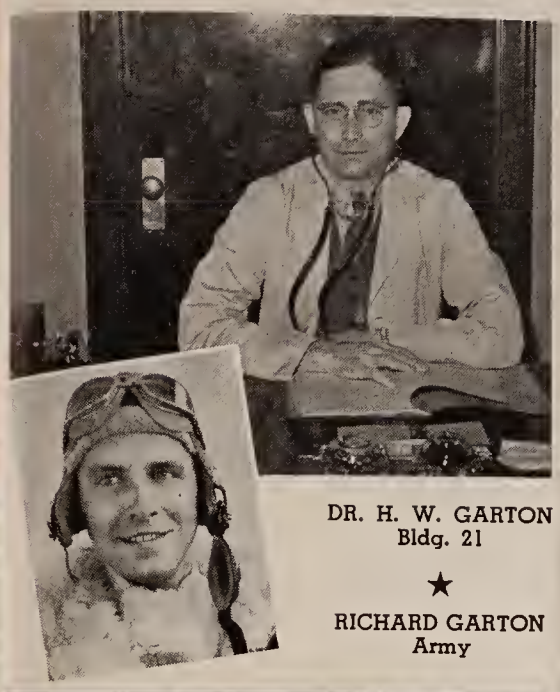
Last week, however, the Suggestion Committee reviewed Beucler's suggestion and found that it could be applied to other divisions with the problem and do the same job of saving time of rehandling and speeding up deliveries. The Committee followed up the original award of $25 with another this week of $50, bringing Beucler's total for the suggestion to $75.

Fred A. Vick, an inspector in the Motor-Generator Division, has an extra $80 this week, because he suggested a change to patterns to eliminate extra milling operations on brush holder yokes. This idea resulted in the saving of machining

(Continued on Page 4)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

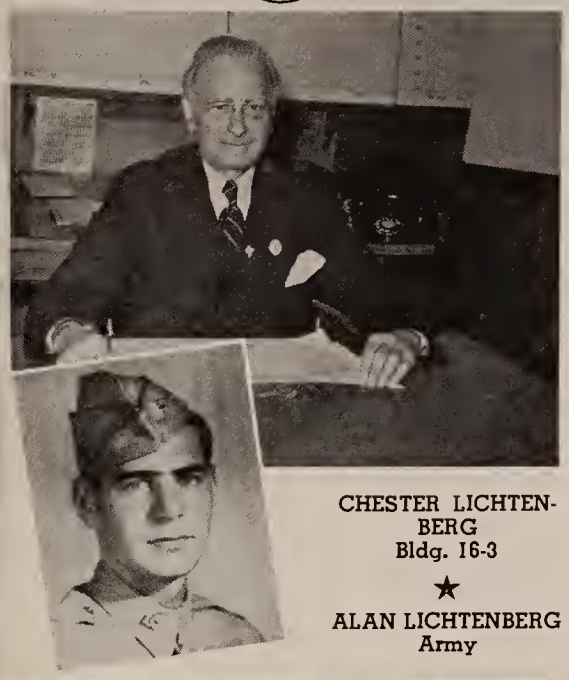
★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



DR. H. W. GARTON
Bldg. 21

★

RICHARD GARTON
Army



CHESTER LICHTEN-
BERG
Bldg. 16-3

★

ALAN LICHTENBERG
Army



CLARENCE F.
HAMBROCK
Bldg. 18-4

★

WAYNE H.
HAMBROCK
Army



JOHN E. HENRY
Bldg. 10-1

★

LEONARD R. HENRY
Navy



CLAUDE W. KELLY
Bldg. 6-1

★

LYLE L. MARTIN
Army



JOHN H. MARTIN
Bldg. 10-1

★

FRANCIS MARTIN
Army



ROY A. PATTON
Bldg. 6-4

★

ROY A. PATTON, JR.
Marines



WILLIAM ALTE-
KRUSE
Bldg. 10-1

★

MAX L. ALTEKRUSE
Army



CHARLES M.
MONROE
Bldg. 4-3

★

WILLIAM I.
MONROE
Navy

These youngsters pictured above might well be termed "Chips Off The Old Block." Their fathers served in World War number I and they are doing their stuff in the present conflict. While son is in the service, father is building material to help sons engage in protecting our democracy.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 2)

time and will do much to speed along the complete job.

Suggestions can be made no matter where a G-E man or woman works. That was proved this week when Joseph H. Hambrock, who works in the Guy Means Building which is used primarily for storage, made a suggestion which brought him an extra $25.

Hambrock submitted a request for a band saw or cutting shears so that he and others in the Guy Means Building might cut obsolete corrugated material into usable sizes. This will save time in trucking and cutting the material, and will eliminate hours of rework which could be used in direct production.

Other suggestions bringing awards for $5.00 to $20.00 were awarded to the following employees:

Joseph E. Kramer, Bldg. 17-1; D. D. Miller, Bldg. 26-1; Louis Koop, Bldg. 27-1; Burl A. Tillman, Bldg. 27-A; Edward A. Dauscher, Bldg. 26-1; Donald B. Kee, Bldg. 19-1; William J. Cooper, Bldg. 6-2; B. A. Tillman, Bldg. 19-1; C. M. Binkley, Bldg. 27; E. E. Harrison, Bldg. 27; Fred H. Kammeyer, Bldg. 27-1; E. Foster, Bldg. 6-2; Ken Seymour, Bldg. 27-1; Rosalind M. Biesiada, Bldg. 6-2; Jack W. Bendure, Bldg. 17-1; Geneva Smith, Bldg. 6-2; Geo. Glossop, Bldg. 17-1.

Frona Witsche, Bldg. 4-5; Wilbert H. Huhn, Bldg. 4-4; John F. Dellinger, Bldg. 19-B; Carl W. Scheimann, Bldg. 10-1; Francis M. Harter, Bldg. 19-5; Alfred Bierbaum, Bldg. 4-4; H. Eldridge Gillum, Bldg. 6-B; Loyall Weist, Bldg. 19-3; Thelma M. Trump, Bldg. 26-4; Ernest I. Dowden, Bldg. 4-4; Glen Jimison, Bldg. 26-1; Fred J. Kryder, Bldg. 4-4; Harold A. Gordon, Bldg. 4-4; George W. Townsend, Bldg. 4-4; Vernon Wyatt, Bldg. 19-4; Juanita A. Brown, Bldg. 26-4.

Melvin Riley, Bldg. 19-4; Russell C. Jones, Bldg. 26-5; Bertha M. Piper, Bldg. 26-4; Marjorie P. Ponsot, Bldg. 26-4; Guy T. Peckhart, Bldg. 4-4; George K. Dickenson, Bldg. 26-4; Clare E. Fryer, Bldg. 6-B; C. S. Stoner, Bldg. 27-1; Charles J. Ueber, Bldg. 26-5; Paul E. Post, Bldg. 26-4; Gail F. Meyer, Bldg. 4-5; David W. Fyock, Bldg. 26-4; Lester L. Baker, Bldg. 26-4; Arnett C. Clouse, Bldg. 19-2; C. A. Roberts, Bldg. 20-1; Bonnie E. deAlzona, Bldg. 26-4.

Orville M. Hollingsworth, Bldg. 19-3; Wilbur C. Kurtz, Bldg. 27-1; Wayne L. Decker, Bldg. 4-5; Ned Frankart, Bldg. 4-5; Walter E. Hobbs, Bldg. 6-B; J. Williams, Bldg. 27; Theodore A. Bauman, Bldg. 27; Floyd F. Brown, Bldg. 6-B; Thomas L. Mills, Bldg. 4-5.

Robert E. Gable, Bldg. 20-1; F. E. Fisher, Bldg. 9-1; Ed. Coomey, Bldg. 10-2; Daniel E. Hoover, Bldg. 17-1; Edward H. Dolsen, Bldg. 17-1; Byron Simmons, Bldg. 17-4; Leonard L. Krinn, Bldg. 9; Frank J. Parrish, Jr., Bldg. 17-1; Maurice D. Rodgers, Bldg. 17-1; N. B. Meyer, Bldg. 17-1; Clarence Blair, Bldg. 9-1; Alma Witte, Bldg. 19-5; Oscar F. Rodenbeck, Bldg. 20-2; Albert T. Disler, Bldg. 27; William H. Crane, Bldg. 17-1; Harold F. Martin, Bldg. 6-2.

M. Vivian Renbarger, Bldg. 2-2; Myron H. Haggard, Bldg. 20-1; William Hanley, Bldg. 17-1; Edw. H. Kronmiller, Bldg. 17-1; Paul P. Koehl, Bldg. 17-1; John K. Gordy, Bldg. 17-1A; Steven R. Bobay, Bldg. 6-4; Henry F. Papenbrock, Bldg. 17-1.

Leaders In Latest Suggestion Award List



Among the leaders in the latest suggestion award list are: left to right, Robert M. Hafner, Melvin Beculaer and Joseph Hambrock. Fred A. Vick and M. E. Hiatt, both leading suggestors, are now in the service.

R. F. Vorndran, W. S.; Ruth mary Riedy, Bldg. 17-4; Lester L. Myers, Bldg. 17-4; John D. Fletter, W. S.; Keith M. Jamison, W. S.; Leland E. Parker, Bldg. 17-4; Edith Williams, Bldg. 17-4; Dallas Girardot, Bldg. 26-2; John E. Howard, Bldg. 17-4; Harold C. Bohde, W.S.; Hilbert J. Nahrwold, Bldg. 17-4; Peter Spear, W.S.; Marie T. Pence, Bldg. 26-2; Ralph J. Martin, Bldg. 4-3; H. Gick, Bldg. 4-3; Noah W. Smith, Bldg. 17-4; Robert E. Farrell, Bldg. 17-3; William A. Brown, Bldg. 17-1.

Raymond C. DeBolt, Bldg. 17-3; Daisy M. Sweet, Bldg. 17-3; Francis Fuller, Bldg. 4-3; Willard M. Hull, Bldg. 4-3; Wm. H. Mills, Bldg. 4-3; Edwin W. Stute, Bldg. 17-2; Veora L. Habig, Bldg. 17-1; Loretta Meinzen, Bldg. 17-1; Wm. Hanley, Bldg. 17-1; Sylvester Gerke, Bldg. 17-4; Wm. Schmieman, Bldg. 17-3; Roy W. Molthan, Bldg. 4-3.

G. L. Santon, Bldg. 19-1; Russell W. Mueller, Bldg. 26-5; Maynard L. VanHorn, Bldg. 6-1; Revella L. Shepherd, Bldg. 26-B; Clare E. Fryer, Bldg. 6-B; Hans W. Moehle, Bldg. 26-2; Grace Biedrzycki, Bldg. 26-3; Alice G. Lake, Bldg. 6-2; John L. Runge, Bldg. 26-1; Iola M. Lantz, Bldg. 26-3; O. Meyer, Bldg. 20-1; H. J. Wright, Bldg. 6-B; E. E. Easterday, Bldg. 6-B.

Bernard J. Suelzer, Bldg. 6-B; H. B. Underwood, Bldg. 20-1; Deane Gilbert, Bldg. 4-5; Mary Moser, Bldg. 6-2; Frank D. Morgan, Bldg. 26-5; Henry M. Garrett, Bldg 4-5; Helen Monahan, Bldg. 6-2; Elwood R. Hart, Bldg. 26-1; James M. Russey, Bldg. 6-B; Blanche M. Allen, Bldg 4-5; Kenneth J. Furge, Bldg. 26-3; Elfrieda D. Furge, Bldg. 26-4; Catherine Jones, Bldg. 4-5.

Raymond B. Schuckel, Bldg. 6-B; Richard J. Poehler, Bldg. 27; Mildred A. Brown, Bldg. 4-5; Geo. Mayer, Bldg. 6-1; George F. Golden, Bldg. 19-1; George W. Jones Bldg. 26-2; E. James Battrick, Bldg. 4-5; George H. Mayer, Bldg. 6-1; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Rose M. Bender, Bldg. 6-2; Walter Lorenz, Bldg. 4-5; William C. Schlie, Bldg. 19-1.

Larger Denominations In War Savings Bonds

Many G-E people have expressed concern over the fact that they are receiving War Savings Bonds in denominations of $50 and $100, although they specified that they be issued $25 bonds on the authorization forms they filled out. The reason for this is that the huge number of bonds being issued by the G-E Treasury Department each month makes it necessary to avoid issuing several small denomination War Savings Bonds, when the accumulated deductions from any one person's weekly or monthly paychecks amount to the purchase price of a larger denomination bond.

Any Series E War Savings Bond issued in a denomination larger than $25 (maturity value), may be partially redeemed in $25 amounts, if the owner finds it necessary. In case he does redeem part of one of his bonds, a new bond will be issued in the amount of the portion of the bond that is left unredeemed. The new bond will bear the same issue date as the one partially redeemed. The holder of a higher denomination bond may, therefore, redeem a portion of a bond without losing the interest on the unredeemed balance.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS . . . made to stay brighter longer . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 Noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.

OLD SCRAP IS NEEDED—BUT DON'T MAKE NEW

Old scrap, dormant material, is badly needed for recasting into new material. While all dormant material that can be collected is valuable and is needed, it is much more important in the war effort to use the new material we have in such a way as to produce the minimum of scrap. If we are careful in making the maximum use of our present new material, there will be less need for us to rely on old scrap. We should conserve the vital material we have today.

OLD SCRAP IS NEEDED—BUT DON'T MAKE NEW

The Works Laboratory Wonders

(Continued)

After Hall had found a commercially practical way of producing aluminum he was confronted with another great struggle. To invent a process is one thing; to make the world use it is quite another. He was thoroughly convinced that his process had vast commercial possibilities, but like most inventors he lacked the means to exploit it. He therefore sought to demonstrate the possibilities of his invention to someone who could finance such an undertaking. He went from city to city, but met with no success as no one seemed willing to risk any capital on such a speculative proposition as the manufacture of a new and unknown metal. It must be remembered that at that time there were as yet no uses for aluminum—all the uses had to be created. Sixteen months passed and the best offer that Hall had received was from a chemical manufacturer who apparently was willing to take the process at a price that resembled a gift rather than a sale. Hall was keenly disappointed, but was more confident than ever that his process had great potentialities.

In the summer of 1888, Hall met Capt. Alfred E. Hunt in Pittsburgh. There for the first time Hall's words fell upon ears that were able to foresee the possibilities of his process. Within a short time Hunt raised $20,000 in cash among a few friends and organized, on September 18, 1888, the Pittsburgh Reduction Company to produce aluminum by the Hall process. Hall was made superintendent and another young man, Arthur Vining Davis, was employed by Capt. Hunt to alternate with young Hall in the day and night management of the work.

The first works were installed in two rooms in a building on Smallman St. in Pittsburgh. The equipment consisted of a 125 horsepower steam engine driving two generators rated at 25 volts and 1000 amperes apiece. The first electrolitic tanks were made of cast iron, 24 inches by 16 inches and 20 inches deep, with a 3-inch lining of baked carbon. With this equipment it was possible to produce about 50 pounds of aluminum per day.

The output, though still very small, was the largest ever attained and it was possible to reduce the price to 5 dollars per pound. In spite of the greatly reduced price there was still a very limited market, so the cost was reduced to 4 dollars and then to 2 dollars with hopes of increasing the use of aluminum and of stimulating the demand. The general public was the first to become interested and began to buy pots and pans made of aluminum. Then various metalware manufacturers became aware of the usefulness of aluminum and began buying it in large quantities.

Hall's success precipitated several patent suits. Although the proceedings were long and involved and at great expense, the little Company survived and its success from then on was assured. By the spring of 1891 the Smallman St. plant was able to produce about 475 pounds per day, but this was inadequate and was abandoned in favor of a new and larger plant at New Kensington, about 19 miles from Pittsburgh.

Capt. Hunt died in 1899 and Arthur Vining Davis, who was one of the five original employees of the Company, succeeded him and has since directed the destinies of the Company. In June, 1928, he became chairman of the Board and Ray A. Hunt, son of Capt. Hunt, became president of the Aluminum Company of America (the name being changed in 1907).

Charles M. Hall died on December 27, 1914. He left a generous bequest from his estate to Oberlin College, and to Berea College in which he was also interested. In fact, he left the greater part of the fortune that he had accumulated as the result of his discovery to the cause of education.

Nelson Darling

(Continued from Page 1)

In November of 1918 he was appointed assistant manager of the Erie plant, and in 1922 manager of the River Works at Lynn, Mass.

In September, 1935, Mr. Darling was named manager of the General Electric West Lynn works in addition to his duties at the River Works.

Besides his widow, Mr. Darling leaves two children Nelson J., Jr., and Phyllis, of Beach Bluffs, Mass.; three sisters, Mrs. E. O. Warner, Narberth, Pa., and Mrs. Arthur W. Henshaw and Mrs. R. F. Coggeshall, both of Schenectady; two brothers, H. M. Darling, Bronxville, N. Y., and A. Craeme Darling, Schenectady.

Private funeral services were held at Beach Bluffs Wednesday afternoon.

Nutrition Course Cook Books Here

An additional shipment of G-E cook books for distribution to members of the nutrition classes has been received. All women who did not receive their copies of the cook book are asked to contact Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3. Cook book distribution will be checked against a master list of those registered for the nutrition courses.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service individuals:

P. H. Billman
Pvt. Eugene Wiesjahn
Pvt. F. E. Snyder
A/C Clarence J. Knisely
Arden B. Altman
Pvt. Jule J. Doster
Kenneth Chadwick
Pvt. H. Barve
2nd Lt. Gilbert M. Knaus
Cpl. N. Tagmeyer
Pvt. James R. Thompson
Pvt. Kenneth Applegate
W. Harold Moore
Lt. Robert A. Stalter
Pvt. Luther F. Meyer
Elmer Yordy
Pvt. Fred A. Cartwright
Pvt. Walter B. Alexander
W. L. Dye
Pvt. Frederick Borton
Pvt. Wm. R. Spackman
Marion L. Rupe
Donald W. Porter
Pvt. Russell Ramel
Paul Carbaugh
Pvt. Loyal S. Smotherman
Pvt. Wilfred O. Bleeke
Max E. Bennett
Morris A. Peters
Pvt. Richard W. Shorter
C. M. Binkley
Pvt. Wm. J. Hinkle

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly and enjoy it as much as ever. I've been getting it for better than fifteen months now and look forward to receiving it as I always did. I see that quite a few of my friends from the G-E are in the Army now by the letters you print from the boys in the service.

Being in the foreign service, there isn't much I could say, so I will give you my new address so I can continue to receive the WORKS NEWS.

Yours sincerely,
Sgt. Russell Fox.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Received your candy and cigarettes and was certainly glad to get them, for as you probably know, the first month in the army for a fellow is pretty rigid and there is a problem of getting those essentials.

When I left the G-E the men in my department (Bldg. 17-2 Tool Room) gave me a nice present and I certainly will always remember them. They were really a nice group of fellows to work with.

I enjoyed every day of my work with the G-E and maybe some day I can return.

I like the Army Air Corps very well and if anybody wants to enlist, I would advise them to enlist in the Air Corps because there are really a lot of opportunities for a person in that branch and they really need men.

At present I am in a Recruiting Office but at the end of the month, which ends our drive, I will go back on the line servicing planes.

In closing, I want to thank you for the cigarettes and candy.

Eugene Wiesjahn.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I am sorry I didn't write sooner but I have been pretty busy. First of all I want to thank you for the swell box you sent me. It sure is swell to get a present from home, no matter how big or small it is. It was really swell. Thanks a lot.

First of all I want to say "hello" to all the fellows I worked with in Bldg. 26-B. I sure had a swell time there and will always remember them.

I am stationed in Wyoming at a really swell camp. It is part of the Quartermaster Corps. I have just started to go to maintenance school. They are going to try and make an auto mechanic out of me. I get four weeks of training here and then I'll be sent to some other camp for more advanced training. Boy, they really rushed us through our basic training. Everything and everybody is in a hurry out here. I guess that's the way it has to be if we are to get this war over with. I am sure going to do my part to end it in a hurry.

I want to thank you again for the present. I'll have to close now. We don't get much time, so I have to write whenever I can squeeze in a little time.

Yours,
Pvt. Jule Doster.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

This note of thanks is extremely late in reaching you but it does not lessen my appreciation for the welcome gift you sent me.

There is no way I can thank you that you have not already read. With the thousands of acceptable gift boxes you have sent to us fellows it would be impossible for me to write you a "thanks" in a new way.

I am also extremely grateful for the WORKS NEWS I receive every week and when I am moved from this camp I shall send you my new address immediately so I can continue to get the paper.

I cannot adequately express my admiration for you girls. You and thousands of other ladies and men are the "men behind the men behind the guns," but you are not satisfied with that. You ladies insist on playing a dual role, you not only "keep 'em rolling and flying" but you build up the morale of the boys who are doing it.

So with my grateful esteem and sincere "thanks", I am,

Sincerely yours,
Bill Spackman.

Dear Editor:

I see in your paper that one of my friends who works in the same department that I used to, has been rewarded for a suggestion he made. It makes me feel that he is helping the boys in khaki win this war. Congratulations, Frank Huttinger.

I move around so much that your paper has one (censored) of a time keeping with me.

I hope to come home Christmas. It is nine months now since I have been home and I would like to see how the war has affected the home front. I hope to visit old friends in the G-E and hope that I will be able to get through the gates. How about that, can an old employee now wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam's nephews be allowed to visit if he promises not to hold up production?

Here's hoping.

Yours,
First Sergeant Gordon Graff

Dear AnG-Els,

Your box of mercy arrived from heaven the other day, delivered by a blue uniformed angel with U.S.M. on his cap. The addressee, Joe Swain, was no longer with us, so his room-mate, Mr. Smith, being a Wayne Avenger and a former G-E employee, planned to deliver the bundle of joy to Mr. Swain when he went home on the week-end. A slight illness prevented the proposed trip, and fearing for the condition of the perishable contents, we ballotted unanimously in favor of inspecting and disposing according to our best judgment. Mr. Smith miraculously recovered after a few doses of candy and we were both made very happy. We admire your effort to help the boys in the service and your choice of quality.

We send our sincere thanks.

Raymond E. Smith
Eugene J. Martin

Dear Friends:

There never was a more pleasantly surprised soldier than I when that fine box arrived last week. Of course, I never expected a fine gift like that and it nearly knocked me over receiving so unexpected a gift from the Elex girls and the General Electric Club.

My only regret was that I was unable to write sooner thanking you. This last week we were in the field on a camping trip.

If the soldiers do as fine a job fighting as the folks at home do making them happy, the war will be won in a minimum amount of time.

Thank you again, friends, for your very generous kindness.

Your sincere friend,
Pvt. Max A. Kimble

Dear Editor:

Up until now I have relied upon George Reiz and Earl Meagher to let you know my address. But now, since I am separated from them both, I will have to do my own corresponding.

We are camped at an old deserted race track. We were supposed to sleep in our pup tents the first two nights, but it was so cold that most of us wrapped up in them and slept in the old grandstands. Now we sleep in regular six-man tents. We only get an eight-hour pass every week and we don't do much besides lying around on our cots, so it gets mighty monotonous.

The scenery around here is pretty nice. We are on top of a hill and are surrounded by higher hills. The hills are covered with trees with a few houses scattered around. This time of the year, with the trees all different colors, it is pretty as a picture.

In closing, I want to thank you for sending be the WORKS NEWS in the past and I hope to continue to receive it in the future.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Albert V. Klein.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to give you my new address, which you will find on the upper corner of the envelope.

It isn't bad at all down here. In fact, I really like it. It is plenty cool here at nights, caused by the mountain breezes rushing down from the mountains, whose foothills are right on our front-door step.

All of the fellows in my outfit down here sleep in small cabins called "hutments," five soldiers to each hutment.

I imagine that I will only be here for six weeks or two months at the most, then overseas duty.

I'm afraid that I will have to close for now, as I have to go over to the Post Exchange now and get a G. I. haircut.

Anxiously waiting for the WORKS NEWS, I remain,

As ever,
Pvt. George Reiz

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Paratrooper Visits Works



Robert Neptune, formerly in Bldg. 26-5 and Bldg. 19-5, was a welcome visitor at the Fort Wayne Works this week. Robert is shown with Mardo Tobias in whose department he worked before entering the service.

They Look Swell



The three service men pictured above will be recognized as Fort Wayne Works employees who have entered the service. They are, left to right—Pvt. Pondo K. Valsheff, formerly of Bldg. 19-4; Pvt. Raymond G. Horstman, Bldg. 19-2 and Pvt. Leonard L. Bordiner, Bldg. 19-3.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

About 30 members of the Test & Inspection had another swell time at the Pleasant View Cottage. We had some new faces but one can't be a stranger long in that crowd of good fellows. . . . A hot chili supper was served and there were plenty of extras, such as vegetable salad, cheese, crackers, pretzels, peanuts, those famous hot peppers and Bohemian cabbage that only Berry can make, do-nuts and coffee (don't ask where we got it, that's a secret). About ten o clock we had a nice fire on the river bank—had a hot dog session. George Ryan was nearly dunked in the river but when you try to throw "Cocky' Ryan in the river you want to be bigger than Harry Rinker. Another feature of the evening was the showing of moving pictures taken at former parties and believe me you sure can find out how you look to other people. From now on I am going to drink orange pop with Carl Harman. . . . Charles Edward Campbell wasn't with us at our party but there is a reason, for on last Monday Chuck took on a wife so, since he didn't show up, we are under the impression that he has relinquished the right to the once-sacred male privilege of wearing the pants. Good luck to you both. . . . We had a letter from our old pal and co-worker Otis Clark the other day and he is now a pilot in Uncle Sam's Air Corps. We all knew you would do it, "Oats," and don't forget your promise to your pal, the reporter, when you get to Tokio.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

Enid Curie, formerly of the Regional Warehouse, who was transferred to the Schenectady Publicity Department, has written many interesting letters to the girls of the Warehouse about her experiences in the East. She is now an Editor and is writing "Wings of Victory"—an advertisement now being published in the Country Weeklies. This is her first assignment, and a very good one, we think. Keep up the good work, Enid!

The Hermit met a former employee of the Warehouse on the street the other day. It was smiling Jean Smith, who is attending Indiana University at the present time; however, she informed the Hermit that she was leaving soon for Tucson, Arizona, to make her home with her family there and will continue her studies at a college in Tucson.

Yvonne Foley, a graduate of "First Aid" recently got the nosebleed, but with the help of several fellow graduates, was unable to stop it. She finally had to resort to the dispensary.

Falling Margaret Rectanus has fallen again—this time down a flight of stairs. The greatest loss, says she, was a pair of silk hose, as she held up four bandaged fingers.

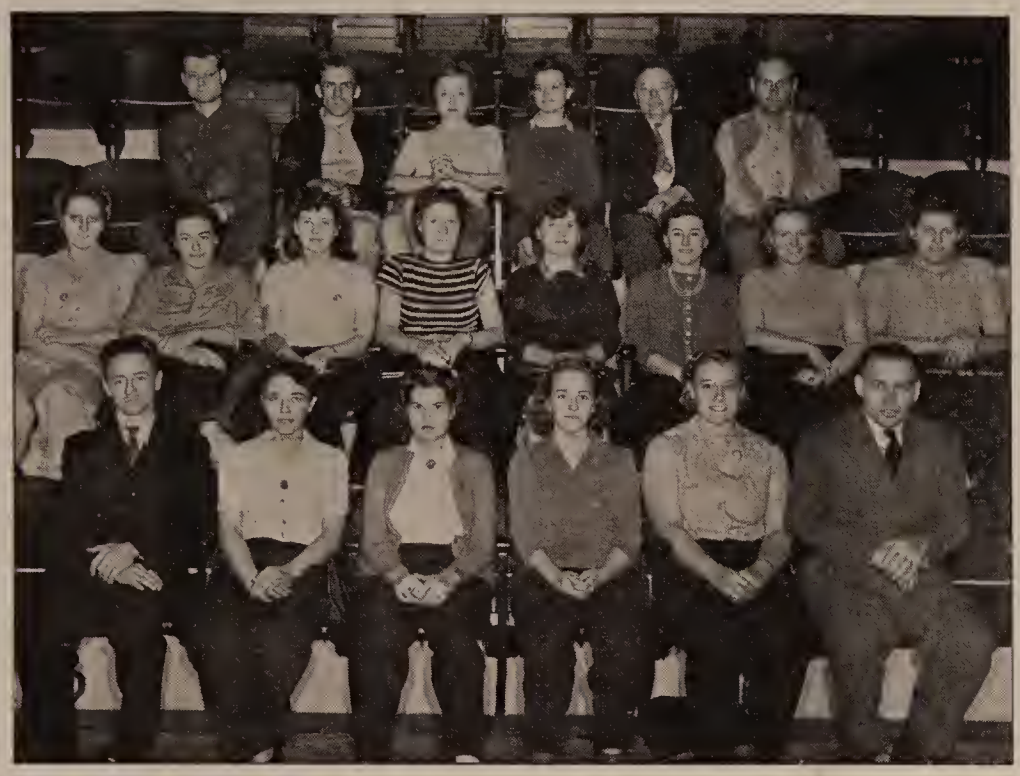
Bob Firestine finally took time out to visit the barber. The barber said: "long bob; or short bob." Bob said: "My name is Bob and I know I'm short, so forget it!" The barber embarrassingly said: "I beg your pardon; I thought you were a girl in slacks."

The Hermit.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT GE WAYNE

Vol. 1 October 30, 1942 No. 24

Second Series Of Testers Classes Open



Top row, left to right—Robert Sarrazen, Peter M. McDowell Ilene Potts, Alyce Swaim, Curtis Fluton and Charles Underwood. Center row—Martha Mechstroth, Margaret Sampson, Marjorie Moffit, Margaret Magsmen, Ilene Ringenberg, Donna Divins, Ruth Safert, Vera M. Nelson. Front row—Joseph Yoder, Grace Boegli, Naomis Goddis, Dorothy Watrous, Evelyn Johnston and Jack Willauer, instructor.

The second of a series of classes for Fractional-Horsepower Motor Department testers met for the first time on Monday in Bldg. 10-2. Sixteen women and four men, who have recently entered the Testing Department, were present.

The predominance of women in this class indicates the trend toward more women in testing.

The testers training course is designed to give new testers, both men and women, a thorough fundamental knowledge of testing and testing methods.

Equipment has been purchased from the Universal Scientific Co. of Vincennes, Indiana, which will allow demonstration of basic electrical relationships. Practical demonstrations, possible with this equipment, will do much to speed the training of testers in a basic knowledge of electricity.

Testers classes are instructed by J. C. Willauer, who has had much practical experience in testing and a thorough background of electrical engineering theory. He has been a leader in Bldg. 26-4 dynamotor test and was recently transferred to Bldg. 19-4 test in charge of training.

Centralized training of testers has been started to relieve supervision of this burden. Centralized training, it is thought, will result in uniformity of testing methods and policies which will result in higher quality.

How Important Is Your Job?

This war may truly be termed one of "bits and pieces". It has affected the whole world in some way or another, and each individual is bound by his own personal love of freedom to do his bit and to contribute what pieces he can.

But because of the fact that so many people are involved, and because it seems, at times, as if an individual's effort is so very small and insignificant, there comes a state of mind, which may cause us to say, "What good am I doing?"

You're doing plenty good and don't forget it—your job may seem small and look very unimportant, but if you weren't there to do it, or it wasn't done right vital production would be held up.

War Production isn't simply a case of working eight or nine hours a day, drawing a check at the end of the week and living "happily ever after". It is a life and death struggle for all of us.

Would you trade places with any person in Germany, Italy or Japan? Definitely not! You have too much invested in home, family and peace of mind to do such a foolish thing. Your job is vital to the security of that investment.

If all of us make the first of our production pieces right and follow it up with thousands more we can't lose.

Don't run scrap—do it right the first time.

We can—we must—we will!

Suggestions

Inspectors and testers now have unusual opportunities to make suggestions on equipment which they handle. Much of this equipment is a new type product vital to the war effort and therefore every effort should be made to suggest improvements.

Since they are in close touch with the work they should look for points which cause rejections. Suggested material or design changes to remedy these rejections will increase production and prevent holdup of work. If the limits seem too close for the machine application a change might help production. Help the war effort by making suggestions and also help yourself by receiving suggestion awards.

Safety

The purpose of the safety activity of the Company is to protect members of the organization from illness, injury or death by accident.

Accidents result in a loss of time and money to both the employee and the Company. They lower the morale of an employee, and cause suffering to the injured individual and his family.

Protection is afforded each tester and under no condition should a tester foul any protective device.

Guards are provided for dangerous parts of machines, such as couplings or shaft extensions, and special equipment is provided for hazardous operations. However, guards and other safety devices can prevent only a small number of accidents. The greatest aid in ACCIDENT PREVENTION is the elimination of carelessness through familiarity.

Safety is a vital part of every test employee's job.

Testers must be safety minded.



Douglas McSunier, alias Walter Sunier, must be a 57th cousin of mine. Reason 1. He is a very clever writer (There has to be one in the family). Reason 2. He is a good golfer (Scotch ancestry). Reason 3. He descends from the Douglas clan, not just any Douglas, but, as he says, THE Douglas! Probably the Black Douglas himself. Cousin Colin's boy, Douglas, was named for the same.

Douglas McSunier's ancestors migrated from the Bonnie Highlands to the Alps of Switzerland, but he hasn't lost any of his Scotch instincts. He never loses a golf ball, or pays for a bed when he can sleep in a chair, as the candid camera has proved.

Now, Cousin Douglas McSunier, I am writing about you for a definite reason. I have heard that contrasts may be used very effectively in writing, and I want to contrast McSunier with someone else. Sort of from the sublime to the ridiculous like.

This other mug is named Scrap (positively not McScrap) and "Scrap's a spy, he's gotta die".

It takes just two things to do it. Willingness and intelligence: If you are not a jap, nazi or facist, you should be willing, and the fact that you are reading this shows that you have at least some intelligence. So why not kill scrap? Oh, yes, I forgot one thing—hard work. That's a bigger obstacle to some of us than either willingness or intelligence.

If we could actually take Mr. Scrap, have a grand parade, bands playing, us marching, big floats with pretty Elex lassies on them, then big speeches in the park and finally string him up to a tree, we'd all be for it—but—hard work—no bands—no parades—that makes it—had work, doesn't it? Well, we gotta do it anyway—C. R.'s* the answer.

Hard work, no bands, no parades, that's what Sandy, Jr., thought when he had to rake up the leaves. Well, when he got his leaf work all done, the wind came and scattered them again—so now, so he says, he's on re-leaf work.

* Cost Reduction.

It Happens At Night
WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

J. Junk and Ed Kronmiller are really going places, in fact they have got as far as the second floor. Incidently we hear that Ed has met his match in chewing and now he doesn't chew anymore. . . . Is it true that C. Doctor is taking over your enterprise, Ed? No doubt that is why he shakes hands with himself, just to get in trim. . . . When you go to the polls to vote, don't forget to vote for Lavender, the Purple's choice. . . . Have you seen Howard Eastman's car? Just what color would you call it? Perhaps it will change its color with the season—we hope. . . . May we suggest that Bob McMillen and Don Marshall team up for that favorite sport of theirs every week-end. . . . Dick Hall is now modeling a new design in pants cuff—sort of a scallop edge.

"Am I late for my dinner?" asked the cannibal prince.

"Yes, everybody's eaten," replied the cannibal king.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FORT WAYNE WORKS

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1942

UNITED WAR CHEST



LET'S BE GENEROUS

UNITED W

$388

COMMUNITY RELIEF

On the home front, where the spirit of victory begins.

Children must have an opportunity to grow up in the American way.

The crippled, the sick, the blind, the aged need more help than ever. They are not aided by war conditions and some will be more dependent than before due to the entrance into the war of those who helped them.

War time is liable to bring an increase of disease, crime, and juvenile delinquency.

Mothers and wives and sisters must be aided when ill health and family breakdowns occur.

We have a duty to throw our effort into the battle against those things that blast the home front—illness, disease, crime and neglect.

Let's keep our home front in fighting condition.

A Window Sticker Will Be Given To Those Making Requests

A Lapel Button will be given to all subscribers and a window sticker to those desiring them.

I GAVE

Deductions Will Be Made Weekly or Cash Payment for the Total Year's Subscription Can Be Made to the Solicitors

THE GOAL IS ONE HOUR'S PAY PER MONTH FOR 12 MONTHS. 10 MONTHS' DEDUCTIONS WILL BE FOR THE UNITED WAR CHEST AND 2 MONTHS FOR THE RED CROSS.

TABLE OF CO

Based on the Equivalen

SALARIED	Participating
40 Hour Base	Bonus— less than 35%
$20.00 to $20.40	$ .27 $
20.41 to 22.40	.28 to .31
22.41 to 24.00	.32 to .34
24.01 to 25.60	.35 to .37
25.61 to 27.60	.38 to .41
27.61 to 29.20	.42 to .44
29.21 to 30.80	.45 to .47
30.81 to 32.80	.48 to .51
32.81 to 34.40	.52 to .55
34.41 to 36.00	.56 to .58
36.01 to 38.00	.59 to .62
38.01 to 39.60	.63 to .65
39.61 to 41.20	.66 to .68
41.21 to 43.20	.69 to .71
43.21 to 44.80	.72 to .74
44.81 to 46.40	.75 to .78
46.41 to 48.40	.79 to .81
48.41 to 50.00	.82 to .84
50.01 to 51.60	.85 to .88
51.61 to 53.60	
53.61 to 55.20	
55.21 to 56.80	
56.81 to 58.80	
58.81 to 60.00	

NOTE: The calculatio
participating rates ar
bonus and 35% bonus
3% and 155c per hour
the participating rate.

.60 .....
Plus 3% .....
Plus .155.....



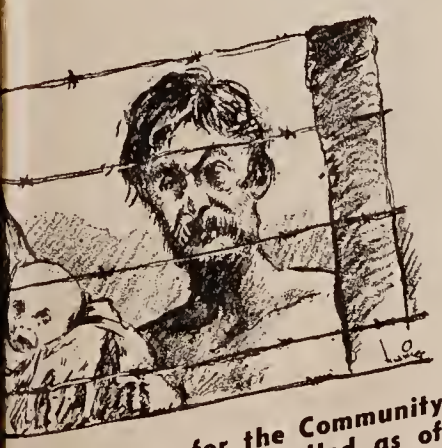
AR CHEST

38.65

BUTION RATES

e Hours Pay Per Month

ED	CONTRIBUTION RATE		
	Day Rate or Average	Per Week	Per Annum
	$ .50 to $ .51	$ .11	$ 5.72
	.52 to .56	.12	6.24
	.57 to .60	.13	6.76
	.61 to .64	.14	7.28
	.65 to .69	.15	7.80
	.70 to .73	.16	8.32
	.74 to .77	.17	8.84
	.78 to .82	.18	9.36
	.83 to .86	.19	9.88
	.87 to .90	.20	10.40
	.91 to .95	.21	10.92
	.96 to .99	.22	11.44
	1.00 to 1.03	.23	11.96
	1.04 to 1.08	.24	12.48
	1.09 to 1.12	.25	13.00
	1.13 to 1.16	.26	13.52
	1.17 to 1.21	.27	14.04
	1.22 to 1.25	.28	14.56
	1.26 to 1.29	.29	15.08
	1.30 to 1.34	.30	15.60
	1.35 to 1.38	.31	16.12
	1.39 to 1.42	.32	16.64
	1.43 to 1.47	.33	17.16
	1.48 to 1.50	.34	17.68



subscriptions for the Community Chest will be cancelled as of December 5, 1942

WAR RELIEF

We must help our allies in order to keep the spirit of victory burning in them—the Greeks, Russians, Chinese, Poles, Dutch and British, their dependents—the children, the women and those who are incapacitated.

They need many things—food, clothing, medicine, stoves and many other articles.

You can be assured that your money will give real relief. Aid is now getting through. This aid will be another blow against our enemies.

Give now, Give generously for those who have suffered far more than we have and have given up far more than we have in the battle for freedom.

$48,000 or about 40% is for the U.S.O.—for our own boys.

CAMPAIGN STARTS NOVEMBER 3

ENDS NOVEMBER 14

The amount needed is about $143,000 more than last year's Community Chest total. For this reason, one hour's pay per month for 12 months is needed.

Solicitation Will Be Made By the Usual Solicitors Plus Others Added Because Of Increasing Employment

Total Amount of Subscription $_____

UNITED WAR CHEST OF ALLEN COUNTY, INC.
and AMERICAN RED CROSS (March-April, 1943)

General Electric Company: Fort Wayne, Ind. _____ 1942

In consideration of the contributions of others, I hereby subscribe an amount equivalent to one hour's pay per month for 12 months to the

UNITED WAR CHEST OF ALLEN COUNTY, INC., and THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

Payable as designated:

☐ Payroll deduction of $_____ per week for 52 weeks beginning with pay distributed in the week ending on December 11, 1942.

☐ Cash herewith $_____

to be remitted as follows:

Amounts collected by payroll deduction during the months of December, 1942, January, February, May, June, July, August, September, October, November and December, 1943, or 5/6 of the amount paid in cash, to—

UNITED WAR CHEST OF ALLEN COUNTY, INC.

Amounts collected by payroll deduction during the months of March and April, 1943, or 1/6 of the amount paid in cash, to—

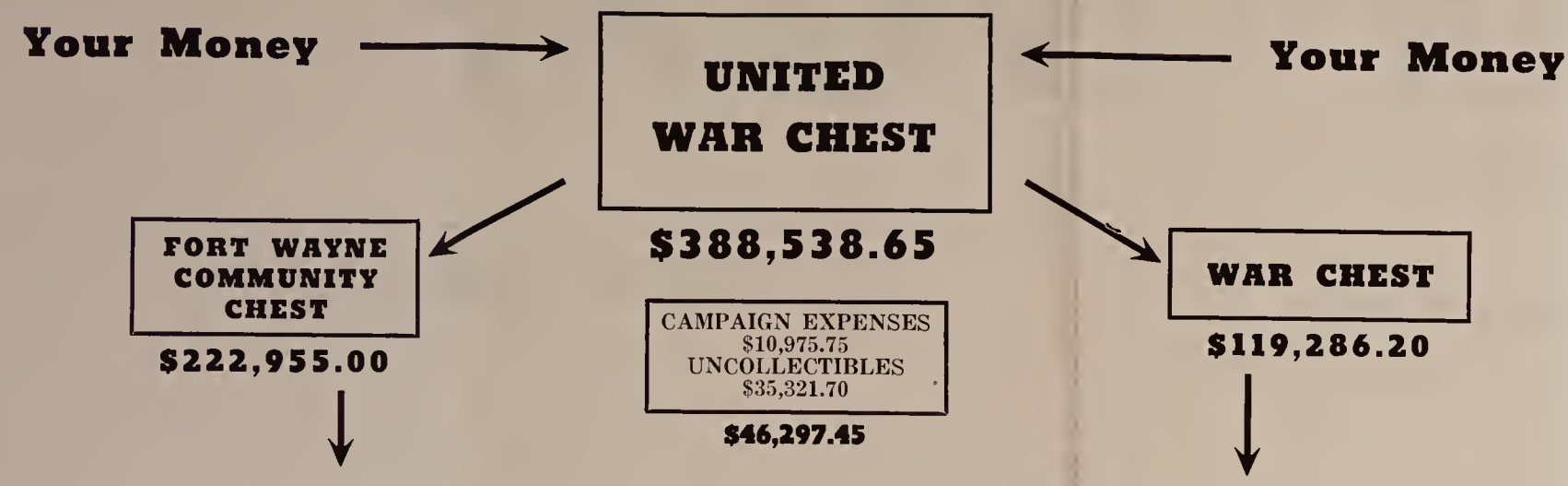
THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

This cancels my present subscription to Community Chest, effective December 5, 1942.

Signed _____

FW-1265-20M

Where Your Money Goes...



11,929.00	Associated Catholic Charities.
23,120.00	Family Service Bureau.
1,165.00	Fort Wayne Jewish Federation.
7,103.00	Lutheran Social Service League. These are agencies which devote their efforts to helping socially distressed families.
1,178.00	Workers for the Blind. Helps those who are sightless.
4,741.22	College Club Day Nursery.
16,156.10	Pixley Child Welfare. These agencies care for children of working mothers and children from temporarily broken homes.
12,700.50	Hospital and Home Service. Provides medicine and hospital care where income is too low to meet an emergency situation.
18,846.46	Visiting Nurses League. Personnel act as aids to physicians to distressed families.
10,309.10	Boy Scouts of America.
6,002.78	Girl Scouts.
9,183.50	Wheatley Social Center.
20,697.43	Young Woman's Christian Association. These provide boys and girls and young women with instructions and guidance into channels of usefulness vital to future citizenship.
2,262.60	Humane Society. Answers the call of the distressed and oppressed.
6,956.00	Rescue Home and Mission.
8,550.50	Salvation Army. Lend assistance to individuals and families to develop a desire to live more useful lives.
8,000.00	St. Vincent's Villa.
8,000.00	School Milk Fund. Care for children and provide milk for school children whose parents can not provide milk.
7,485.75	Agency Reserve. This is a fund for unexpected agency demands.
23,573.56	Reserve for Contingencies. This is a fund for unforeseen things.
$48,000.00	United Social Organization. For the establishment and maintenance of U.S.O. centers for the help and entertainment of our fighters. The amount for this organization is about 40% of the total War Chest budget.
3,000.00	Polish American Counsel.
9,000.00	Russian Relief.
10,500.00	United China Relief.
9,000.00	Greek Relief.
10,500.00	British War Relief.
750.00	Dutch Queen Wilhelmina Fund. These provide essential aid to those in and out of uniform for our allies. This aid is important in keeping up the fighting spirit of these fighting friends.
495.00	American Social Hygiene Association. For work in "defense communities."
2,218.50	War Prisoners' Aid. Goes behind the barbed wire to aid prisoners.
525.00	National Board of the Y.W.C.A. Temporary relief of young women affected by the war emergency.
4,000.00	Emergency Hospital, Trinity Episcopal Church. For providing additional hospital equipment for emergency use.
2,500.00	Allen County Defense Council. Kits for Military Personnel.
18,797.70	Unallocated Reserve. This is a fund for taking care of emergencies that cannot be foreseen.

UNITED WAR CHESTS

The function of the United War Chest is to raise money, assume administrative responsibilities for budgeting, and to distribute funds to the above agencies. In addition to the budgets for the agencies shown, there must also be a budget for expenses and for shrinkage or uncollectibles. These budgets are:

$14,994.50	Community Chest Administration.
$10,975.75	Expenses. This includes all campaign expenses.
35,321.70	Uncollectibles. Experience shows that a percentage represented by this amount of pledges made will not be collected for various reasons. Allowance must be made for this condition by including such an item in the budget.

26-5 TOOL BITS

It has been rumored around that Ed Steward is not a very good fisherman. "His brother Joe" now that is a different matter—he gets prizes for his fish.

Under very complicated circumstances Herb Mennewisch has suddenly become a roofing expert, especially on garage roofs. For further information see Herb.

John Chuckharts' one man army lost his famous Japanese sword. When finally returned John decided to convert it into a cork screw.

Walter Elliot was detained in Washington D. C. due to illness, but we are looking forward to his early return.

Evidence that Barney Walden can't read but just looks at pictures was found when he thought he had a sure fire bet on the mayoralty race. Barney thinking that his man was not in the race but to his tale of woe he is.

The Auburn twins, Woody and Warren, of Hoffman's gang are really looking out for the future. It seems that these two heroes, after being skunked on a recent fishing trip with "Bud" Dunlap and the famous gang leader mentioned above, now are sporting new safety shoes and new corduroy pants. Warren's are a delicate shade of mustard brown and Woodrow's are a touch of teal blue, but an alteration was necessary to accommodate the surplus condition existing due to war emergencies. The job of altering was not too successful as gap-osis set in after only one day's wear.

This is the first year Johnny Allen did not get to go Duck hunting on the first day of the season.

Eldon Moody, favorite apprentice and assistant of "Zig" Einsiedel, alias the "Brains", tried taking a beauty rest in his classroom one day last week. He ended up sleeping overtime fifteen minutes after the rest of the class deserted him and went home for supper.

Your reporter scoops the rest of the news hounds by announcing the resignation of our dear little office girl "Rita". Her departure is going to be felt deeply out here in the factory.

Harmon Westrick wants to know what is so "mighty" about the bowling of the "Mighty Tools" which was heralded in a recent edition but should now be repudiated.

Anyone wishing to buy an Alladin thermos bottle, small size, see Charles Kloepper. He will be only too glad to tear the bottle down from top to bottom and demonstrate all of the fine points incorporated therein. It is understood that Mr. Kloepper has the agency for these bottles in Bldg. 26.

Russell Kensil proved to be the perfect gentleman one evening as he was driving home from work. He stopped at a red light up town and the car ahead rolled back and bumped Russell's car. Immediately an elderly lady appeared from the other car and gave Russell a verbal lashing for driving his car into the rear of hers, although Russell knew that his car had never moved.

Matt Wiegand will have to cut his dates somewhat if he intends to get to work on time. His one and only must also never know the ultimate end of her cake she baked for him. It seems Elmer Sauerwein has learned his lesson after eating the pilfered morsel.

The man of the year Dick Wagoner not being content with getting married, buying a home, two bicycles, a ping-pong table, golf clubs, and a dozen other articles, being on the Apprentice Alumni Association Entertainment Committee, Secretary of the Bowling League, the best gutter ball bowler in the league, has now the desire to become a wood chopper. You see Dick has a fire place in his home and no wood and Gus Mittermaier has a dead tree and no fire place. They are trying to make a deal so that both will be able to keep warm this winter. Any suggestions on how this can be done will be appreciated.

"One For All — All For One"

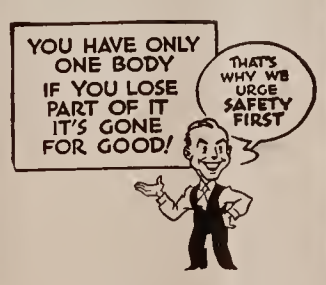


—News-Sentinel Photo

We might call them the "Five Musketeers" of the Fort Wayne Works. The five men pictured above worked together before they decided to join the Coast Guard. All five went to Indianapolis and enlisted. They are, left to right—Kneeling, Robert D. Dalman and Paul E. Ream; standing—John A. Warner, Eddie P. Collins, Jr., and Donald J. Bruick. We'll hear from these boys later.

Gossip From 19-5

When Regmore Engeman tries to play a joke on her husband she falls asleep on the job. After sitting up all night waiting for her husband to come home from work, so she could hide, she falls asleep in some corner. Next time you try it you better take a nap first. . . . Henrietta Deck is back to work again after spraining her ankle. We think it was a dirty trick of that country doctor to charge you one dollar and a half, instead of a dollar but you know what the doctor said when you said how much for wrapping my foot. He said a dollar, but on second thought he said you used all my bandage so it will be a dollar and a half.



WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Laverne and Jim, newly-weds of last Saturday, were so excited the day before the wedding they didn't even notice a truck coming toward them until they crashed into it and smashed the fender of their car. Since cars are scarce these days, Laverne, we're hoping those "dazed" days are over. . . . Congratulations to Carl Walden, father of a baby born last week. . . . Ray Philley has left the General Electric Company and has enlisted in the U. S. Navy. Your friends at Winter Street wish you the best of luck in your new undertaking. . . New employees who have been recently added to Winter Street's Personnel include: Justine Coudret, cost dept., Dorothy Scherschel, accounting dept., and Mary Jane Hale, engineering dept. . . . This isn't a "slam", Claude, it was just too good to keep out of print. Marjorie Krock answered the telephone in the office the other day and after finishing her 'phone conversation, making it as brief as possible (clearing the wires for war) was asked by Marcella if that was a man. Marjorie nonchalantly replied, "No that was Mr. Gettys." . . . Yes, Monona's married now and has settled down to the tasks of a housewife upon her arrival home from work. She's been doing her own cooking too, and her coworkers have noticed she is now "scaling" Emily's candy wagon for bigger bars. I wonder why? ? ? ?. . . Kenny Kreamer spent the night at Charlie's last Friday night and was worried about his victory (V-man) figure after stuffing himself with the delicious dinner and breakfast Charlie cooked. Charlie, why don't you open up for business. There are several brides at Winter Street from the last couple months who would really appreciate a home-cooked meal.

Decatur-Ites

Things to look forward to: Spring, excuses of M. Moses, receiving WORKS NEWS items from other people besides reporters. . . . Romance seems to be enveloping the Cost and Payroll Department this week. Annis May Merriman, of the Payroll Department, took the fatal vows Wednesday night. From the beam in her eyes, we know that it is useless to give her our best wishes and wish her lots of happiness, because she is certain of that already. The lucky man is Bill Brown, Yeoman Second Class, U. S. Navy. . . . Vivian Krick's spirits are really soaring because her husband, Sgt. Joseph Krick, is home on furlough. Vivian is Cost clerk here at Decatur Works. . . . We guess that all this excitement was too much for Ray Leitz who is ill with quinsy. . . . Mr. and Mrs. George Buckley visited their son at Indiana University Saturday and attended the Indiana-Iowa football game. . . . We wonder where Tony DeLaGrange was going after work Saturday night. He left so fast that you couldn't see him for smoke. . . We hear that Annabelle Doan has found out by experience just how good the rollers are on Bob Gunderson's chair. It seems that Annabelle sat down on the edge of the chair which sent it spinning, and then Annabelle really sat down—but not on the chair. . . . Hanna-Nuttman Park was the setting for a wiener roast held one night last week for a group of second shift workers. There were "eats a-plenty" and music in the true Beery manner for those who had "rhythm in their feet." Those present were: Kenneth Parrish, Norb Lose, Pat Hackman, Max Drake, Bob Beery, Duke and Joe Keller, Merlin Feasel, Evelyn Klenz, Mary Bollenbacher, Norma Weaver, Betty August, Katie Haller, Juanita McBride, Betty Waldron and Margaret Varner. Anyone who wishes to verify the fact that everyone thoroughly enjoyed himself, ask either Mary Bollenbacher or Juanita McBride. . . . Eileen Bowman and Leonard Morrison were married Sunday afternoon in the Lutheran Church. We extend our very best wishes. . . Delores Miller has one of those rings which means she won't be a "Miss" much longer. . . . The "unholy three" should be the title of Bob Brown, Hugh Engle and Oscar Otte. . . . Silver Shoes Resin sure made a hit at Hi's Saturday night. Not a bad dancer. . . . "Bet-again Sweeney" they call him at Plant No. 2. He always is lucky, tho!! . . . Juanita Buckey makes an awfully cute skater. . . . One thing for F. Busse's malted milks—they're sure potent!! . . . "One-round Engle" they called him at the skating party, but the bruises he carries as a result!!! . . . Wonder what kind of a cook Paul Myers is?—We hear he cooked the steaks at Butch's, Friday. . . . We hear Ed. W's going to chance donning skates next week. I'm sure looking forward to this. . . . Russ Carpenter and Jim Clack made their appearance at the skating party, too. . . . What's this we hear about Joe Weber getting lost the other night? After all, Joe, Decatur isn't that big. Perhaps we can draw a map marking the most important places.—and Bob Brown, too. He got lost coming home from Ohio City. Next time you take girls home, Bob, better take a road map along.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS . . . made to stay brighter longer . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 Noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

Folks, you'll have to excuse Harold Martin because ever since he put nail polish remover on his head instead of hair oil, he just doesn't seem like the same Harold we used to know, especially when Otto Roehm makes a bet with him that he could tell how much a piece of sheet metal weighed just by dropping it on the floor and Harold believed him. I betcha you people can guess who won the bet too . . . Harvey Slater some way or another seems to have a slight loss of memory the other day when he drove to work and walked home only to discover he had left his car at the G-E parking lot. . . . What, three hours to play nine holes of golf! George Diffendorfer, what were you doing all this time? Oh, chasing that little pill (golf ball) around.

Things never expected to be seen of Willard Smith going to work ten minutes too early. Remember there are two whistles, ten of and eight o'clock. . . . A little boy walking down the street with his mother saw Bob Pynchon and asked his mother why that man had such a dirty face. The little boy's mother took one good look and replied "Hush, son, that's not dirt, that happens to be a mustache." . . . Talking about mustaches Earl Howard came to work with a painted one. Better hide your eyebrow pencil, Mrs. Howard! . . . Owen Charters, punch press, left for the Army last Monday. He was given a pen and pencil set by the gang. I guess, Owen, you'll have to write now. Best of luck to you. . . Floyd Flaig is going to teach roller-skating on the side now, so anyone wanting to take lessons please get in touch with Floyd as soon as possible. . . . Bob Younghaus has chicken three times a week and now he sort of hops around like a chicken. Chic (Edwin Kortum) is eating rabbits. Sort of looks as if we have competition here—chicken and rabbit. . . . A very likely story given by Glenn D. Miller and Bob Zollaringer, of a moonlight horseback ride, along the river bank when all of a sudden Bob's horse kicked Glenn in the leg and wrenched Bob's shoulder. What's the rest of it, boys? . . . Well, here goes two more boys of our happy gang to help Uncle Sam beat those Japs and remember, Stanley Przebindowski (Air Corps) and Russel Carter (Army), we'll do our part here at home. . . . No more squirrels now; Abe Ernst is shooting or should I say going to shoot birds. Now he wants wings.

DYNA-MITES

Wedding bells rang on August 18 for Lucille Deininger and Robert Wheeler at St. Peter's Catholic Church. Congratulations, Lucille, we all wish you the best of luck. . . . We were glad to see Bob Neptune back for ten days. Bob formerly worked in Bldg. 26-4. . . . We are losing another one of our boys to Uncle Sam. Roy Orr, Jr., leaves Monday after enlisting in the Air Corps. Good luck, Roy, and let's hear from you. . . . One of our new girls had a long distance call from her husband in Camp Belvoir, Virginia, the other evening. The thrilled girl was Mary Katherine Browning. . . . We wonder how many boys were in Clyde Helm's family. Everyone he sees seems to be his brother. How about that, Clyde?

These Employees Are New Members Of The Fort Wayne



Top row, left to right: Harry W. Ross, August J. Hirschman, Clark P. Holmes, Hilliard L. Moore, Arthur Smith, Carl Heinrich.

Second row, left to right: J. J. Davis, John F. Cramer, Russel F. Meeks, Frank T. Williams, Hazel Herron, Wm. C. Teagarden.

Third row, left to right: Frank F. Obringer, Fred W. Fitch, Joseph C. Williams, Lester C. Stauch, E. Leitz, P. L. Taylor.

Fourth row, left to right: F. J. Guillot, Clarence L. Rump, Carl Kloepper, Guy Miller, Edwin R. Glenwith, Edward G. Harsch.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

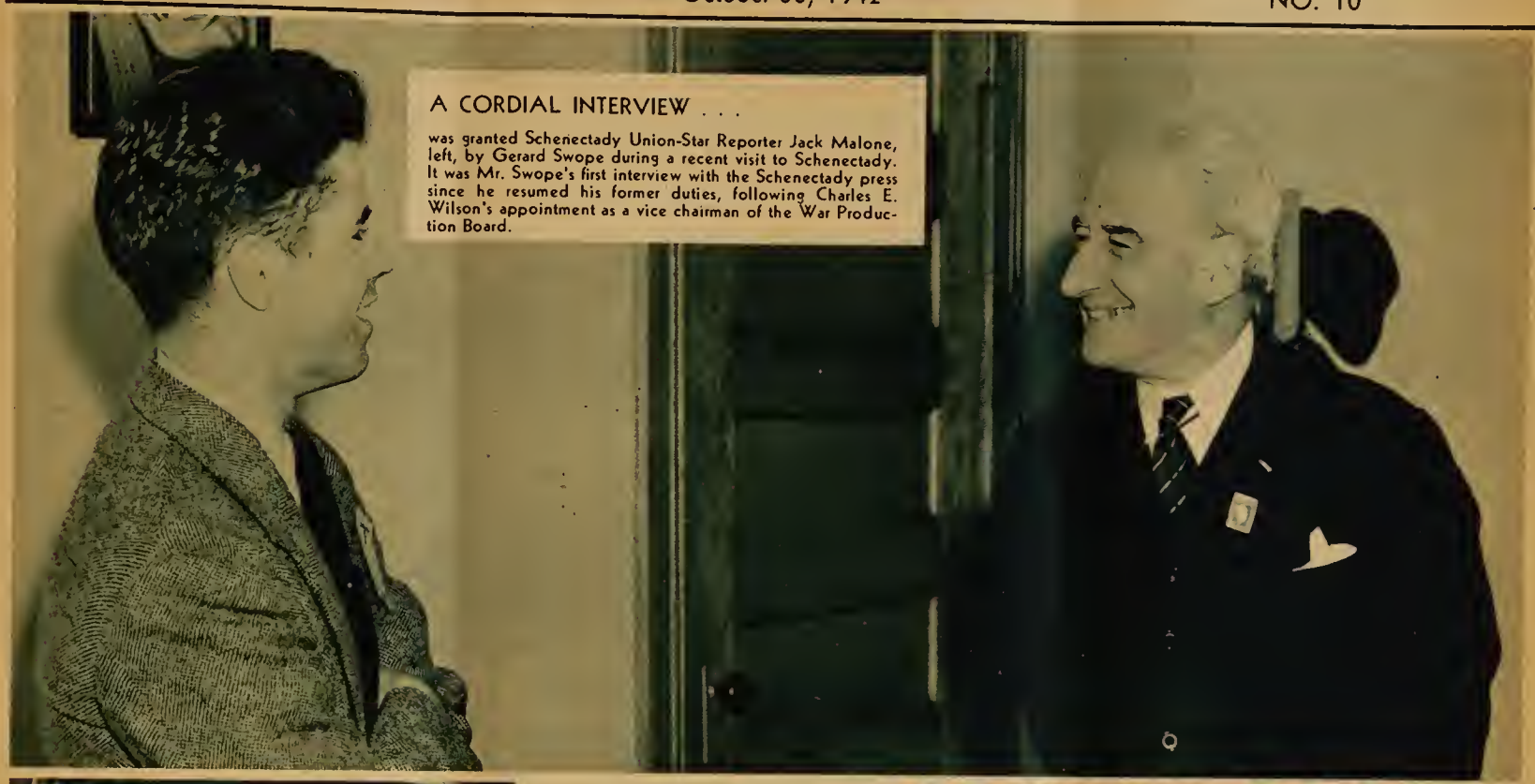
WE MUST WIN TO WORK— LET'S WORK TO WIN!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

THE TIME TO PRODUCE FOR VICTORY IS NOW!

VOL. 7 October 30, 1942 NO. 10



A CORDIAL INTERVIEW . . .

was granted Schenectady Union-Star Reporter Jack Malone, left, by Gerard Swope during a recent visit to Schenectady. It was Mr. Swope's first interview with the Schenectady press since he resumed his former duties, following Charles E. Wilson's appointment as a vice chairman of the War Production Board.



NUTRITION VIA TELEVISION . . .

Miss Consuelo Kelly, nutrition expert from the Home Service Institute at Bridgeport, includes an occasional demonstration before the cameras of WRGB, G.E.'s television station at Schenectady, in her already crowded schedule of lectures and demonstrations at the Schenectady Works Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking Course. Here, Miss Kelly shows her television audience the correct way to measuring fat for biscuits.



KNOWS HER CURVES . . .

Miss Ruth Forbes, above, a worker in the Illuminating Laboratory at Schenectady, has the distinction of being the only woman in America computing isocandle curves. These are the lines on the charts behind her, and they are a vital factor in the design of street lights, floodlights, and other types of lighting.

A SUGGESTION THAT SAVES TIME SPEEDS VICTORY!



NEW TRANSMITTER DEDICATED . . .

Robert S. Peare, manager of publicity and broadcasting, left, introduced Robert E. Sherwood, director of the overseas branch of the Office of War Information, who dedicated the new 100-kw transmitter for WGEO, G-E short-wave station at Schenectady, with a message to people all over the world.



ON THE AIR . . .

goes the new 100-kw transmitter for G.E.'s short-wave station WGEO as Robert E. Sherwood, famous playwright and three-time winner of the Pulitzer prize, flips the switch during the dedication ceremonies. At left is W. J. Purcell, engineer for G.E.'s Schenectady broadcasting and telecasting operations.



ARMY-NAVY "E" CEREMONIES . . .

held last month at the Schenectady Works, General Office, and at the Kossuth Street Plant of the Bridgeport Works included token presentations of Army-Navy "E" pins, and new flags to replace the Navy "E" burgee. Above, E. G. Wallingford, president of Local 301, U.E.R.M.W.A. (left), and J. W. Burnison, members of the central A.O.W.P.C., display the flag presented at the Schenectady Works.



OFFICE "E" CEREMONY . . .

Vice President E. O. Shreve, speaking, was chairman of the General Offi... to Mr. Shreve, the speakers included Capt. J. S. Evans, U. S. N.; Secretary ... Army. Token presentations of pins were made to representatives of the v... Paul Downing, U. S. Air Forces.

AN ATTRACTIVE FLOAT . . .

was designed, decorated, and graced, as shown below, by war workers of the Marine Turbine Dept., in the Labor Day parade at the Erie Works. Composed principally of women, the noon-hour parade had as its theme the important part being played by them in America's rapidly expanding war production program.



"PULLING FOR VICTORY" . . .

was the slogan the Erie Works women war workers, shown below, adopted to identify their section in the Labor Day parade.





EVERY ACCIDENT THAT COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENT



KED HOUSE . . .

se on the speaker's platform at the Army-Navy "E" ceremony in the Kossuth Street Plant at the Bridgeport ttentive listeners, above, are men and women war workers in the Radio, Television, and Electronics Department.



TOKEN PRESENTATIONS . . .

of Army-Navy "E" pins were made to two representatives of radio war workers during the ceremony at the Kossuth Street Plant. Above, Col. Carroll Badeau, U. S. Army, pins an Army-Navy "E" pin on Miss Luella A. Riley, as Joseph Krafick looks on. Miss Riley has 30 years of service with G.E., and Mr. Krafick has 20 years of service.



y "E" ceremony. In addition
nd Col. Carroll Badeau, U. S.
Office Departments by Major



STAR SOLICITOR . . .

in the Iron Foundry at the Lynn River Works during the recent Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign was Selma Harris. She is shown here signing up Joseph Burrill, while Thomas Kennedy looks on approvingly.



INDIVIDUAL CEREMONIES . . .

were held to distribute Army-Navy "E" pins in several Schenectady Works departments. These pins were distributed in lieu of Navy "E" pins which were not obtainable in the large quantity required, because of the critical war materials they contained. Above, men of the Pattern Shop are shown receiving their pins from J. W. Burnison, a member of the central A.O.W.P.C.



"SIGN HERE" . . .

is what W. A. Lindquist, right, seems to be telling this group in the Lynn River Works during the recent Company-wide War Savings Bond campaign. Signing up, from left, are: William Keech, H. Haynes, F. Fleming, A. Hodder, and A. Miles.



BACK TO CLASSES . . .

go students in the Lynn River Works Supercharger School. Although they are only marching from where they have eaten lunch, these soldiers step smartly along in their best military manner.



GETTING ON THE BEAM . . .

is the way C. E. Gluesing describes this step in his demonstration of sending music on a beam of light. Huddled around him as he focuses the equipment for the demonstration are trainees at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

LDS UP WAR PRODUCTION AND HELPS THE AXIS



RALLY TO SPEED VICTORY . . .

A huge crowd attended the Bloomfield Works Labor Day Rally "to speed Victory." This photo shows part of the crowd listening to the ceremonies. Overhead flies the new Service Flag, raised during the ceremony, showing that 286 boys from the Works are in the Armed Forces.



"WRITE MORE SUGGESTIONS" . . .

was Bloomfield Manager H. E. Perkins' advice to Axel Johnson when he presented him (above, center) with an award of "Individual Production Merit," and an engraved pencil and $250. The award, made during the Labor Day Rally, was based on a suggestion by Mr. Johnson which made possible a great reduction in raw material waste.



JOHNSON AND JOHNSON

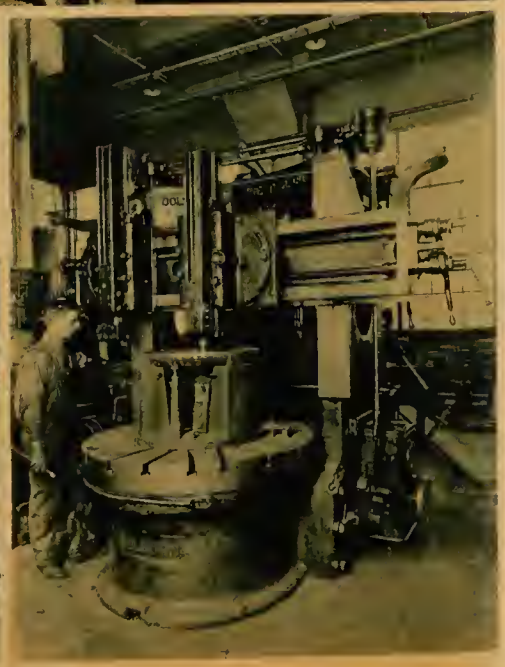
talk things over, above, following the Rally. Machinist's Mate Dale Johnson, shown here discussing the vital war work being performed by Axel Johnson, was aboard the ill-fated but heroic cruiser Marblehead. He told the Rally audience about the savage attack by Jap dive-bombers, and the long trip back to port. At right is a photo of Axel Johnson at his machine during World War I.



HITLER'S DESERVED BEATING . . .

was delivered by both men and women war workers following the Rally. Below, Mary Hayes, of the Industrial Control Winding Dept., takes her turn at throwing a baseball at the head of Hitler, inset at left. A woman scored the first hit, after misses by three masculine hurlers.





VICTORY IS AS DEPENDENT ON US AS ON OUR FIGHTING MEN!

Chapter Of The General Electric Quarter Century Club



Top row, left to right: C. L. Saurbaugh, Louis Saver, George J. Fatscher, Charles A. Jordan, B. H. Rohrbaugh, William L. Norris.

Second row, left to right: John C. Miller, Raymond A. Kreigh, Fred J. Stauffer, Frederick Crickmore, Anne E. Griebel, Ed C. Gebhart.

MAGNETO — Magique

Being psychic, we did not arrange for a column last week. We feel the Magneto Department was very well represented with pictures of Warden Dennison scattered through the pages of last week's issue. We thought he was giving out with too much publicity when scanning the first few pages and after seeing him being led away on the last page, we know our fears were not unfounded. . . . Ray Matthews has discovered a new word for "Webster". Anyone wishing to know the definition of "smootch", contact Ray. Knowing him as we do, we believe a satisfactory answer will be given. . . . Wanted:— A pair of hip boots with a faucet in the heel to let out the water that runs in at the top when the wearer steps into a hole. Oscar Mize is in the market for such paraphernalia for duck hunting. Oscar tells us it is very inconvenient to stand on one's head to release the water and mud. . . . Another market is open for a "safety belt" for a row boat. Charlie Holtsclaw recently discovered that water besides being very wet, is rather cool at this time of the year. . . . Cheer up, Joe, Jr., even if your favorite ball team has not come through, you can still enjoy the music from the band. (Maybe the uniforms are on the wrong players.) . . . We wish to welcome Robert Babcock back to work after an extended illness. . . Employees in the cold room really saw red last week. Do not misunderstand, no one really lost their temper, they were only looking at Kenny Thompson's "pink" shirt! . . . Two dainty dames from the Magneto Department were seen last Sunday evening tripping into one of the theatres and after a few moments trip out and over to another. They dashed in here, only to remain for a few moments, come out, and turn in their tickets. Pro and con discussion is about even as to whether Rita and Hazel were getting a free preview or if they really couldn't get seats. . . . Harold Kroeger recently discovered that a left-hand screw fits much better in a left-hand tapped hole than a right-hand screw does. My, my, what will they think of next? . . . Clayton Racquet put in a very enjoyable week-end at the lake. Rocky tells us there is nothing like spending the day out in the fresh air. Of course the day would have been more enjoyable if his wife had not insisted that he paint the cottage. Dont feel too bad fellow— pretty painted cottages are what songs are written about. . . . Congratulations to the Magneto bowling team. The boys went into first place in the league last week. One of the reasans for such performance, we are told, is because their excellent coach H. Kroeger, has been absent for the last two weeks. . . . R. Crum and Paul Boedecker are still very consistent in the betting. They are able to lose on all football games. You two fellows should borrow some of Joe Close's technique. . . . Hap Carter is still trying to figure some way to get a shot at a pheasant. As a last resort he is trying to have an Act of Congress passed to let him off for at least one hour.

The Cynic

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We offer sincere sympathy to Miriam Stier in the death of her grandmother. . . . The girls celebrated Anita Rump's birthday last Friday by surprising her with a handkerchief shower. Ruth Ann Spiegel even furnished a cake, putting the finishing touch to the birthday party. Many happy returns, Anita. . . . We'd like to introduce you to "Lady Luck" herself—better known as Erma Krock, of Bldg. 4-6 Annex." In a series of thirteen contests, she began by winning the first prize of a $25.00 war bond. In the other contests she won eight prizes of $1.00 each in defense stamps, and in the final contest she walked off with the second grand prize which was a $100.00 war bond. How's she doing? . . . Rosemary Pond was lookin' right pert last Friday afternoon, after being all dolled up with the cellophane ribbon from Melba Hanauer's candy box. That yellow bow on those auburn locks really "did something for her," as Helen Forst would put it. . . . Thelma Elliott began her membership in the Elex Club in a big way. At the first party she attended, she won the attendance prize, which was a lovely pair of shoes. Not a bad beginning, was it? . . . Rheiny Hoffman is a member of one of those "swap ride" outfits. His car is a two-door model, but on a day when it was not his turn to drive, he was riding in the front seat of a four-door car. They stopped at the home of one of the passengers, and Rheiny sat forward to let him out, forgetting that the car was not his own. He looked very much surprised to see that the other fellow was already out of the car. Black magic, Rheiny! . . . Paul Ohnesorge is highly in favor of these war weddings. They tell us that he says these wedding treats aren't at all hard to take. Right, Paul? . . . Jake Feichter and Walt Thayer worked last Sunday, and Walt was looking for an "FE" book. When he failed to find it, Jake joined in the search. After looking in every place imaginable, they finally found it—Jake had been sitting on it. You're wasting your talent, Jake. Think what a wonderful camouflage artist you could be! . . . One day last week, Dorothy Kring was very busy hunting for something in front of the elevator. Someone came along and generously offered to help in the search, but all efforts were fruitless. Do you suppose maybe it flew away, Dorothy? . . . Henry Reehling seemed to be having much difficulty in making himself understood over the telephone. Finally he said, " 'T', as in 'tomcat'." He is now known among his friends as "Tomcat Reehling." . . . John Kapsanis found that it doesn't pay to be in too much of a hurry, even when he's hungry. Had he not skidded into Bill Manecke, he would have gone down the steps at a much faster rate than be intended. No, there is no use in hurrying, John. You only have to stop and catch up with your breath, anyhow.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS . . . made to stay brighter longer . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 Noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.

19-4 Nibbins

Imagine Dortha Fremion's surprise when she received a California newspaper and there in inch and a half type was her name "Dortha Fremion Starts Skating Career." . . . Too much sleep isn't good for anyone, so thinks Louise Brandt who awakened with a start, hurriedly looked at her alarm, washed, dressed and was just about to apply her make-up when she glanced at her watch. Was she ever astonished! There she was just about ready for work and it was only 2:30 a. m. . . . Birthday wishes were extended to Madeline Davidson in the form of a dinner party and show given by Alice Keller and Dortha Fremion, Tuesday evening, October 27. . . . Birthday wishes also were extended to Rudy Wuttke who celebrated his birthday last Sunday, October 25. . . . Oh, for the artistic touch of Loretta Day in making such a real-to-life mouse. It certainly had Alberta Kiel, Rosemary Smith and Betty Frazier scared for awhile. . . . We're all wondering if Whitie had any ill effects from the wieners he roasted with the welding torch last Saturday. Did you, Whitie?

Plant Protection Party Is Planned

Members of the Plant Protection Department will hold a get-together on next Monday evening, November 2. The party will be held at the Eagles Lodge with dinner at 5:30. Following the meal the evening will be spent in games.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Plan M.B.A. Groups At Taylor Street

Nominations To Be Made For Officers In Various Sections

Plans are underway at the Taylor Street Plant for election of officers by sections in the Mutual Benefit Association.

A nominating committee of three people from each section in the plant will nominate two or more persons for chairman; two or more for vice-chairman; two or more for secretary, and four or more for directors. One of the directors will be elected for a term of one year, and one elected for a term of two years.

After nominations for various offices have been made, employees in each section will cast ballots for officers to serve in the different sections of the plant.

Notices regarding the plans for nominating officers were issued this week to the following general foremen: John Deahl, punch press and screw machines; Bernard B. Gausepohl, impeller; Walter Greiner, tool room; Frank Hemrick, rotor; W. C. Holloway, aluminum parts; M. E. Langdon, forge and furnace; H. C. Smith, nozzle box; and D. D. Brayer, plant construction.

Impeller . . . The discontented look on Kenneth Bett's face turned into a smile when he was informed that he became a grandfather.

Harold Roop has the technique when it comes to riding horses. He has the fellow employees in the milling section crazy over horses.

From her friends in the impeller section sympathy is extended to Constance Kumfer on the death of her grandmother.

One of our wheel polisher's Don Kabisch left for the armed services October 21. Don went into training as an Air Cadet. Good luck Don. Hope you make your wings.

It Can Happen . . . Last Friday morning Bob Bennett was asked to have a picture taken and decided it was proper to have a coat, but having no coat to wear, Bob was quite low. Enroute to the appointed place he spied a very nice coat and put it on. As he stepped up for his picture, the photographer looked at him strangely, in fact very strangely. (Well, what do you think?) it was the phtotgrapher's coat.

Anna Christlieb has been so excited all week getting everything in readiness for her one great moment, a trip to Boston, Mass. She is now speeding along on the Trail Blazer toward that big city to have a short visit with her husband Pvt. Joe Christlieb who is in training there with the U. S. Technical School of Aeronautics.

Forge Shop News . . . Alice Swick, the beauty sleeper of our forge shop, decided one night last week to get a good night's sleep. Alice turned out the lights but instead the lights went out for Alice. She bumped into a door and knocked herself out.

The forge shop party which was held last Saturday night, proved to be a grand success. Everyone had a wonderful time.

Wade Verweire, Jr., who is leaving for the army in a few days, was given a beautiful traveling clock, a gift from his co-workers.

Harley Springer is thinking about going back in the doughnut business. Last summer while in Boston he came in contact with a new type of bigger and better doughnut called the "Jo-Jo-Twist."

Rotor News . . . Betty Brown wishes to advertise a goat she has to sell. It was her pride and joy until Betty and her goat had a slight misunderstanding. Now Betty has a limp and the goat is minus his usual goatee. (Confidentially it got her goat!)

Gordon Seery says he is glad he never makes a "dumb break"—that way his name stays out of the WORKS NEWS. Is that so?

Dick Stillwell is getting so good at his work he is contemplating on asking for an assistant. Are you listening, Eric?

We have the wild and wooly west represented by Harriet Black, who constantly wears bright plaid shirts. She claims "it is only the Bluffton in her."

Two members of the wheel testing department are looking forward to an airplane flight. Joyce Arnold and Maude Meese expected to be taken up last week, but bad weather prevented. If it's clear, they hope to look down on Fort Wayne some evening next week.

Jess Halm, foreman of the wheel blank department reports that the girls in wheel testing have a standard querry whenever a new man appears on the force: "Is he single?" "Married?" "How many children?"

John "Baron" Howerton — so named because he can keep the straightest face when telling stories taller than Pikes Peak.

Nozzle Box . . . James Collins is now a member of the "I forgot my button club." Those extra miles don't save tires, Jim.

Anyone wishing to get on the good side of the general foreman will have to bring him a half a pound of coffee. Any make will do.

Vignettes of Taylor Street Employees

Joyce Arnold was one of the first women employees at the Taylor Street Plant. She began work in July, and after the first couple of days she was assinged to wheel inspection. Here is a man's job which she handles ably. Joyce had two year's business experience before coming to G-E in the office of a dermatologist. When the doctor went into the army she thought she'd try factory work and is more than happy in it. There is a sociability, a friendly give and take, which she says is different and very pleasant. Joyce has two children, a daughter nineteen taking nurse's training in St. Joseph's hospital, and a son fourteen in school.

Going In Air Corps

Everet D. Johnson, foreman in the training school, has received a commission as lieutenant junior grade in the U. S. Navy Reserves, and will report soon for additional flight training. He is to be an instructor in the U. S. Air Corps.

Visit Taylor Street Plant

Dr. A. R. Stevenson, staff assistant to the vice-president in charge of apparatus engineering at the Schenactady Works, and R. G. Standerwick, engineer in the supercharger department at the Lynn and Everett plants of the company, made a tour of inspection at the Taylor Street Plant here last Monday.

Transformer 26-4

Delicate Chuck Drewett found it much more relaxing to sit by the fire and roast her toes and fish out the hot dogs from the fire that Betty dropped. Chuck likes them well done. Juanita Boly couldn't decide whether she liked hot dogs or chewing gum the best. Ask her how to get four packs at one time. Poor Eddie. Virginia Ormiston, it seems, goes in for sweets as she seemed to go for Kate's birthday cake. Too bad Kate wasn't twins so she could have had two cakes.

Betty Puff was by far the smallest in the gang but proved she had as big a stomach as the rest when it came to eating hot dogs and drinking cider (sweet). Victory gal? Oh yes, Elsie Hoffman insisted on roasting her wieners in a V shape or else. Thelma Ormiston begged the gang to try catching the nice big rat who so bravely skipped around all evening, so we could change our menu to rat burgers.

We don't know just what the reason was that Elsie and Katy rolled down the hill after running up so easily to meet who they thought was a late guest arriving. Was it their disappointment in finding it was not who they thought, or was it stomach trouble?

Townsend Named Assistant Manager Of Fr. H. P. Sales

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Oct. 30—J. L. Townsend has been appointed assistant manager of sales, fractional-horsepower motor section in General Electric's motor division, it was announced today by W. H. Henry, manager of the motor division in the company's Industrial Department. Mr. Townsend will make his headquarters in Fort Wayne, Ind.

A native of Syracuse, N. Y., Mr. Townsend was graduated from Syracuse University in 1925 with a degree in electrical engineering. Later that year he joined General Electric as a student engineer at the Fort Wayne Works.

Early in 1926, he was transferred to the fractional-horsepower motor sales department, Fort Wayne, and later that year to the same department in the company's Chicago office. During the period 1926 to 1937 he was located in the Detroit and Grand Rapids offices. In 1937, he was reassigned to the fractional-horsepower motor sales section at the Fort Wayne plant.

Family Goat Stops Training Work

Margaret (Betty) Braun of the shaft testing department has had quite a time lately trying to get to school. She started a course in machine shop at Central High. The hours were difficult to begin with—from 3:30 to 10:30—and now she has run into other obstacles. First her mother-in-law was ill. She solved that problem by getting someone to stay with her. On Wednesday she got home to find her husband ill and her boy suffering from a severe dog bite, so of course there was no school that night. To top that off Thursday she had an argument with Daisy Mae. Daisy Mae had decided she had enough of being cooped up in a barn and was going to get out no matter who got in her way. Betty was the victim and was trampled by—the family goat. Now Betty is limping with a badly bruised knee and thinks maybe it isn't meant for her to finish that machine shop course.

Inquirer (at Philadelphia station): "Where does this train go?"

Brakeman: "This train goes to New York in ten minutes."

Inquirer: "Goodness! That's going some!"

Plan Basketball League At Taylor

Inter-Department Teams To Be Formed; Name Athletic Committee

Plans for the formation of an inter-department basketball league at the Taylor Street Plant were started this week with the appointment of an athletic committee.

Members of the committee are: Bus Grove of the assembly department; Joe Dickerson, plant engineering, and John Conahan, screw machine.

The committee also plans to enter a team from the Taylor Street Plant in the Inter-Department baseball league of the G-E Club.

All employees of the plant interested in trying out for basketball on the Taylor Street interdepartment teams are asked to turn their names into their section foremen. The foremen in turn will present these names to the athletic committee.

The following employees of the plant have already signified their intentions of becoming interested in playing on the various teams to be formed at the plant: Jack Mitchel, Richard Bohde, Carl Henline, Walter Scott, Nate Renn, Jim Weikart, Homer McMaken, Bob Lew, John King, Clarence Byers, LeRoy Beckman, Charles Bobilya, Jay Cossairt, Walter Rabus, Harold Steinbauer, Lee Foster, Merle Newby, Robert Gaff, Gene Reickert, Milton Bracht, Jim Squires and Don Huth.

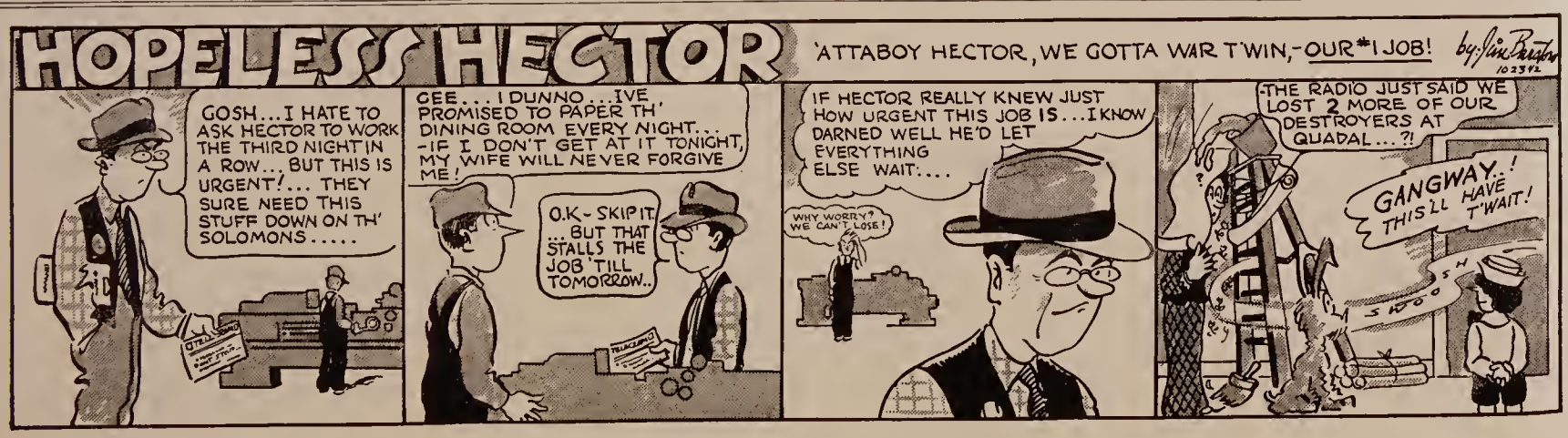
A group of fellows from the Taylor Plant defeated the Emmaus Y. P. S. in a basketball game Monday night by a score of 54 to 46 at the Emmaus hall. Those playing on the Taylor team were: Scott, Weikart, Beyers, Bohde, Lew, Renn and Bobilya.

President Swope

(Continued from Page 1)

Hoover Medal Board of Award consisting of representatives of the American Society of Civil Engineers, American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineering and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. It commemorates the civic and humanitarian achievements of Herbert Hoover, to whom the first award was made.

Mr. Swope holds an Electrical Engineering Degree from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from which he graduated in 1895, and he is a fellow of the AIEE.



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Elex Lists Plans For Coming Year

Ceal Romary, Club President Announces Parties Scheduled For Next Twelve Months

Ceal Romary, president of the Elex Club, has announced the schedule of club parties for day girls for the coming twelve months. The plans were formulated by the executive board of the club, which met at the Y.W.C.A. on October 24 and 25 for the annual conference.

The tentative plans are as follows:

November—"Turkey-Q"

December — "Old Fashioned Christmas Party", probably with a nationally known celebrity in attendance.

January—Book Review by Kathryn Turney Garton.

February — "Cupid Goes To School"

March — Civic Theatre Party "That's Gratitude"

April—"Out of the Darkness"

May—"Paging all Mothers"

June—"Fishing with Dad"

July—Circus

August—"All-Out"

September—"100% Rally"

October—"Kick-off Banquet"

Supplementary parties will include a "Hobo Hop", "Feudings" and dances for soldiers.

During the coming season all supper parties will begin promptly at 5:45. Regularly scheduled meetings are all on Monday night. No supper money will be refunded after reservations have been made with the contact chairman. If any girl makes a reservation to attend an Elex supper meeting, and finds out later that she will have to work, she can come to the Club and be served immediately by notifying the hostess.

DORMANT MATERIAL CAPITULATES IN BLDG. 4-6



Above are pictured, reading left to right, Betty Stump, Fractional HP Motor Eng. Dept., 4-6; Evelyn Motter, Fractional HP Motor Sales Dept., 4-6; and Ruth Kaiser, Fractional HP Motor Manufacturing Dept., 4-6, viewing the dormant material removed from Bldg. 4-6.

The collection of dormant material hit the Fractional HP Motor Manufacturing, Engineering and Sales Department last week and these departments reacted with a bang in cleaning out every desk and every nook and corner. The young ladies who are representatives of each department on the floor were interested in the collection of material. This is a large floor and yielded dividends in bringing to light material which had lain dormant for a long time.

Material collected included empty tobacco cans, hectograph fluid cans, metal paper weights, metal ash trays, punchings, castings, etc. This collection of small articles shows again what can be done in collecting small pieces. At one place the weight of the articles collected is not particularly large but for the whole plant the total will be appreciable, and for the whole Company it will be well worth while.

There is still time to dig into all of the corners and get all materials, no matter how small, that will help the mills keep going for victory. This year, some six-million tons of scrap iron beyond normal scrap requirements will be needed if steel mills are to be kept at top production. A drop of one per cent in steel production means a loss of steel equivalent to 14 ten-thousand ton cargo ships.

Donald M. Nelson, Chairman of the War Production Board says, "Nothing is more important to war production than scrap. It is essential to the successful solving of the winter supply problem. Every Plant must undergo a thorough old-fashioned house cleaning." He also makes an appeal to industrial concerns to "dig deeper and even deeper" for scrap materials.

The Apprentice Alumni Elects Its New Officers

Kenneth Sheehan Chosen As President At Meeting Held On October 30

Annual election of officers for the General Electric Apprentice Alumni Organization was held Friday evening, October 23, at the Fall Banquet, held in the Chamber of Commerce Bldg.

E. G. Frankfather, of the Fort Wayne police identification bureau, delivered an interesting review of modern methods of combating crime. A Chicago troupe presented an entertaining review.

Honor guests were: A. J. Rose and R. H. Chadwick.

The following officers were elected for 1943:

President, Kenneth Sheehan.

Vice-Pres., Delbert Rehm.

Financial Secy., George Glenn.

Treasurer, Richard Seidel.

Secretary, Bret Young.

Directors, Clarence Nussell, Paul Menze, Joe Miles, Herman Pence.

So What In 17-1

We missed our pals IT HAPPENED AT NIGHT and IS ZAT SO last week. What's the matter Veora and Al? No news? . . . Theo. Olson, our platinum blond, always rushes for the WORKS NEWS, every Friday, to see if her name appears in it. We're sorry, Theo, but you have to do something outstanding to get your name in. . . . Another skating party was held at Bells but Virg Best was not there. Perhaps it was because he hasn't fully recovered from the last time. Don't you think so? . . . Bill Crane has a lot of tin cans around his desk. Don't you know that there is a salvage drive going on, Bill? Or are you saving them for a hobby. . . . Len Hutson and Garland Meyers went to a party. When the refreshments were served, there weren't enough chairs, so Len found a high-chair and Garland found the other baby chair and everyone was happy. . . . You can't keep a good man (?) down. George Breinfalk went to a skating party and they wouldn't let him skate because he had the wrong kind of a shirt on. So George rented one from Johnny Bierbaum. Generous Johnny was awfully lenient with George and only charged him a dime an hour for the use of the shirt. . . . We wonder what was the matter with Orville Haver's bowling the other night. What's the matter Orville? Did you miss the good pointers usually given by Bill Franke. . . . It seems that we have a bright (?) member in our gang. The other morning the question was asked on the radio, "Why can't a bicycle stand alone?" Betty Rondot sent in the bright answer, "Because it is too (2) tired." . . . It seems that weddings are coming faster than we can announce. Mildred Kocker has just become Mrs. Robert Holloway, and Marcella Stotlar and Hershal Foreman have just become Mr. and Mrs. Congratulations and best of luck to all of you. . . . So long, pals. Don't leave us in the lurch next week.

The Question Mark

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Tucked down in a corner of our "News from the Camps," we found a personal message from a very personable young soldier. We answer it now.

Dean Roger Sawyer: The last thing in the world we want to do is to let you down on the news from Bldg. 4-5. But, Roger, sometimes this lone reporter just can't cover the Department without help. So, when the old gang doesn't come across, this gal can't either. We'll keep in there pitching though and try to write this column by ourselves today—just for you.

As ever,

Snoopin' Sal

What would you like to hear about? Yes, Jessie Filler is as pretty as ever. . . . Bob Johnson, test engineer married a home-town sweetheart from Chicago last week-end, and Johnnie Broussard went along as best man. . . . Grandpappy Pat O'Brien, is a new man since Michael O'Brien entered the family last Friday. He already has him up as candidate for Inspection and Test Foreman of 1982. . . . Don Clague is another happier test engineer since his wife returned after leaving him a week of "batching" it. It's rather tough having to make your own coffee in the mornings, especially when there is no coffee. . . . Eldon Vosburgh is convalescing nicely from a recent operation. Hurry back, Eldon. . . . Another week has passed and we're still pulling for a quick comeback for Mel Nussel. . . . Gail Meyers, who has joined the merchant marines, was honored with a moonlite horseback ride and wiener bake. Those present were: Mary Ellen Willy, Dorothy Nagel, Susie Miller, Rachel Giordano, Helen Forst, Opal Mertz, Betty Oberlin, Marty Boyle, Juanita Likens, Mark Meyers, Albert Giordano, Arthur Schmidt, Orville Lepper, Glenn Miller, Billy Jean Mattingly, and Bob Zollinger. Gail was presented with a gift by his fellow employees. . . . Paula Gerding admits this sad, but true story. Awakening as usual one work morning, she struggled out of bed with customary reluctance and discovered that her alarm clock had stopped during the night. After a frenzied rush to get dressed for work, she dashed down to the breakfast table as the kitchen clock registered three-thirty! . . . Another ardent G-E worker pedaled furiously to work in the stinging cold of twenty-two degrees above zero the other morning, only to discover that his badge wasn't on his collar. Whipping back home on his trusty bike, Tommy and Mrs. Wilkinson searched long and hard to find the troublesome badge. As he ripped off his coat in disgust, Mrs. W. found herself face to face with the small round object which was pinned securely to her husband's belt. Oh, Tommy-y-y! . . . Well, Roger, that's about all I can tell you this week. Many of the names are new to you, but they'll be waiting here to meet you when you come back. We are keeping the place buzzing—we will do our part as you do yours.

Sincerely,

Snoopin' Sal

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Wilbert Dressler, 1705 Fletcher Ave.; Rose Ulrey, 3401 Taylor St.; Victor Salisbury, 215 Walnut St., Paulding, Ohio; Elijah Stearns, 344 Brandriff St.; Modena Pitney, 301 W. Berry St.; Wm. Martin, 2912 McCormick St.; Earl Lytal, R. R. No. 4, Waynedale, Ind.; Harry Kessler, 604 E. Suttenfield St.; Helen Horstmeyer, 1431 Taylor St.; Melba Hartman, R. R. No. 2, Columbia City, Ind.; Harold Fisher, R. R. No. 8, Hiawatha Dr.; George Berry, 226 E. Washington St.; Ralph Gunther, 935 W. Packard Ave.

Transformer: Myrl Zoll, 317 E. Cherry St., Bluffton, Ind.; Betty Voirol, R. R. No. 1, Monroeville, Ind.; Frances Troendly, Dixon, Ohio; Mary Richey, 1527 Swinney Ave.; Virginia Packer, 542 Fairmont St.; Beatrice Nelson, 1440 Wall St.; Marcell Miller, 130 W. Creighton Ave.; Ethel Moore, R. R. No. 1, Garrett, Ind.; Jack Leeth, 825 W. Washington St.; Maxine Knuth, 612 Lillian Ave.; Betty Gill, 337 Baker St.; Clara Fruckey, 1121 S. Clinton St.; George Elliott, 625 E. Wayne St.; Wava Barnes, 2550 Reed St.

Series & Specialty: Claribelle Sapp, Harlin, Ind.; Harry Slater, R. R. No. 7, Columbia City, Ind.; James Smith, 3422 Felician St.; Glen Rondot, Jr., 1148½ Franklin Ave.; Louise Marrs, 325 W. Berry St.; Garnette McCue, 2205 Riedmiller Ave.; Betty Faudree, 1231 Elm St.; Henrietta Deck, 524 LaSalle St.

Motor Generator: Orville Hollingsworth, 1310 Jackson St.; Claude Grimes, R. R. No. 2, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Carl Brandt, 2403 John St.

Tool Room: Carl Schone, 1224 Wefel St.; Wm. Spieth, R. R. No. 2, Monroeville, Ind.; Walter Elliott, 345 W. Creighton Ave.

General Service: Mark Shepard, Jr., 2528 Hoagland Ave.; George Oden, 1315 Dearborn St., Huntington, Ind.

Supercharger: James Norford, R. R. No. 1, Huntertown, Ind.; John Campbell, Defiance, Ohio.

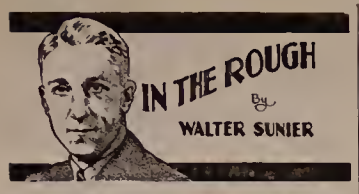
Apprentice: Ralph Byers, 1221 Wilt St.

Magneto: Robert Babcock, R. R. No. 1, LaOtto, Ind.

Returned to work: John Gordon, Jane Hahn, Eley Dunlap, Betty McHenry, Florence Bauman, Wilma Butler, Leora George, Evelyn Blakley, Hazel Druley, Albert Stoller, Mildred Mundt, Nual McVey, Irene Targgart, Jack Hively, Dorothy Shipman, Carl Kleemeyer, John Finon, Bettie Beaman, Roger Busch, Madge Barley, Irene Winnicki, Gregory Colleli, Margaret Scribner, John Kearney, Joe Jinks, Henry Fink, Betty Davis, Helen Connell, Carl Chadwick, Evelyn Ayers, Charles Miller.

Left the hospital: Helen Phillips, Kenneth Johnson, Norma Langmeyer, Dorothy Schlemmer.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS . . . made to stay brighter longer . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 Noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.



In connection with last week's column pertaining to Edgar Waldschmidt's paying off the mortgage with the "bingle, bangle, bungle" game, Edgar wonders what the method has to do with it? As long as he can get the jingle, jangle in his pocket, so what? That's what we say. It's the dough that counts. We are to the point now where we would stab our grandmother right through the gizzard if that would bring in a big pile of the stuff that buys coffee. However, the real point comes out when Edgar, who is paymaster, says that it was Sunday when we played and double time must be paid for Sunday work. The next time we play with him, it will be on a week day and we hope he is weak.

Sam Snead in his "Better Golf" which has been appearing in a local newspaper wrote recently that you apply a whip-lash, pouring your hands and wrists rhythmically into the shot when your hands get pretty well down. He writes, also, that the hand action, wrist action or whip-lash is the tiger that adds power to the swing.

Perhaps Sam and other experts can do this but we don't think the average person can and furthermore, we think that the average person will get into trouble trying to do it. In fact, we would go so far as to say that we doubt whether even the experts put as much into the shot as they think by wrist and hand action close to the ball. The clubhead is traveling at a good speed at the point in question and centrifugal force is acting very strongly to uncock the wrists. To put more force into the shot by hand and wrist action is certainly a very difficult job and one that would tend to screw-up the whole affair for the amateur. If this force can readily be applied, why wouldn't it be a good thing to move the right hand a little more below the left to get more leverage and really get in some strong hand and wrist action.

Elex Friday Night Bowling Openings

Olive Armey, secretary of the Elex League which bowls Friday nights, has announced that there are several openings in that league. Any Elex girl who would like to participate may get additional information by calling Miss Armey on 512.

Elex Club Starts Yule Card Sale

The Elex Club has announced that it will begin the annual sale of Christmas greeting cards next week. Orders may be placed with and boxes obtained from contact girls, who will have samples on display. The price of the box is $1.00. Additional information may be obtained from the chairman of the Christmas card sale committee, Helen Bleke, phone 250, Winter Street.

Announce Transfer Of Test Engineers

Six engineers have left the Fort Wayne Works during the past two weeks, four of them going to the Schenectady Works, one to Pittsfield and one to the Lynn River Works. S. C. Cockrell, Mississippi State College BSME, and J. Clark Mayclin, Iowa State College BSEE, were formerly employed in Plant Engineering; Albert Paul Graff, University of California BSME, and Philip B. Weld, Yale University BSME, were formerly employed in FHP Motor Test. All have been transferred to Schenectady.

B. H. Boldy, Oregon State College BSEE, has been transferred from Fort Wayne M. & G. to the Pittsfield Works and John T. Colgan, South Dakota School of Mines has been transferred to the Lynn River Works from M. & G.

Two new test engineers have been transferred to Fort Wayne. F. D. Newberry, State University of Iowa BSEE, is now employed in M. & G., and Edward Kawecki, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute BSEE, is employed in FHP Motor Test. Newberry came here from Schenectady and Kawecki from Erie.

Joseph R. Devoy, Missouri University BSEE, has been added to the Test Engineers and is now employed in FHP Motor Test.

Announcement is also made of four intrawork transfers. James H. McGuinness, University of Detroit BEE, and John D. Sharp, Alabama Polytechnic Institute BSEE, have become assistants in Plant Engineering. Boyd E. McKnight, University of Wisconsin BSEE, has become an assistant in FHP Motor Test. Harry Renner, Penn State College BSIE, has been transferred from General Test to General Plant Engineering.

DECATUR SPORTS

M. Miller, with two 147's and one 157 for a three-game total of 451 led the Five MO's to a three-game win over the Waacs. The Bob Cats, led by M. Borne's high single game of 188 and three-game total 463, won three from the Burrs.

Standings

	W.	L.
Bob Cats	13	5
V's	12	6
Waacs	10	8
5 MO's	10	8
Pencil Pushers	10	8
Waves	10	8
Burrs	4	14
Dynamites	3	15

140 scores: L. Reppert, 144; M. Bonifas, 149; E. Dull, 159; E. Moser, 150; M. Borne, 145, 188; M. Moses, 159; E. Schlickman, 145; M. Parrish, 144; M. Miller, 147, 157, 147.

G-E OWLS LEAGUE

	W.	L.
Sweepers	13	5
Drillers	13	5
Painters	6	12
Inspectors	4	15

200 scores: J. Eady, 211.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS . . . made to stay brighter longer . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 Noon to 4 P. M. Mondays through Fridays.

The Winner



—Journal-Gazette Photo

Rex Hartup is shown above on a bet-winning sprint he made Tuesday afternoon in the Lincoln Tower. Hartup won $12 on a wager that he could run from the second to the twenty-first floor in two and one-half minutes. Hartup's toes flashed him to that height in just two minutes and three seconds. He announced that he neither smokes nor drinks. News of the test went all over the General Electric company, where Hartup is employed. There were bets in every department.

Rex has a recreation center in his home and is an all-around athlete. It is reported from unauthoritative source that in his race he stopped on the ninth floor for a sandwich. Take the statement for what it is worth.

Volleyball League Gets In Action

The first half of the Inter-Department Volleyball League will get under way Tuesday evening, November 3, at the G-E Club gymnasium. Small Motors Office and Apparatus will play at 5:30, and the Apprentice team vs. Series & Specialties at 6:20.

Thursday evening, November 5, Transformer vs. Winter Street at 5:30. Small Motors Factory vs. Main Office at 6:20.

Team managers for this season will be: W. Hessert, Small Motors Office; Jack Glenn, Transformer; W. Miller, Small Motors Factory; Ray Soughan, Main Office; C. Lammiman, Winter Street; Mesing, Apprentice; Hubert Meyer, Series and Specialties; and H. Lojek, Apparatus.

With most of last year's players again participating and the large number of new players who have recently come into the Company, this season promises close competition for the championship. It is suggested that all old players and new aspirants contact their team managers at once. For any additional information contact the League Manager, Ted Feigel, in Bldg. 18-4, phone 592.

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Dove of Peace

Remember how Noah sent out a dove to discover whether the flood was over and it was safe to land? Now, our story does not concern Noah or a dove, the person in question is "Larry" Larenitis and the bird a pigeon. Larry had been at Kokomo for several weeks and was due to return home soon. One day a pigeon flew in through the window of Bldg. 19-3 just before our hero returned to work. While Larry denies, the boys of Bldg. 19-3 insist, that he, being unable to obtain a dove, sent out a pigeon to ascertain if it was safe to return. Therm Liechty receives honorable mention, for it was he who fed and cared for the pigeon and when Larry returned, handed our hero the "bird".

B. B. B.*

To good old Bashful Blomker, pride and joy of the planning group, we award credit for the following story. "It seems a company of soldiers were about to engage the enemy in combat. Just before the zero hour, the old Irish sergeant addressed the men. 'Men,' he said, 'we meet the enemy, will we fight or will we run?' 'We will,' replied the men. 'We will what?' questioned the sergeant. 'We will not,' came the reply. 'Thank you boys,' said the sergeant, 'I knew you would not fail me.' "

* "Burps by Blomker"

Some Stuff

Little did the boys in the planning group know that one of their organization possessed something that set him apart from his fellow workmen. Neither did "Chief" Henry Lojek realize his latent beauties until Margaret Corbat discovered and announced the fact. The other day Hank went to look up a job in the files where Margaret was busily engaged with her filing. As our hero stooped to look in a drawer, Margaret glanced over and remarked, "Henry, your hair is getting kinda thin, isn't it? But it is real fine and silky, just like baby hair." Some stuff.

Don't Get Excited

Are you a handy man? Do you know the easy way to do odd jobs around the house? It seems that while the greater part of those discoveries, which have added so much to modern living, have been brought to light by intensive study and research, many have resulted from physical changes or chemical reactions which materialized as a sub-development from the original objective. To Bill Fuller of Dudlo Drafting goes the laurel wreath for this week's outstanding contribution. It seems Bill was installing storm windows at his home and in the process of fitting, placed them upon "horses", that he might be better able to perform the necessary operations incident to making these fuel saving devices completely efficient. But it happened that he placed the frame in such a position that the glass lay upon the "horse" instead of the wooden section, and when he applied weight to hold it in position, out went the glass. Remarked Bill, "It was much easier to handle from then on. I could just toss it around as I pleased but replacing the glass wasn't so much fun." So don't get excited, folks, we don't feel Bill's method is so hot, better stick to the old way.

The other day Sam Allmandinger, Bldg. 4-3, was being kidded unmercifully about his thinning locks. one of the boys suggested that he purchase a bottle of some super hair tonic, which is rather expensive, to revive and restore his crowning glory. Sam was a little dubious about going in for this sort of thing saying that if the tonic did all that is claimed to do, it would produce such a luxurious growth of hair that it would be necessary for him to get a hair cut every week, thereby costing him considerable more than at the present. "No soap," said Sam.

DUDLO Diggings

No Broken Bones

If you want to send our genial division editor, Dwight Myers, into hysterical gales of laughter just ask him to tell you about Raydeen falling off the roof. Now we hasten to explain that Dwight isn't any maniac who laughs at other people's misfortunes, but his story of poor Raydeen's downfall is a riot. Just ask him about it.

Proud Parents

Mr. and Mrs. Thornburg, Mary of our office and Delbert of Winter Street, became proud parents last week. The newest edition to their household is a cute little blonde cocker spaniel puppy, just six weeks old. According to the proud pair, the puppy is absolutely "tops" and is definitely smarter than any other dog in "these yar parts." Our congratulations to both of you.

A Story Is Born

Here is how stories get started. Now take for instance, the occasion of Jerry Fry's and Walter Histed's birthdays last Saturday. The boys brought some candy in to treat us, and they ask Betty Ensenacher to "pass the treat". All started out very well and people came to wish the boys a happy birthday; but then something rather queer started to happen. People began to congratulate the boys on their new arrivals. The fellows became more and more puzzled; and when "Eisy" returned, they ask her what "went". The invincible "Eisy" explained as follows, "It got tiresome repeating over and over 'the treat's on Jerry and Walter—their birthday'. So I just started varying the sentence with, Jerry's a proud papa; and Walter's cat, Alka-Seltzer, had kittens". This "explained all" to the two very puzzled fellows; but it didn't make them extremely happy. They are now referring to "Eisy" as a "propaganda spreader".

Speaking of tall corn, Albert Strahn, Bldg. 4-3, comes forth with this one. He tells us that he has corn stalks so tall on his farm south of Waynedale that he had to get a set of lineman's pole climbers to ascend these stalks, then saw loose the big ears, lowering them to the ground with block and tackle. The Nickel Plate Railroad constructed a special spur track into his place to haul out this big corn, twenty five ears just filling a railroad gondola. He tells us that he is going to have to use dynamite to blast out these gigantic stubbles and that the field looks like a cut-over forest. We asked permission to visit his place and view this big corn, but he told us that it had all been shipped to Battle Creek, Michigan, where it is to be made into oversize corn flakes. P. S. Just wait until we tell you about the big hogs he raises out there. Look for this story in the forthcoming issue.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

B & T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Q+Q=V

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1942 | Number 44

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War Chest Drive Progresses Rapidly

Triple Threat To The Enemy



(Pictures on Page 7)

Veteran of the World War No. 1, Pearle Saul, patrolman, is proud of his two sons in the service. Top is LaMoyne in the army and below James L. who is in the marines. They will do their job.

Solicitors Hold Meeting To Inaugurate Campaign

The War Chest campaign started with a meeting of more than seven hundred solicitors in the G-E Club Bldg. last Tuesday afternoon. The meeting was opened by J. W. Crise, executive assistant, who has charge of the campaign. Others who spoke were Works Manager, M. E. Lord; La Von Blair, president of Lodge No. 70 I.A.M.; Sam McAfee, president of Local No. 901 UERMWA, and Dr. J. Raymond Schutz, lecturer and business man of North Manchester, Indiana.

Mr. Crise stated that all the old Community Chest subscriptions would be cancelled on December 5, 1942. He also stated that past collections had been very small and that the present goal of one hour's pay a month is needed to meet our quota. In order to help the solicitors, Mr. Crise spoke about several "straw men" that might be met and which could easily be torn apart if encountered.

"The Straw Men"

The first was the story about the poor widow with several children who went to the Community Chest office and was not given groceries. Mr. Crise pointed out that the Community Chest does not have groceries and is not set up to dispense groceries. The only food that is furnished is that which

(Continued on Page 2)

Elex Night Girls Announce Events For Coming Year

Parties Listed For Entertainment Of Owl Workers For Coming Year

The Executive Board of the Night Girls Division of the Elex Club met in conference Sunday, November 1, and formulated plans for the various monthly parties for the second and third shift workers. They have announced the following schedule of events for the coming year:

November: "Gridiron Rally" and "Turkey Roller" Skating Party at midnight, Bell's Rink.

December: Old - Fashioned Christmas Party, and Holiday Swing, a midnight dance.

January: Book review by Kathryn Turney Garton, and "Amateur Day at the Midway," a carnival.

February: "Rail Splitter's Polka," midnight dance at the G-E Club, and "Dumbo Swap," a dinner meeting.

March: "Boston Tea Party," midnight dinner and dance at the

(Continued on Page 4)

Absenteeism Will Cost Millions Of Man-Days

N.A.M. Health Consultant Gives Boston Group "Prescription for Production"

Absenteeism this year will cost war industry 121,000,000 man-days, the equivalent of $1,000,000,000 in wages to war workers and enough time to build 5,000 Flying Fortresses at the present rate of production, Dr. Victor G. Heiser, medical consultant to the National Association of Manufacturers' Committee on Healthful Working Conditions, declared recently.

Dr. Heiser, author of "An American Doctor's Odyssey," "Toughen Up, America!" and other books, told the Round Table on Health in Industry, sponsored by the Associated Industries of Massachusetts, that this estimated loss in man hours, due to sickness, accidents and other causes, "means a broad grin on the faces of Hitler, Mussolini and Hirohito—a grin which must be wiped off soon."

He pointed out that 121,000,000 man-days "in the right place" not only would mean 5,000 Flying Fortresses this year, but it would mean 10,000 of the huge bombers "when mass production gets into full swing; 21,000,000 Garand rifles, or 161,000,000 500-pound demolition shells.

Despite "industry's best efforts to forestall every possibility for accidents on the job," the N.A.M. medical consultant said, "42,600 war production workers have been killed, either on or off the job, since Pearl Harbor."

"Add the number injured," he said, "and the record is this: 11,000 war workers killed or injured on and off the job every day since December 7."

Fatigue and malnutrition contribute to the record, said Dr. Heiser, who long has championed industrial nutrition educational programs. He said America spends $9,000,000,000 for 130,000,000 tons of food every year "and yet we find that approxi-

(Continued on Page 4)

G-E Club Free Movie Program On Sunday

A free motion picture program will be held at the G-E Club on Sunday. The feature film will be "Here's Flash Casey." The programs will start at 2:00 and 4:00 P.M. and admittance will be by membership cards.

Courses Offered In War Training

Classes In Elementary Physical Metallurgy And Metallurgical Laboratory Practice To Be Taught

The Purdue University War Training Office has announced the organization of two new classes, one in elementary physical metallurgy and the other in metallurgical laboratory practice.

The Elementary Physical Metallurgy course consists of a study of the internal structure of metals and methods commonly employed in their examination, with special emphasis on the microscope, is followed by a study of constitutional diagrams, their interpretation and uses. Finally, the changes in internal structure are correlated with constitutional diagrams, mechanical and physical properties, and various treatments commonly employed in metallurgical operations.

The Metallurgical Laboratory Practice course will include polishing and grinding techniques, the use of the microscope and interpretation of results. Considerable time will be spent on theory as well as actual laboratory practice. Studies will be made on pure metals, various types of alloys, effects of heat treatment and cold working.

(Continued on Page 4)

Coffin Awards Will Be Postponed For Duration

Although the Charles A. Coffin Foundation awards have, for 20 years, served the particularly worthwhile purpose of encouraging the development of initiative, perseverance, courage, and foresight among G-E people, the awards are being postponed for the duration, it was announced today by W. W. Trench, secretary of the Company. After Victory is won, consideration will be given those whose accomplishments warrant their being given that consideration, and the awards will be presented.

"The secret nature of so many of the worthwhile accomplishments during the past year," Mr. Trench said, "has made it necessary to take this drastic step." All Works, District, and Department Managers are being asked to make a careful selection of those deserving consideration for their accomplishments during the current year, write up the accomplishments in the usual manner, and to place these in secret or confidential files. Only the names of those selected by the Managers as candidates for Coffin Awards are to be sent to the Foundation.

There will be no special review committees, as in previous years, and it is, therefore, particularly important that Managers select the individuals with the greatest care, retaining in file only the most outstanding cases. Otherwise, the task of final selection after the war will be made doubly difficult. "We are all most anxious to honor those among us who contribute most to the war effort," Mr. Trench said, "but the confidential nature of their accomplishments makes this inadvisable until after the war."

Lists of names to be considered for awards after the war must be recorded by January 31, 1943. Only those whose names are on these lists will receive consideration later on for awards for accomplishments made during 1942.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Veora Habig.....Bldg. 17
Viola Haiber.....Regional Warehouse

Vol. 25 November 6, 1942 No. 44

A Word To The Wise

This is, and should only be construed as, a word to those who pride themselves in taking a wise, safe, and sane approach to the management of their own personal affairs. It might be said of us that we're jumping the gun, already discussing the mammoth tax bill, being heralded as the "world's largest," that we're going to have to help pay come March 15, 1943. Last year, however, the Works News joined the surge of words and tables about the taxes we were going to have to pay on our 1941 incomes as early as January, and for most of us, the warning came none too soon.

To say that more of us are going to have to pay taxes this year than have ever had to pay them before is pure repetition. But the fact that personal exemptions, and exemptions for dependents have been lowered, tax rates have been increased, and incomes increased for most of us, makes it of paramount importance that all of us fully acquaint ourselves with the facts. Those of us who are wise will want to prepare for the terrific shock that's coming when we finally start scurrying around next January or February trying to make heads from tails of the forms we'll be filling out, and trying to get our tax payments in on time.

When we realize that America will spend approximately $80,000,000,000 for war during the current fiscal year, we can readily see that the $25,000,000,000 tax bill we're going to help pay is only a drop in the bucket. If we're already feeling uncomfortable about having to pay two or three times what we paid last year in income taxes, our uncomfortableness is just starting. Congress is right now scratching its head over how to drain off another six billion dollars in progressive taxes.

And whether we pay it gladly, or with certain definitely expressed opinions, we'll still have to pay, and pay, and pay. So, the word to the wise is: Save, brother, save! If your budget calls for setting $10 aside each month to pay taxes, better do some figuring right away, and find a way to boost the amount saved during the months between now and March 15, 1943.

Electronic Tubes Can Warn Of Smoke

One measure which might help to minimize the sinking of Allied shipping by Axis submarine commanders is the use of an electronic tube to warn the ship's fireman when smoke is coming from the vessel's stack, according to W. C. White, director of General Electric's electronic laboratory.

"Enemy submarines can often locate their intended victims by their smoke trails, even though the ship is over the horizon," he points out. "Firemen try to guard against incomplete combustion which sends clouds of telltale soot aloft. By the use of an electronic tube in the smoke stack of the ship, these firemen would automatically be given instant warning when telltale smoke began to emanate from the firebox.

"General Electric has put the phototube to work in industrial plants to warn of smoking stacks and to save fuel, and a similar arrangement could be made in ship stacks. A beam of light is thrown across the smoke column in the chimney and made to shine on the phototube, most versatile of the electronic tubes. When the smoke gets too thick in the chimney, the light is blocked and the phototube works a relay which sounds a warning for the fireman. This enables him to take corrective measures which clears the smoking conditions and conserves fuel."

PICTURE OF AN ABSENTEE



Rest and Relaxation are, of course, vitally important today, when all of us are working at a faster clip than ever before. Today, however, when we must make every minute count for Victory, it is necessary for all of us to schedule our off-work hours to include this rest and relaxation.

Production goals are being revised upward every day. To meet these goals requires every war worker's perfect attendance. This is our only hope for Victory, now that slave labor for Hitler's factories is being ruthlessly enrolled from the male and female population of Nazi dominated countries.

A day off now and then, that could be avoided, seriously hinders our war effort. Idle machines, delays in assembly operation and shipments of vital war weapons—these are the price America's war effort must pay when any one of us stays away from the job. And when absenteeism is avoidable, the price is multiplied many times over. Our soldiers, watching the skies and seas for signs of reinforcements, weapons, and supplies—but all in vain—pay with their lives for our laxity.

Avoidable absenteeism has become a plague—a black mark that can only be erased by our solemn vows to redouble our efforts, stay on the job, and work with all our might until Victory is won. Otherwise, we must answer to the most severe and pathetic criticism of all. We must answer to the mothers and fathers of those American boys who die in vain, because we take an occasional day off unnecessarily.

War Chest Drive

(Continued from Page 1)

is supplied through organizations like the Rescue Home Mission or the Salvation Army which may feed needy persons. Groceries are furnished to distressed families by the township with funds obtained by taxation.

The second was the rumor about high salaries paid to persons operating the Community Chest. Mr. Crise stated that the salaries were not out of line and added that the expenses of the Fort Wayne Community Chest were slightly below the national average.

The third "straw man" was the one made up about the Chest furnishing free meals to the solicitors who canvas in the city. As Mr. Crise stated, the opening and closing dinners are paid for by civic leaders with no payment whatever being made from the funds of the Chest. The solicitors themselves pay for their own meals at breakfast meetings.

Mr. Lord in his statements made the point that the most economical way to take care of all the work done by the many agencies involved is through the Community Chest and also that we have the opportunity of aiding our allies through the War Chest.

Mr. Blair said that nearly all persons in the country have or would soon have some one in whom they are interested in some far flung part of the world and that aid for them, as well as aid for those here, is necessary. He said, "It is our full desire that the campaign go over 100 per cent and that the contributions exceed the quota."

Mr. McAfee put the thought about the War Chest on the basis of keeping up morale on the home front and said, "We hope that the campaign will go over the quota."

Dr. Schutz brought out in his statements that he had heard Hitler talk several times and Hitler always said, "There are two ways of life and two forms of government. The world is too small for both. I am out to utterly destroy one." He also said, "Considering the sacrifices made by our men in the armed forces and our allies, it is silly not to think of giving at least one hour's pay per month. This is no sacrifice at all. One hour's pay a week would be a more appropriate contribution in view of the present world crisis."

In regard to the details of the campaign, Mr. Crise reported that the first subscription had already been made in an unusual manner by Ray White, Bldg. 18-5. Ray cut out the subscription blank that appeared in the WORKS NEWS and used it.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Did you notice how Dorothea Meitz looked one morning after she walked under the elevation on the way to work? It so happened that a train was passing over it just before Dorothea arrived there. She caught all of the soot on face and clothes and had to go home, wash, change clothes before she was able to work. Too bad, Dorothea. . . . Dorothy Blauvelt broke the good record by forgetting her badge for the first time in about eight months. That is something you don't want to get in the habit of doing, Dorothy. . . . If you like to square dance, see Esther Reminschneider, who has classes every Saturday night in Zulu. . . . For best information on how to give wiener bakes, just ask Beatrice Graver. . . . We wonder why Mary Ann Connett is so happy lately. . . Beatrice Roach surely has a hard time keeping track of her purse lately. I guess since she is on a man's job she thinks she doesn't need to carry one. . . . We see Johnnie Gitter finally got up enough courage to ask the little lady to marry him. He was married last Saturday in Baltimore, Maryland. Lots of luck, Johnnie. . . . Ione Hawkins is wearing the slack suit she bought last summer. Do you know any one by the name of Mrs. Minniver? . . . Maxine Harter is wearing a diamond. The Marines finally caught her, and his name is Ray Drill. . . . One day last week when Red Lee was playing pinochle in his daily noon game, he came up with eight kings and, of course, Red thought that was some hand until George Langenberg came along with two runs in the same suit. However, Red ended up with about forty in the hole.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

We all hope Sue Thompson likes her new job at the Winter Street plant . . . So long to Dick Beltz who has enlisted in the Navy and leaves next Monday. We will all miss your friendliness, Dick, and may God be with you wherever you are! . . . Thanks for the letter, Fredrick. We enjoy getting letters from you men in the service. Glad, too, you enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS. . . . Congratulations to Dorothy Baker, who is now Mrs. Robert Springer.

We offer our congratulations to Hazel Herron, who has just been made a member of the Quarter-Century Club. Here's a good story about Hazel. She had to make some pies for a big party, so instead of making them the night before, she decided to get up at 4:00 a. m. and make them so they would be fresher. But imagine her surprise when she found out she had no flour! Yes, she went back to bed to sleep a few more hours. . . . We congratulate Dick Beltz on his enlistment in the U. S. Navy. We'll miss you, Dick, but wish you the best of luck. . . . To all the girls who have left or are leaving the department to help the war effort by fulfilling a man's job, we hope you like it! . . . Congratulations to Dorothy Baker who has become Mrs. Robert J. Singer.

"I am always ill the night before a journey."

"Then why don't you go a day earlier?"

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST

FORT GE WAYNE

Vol. 1 November 6, 1942 No. 25

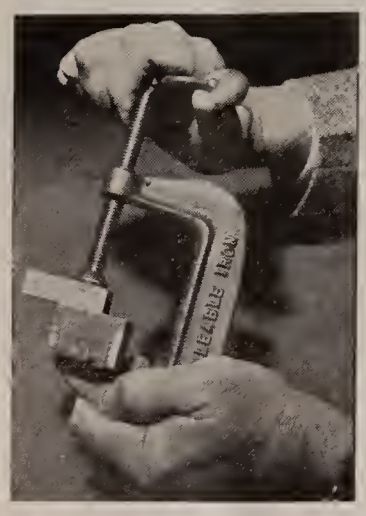


This Is a Micrometer

Pressure or Force Is Injurious to the Instrument and Gives Incorrect Readings

This Is a "C" Clamp

Pressure or Force Is Needed to Hold Pieces Together



Don't Use a Micrometer As a "C" Clamp

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Helen Horstmeyer, 1431 Taylor St.; Mabel Lewis, Garrett Hospital, Garrett, Ind.; Lois Davis, Monroeville, Ind.; Eleanor Paetz, 2206 Thompson Ave.; Junior Wappas, Laotto, Ind.; Marcella Wiese, 1124 Jones St.; Virginia Shively, 337 W. Butler St.; Norma Runyan, 2509 E. State St.; Otto Proehl, 2028 Nelson St.; Clara Metcalf, 1812 Spring St.; Mae Kratzer, 621 W. Washington St.; Merritt Irwin, 1836 Weisser Park Ave.; Ralph Hardesty, 1147 W. Main St.; James Dinwidder, Beatrice Bercot, Lima Rd.; Emma Bennett, 1245 Nuttman Ave.; Maxine Gordon, 2918 Calhoun St.; June O'Brien, 1231 Northlawn Dr.

Transformer: Esta Harrell, 210 W. Creighton Ave.; Betty Busse, R. R. No. 8, City; Marcella Noll, 1417 Barthold St.; Carolyn White, 1801 Clinton St.; Treva Griffin, 2403 So. Anthony Blvd.; Phyllis Smith, 608 E. Jefferson St.; Alice Neumann, 314 E. Pontiac St.; Alberta Malcolm, Churubusco, Ohio; Vera Fetro, 1119 College Ave.; Lucille Deininger, 1022 Lake Ave.; Mary Ruth Briner, 1416 Nevada Ave.

Series & Specialty: Ina Archbold, R. R. No. 9, City; Lorine Schrantz, 439 LaSalle St.; Darwin Stout, R. R. No. 3, Arcola, Ind.; Erwin Richter, 105 Southern St.; Evelyn Rinehart, Yoder, Ind.; B. Margaret McSorley, 208 Second St.; Luella Lare, 2802 Smith St.; Fern Howelll, 1003 Hale Ave.; Albert Huxoll, 1167 Harmar St.; John Finon, 341 Brandriff St.; Leah Downie, 1411 North Calhoun St.; Florine Dietel, 828 Hugh St.; Frieda Dickerson, 1221 Fairfield Ave.; Agnes Byerly, Huntertown, Ind.; Evelyn Ayers, 904 Savilla Ave.

Motor Generator: Mary Hahn, 3625 Piqua Ave.; Edith Farrell, 1102½ Maumee Ave.; Helen Forker, 3324 So. Fairfield Ave.; Bessie Scoll, R. R. No. 5, Columbia City, Ind.; Lowell Kelsey, 1522 Leesburg Rd.

General Service: Pearl Boise, 314 W. Douglas Ave.; Hillis Wehrle, 1705 Cortland Ave.; Ralph Calvert, 1132 Wabash Ave.

Winter Street: Margaret Stillwell, 1217 Michigan Ave.; Helen Wynn, 2020 Broadway Ave.; Otto Wygant, 2826 Culbertson Ave.; Waldo Barkley, Monroeville, Ind.; Paul Parker, 2915 Greater St.

Supercharger: Milton Reed, 1111 Michigan Ave.; Martha Warren, 340½ W. Rudisill Blvd.; Twila White, 3325 Raymond St.; Dale Lytal, 2131 Brooklyn Ave.; Elizabeth Hoffelder, 2101 Pemberton Dr.; Carroll Cory, 629 Runnion Ave.

Tool Room: David Bartle Jr. R. R. No. 2, Grabill, Ind.

Production Service: Jesse Keefe, 1909 Bequette St.

Apprentice: Oliver Dennis, R. R. No. 1, Roanoke, Ind.; Irwin Bracht, Craigville, Ind.

Magneto: Don Jackson, 524 W. Wayne St.

Plant Protection: Robert Hershberger, 1612 Andrews St.

Returned to work: James Fast, Virginia Packer, Gaylord Bond, Gay Huey, George Allison, George Rogers, Edna Crow, Floyd Hall, Henrietta Deck, Newton Mechling, Ralph McVey, Robert Click, John Marks, Ethel Moore, Glen Rondot Jr,. Carl Schone, Mary Coggeshall, James Smith, Mark Shephard Jr., Leah Downie, Melba Hartman, Betty Voirol, George Berry, Betsey Beard, Victor Salisbury, Ruth Sutton, Robert Babcock, Gay Huey, Claude Grames, Mary Baumgartner, Rose Ulrey, John Mangan, Betty Faudree, Betty Gill, Martin Tilbury, Clyde Crow, Allen Telscrow, Bronson Miser, Anna Minard, Noami Robinson, James Norford, Mary Richey, Emanual Miller,, Charles Miller, Harlan Sutter, Cora Asies, Earl Lytal, Anthony Crow.

Left the hospital: Elizabeth Murray, Lawrence Kramer, Jack Leeth, Ralph McVey, Robert Hershberger, Lois Clay, Martha Ruhl, Modena, Pitney, Mae Mulvane, Don Jackson.

SNOOPER From 19-5

Sorry to hear Erwin Richter is a patient at the Lutheran Hospital. We all wish you a speedy recovery and be back with us soon. . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Grace Pusey and Matt S. Ober who were married September 26 at the Wayne Street Methodist Church. . . . How are you pinochle players rating? We don't hear very much from you lately.

So What? In 17-1

Hi Pals, here it is.

Hank Gallmer came to work with his chest out. He broke four hundred for the first time this year. Good for you Hank. Keep it up. . . . Curley Sprague's kids must have beaten him to their Charley McCarthy spoons the other day. Curly was seen eating his lunch with a scale. . . . Cliff Combs was awakened in the middle of the night by his crying baby. When he went to give the baby it's bottle, he stuck it in the baby's ear instead of it's mouth. What's the matter Cliff? Is old age creeping up or haven't you learned the technique? . . . We'll admit that orderliness is a kindly virtue, but when Walt Baumeister nails his good shoes to the floor to keep them in their place, we think that's going a bit too far. . . . Bob Darring came to work the other night with a big smile and ceegars for the gang. It was a girl. Congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Darring. . . . Betty Bradtmiller and Betty Rondot passed some soldiers on their way to lunch one night. Betty B. got so excited that she took a beautiful flop. . . . Listen everyone, please give Len Hutson a break and stop calling him "Wildcat." . . . We saw Fred Crickmore's picture in the WORKS NEWS for working here twenty five years. Congratulations, Fred. We hope you stay with us another twenty five years or longer. . . . Jack Neuman's pet peeve is "mud hens". Jack went up to the lake and a friend gave him a "mud hen". He took it home and had the wife bake it. The odor was enough to drive anybody out of the house. So that's why Jack does not like "mud hens". . . . Ferne Bermes passed out the candy the other night to celebrate her nineteenth birthday. Let's go gang, and follow Ferne's example. Yours truly really likes candy. . . . It seems that Bob Haugk is the most uncanny man, but he never gives up. He lost on the Yankees so now he is trying to win it back on football, without any luck. . . . When Al Middaugh marched in the parade for three hours with the auxiliary police, he really showed those men how to strut. But when he came to work, he had lost his strut. Wonder why? . . . We'll see you tomorrow night at the Stein, gang. Be prepared for a rip-roarin good time. The Question Mark

Noisy Bearings . . . ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

Well, it seems that fame and notoriety has come to Bldg. 17-3 through one of its members. A couple of weeks ago a "certain" column in the WORKS NEWS mentioned one of the feats Rex could accomplish. Rex, wanting to make sure that no one thought yours truly might exaggerate a bit, went out and accomplished said feat (with an audience). Result, Rex's picture in the paper, excitement and fame. Think I'll dream up something about you and the Japs, Rex. . . . June Martin wishes to thank an unknown benefactor for the beautiful new apron she received through the mail. June's work apron was well worn in the middle and not much good any more (except the edges were well intact). And June, being a grateful girl, called on me to extend thanks publicly for her. . . . It seems that trying to come to work in the middle of the night is getting to be a habit with the girls on the assembly line. Nina Gibson tried it this week. She jumped out of bed at 11:30 p. m. and started hunting her badge. She asserts, however, that she was quite pleasantly surprised to find she had many happy dreams ahead for that night. . . . Bldg. 17-3 had a guest Monday. Dorothy Bentz, late of the G-E and now a member of the WAAC, paid us a visit. She is home from Des Moines on a ten-day furlough.

MAGNETO — Magique

Although the cards the Magneto gang received from Messrs. Carter and Dennison on their recent trip to Milwaukee were most amusing, everyone expressed their disappointment at not receiving one from Fife Lake. What's the matter, Hap, did you run out of postcards? . . . Ralph Beerman has invited all those duck-hunting enthusiasts to come out to his farm which he says is so thickly populated with ducks that he is going to have to build an artificial lake so they can all have room enough to land. . . Joe Close is rumored to have been a bit "stiff in the joints" a few days ago. Just to clear up the matter, it seems that Joe is trying to get himself in condition for the coming basketball season in which he hopes to star on one of the local teams. . . . Our second athlete Kreoger, is welcomed back by the boys on the bowling team. . . Our humble apologies to Paul Ryder since we failed to mention his recent marriage but you have our best wishes anyway. . . . Watch out boys, those of you who do not intend to take the "step" in the near future, had better practice up on your track because we hear rumors of a Sadie Hawkins day in the near future. . . . Anybody wishing an honest, upright citizen for the purpose of holding lanterns, please contact Burvilles L. Shuler.

The Cynic



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

War Chest Campaign Gets Under Way







A meeting of solicitors for the "War Chest" campaign was held this week. Top, left, Ray White, Bldg. 18-5, who made the first subscription. Right, a general view of the meeting. Below, among those attending the meeting were Sam C. McAfee, J. W. Crise, Dr. J. Raymond Schultz, guest speaker, I. H. Freeman, Works Manager M. E. Lord and LaVon J. Blair.

Elex Program

(Continued from Page 1)

G-E Club, and a play at the Civic Theatre, "Suspect."

April: "Take or Leave It," a dinner meeting with "truth or consequences" theme, and "Holy Hour," a Lenten program.

May: "My Mom," a mother-daughter party, and "May-Pole," a midnight dance at the G-E Club.

June: "June Jamboree," a midnight supper and dance at Foster Park.

July: "Fire Cracker Picnic," midnight supper and dance at Foster Park.

August: "Harvest Moon," midnight supper and dance.

September: Hay-rack ride.

October: "Red Apple Round-Up," introduction of new officers for 1943.

The opening party for the night girls, the "Gridiron Rally" will be held November 12 at the West Creighton Avenue Church at 12 o'clock noon. The entire party will be based on the football theme, and special favors will be given. The attendance prize will be a pair of pigskin gloves. Chairmen for the affair are Marcile Boye, Janice Mueller and Luella Ternet. Tickets are 55c and reservations must be in by Tuesday, November 10.

The "Turkey Roller" midnight skating party for night girls will be held November 19 at Bell's Rink. Attendance prize will be a turkey. Each person is responsible for her own transportation.

Absenteeism Will Cost

(Continued from Page 1)

mately three-quarters of our wage-earning families—like so many of the rest of us, I fear—pay so little attention to what constitutes good diet that they must be classified as 'ill-fed,' according to recommended standards of good nutrition."

He recommended that attention be given toward improvement of the "terrible 'greasy spoon'" type of restaurants that exist near many factories, and suggested that workers' wives learn how to pack lunch boxes with "the lunch that packs a punch."

Training of women physicians to take the places of factory doctors called into military service also was urged by Dr. Heister.

Calling on management, labor, government and medicine all to get together in working out a "Prescription for Production," Dr. Heiser said:

"One of the great miracles on the production side has been the feat performed by the machine tool industry in duplicating its production capacity in two and one-half years. But all the machines in the world are useless unless we have healthy workers to keep them running.

"If we were to do a job in improving the health and efficiency of our industrial manpower comparable to the job we have done and are doing in increasing the production capacity of our machines, we could deal the Axis a blow that would send them reeling. A full house still beats three of a kind—in poker and in the battle of production."

Program Director Joins War Information Staff

John R. Sheehan, program manager of WGEO and WGEA, General Electric's international short-wave radio stations, joined the Office of War Information, Monday, November 1, it has been announced by Robert S. Peare, manager of G-E publicity and broadcasting.

All of the program staffs of the stations, as well as KGEI, G-E short-wave station in San Francisco, Mr. Peare said, are expected to be placed shortly with O.W.I., the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs, or by General Electric in other departments of the Company.

The government has leased all of the air time of the three powerful international stations but G-E retains title and G-E engineers will continue to operate them.

"Mr. Sheehan is a veteran in the field of international broadcasting and we are glad to have the government make use of his talents," said Mr. Peare.

In his new post, Mr. Sheehan will work in New York as assistant to F. P. Nelson, manager of the Bronze Network which connects the short-wave stations of the country, and will be concerned with the scheduling and transmission of programs in many languages to Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia.

Mr. Sheehan has been connected with General Electric broadcasting since 1934 and has been in charge of programs of the two short-wave stations since 1939. During this period the power of WGEO has been increased from 35 to 100 kilowatts and WGEA from 25 to 50 kilowatts. Languages used by the stations have been increased from three to eleven and the program hours more than doubled. WGEO has twice shared George Foster Peabody awards for public service.

A native of Schenectady, Mr. Sheehan was graduated in 1925 from Union College where he was a leader of the Glee Club and active in early broadcasting. He is a member of Beta Theta Pi. Before entering the short-wave field, he was a member of the staff of WGY here.

Courses Offered

(Continued from Page 1)

To register for these classes contact Stewart J. Stockett or Neil Ritchey, Bldg. 28-2, phone 775. Additional information may be obtained from either Mr. Stockett, Mr. Richey, or from the Purdue War Training Office, A-9402.

Additional courses have also been listed. A class in elementary metallurgy will be taught by Bruce Kiner of the International Harvester Co. The purpose of the course is to carry the trainee rapidly through production and physical metallurgy of both ferrous and non-ferrous metals and alloys. Other classes being offered are in Fundamentals of Engineering Drawing and in Engineering Drawing, a more advanced course. The courses are designed to give trainees an opportunity to develop the industrial techniques of drafting.

Class will also be offered in Direct-Current Circuits and Machinery and in Alternating-Current Circuits and Machinery. The direct current course familiarizes students with basic principles of electrical engineering and trains them in the application of these principles to common direct-current circuits and devices. The alternating-current course assumes that the trainee is familiar with basic principles of direct-current circuits and magnetic circuits and continues with the application of these principles to circuits and devices carrying alternating current. Both classes will be taught by G-E engineers.

A class in Engineering Physics, covering practical aspects of mechanics, heat, light, sound and electricy, is being organized. Applied Engineering Mathematics for the Machine Industries is aimed to give employees of the machine industries such mathematical training as is necessary for more efficient production of war materials. Day and night sections will be organized for a course in Production Engineering. This class is intended to give background in production planning and control.

A course in Advanced Electronic Design or Advanced Radio Engineering is to be offered to electrical engineers. The class is under the instruction of Dr. Hans Salinger, a former consultant of the Farnsworth Radio and Television Corp.

Most courses will start the week of November 16. Additional information may be obtained from the Purdue War Training Office, 201 Transfer Bldg., phone A-9402.

Elex Day Workers Plan Supper Fete For Thanksgiving

November Party To Be Held November 9 At G-E Club Building

The November meeting of the Elex Club for day girls, the "Turkey-Q" will be held at the G-E Club on November 9. The event will take the form of a supper meeting, with serving beginning at 4:45.

An interesting program of entertainment has been planned for the evening, which will take the form of a "radio broadcast" of truth and consequences. Attendance prizes will consist of poultry and decorations will be in keeping with the season.

Ruthmary Riedy will act as mistress of ceremonies and will be announcer for the broadcast. "Doctor" Koch will be the quiz master. Daisy Mae Sweet, Maybelle Giant, Alvena Greber, Merle Kirkpatrick, and Veora Habig will serve as Farmerettes.

Dorothea Swank will be turkey "valet" and Pat Chapin clean-up man. Judges for the evening will be Senora Schultz, Mary Rebber, May Heit, Frances Fitch, Betty Healea and Charlotte Manes.

Tickets and additional information for the affair may be obtained from contact girls.

From Rags To Riches

Following the G-E Squares' Hard Times Party of two weeks ago, the Squares are now completing plans for their first semi-formal dance of the year which will be held on Saturday night, November 14. The function is to be held at the Chamber of Commerce Ballroom, beginning at 9:30 P.M.

The Squares, Test Men, and other guests will dance to the music of Norman Carroll's orchestra. Tables will be arranged around the dance floor in cabaret style.

Tickets are in the hands of contact men and other additional information may be secured from them.

New Blackout Street Light Is Darker Than The Moon

A new blackout street light that gives illumination equal in intensity to only one-sixtieth of that of a full moon has just been announced by the General Electric Company.

According to A. F. Dickerson, manager of the G-E Lighting Division, the light is one of the first to be developed in this country and to be approved officially by the War Department.

Although it will be completely invisible to enemy fliers, the light will be just enough—no more—to keep a person on his homeward path. On a clear night it will enable him dimly to make out the figures of other pedestrians 40 feet ahead.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Hello, Elex and G-E Clubs:

A few lines: I have been transferred to the General Hospital for a while. I have been receiving the NEWS and sure like it. How is everybody in Bldg. 20-1?

This camp is up in the mountains. My barracks is 5,109 feet above sea level. There is a mountain on the west side of camp that looks as if it is a mile higher than we are. Some of the roads are blocked by five feet of snow. The mountains are covered with snow—had quite a bit in camp. This is a good place for big game hunters. The season ended last Sunday. There were 800 deer, bear and elk killed around here. The company I was in was the first ones in the barracks, so this camp is all new. Had inspection by a captain and first lieutenant. Everything was good.

Don't have to do any KP here. Haven't stood retreat yet, have to take our canteen cups for coffee. Don't know how big this camp is but there are still a lot of buildings going up. Our mail is not censored yet but some things we can't write about. I am looking for a furlough one of these days. Then I can see Fort Wayne again. Will write more later. Will try and answer anybody that writes.

Your friend,
Pvt. Eldon J. Long.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to inform you of my change of address. I am stationed at Bermuda. If you send the WORKS NEWS to the former G-E Company boys who are serving in foreign countries, I would sure appreciate it, for I think sending the WORKS NEWS to the boys in the service is one of the finest things the General Electric Company does. I was employed in Bldg. 4-3.

Paul J. Rumme..

Hello, Friends:

The work that we do is unloading boats. We are now having classes that tell us all about the different part of boats. We also have had drilling and rifle practice. The army



is all right but would lots rather be back there in Bldg. 6-2. Tell the gang in Bldg. 6-2 "hello" for me. Here is a picture of myself; if you would like to print it in the WORKS NEWS, you may.

Your friend,
Max E. Bennett.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I want to apologize for not writing and thanking you sooner for the cigarettes and candy you sent. Thanks a million and I want you all to know that I really appreciate that fine gift. I have been getting the WORKS NEWS every week and I look forward to reading it eagerly.

I am in the Hawaiian Islands, and being so far away from Fort Wayne you can't imagine how glad I am to read about my friends who work at the G-E. When I left for the army there were six G-E fellows left with me. Three of us worked in Bldg. 18, myself, Doc Potter and Bob Schneiders. I lost track of all of them except Doc and we came over here on the same boat together. I have not seen Doc since we landed but he is here somewhere. We have been pretty busy and have been working hard, I am driving a truck at the present. It is very interesting work and I enjoy it. We have to learn how to operate different types of guns and there is never a dull moment.

Well, I would like to say hello to the gang in Bldg. 18-B that I worked with. Keep right in there pitching, and we will do our part to the best of our ability over here.

Thanks a million again for the fine gift box and the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Kenny Petgen.

Dear Elex and Gang in Bldg. 17-1:

Just a few lines to let you know that I have moved from my Old Virginia Home. I have been transferred here which is a very nice place.

The weather down here is still hot and cool at nights. The ground is covered with sand which makes it kind of hard to drill in.

I am now working out at the Station Hospital, which is very nice. I guess they are trying to make wardmasters out of us. We are learning what goes on in a hospital until we got one of our own.

I received your box of candy and cigarettes which I thank you for. It makes a guy feel good to know that somebody back at the good old G-E is thinking of them. I receive the WORKS NEWS every week and am glad to read and see what the gang in Bldg. 17-1 are doing to help win the war.

I am not much of a writer so continue to send me the WORKS NEWS and give my regards to the Gang in Bldg. 17-1. Hoping to hear from the fellows,

I remain,
Pvt. John Siemik.

Visits Old Haunts



A recent visitor at the Fort Wayne Works was Gilbert L. Jones, formerly employed in Bldg. 26-2. Gilbert has finished his training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station and is a second class petty officer. He thinks that "the Navy is the best branch of the service there is."

Dear Editor:

I wish to draw your attention to the change of my address so as to prevent delay in receiving the WORKS NEWS, which I surely enjoy reading and so do the rest of the boys here. I should have written sooner, but it seems as though I haven't been able to get around to it 'till now. I have been pretty busy since I have been here. I am working on the line as an airplane mechanic. When I first got here we were working twelve hours a day, seven days a week. We are running three shifts now, eight hours to a shift. I like my work fine. The work is interesting and the men I work with are all nice fellows.

Will have to close now. But will be looking forward to the day I can come back to good old Fort Wayne.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Marvin Landin.

The Elex and the G-E Clubs have received notes of thanks from the following service men:

Pvt. Helmet A. Korte
Pvt. Gath D. Cobbum
Clyde Dutcher
John Stark
Av/c Harrison D. Willoughby
Pvt. Dale Thompson
Pvt. Harold Abney
PFC Warren G. Harding
Ray Smith
Bruce Smith
Pvt. Robert R. Whittern
Arnold B. Ley
Pvt. A. Kurtz
Vernon R. Robinson
Pvt. Eldon J. Long
Pvt. Glen H. Billman, Jr.
Jack Waldschmidt
Pvt. Carl A. Miller
Robert Meeker
Jack L. Rowe
Charles Lawrence Richter
Pvt. Chas. K. Fairfield
Pvt. John Siemik
C. C. Chase
Pvt. Kenneth Petgen
Pvt. R. A. Schnieders
Robert E. Armstrong
Lt. M. E. Somers

Dear Editor:

I'm about two weeks late in getting this letter written telling you of my change in address. However I have been rceeiving my paper regularly.

I've been up here since October 10 and so far haven't had too much time for writing letters.

There isn't much I can say about my work here except that we are in what is known as the aircraft warning division of the Coast Artillery.

I had a five-day delay enroute to Boston from Florida so I got to spend four days in Fort Wayne and had time to pay a short visit to the old gang in Bldg. 4-1. It was certainly a pleasure to see them once again and to be home for even such a short while.

Keep the WORKS NEWS coming, I enjoy reading it.

Pvt. Earl A. Meagher.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Just to let you know that I received your box. Thank you very much for your very nice gift. You know that's all we soldiers live for—mail from home. And we are always glad to know we are thought of once in a while. Thanks again and I wish you a lot of luck in all of your undertakings.

Yours,
Pvt. Richard Lichtsinn.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Just a line to let you know how much I appreciated the cigarettes and candy that was sent to me. I want to thank you very much, and also the WORKS NEWS, which I have been receiving regularly. The rest of the boys also enjoyed the candy, and few cigarettes, of which I did not pass them all out.

The climate up here is certainly swell, cool at night, and warm in the day time. They are teaching us to be airplane mechanics. I hope I make a good one soon. This was my first airplane ride up here. I certainly got a thrill, but I'm getting used to them now, and really enjoy them.

This is my fourth camp so far and I'm moving again soon. I also want to thank you again and tell the boys in Bldg. 4-1 I said "Hello."

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Floyd C. Lagemann.

Dear Editor:

Received my first WORKS NEWS last week and was sure glad to get it. It keeps one in knowledge of all his friends whom he had to leave behind to go forth on a bigger mission. Sure hope I will be back very soon with all the old gang on Bldg. 4-5. I want to thank the General Electric for the nice gift I received on my leaving and also the gang on Bldg. 4-5 for the very timely gift. Thank you for the WORKS NEWS and hope to receive many more. I sure would like to hear from my very-much missed co-workers.

Thanks to all,
Pvt. Albert F. Heiser.

Dear Editor:

I have been transfered again, but this time it's to an outfit that I'll stay with for the duration or until it's blown up. It's an outfit of medium bombers and not so very hard for an armour to work on but they always have something for us to do.

I hardly knew I was in the Army Air Force until I got out here and put into practice what I had been taught in technical training school. There are lots of interesting things I would like to tell you but as you know we aren't supposed to talk about things to do with the army.

We are in our first phase of combat training and will soon move to another base for our second phase. Then after that we are ready for overseas duty.

With that back pay the G-E sent me I bought some war bonds, kinda laying a little away for the future.

Thanks for sending the WORKS NEWS.

Another soldier boy,
Pvt. Charles Hendrickson.

Home On Furlough



Joseph Reed

Joseph Reed, formerly employed in Bldg. 27, is now home on furlough from his station in the Medical Department at Fort Lewis, Washington. Joseph says, "I am in the Dental Corps, a branch of the Medical Corps, and I have a very easy life. We have girls to wait table so we get no K. P. So far it has been a great life, but I hope to be back with you soon."

They Worked At The "Lights" Way Back When



A most unique association is the Fort Wayne Works Alumni Association whose members were former G-E employees as early as thirty-seven years ago. The Association membership also includes veteran employees still employed here. Shown above, top left is a general view taken at the annual banquet. Center—Six sisters who worked at the Broadway plant many (but not too many) years ago. They are Mrs. Charles Murphy, Mrs. Stephen Walsh, Mrs. Edwin Reese, Mrs. Fred Rabus, Mrs. H. M. Deam, and Mrs. R. E. Murphy. Right—Mrs. Freeman White whose husband works in Bldg. 19-4, and whose two daughters, Helen and Carolyn are carrying on the White tradition by working for G-E too.

Lower left—Mrs. Kurt Stahn, president, while Mrs. Fred Rabus, acting president handles the finances. Center—Bessie Chapman, center, holds the longest service record, thirty-seven years, among association members. Right—The registration desk.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Anyone having trouble buying coffee? ? If so just see Ruth Durnell. She seems to have a system on how to get it. For further particulars, see Ruthie.

If—That one little word is all that saved Ed. Steward from being a fugitive from a game warden. When Ed was fishing Sunday he saw some nice wild geese, flying over the lake and Ed said, I quote, "If those geese were close enough and if I didn't have a motor on my boat and if it wasn't Sunday and if I had my gun and if I would hit those geese if I did have my gun, I would have them for dinner some evening next week, if I had thought and bought a duck stamp".

Every joke Gordon McDougal tells is later found to have originated in the school of his boyhood days.

Barney Weber is the boy who can let a storm window fall off a twenty foot ladder, rebound ten feet in the air, roll for one-half block and still be intact when picked up.

Rufus Niblic claims that the cigar the fellows soaked in lard oil for him not only burns at an increased tempo but put him on the in-di-posed list also.

Henry Wittber, after doing some acrobatics around greasy guide pins, was observed washing his shirt. Possibly to eliminate some dark frowns from the lady at home.

The fellows in 26-5 office want to wish Harry Hartman the best of luck in his new position which he assumed last week. At the same time we welcome Robert Benz who has been transferred to this department.

Bob Moyer wishes to thank all the donors of his floral spray which he received during his convalescense. He says the inscription was most fitting.

Many of the boys were sporting ties and parading around the bench lathe section Monday in order to make a good impression on the new girl machinist.

Red Karns has got the bowling alleys red hot during the new hours these days. He has been shooting some nifty 200 scores but we wonder what effect the "Mighty Tools" will have on his Thursday nights slinging.

Mildred O'Day and Margaret Bechtold are two new aides entering the Tool Division to do their bit in helping to win the war and we take this opportunity to greet and welcome them with the best of wishes.

A man called at the minister's home as though he had something on his mind.

"I just came to ask you," he said, "whether it is right for any person to profit by the mistakes of other people?"

"Most certainly not," replied the minister.

His caller brightened, and held out his right hand. "Then, if that's the case," he said, "perhaps you'd like to return the ten dollars I gave you last October for marrying me!"

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We wish all kinds of good luck to Roger Zwayer, Jim Savio, and Gus Motz, who have joined the Marines, and are leaving us today. We shall be looking forward to hearing from them often. . . . Doris Schwartz and Gloria Lydy were honored by their 4-6 friends at a party given at the Berghoff Gardens last Wednesday. Doris is leaving us this week, and Gloria recently announced her marriage. . . . The girls of the Order Service Section had a hayride party last Saturday running it themselves. They completed the evening's entertainment by stopping for a wiener bake on their way home. They all report a wonderful time. . . . Marion Lenz celebrated her birthday by treating the girls of the Sales Department to a wiener bake at her home on the Lima Road on Thursday evening of last week. Everybody had a most pleasant evening, and from all reports, nobody went home hungry. . . . Gus Motz has decided to sell that famous bus of his. His friends fear, however, that he will have to sell it piece by piece. Otherwise it might not hold together till the new owner got it home. Anybody in the market for auto parts had better see Gus at once, while they last. . . . The whole office force stopped—spellbound—to listen, as Ralph Herb put forth his best efforts in imitation of a canary. They can't understand why he doesn't grab the first plane to New York. Doesn't he realize that Major Bowes is waiting for him? . . . School days (or is "daze" the word?) are here again for the gang in the Raw Material Section, who are having to take tests. How goes it, folks, to get a reminder of those never-to-be-forgotten days? . . . If you think it was that red necktie which gave Wade Tyler's face such a rosy hue one day last week, you are much mistaken. It was just a plain old-fashioned blush—a reflection of one of his most embarrassing moments. He had taken too much for granted, and after asking over the phone, "Are you busy?", he discovered that he had dialed the wrong number. And, to add a deeper shade to that rosy glow, the girl on the other end of the line thought he had asked, "Are you dizzy?". No; definitely it was not the tie.

Famous Last Words.

Mildred Abbott: "Well, I swan."

Bright Sayings of Children.

Connie Quinn (having just answered the phone): "Is Charlie Wilt around?"

Harry Richardson (in a drawling manner): "No. He's sorta long and narrow".

The tailor was selling his best friend a suit.

"I'm telling you, Harry," he said, "that even your best friend won't recognize you in that suit! Just take a walk outside for a minute and get the feel of it."

Harry went out and returned a moment later. The tailor rushed up to him with a smile.

"Good morning, stranger," he beamed. "What can I do for you?"

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

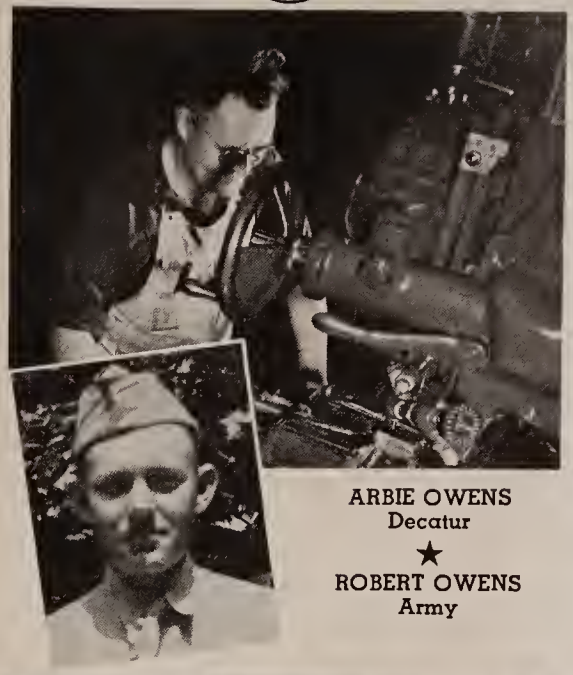
Winter Street Column should probably be named Winter Street Wonderings— the division editor wondering where the next news items are coming from as not much help is given by the many so-called reporters. Come on gang, let's get busy. Uucle Sam's Army received four of our former co-workers last Friday. Lawrence Ehringer, Tony Hanchar, Virgil Lomiller were the men from A. C. and C. R. Dept., and Gene Phillips of the Power Drive Dept. . . . Marjorie Lahrman is a welcomed newcomer to the factory office of the Winter Street Plant. . . . Hortense Stephenson returned from her vacation and honeymoon on Monday of this week and found her desk decorated with pink and blue ribbons. A beautifully decorated wedding cake was the "centerpiece", a set of crystal, kitchen utensils filled her desk. . . . Dorothy Mills has a clever place of putting her button, and it is such a good hiding place that even she herself had forgotten where it was. For further details contact Dot. . . For reserved, and expensive parking spaces, contact "Ginny" Snowberger. . . . And last but not least, our advertisement for this week: Helen Bleke is in charge of Elex Christmas cards this year, so girls, let's back her 100% and make this a most successful year.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



CLARENCE N. HATFIELD
Bldg. 4-3
★
ROBERT N. HATFIELD
Army



ARBIE OWENS
Decatur
★
ROBERT OWENS
Army



J. F. STORER
Bldg. 10-1
★
SGT. GUY W. STORER
Army



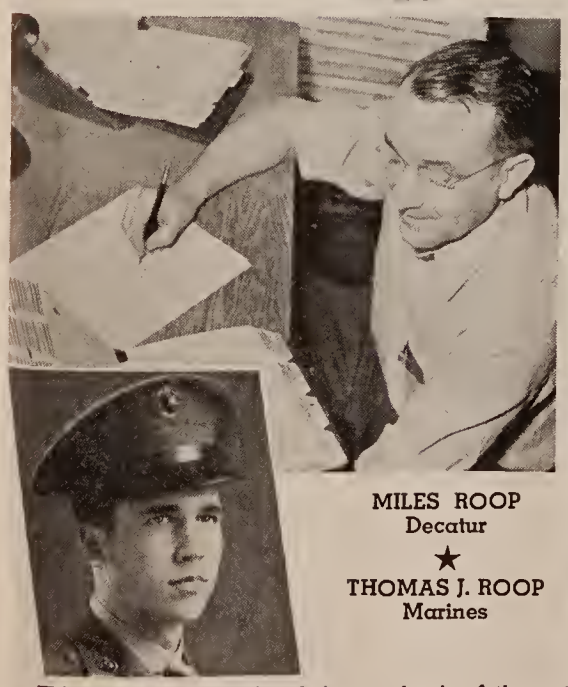
LYNN L. CRAWFORD
Bldg. 6-B
★
BLAIR S. SIMPSON
Marines



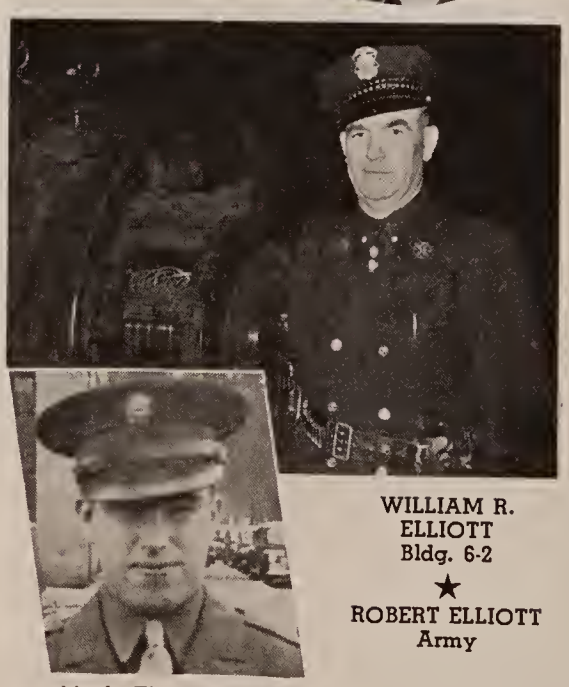
TILLMAN GEHRIG
Decatur
★
HOWARD GEHRIG
Army



CHARLES M. BENDER
Bldg. 19-4
★
JAMES E. BENDER
Navy



MILES ROOP
Decatur
★
THOMAS J. ROOP
Marines



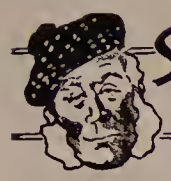
WILLIAM R. ELLIOTT
Bldg. 6-2
★
ROBERT ELLIOTT
Army



EDISON KIME
Decatur
★
ELLIS KIME
Lost in Test Flight
Army

This is another of a series of pictures showing fathers who served in the First World War and their sons who are engaged in the present conflict. They are directly helping their sons to "fight the good fight."

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



Hoot Mon, this is a fine time tae be writing about Halloween, but I wanted tae see how successful the Block Wardens were in convincing the small fry o' Ft. Wayne that ghosts and goblins are fifth columnists this year, and that soaping windows is as bad as soaping the eyes of our soldiers. Weel, over in Germany the kids don't soap the windows, either—there's no soap—and in some towns British and American bombs have eliminated the windows.

Ghosts didn't do much haunting last Saturday eve—since the Police took away their haunting license. But no police decree could banish the banshees that haunt us around here. The police can't clean out one "happy haunting ground" — that's the scrap shed. Ghosts o' once fine machines lurk in the shadows o' that "dump".

All our rejections, blunders, and mistakes are ghosts that will disturb our dreams sooner or later, and no policeman can drive them off.

What's more, these ghosts really are fifth columnists. And they may not only disturb our sleep-dreams, they may disturb our dreams o' the future—our plans for our own share of the peace that will come after the war.

Weel, ye can see how serious things like this can become—if we let them. But there's just one thing to remember. These ghosts can't live on good workmanship. The elimination o' mistakes is the morning sun that drives them away—makes them seem unreal again.

It wasn't the morning sun that drove away one o' the women at the halloween party Saturday eve. This gal had on a very tight fitting costume and a loose jointed tongue. She was bragging about the former with the latter.

"I just couldn't resist buying it, when I saw the price, " she said, "Why, I got it for a ridiculous figure."

"Ah, yus," said Colin, "I can see thot."

Something Doing IN 17-3

That was some party that the Black Armature section, second trick, had Monday nite after work at Westgate Tea Room for Red Schmieman who entered the Air Corps and also for Mary Steursel who is leaving us soon. The boys brought their wives and a couple gals brought the "men of their life" and altogether the group numbered twenty-six. Although the honored guests received the going-away gifts, the entire group shared in the delicious chicken dinner—coffee too! Sorry, Marino, only one cup—Everyone smiled real pretty when Ralph Freiburger took the flash pictures, but everyone wore a baffled look when Harry Spadr yelled: "Herman, have you got the corn 'peeled' yet?" Guess he meant did he have the corn shelled to play Bingo with. Too mad that Mr. and Mrs. Lamb couldn't bring their four month old lamb, but as "Missisippi" explained, his daughter had taken over her father's undercutting job, third trick. The party broke up about—well, about that time with Harry Spahr bidding everyone "good morning", and everyone please be at work at 3:30 Tuesday afternoon.

British Thomson-Houston Official Visits Here



Left to right—C. Lichtenberg, staff assistant, Henry N. Sporborg and R. H. Chadwick, assistant to manager.

Henry N. Sporborg, chief engineer of the British Thomson-Houston Company, Ltd., visited the Fort Wayne Works recently. He conferred with Works Manager M. E. Lord, C. H. Matson, assistant manager; R. H. Chadwick, assistant to manager and other members of the staff. He was accompanied by C. G. Ramsey, resident representative of the Associated Electrical Industries, Ltd. Mr. Sporborg visits the United States at intervals, and maintains his headquarters at Rugby, England.

DUDLO Diggings

The digging for this week's editor of the NEWS was a big job indeed. Several members of our office staff including "ye olde scribbler", were bitten by a "flu bug" and spent a few days at home nursing "runny" noses, sore throats, etc.

As a result of this, news is as scarce as those well-known hen's teeth. One of the main topics of conversation these days is our moving into our new home—back in civilization. Everyone seems to be looking forward to "moving day," and there is much discussion about the plans for our new office. Well, anyhow, over and above our moving here is a little bit of news I unearthed:

Boyd's Brain Test

Last Monday our genial pal, Boyd Fisher, of the "planning pranksters" came up with an "intelligence test". So far, as we go to press, here's how the score stands: Ray Moore, Jerry Fabian, Florence Kashier, and Jack Hively all missed the test completely. They answered Boyd's questions all wrong and "flunked" out on the test. For the secret of their downfall, here's Boyd's brain test: He very innocently asks some unsuspecting victim if "they are very good at grammar?" Of course they are flattered, and they usually say, "Oh I am not so very good." At this point, Boyd very quietly says, "We fellows are having a little debate. Which is correct, tomorrow is Friday, or tomorrow will be Friday?" After careful consideration the victim will come up with what he considers the correct answer. After Boyd grins awhile, he says, "Ya big dope, tomorrow will be Tuesday! Ha, Ha." I guess these boys just will be boys!

Lost and Found Department

Here she is folks—Ruthie Kesphol's in the NEWS again. Last Saturday morning she suddenly announced that she couldn't find her badge—she had lost it. This announcement started a search which lasted through the noon hour, and right up until quitting time. Nearly the entire "basement gang" joined in the search, and even our guard lent a helping hand. All efforts proved to no avail, and the only real gain was the housecleaning which accompanied the search. When it came time to go home, Ruth put on her coat; put her hand in her pocket and drew forth—her missing badge! Her face remained a lovely shade of red all day Monday as weary searchers stopped at her desk to inquire where she had found her badge.

Wanted: One Map

We can't find out the correct answer to this one, but we would like to know just what happened to a certain young lady last Saturday. She left us saying that she was going to attend a football game—said football game to be played in a stadium in Northern Indiana. However, she admits that she got on the bus; and ended up in Columbus, Ohio. She says she fell asleep.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

The faithful "snooper" reporter done gone and did it. Yes, Grace Pusey was married a week ago and after a very short honeymoon is back on the job. Her name: Mrs. Mat Ober. . . . It has been such a long time since we have found time to put down in writing the happenings. . . . Mike Pence was married some time ago. The girls are all disappointed about our scrap picture—we still think it was a gag. . . . When two girls decided to make-up here in the office, the one received a ribboned gift (see writer for information). . . . Dorothy Niemeyer and Flo Koenig spent the week-end in Cleveland enjoying the Navy-Notre Dame game. . . . Wilbur Stocks would appreciate any gifts of apples, taffy, sweet corn on cob, or such.

Ray Kierspe, Bldg. 8-2, has been receiving heavy big game hunting circulars directly from Australia. He is raring to go any day now providing he will pass the Army examination. There is your only chance for a free trip, Ray!

DYNA-MITES

Luella Schuster has been on days this last week. The night girls sure miss you, Luella. . . . We wonder why Esther Saylor was so glad to receive mail from somewhere in England. . . . Genevieve Miller has been practicing on being polite. The other night she kept kicking the table leg and each time she would excuse herself. . . . Has anyone ever seen Mel when he wasn t at his best. . . . Lois Brubaker was sure glad to receive a call from El Paso, Texas the other day. . . . Jean Kohlepp enjoyed a week-end with her husband who had a short leave from his station in Cleveland where he is a member of the Coast Guard. . . . . We understand you like red-plaid jackets, Mary Overholt, but just because you saw a man have one on the other day, you didn't have to see if you could knock him down. . . . We wish someone would tell Dorothy Myers that before she can use a certain bleach cream, she has to take the top off the jar. I'm afraid the jar itself won't do you much good, Dorothy. . . . The night girls certainly seemed to enjoy their wiener bake held at Frances Allen's home last Wednesday evening.

Arlene Lee recently entertained the balancers at her home. A wiener bake was planned but due to the damp weather plans had to be slightly changed, but it didn't dampen the fun as a grand time was had by all present, Irene Kern, Grace Lopshire and Lora Schroeder. Sorry, Margaret Fuelling and Ruth Smith couldn't come, you missed a swell time. . . . Last week Wednesday Margaret Fuelling entertained a few of her friends at a wiener bake, in the form of a Halloween party. The weatherman was agreeable and a swell time was had by all. Grace Lopshire almost passed out when she found a man in the bedroom but all was well when it turned out to be a dummy (who was later nicknamed "Ebenezer"). Irene Kern and Ruth Smith missed a lot of fun, hope you can be with us next time.

Owner of 1940 Ford would like to correspond with widow who owns two tires. Object, matrimony. Send picture of tires.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

We wish to dedicate our column this week to our service men.

A service flag, bearing six service stars, was presented to the Regional Parts Warehouse, Hollywood Building, by the Regional Parts Warehouse Organization, commemorating six fine men who have left our employ to serve their country in various capacities. They are:

George Knoll (Sgt.), c/o Postmaster, Leesville, La.

George M. Parker, Flint, Michigan.

Robert Tielker (Seaman), c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Leon G. Cobb (Pvt.), Smith Municipal Airport, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Clinton E. Neuman (Pvt), Ft. Benjamin, Harrison, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Last but not least, James E. Buchheit, who left Fort Wayne on October 31—no assignment as yet.

This flag has been placed on the West wall of the office, second floor, as a constant reminder to those who remain that we, too, have a job to perform.

"Painless" Park Rank wanted to hurry up Vern Crabill's installment plan of tooth-pulling, so he furnished a taffy apple. It worked!

Anyone wanting to judge how much time he has from the Street Car to the time clock in the Hollywood Building can readily judge the same by Jess Moser's barometer, which is a cigar that he smokes outside the building until starting time.

The Hermit

Here And There — IN BUILDING 17-4

H. E. Stephens, our Production Supervisor, has taken a new position as Production Supervisor of Sub-contracting in Bldg. 6-2. We are very sorry to lose him but we wish him lots of success in his new position. We wish to take this opportunity to express the enjoyment we have found in working with him. J. Oman, formerly of Bldg. 4-5, has been transferred to Bldg. 17-4 to replace Mr. Stephens and we wish him success in his new position.

H. Stephens was honored as guest of the production men of Bldg. 17-4 at a dinner at the Wayne Hotel on Saturday. Mr. Ninde acted as toastmaster with short talks from Mr. Stephens, Mr. Evans and Mr. Hanson. There were twenty-six men present. . . . Wanted to sell: Fifteen empty pie plates and four filled ones. The question: Well, what happened to the fifteen empties? Just ask Slim "the sweeper". No, on second thought I'll tell you. It seems that Slim and Charlie McDaniel were bragging the pies they could eat. Overhearing this the men bought nineteen pies. Starting to work Dan ate five and Slim ten. We need not wonder why Slim finished his work in a hunch-back position. To show he was well he topped it off by eating an eight inch red pepper. What a man! . . . Mable Lewis was rushed to the hospital last Saturday morning for an emergency appendicitis operation. We wish her the best of luck for a speedy recovery. . . . They say men are scarce now-a-days. Just ask Harold Lehman. He should know with four girls on one date! Did you have a good time skating, Harold?

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location — Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Gecode Club Holds Annual Autumn Frolic



























More than three hundred and fifty persons attended the annual Gecode Autumn Frolic. Top, left, a general view of the crowd. Right, Superintendent and Mrs. E. W. Lankenau and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Houser. Second row, left to right, G-E employees were members of the floor show. Hula dance, Audrey Moser; Blues singer, Evelyn Moser; Jitterbugs, Betty Ross and Florabelle Faulkner; Blues singer, Virginia Shady. Third row, general view of the dance floor. Guests include soldiers from Baer Field. Bottom row, first picture, famous profiles. Second picture, Wanda Fry plays hostess to a soldier on leave. Third picture, the floor was too crowded, so Peggy took "her" officer to dance on top a table! Fourth picture, "Mickey" McDougal, King of Confetti. The Club is entering one of the most successful years in its history with a schedule of unusual events throughout the year.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

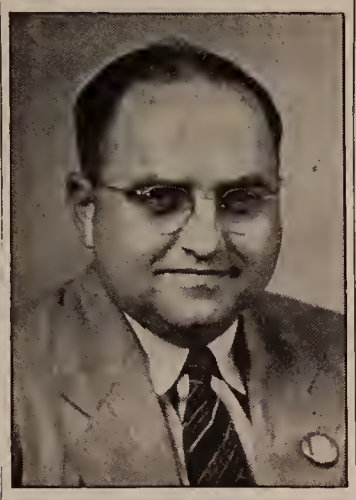
We have a very prosperous farmer from around Leo in our midst. One Bill Whitmer raises milk-fed pumpkins that get so big, passerbys ask why these box cars don't have wheels. . . . Bob Neeb can eat carp if he is blindfolded. Our chief cook, Larry Bergevin, tells us how he prepares same. First, clean them well, roll in flour, and bake in hot oven on a board until golden brown. Remove from oven, throw the carp away, and eat the board. Bob says that sounds very good. . . . Third trick watchman, Konklin, related a big rat story one night that, when he finished, we thought he must have meant horses. No wonder Harold Fruechtenicht rolled up his pants legs at such hair-raising stories. . . . Ed, Goo-Goo Glusenkamp is busy trying to find out who sent him that pretty souvenir last week. Ed says some one is doing their Christmas shopping early. . . . All of the Oh's and Ah's at Beulah Raby's work bench were caused by that lovely sparkler Beulah is wearing on her third finger, left hand. Best wishes, Beulah. . . . Why June O'Brien brings her lunch is beyond us, because upon her arrival at work she is so hungry that she eats it before it is time to go to work. . . . Betty Ann Gould and Vickie Kutchins have decided it would be profitable to have a stand and sell hot peanuts, that is, if Loretta Wyneken will furnish some more peanuts. . . . Jo Ann Parent and Rachel Johnson have been teaching each other the rules of glamour. Any one wishing to enroll in this class see Jo Ann or Rachel for details. . . . To Modena Pitney and Audrey Fox, who are ill, we wish you both a speedy recovery. . . . Mary Willy passed around doughnuts which she found on a shelf and must have come from King Tut's tomb. . . . Bill Bailey leaves Group 15x50 to work in a new capacity in Group 15x53. Don't you like us any more, Bill? Good luck, anyway. . . . A party was held at Tessit Rasp's house last Saturday night for Maury Siples, who has joined the Navy, and can you imagine: "Bubbles" Zwick in the bathtub without water. Paul Hapner in a zoot suit; Maury Siples not kissing all the girls goodbye; Peggy Herber breaking a record; Dorothy Mossman without makeup; Wilma Jarrel's boy friend going to sleep; Sally Wiese playing poker; GeorgeAnn Baltes doing the jitterbug; Frank McCague without a black eye; Alice Lake with her eyes focused on the same point all evening; Billie Drake coming late to the party without lipstick. Harry Anderson and Paul Hapner brought their wives to the party. We wonder what they thought of us. Maury Siples was guest of honor, and was presented with a fitted Military Kit. The case was really fitted, too. Do you think you will make much money with it, Maury? . . . Helen Harver was late in coming to work last Monday morning. It seems that Helen forgot how cold the weather was and "Old Faithful" started to erupt. Perhaps a little anti-freeze might help the situation. . . . Ed Stauffer says, "Never again". . . . Harold Grieder paid us a visit last Saturday. He looked very nice in his blue jacket that he is now wearing in Uncle Sam's Navy. We hope that he soon will be back and in the meantime, Harold, Keep 'em Sailing.

4-B & 6-B News

A surprise party was given in honor of John Blakely at his home Sunday evening by his fellow workers in 4-B. Those who sang "Happy Birthday" were Gephardt, Henderson, Gump, Fredericks, Houser, Sappington, Funk, Lash, not to mention the M. C., Bill Walt. The fellows presented John with a fishing rod. (P. S. Walt will want to use it.) . . . "Hello Dear—How about dinner this evening at the Berghoff?" It seems to be an old custom with a certain conveyor operator in 6-B. . . . Can any one name the shadow that has been following "Brownie" all over 4-B and 6-B this last week? . . . Bldgs. 4-B and Bldgs. 6-B are finally going to break into the sports column. We will have a basketball team this year in the Inter-department League with C. Steinbacher as coach. (So he can get out nights.) . . . Eldrich Gilliom would appreciate any one having any influence with the State Highway Department, please see to it that he has a booth heated every morning along the road where he may keep warm until such time as Emrick Renbarger gets there to pick him up. Gilliom knows what Hitler's army has in mind—a long winter's struggle. Any one with a racoon coat or any heavy clothing please get in contact with Byron Neuman. He will see to it that Mr. Gilliom receives them.

Art Brandenburger, Bldg. 4-3, is bemoaning the fact that summer is past and that there will be no more boating and singing until the good old summer time rolls around again. He has put his sea-going barge into dry dock for the winter and soon the sounds that accompany such a placid body of water as Big Long Lake will be silenced by the heavy mantle of winter. Instead of drifting gently over the waters of this lake and singing "The Moonlight Sonata," he will have to sit by the fireside and sing "Glittering Snowflakes." The other afternoon on our way home from work we noticed Arthur in his back yard dusting off his blizzard blanket, getting it in readiness for the winter's icy blasts. Preparedness is his watchword.

Receives Patent



Ralph E. King

A patent has been awarded to Ralph E. King, Winter Street. The patent covers a door construction for a low temperature cabinet. By this construction an equal pressure can be exerted by the door on two gaskets, thereby reducing the refrigeration leakage around the door gasket seal.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

Standardizing's new bowling league, organized purely for fun and with no intention of knocking the champions off their throne, makes its debut Friday night at Scott's Alleys. Watch this column next week for scores; the low man each week will take plenty of razzing, true to Standardizing's tradition.

Speaking of bowling, three of the boys hit the alleys a week early, getting in a little practice session the other night. There were no broken records, but there were almost several broken backs. Bill Crozier is sporting a badly swollen thumb, Herman Bertsch has a terrific "crick" in his back, and little Walter Nitz was pretty badly banged up when he was taken for a ride by a big bowling ball that he couldn't let go of in time.

And speaking of athletics, this guy Herman Bertsch must have been quite a football player before coming to the Standardizing Department. At least, his friends say he can't be beat when it comes to handling the block and tackle.

Teacher: "Johnny, what do you consider the greatest accomplishment of the ancient Romans?"

Johnny: "Speaking Latin."

TRANSFORMER — — *Clippings*

Madeline Poffenberger, Bldg. 26-2, and Marjorie Griener, Bldg. 26-2, would like to know what they should do to get their names in the WORKS NEWS. We could suggest something, but maybe they should use their own judgment.

John Winesburg, Bldg. 26-B, was hunting last week and now he would like to have someone explain to him when a duck is not a duck.

How come Owen Allen, Bldg. 26-B, has been walking so bowlegged all week. Couldn't be from riding horses last Sunday could it?

Vic Boutwell, Bldg. 26-1, should have learned his lesson. After the way the Cubs left him down this year he should keep his money in his pocket and leave the football games to the more experienced dopsters.

Ed Leitz, Bldg. 26-B, asked for a Super-Super DeLuxe finish on some cases last week. The gang in Bldg. 26-B says that their standard finish is nothing but the best.

Jack Leeth wishes to thank the people that brought him such beautiful flowers while sick in the hospital.

Paul Studebaker, Bldg. 26-2, rushes home every evening to see if Jane Arden is still safe and sound.

The gang sends their best of luck and a speedy recovery to Jack Leeth at the Methodist hospital.

We are glad to hear Gladys Freeman is up and out again, so hurry back, Gladys.

Pauline Brumbaugh is having more fun buying new furniture, but she says "Oh the curtains."

Ruth Laney Grogg sure gets a kick out of a joke. She just can't wait to tell a news reporter.

The girls say good-bye to Helen Chapin and good luck in her new job—hope you like it.

We are also glad to have Stephany Hilker back with us again after her sickness.

We would like to know why Lawrence Schuster can't tell finger nail polish from incense.

A teacher called for sentences using the word "beans."

"My father grows beans," said the bright boy of the class.

"My mother cooks beans," came from another pupil.

Then a third piped up:

"We are all human beans."

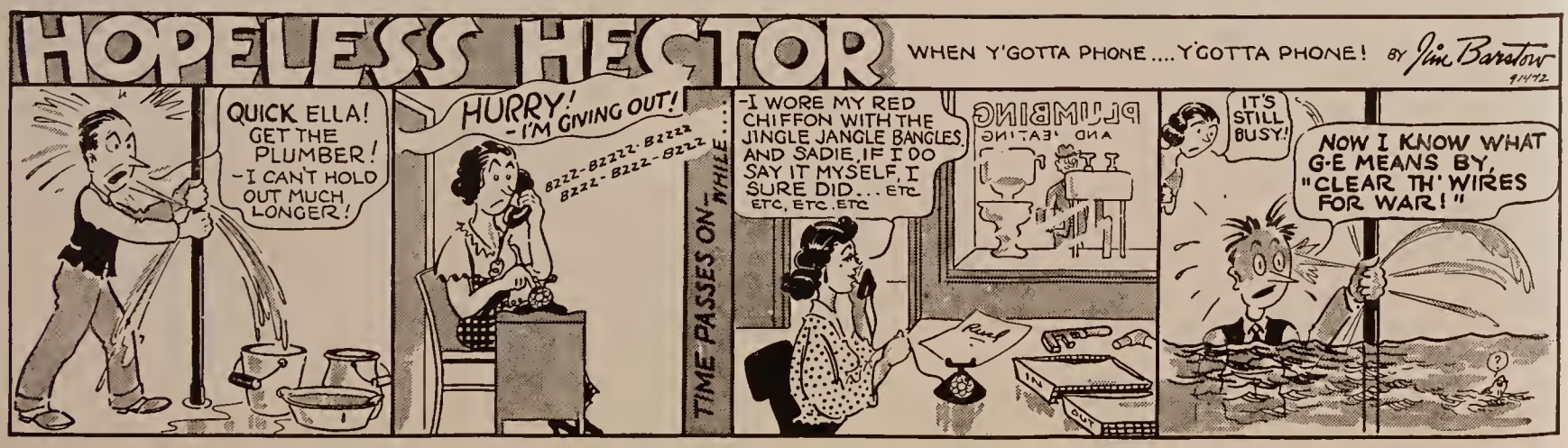
Two business men were riding in the subway, sitting side by side, saying nothing but looking very worried. After many minutes one of them heaved a long and deep sigh. The other said, "You're telling me!"

Is Zat So?

We wonder why Elfriede Hanke should forget the key to her desk the very one morning just following the very one night she decides to lock same desk. . . . Here's wishing Ruth Runnestrand all happiness in the great leap she is about to take—next Saturday, to be exact. . . . Congratulations are due Fred Sallot and Wes Walter in their latest editions. A baby boy in both cases. . . . Our sympathies are extended to Mr. Hickman in the death of his mother. . . . The sandwiches Elizabeth Love brings in her lunch make Dagwood of comic strip fame seem like a rank amateur. . . . Loretta Meinzen is flashing that nice smile again since she received that V mail. . . . Orville Haver receives a notation for being the most generous of our co-workers. The inspectors thank you, Orville. You set a nice example for the rest of the fellows. . . . "Johnny" Miles is very practical! Did you notice the work coat he is wearing? . . . . That man you see wandering around rather bewildered at times is none other than our "muscle man", Joe Eifrid. "Superman" has a big arm, but we don't know for sure whether it is all muscle. So, boys, if you need help getting material in your automatic, just call on Joe! . . . Hank Gollmer has threatened yours truly with dire results, if we don't stop putting his name in the WORKS NEWS. We can run faster than you, Hank, so here goes again. . . . Lloyd Pinkerton is trying to start a new fad among men, namely painting their fingernails. Good luck, Pinkey, but I'm afraid it won't work. . . . We wonder what shade of red Betty Bradtmiller's face gets when she takes a fall. We heard it was a beauty and right out on Broadway. . . . Jeannie Lynn is seen eating an apple every night, but she never brings one herself. Come on, Jeannie, let us in on your secret. Where do you get them? We like apples too. . . . Mildred Holloway is really educating herself since she got married. She is reading "How to Keep Your Husband", "How to Cook", and "How to Raise a Dog". I hear that last one is pretty good, Mildred How about it? . . . We wondered what that foul odor was the other night. Mary Jane Meyer had just bought a new bottle of perfume and spilt it all over herself and everyone around her. Wow! What an odor! Pass the clothespins. . . . Ray Stanger wasn't very successful in his attempt to hoard gum. When the gang found out that he bought three packages of gum, they ganged him, and when they left, he didn't even have a stick for himself. Too bad, Ray!

Elizabeth: "How's your new boarding house?"

Suzanne: "The rooms are just tolerable, the table is so-so, but the gossip is simply great."



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

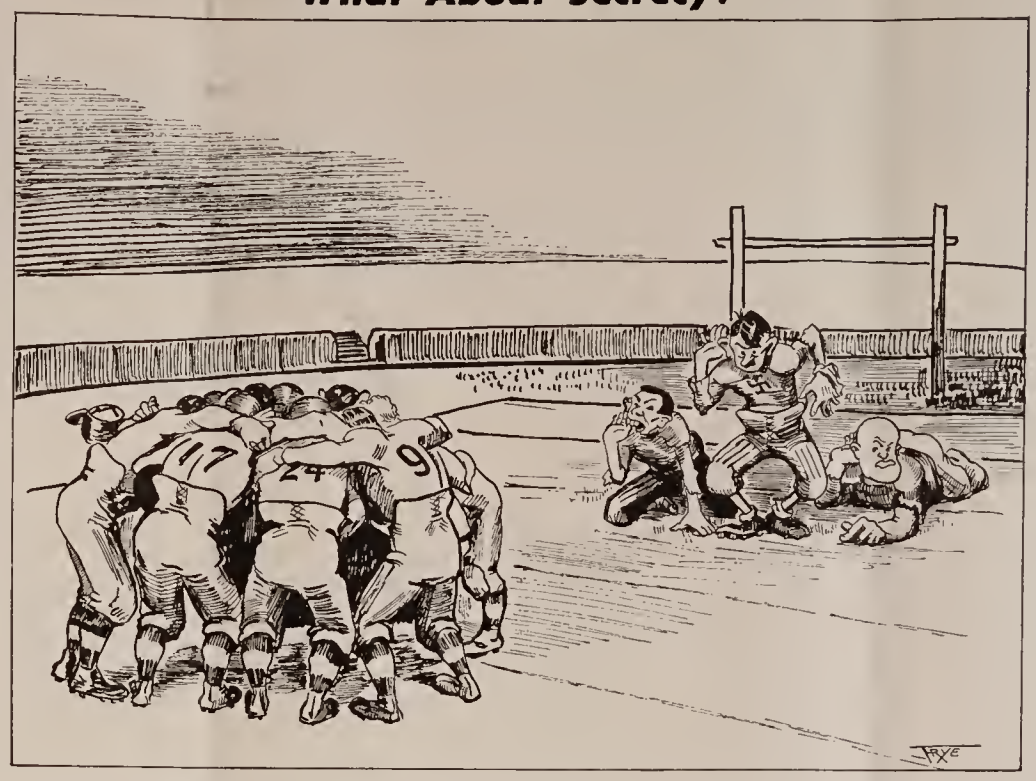
Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

It seems a bit fantastic but Harold Martin says it's true. The other week Harold and his family decided to spend a quiet week-end at the lake, so off the whole family started with Harold behind the wheel. After a good many hours of careful driving, the Martin family arrived safe and sound only to find that during their absence a group of woodpeckers had inhabited his cottage and pecked away the whole front of their oil burner. Sort of cold, wasn't it? Then after a close search here and there, it was discovered that the birds had made their entrance through the chimney. Now says, Harold, "I'll close the chimney." . . . Tommie Carr really enjoys a show when and if he keeps his eyes open long enough to see what's going on. . . . Guess those threats Harry Magner made to Bill Schultz of cutting that old dilapidated relic of the Civil War days into tiny strips sort of scared Bill into leaving it home and wearing another hat, but brother, you should see this one. Maybe you'd better wear the old relic, Bill. . . . Say, boys, Albert Flory is still waiting for those rabbit teeth. What's the matter, Virgil Dalman and Oscar Smith, don't those rabbits of yours grow any teeth? . . . Guess Abe Ernst has been out scouting for sugar too. He seems to have a stiff neck.

My! Oh, my! Who's that walking down the street, Winston Churchill? Why, it couldn't be, he's in England, so we think. Take a good look. Oh, can't you see that red hair! It's Otto Roehm and his new umbrella. . . . Who's that boy who fell on his nose and came to work with a beautiful skinned nose? Why, none other than Russel Eugene Gilmer. It seems as if the fence came up and met him or rather tripped him and down he went. . . . Better take a few lessons in bowling, Bob Younghaus.

Well, seems as if Darrell Zuber has changed his mind and will leave for the Army soon. Best of luck, Darrell. And guess who else left us for a short time, we hope: Bill Klinger. We're gonna miss you boys terribly but always remember one thing. We'll be doing our part here. . . . Earl Sexton's practising this early-to-bed-early-to-rise idea so he'll be all set for the army. . . . Seems as if Joe Eifert enjoyed his trip to Detroit. "I had a wonderful time," says Joe, "visiting with all my relation. No more trips for the duration now."

What About Secrecy?



Practically everything being built in the Fort Wayne Works is war material, material that is used directly in the war effort as parts of airplanes, tanks, ships, guns and other war equipment. The warning given by the Adjutant General of the United States Army, as printed in the October 16th issue of the WORKS NEWS about careless discussion of war matters therefore applies to the things produced here and to the plant itself.

Specific reference was made to these points:—

Don't give information—

About new designs or experiments or production machinery.

About war contracts, type of production, production schedules, dates of delivery.

About estimated supplies of strategic or critical material or rate of production or movement.

About assembly or storage of materials.

About any matters of a similar nature.

There has been some confusion about what information will aid the enemy and what will not. Some things that have been published might seem to some to give information that should not be thrown around loosely. Other things have not been published that might seem harmless to some persons.

However, most persons are not in a position to judge what can be talked about and what can not be. Some bits of information may not add up to anything or the information may be available through other sources. Some bits of information may add up to something definite, particularly when coupled with other information which may be available from some other source which is unknown to the speaker. When anything is published by the General Electric Company or any statement is made officially by an official of the Company, careful thought has been given about whether or not any valuable information is being furnished to the enemy.

Since it is difficult to judge what is innocent information and what is not, this makes it more important than ever that no information of any kind be given in loose talk. The safest method is to not tell *anything*.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

In Bldg. 19-3

We Wonder: If Eddie Gambrell did fry the window drapes. . . . If Al Haus found the lost dollar. . . . If Jack Koontz did catch that twenty pound salmon. . . . If Fred Paul was asleep or lost when he got off the elevator in Bldg. 19-2 instead of Bldg. 19-3. . . . If Jimmie Recht will give a party as he promised us. . . . If George Clancy will move to the farm and plant a garden. . . . If Charles Strodel will give up going to the lake. . . . If Ted Schlup can cross honeybees with lightning bugs so they can gather honey at night. . . . If Charles Dixon will move back to the bright lights in the city. . . . If Cliff Dowden will find the shop this winter when the dark mornings of day-light saving are in style. . . . If Clarence Speaker will ever finish the cistern and if he can find enough water to fill it. . . . All this and a lot more has given us a headache and we still ponder over the answers. Can you help us, dear readers?

Slipping

"Mary, me pal," sez Leroy Seitz to Mary Zimmerman, "how about a little bet?" "Sure," replied Mary, "what will we bet on?" "Well," replied Leroy, "I'll bet you 10 to 1 Whirlaway wins the Pimlico special." "OK, it's a bet," sez Mary, "but let's make it 2 to 1. I don't want to rob you, I'll bet fifty cents." But little did Mary realize what she was doing, didn't realize the slicker Leroy really was. Next day the sports page carried this heading, "No Race, Whirly takes $10,000. Runs Alone in Special." Yes, friends, Mary, whom we have always accepted as an authority on horses, horse races and all things pertaining to horses, was taken in by Seitz's boy Leroy. She must be slipping.

Why?

Why do they do these things? Carl West steps on the bus and displays his G-E identification button in place of his car pass. . . . K. L. McDaniels came to work with one brand new shoe and one very old shoe on his feet. . . . E. C. Foley arrives at work with one green and one blue sock adorning his pedal extremities.

It's Waste

The other day when it turned cold, George Momper decided to winterize his car. So taking a pair of pliers, he opened the drain plug and left the solution drain on the ground. When about half of it was out of the radiator, he suddenly remembered that his cooling system was filled with "Prestone." Did he feel low?

Mighty Sweet

Helen Forker was so happy when she saw that beautiful bouquet of artificial roses on her desk. Yes, it was mighty, mighty nice when one returned to work after being ill for several days to find this display of affection, as indicated by the posies and a very sentimental card attached to them. Remarks Helen, "I never thought that little shrimp cared that much." "Mighty sweet," we think.

It Stinks

To Ray Moore, the "old Frontiersman" from near Leo, goes the award for the following story: A moron was walking down the railroad tracks. As he walked along he saw a human hand along the side of the tracks; he paid no attention. A little later he observed a leg, then a foot, then another hand and arm. He paid no attention to these grim objects, just walked along. After a while he came to a head. Glancing down, he remarked, "Pull yourself together, bub, here comes a train." We think it stinks!

MAIN OFFICE Contents

The girls in the Employment Office have really been celebrating the past week—two birthdays and Jeannette Warren's second anniversary working here at the plant. On such occasions, the victims of birthdays and anniversaries must treat the rest of the gang. At the rate they're going, they might as well take an option on a candy factory. To work off the excess poundage, the girls are thinking seriously of joining a gym class.

Advice To Brides (or young hopefuls) on how to boil water without burning it—Last Sunday, Margie Budecki awoke from her sleep to the song of a little bird perched on her window sill. She sprang out of her soft, downy bed to the window and breathed heavily of the cool clean air and thought to herself, "Ah, how beautiful is this day—nothing can go wrong today". But little did she know what was in store for her when she blissfully forgot a pan of eggs boiling on the stove as she did her daily household duties. First, the eggs did a disappearing act, then the water and pan followed suit. Finally, an aroma not too pleasing to her nostrils came trailing into Margie from the kitchen. So up went all the windows and out went the mixture of aluminum, water and eggs; and Margie proceded to clean house—all in one day.

John Harris is a new member of the Bldg.. 18-5 skyroom gang.

Walt Lamboley, Photostat Department, is going to help Uncle Sam wallop the Japs in just a few days now. Good luck, Walt.

Bud Carkenord and Eddie Haas have joined the Marines and will be leaving soon. Pete Pion opened his house to the Bldg. 18-B gang and gave the two Marines-to-be a rousing send off party.

There won't be so many chances for jokes about gum chewing stenographers now that there is a shortage of the fruit flavored rubber. Don't give up, girls, there's still paraffin.

Your Pal,
FRIDAY

Magistrate: "You cannot drive now for two years, for you're a danger to pedestrians."

Defendant: "But your honor, my living depends on it."

Magistrate: "So does theirs."

Night Life In 17-3

Jerry Geroff always rides in the back end of the street car because she likes the back end best, or does she? . . . Mary Jane Redding's school work is improving, she can count up to one, almost. . . .

. . . Well anything can happen in these days, Walt Kryder has, or did have, an apple that laid little ones, honest; it could even lay radishes. Burbank had nothing on Walt. . . . We are happy to report that Norma Steffen who is in the Bluffton hospital, is getting along fine and expects to go home soon, also that Mrs. Walter Kryder has gone home from the hospital and is doing nicely. . . . Katherine Huston, Mary Sapp, and Ruth Hennig are among the inspectors of Bldg. 17-3 who were anxiously awaiting cold weather. The reason—each has a new coat that she wants to wear. Well, was this week cold enough for you girls?

The Owl

The stranger was asking a lot of questions about the village. "And how about the water supply; what precautions do you take?" The oldest inhabitant told him. "First we boils it. Then we filters it. And then we drinks beer."

Test Men's Transfers

Announcement is made of the transfer of the following test men:

From Fort Wayne: Jas. A. Peel, Union College BSEE, from FHP Motor Test to the Erie Works; Frank C. Loring, Michigan Tech. BSMM, from M. & G. to the Erie Works.

To Fort Wayne: Martin E. Karp, College of City of New York BME, from the Lynn River Works to M. & G.; Richard F. Sorenson, University of Minnesota BEE, from the Pittsfield Works to Winter Street; Gordon R. Wilcox, University of Notre Dame BSEE, from the Erie Works to FHP Motor Test.

Intraworks transfers are: Albert E. Bredlau, Illinois Polytehnic Inst. BSME, to an assistantship in Plant Engineering; Dann W. Denny, University of Kentucky BSME, from FHP Motor Test to Plant Engineering; Spencer E. Olson, University of Wisconsin BSEE, to an assistantship in FHP Motor Test; Darrell W. Pilgrim, San Jose College, Stanford University ABEE, from Specialty Transformer Test to FHP Motor Test; Mark Shepherd, Southern Methodist University BSEE, to an assistantship in Plant Engineering, and Charles D. Beck, University of Wisconsin BSME, from M. & G. at Broadway to an assistantship in Kokomo M. & G. Test.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Decatur-Ites

The highlight of the chicken supper was the "Silverware Symphony," played under the direction of Vernon "Pete" Fairchild. It was his own composition, and the beauty of it was truly remarkable, since his only instruments were dinner forks and wood. His great dislike for public acclaim, however, kept him from standing up to receive the thundering applause of his audience.

Will wonders never cease! Ruth Ann Hirschy wore a set of measuring spoons for a necklace. Maybe she wants everyone to know she's a good cook.

We wish we could have had a camera to snap the expression on Annis May's face Monday morning when she returned to work after her wedding trip. It seems some naughty people (tch! tch!) added a few dec-



orations to her desk—including a sign that read, "Kiss the Bride—10c." We hear that one fellow was going to bring $10.00 worth of dimes. Well, we guess all is fair in love and war.

If you wonder where that glare is coming from in the Production Department, you might look at the third finger of Mary Arnold's left hand. That "hunk of ice" is enough to knock anyone's eyes out. All fooling aside—we want to give Mary our best wishes and Dick Maloney our heartiest congratulations.



A recent visitor—Pvt. Chalmer Lee— a former employee before he entered the service.



Jack E. Broyles, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; William T. Reynolds, Transformer, Selective Service; Lawrence S. Nelson, Spec. FHP Motor, Enlisted, Army; William I. Butz, Magneto, Enlisted, Navy; Gustave H. Berghoff, General Tool, Enlisted, Navy; Charles H. Washler, General Service, Selective Service; Lawrence W. Haupt, General Service, Enlisted Navy; Roy C. Fisher, General Service, Enlisted Navy; William B. Crozier, General Service, Selective Service; Paul H. Borcherding, Supercharger, Selective Service; Robert J. Knisely, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Ercil E. Hartman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army.

James J. Fosnaugh, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Elmer Fuhrman, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Eugene L. Tigges, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; John T. Craig, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; Harold C. Abney, Transformer, Selective Service; Robert B. Lee, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army Air Corp; Laurel M. Snyder, Leased Whse., Enlisted, Coast Guard.

Robert Herzog, Apprentice, Enlisted, Navy; Luther F. Meyer, Accounting, Selective Service; Philip J. Arick, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Jack E. Byrd, Supercharger, Enlisted, Army; John J. Noonan, Decatur, Enlisted, Army; Charles R. Butler, Supercharger, Enlisted, Army; Richard A. Busche, Winter St. Enlisted, Navy.

Laurence D. Call, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Edward F. Schafenacker, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Paul L. Carbaugh, Transformer, Enlisted, Coast Guard; Andrew J. Riser, Spec., FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Kenneth W. Applegate, Magneto, Selective Service; Robert W. Hollopeter, Apprentice, Enlisted, Marines.

Ervin H. Miller, General Service, Selective Service; William F. Fremion, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Fred A. Cartwright, General Tool, Selective Service; Garth D. Cobbum, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Robert C. Lesure, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Arnold B. Ley, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

Paul E. Alleger, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Carl L. Catt, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Robert D. Allen, Order & Stores, Navy V-1 Program; Arthur Rall, Transformer, Selective Service; Fred W. Suter, Transformer, Selective Service; George J. Wiersma, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Army.

Lois Hillman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, W.A.A.C.; Charles H. Helsel, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Roland L. Maxson, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Chester E. Bunger, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Herbert F. Bentz, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Wallace E. Hertel, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

John J. Doswell, Drafting and Blue Print, Enlisted, Army; Charles W. Moore, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Jack L. Potts, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Leo W. Rumbaugh, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Cletus E. Lothamer, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Delbert McKinley, Supercharger, Enlisted, Army Air Corps; William G. Smallwood, Supercharger, Selective Service; Albert H. Bojrab, Supercharger, Selective Service; Simeon Jr. Hain, Decatur FHP Motor, Enlisted, Navy; Alton S. Railing, Decatur FHP Motor, Selective Service.

Wayne L. Dye, Power Drive, Enlisted, Navy; Robert E. Chapman, AC/CRD Winter St., Enlisted, Army Air Corps; Charles E. Crum, Jr., Motor Generator, Enlisted, Army; Lloyd M. Lillevig, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Robert C. Darling, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Lowell Cannon, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Robert A. Twitchell, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Leo D. Putt, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; William H. Welch, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Paul M. Weaver, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

William E. Clark, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Vilas Carl Bender, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Jack Malcolm, Transformer, Enlisted—Coast Guards; Alvin G. Rohrbaugh, General Tool, Selective Service; Robert E. Kearney, Accounting, Enlisted, Navy; Hollis L. Logue, Jr., Supercharger, Enlisted, Navy; George W. Denner, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Eric L. Hemming, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; Calvin M. Faulkner, Transformer, Enlisted, Army; Russell M. Porter, Transformer, Selective Service.

Edward R. Saurer, Transformer, Selective Service; Melvin F. Recht, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Douglas L. Fritz, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Robert E. Baals, Wire, Enlisted, Navy; Wilbur E. Gidley, Jr., Magneto, Enlisted, Navy; Paul J. Bangert, Magneto, Selective Service; John E. Rogers, Jr., Apprentice, Navy, CPT; Kenneth L. McManama, General Service, Enlisted, Army Air Corps; Charles E. Fuchshuber, General Service, Selective Service.

Franklin H. Harp, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy Air Corps; Roland B. Givens, Jr., Supercharger, Enlisted, Coast Guard; Richard Arthur Fast, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Francis C. Sochor, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Robert E. Foraker, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Air Corps; Paul E. Reddin, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Alfred W. Worley, Jr., FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Adeline R. Masbaum, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, W.A.A.C.; Harold E. Grider, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Walter D. Hardiek, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army.

Frank P. Bell, Transformer, Enlisted, Coast Guard; Murvel J. Hall, Transformer, Enlisted, Air Corps; Kenneth H. Cummings, Transformer, Enlisted, Army; Robert R. Fisher, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy; Edward Fred Koontz, Transformer, Enlisted, Army; Brainard M. Hand, Magneto, Enlisted, Navy; Paul W. Greer, General Service, Enlisted, Army; Carl D. Shidler, Jr., Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Walter K. Mossman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy Air Corps; Max A. Kimble, Transformer, Enlisted, Signal Corps.

Louis F. Webert, Decatur, Selective Service; Arthur E. Walcutt, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy; Edwin May, Decatur, Selective Service; Eugene D. Wiesjahn, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army Air Corps; Jack K. Dunifon, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Carl J. Broyles, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Robert J. Hire, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Coast Guard; Robert U. Johnson, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Charles L. Richter, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; W. Harrold Moore, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy.

Delbert L. Tudor, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Jack Lewis Rowe, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Coast Guard; Leon Gurevsky, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Hector R. Fraser, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy; Rolland C. Miller, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Joseph E. Prange, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Army; Raymond E. Smith, Transformer, Enlisted, Navy Air Corps; Max J. Lawrence, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Lucinda M. Fitch, Spec. Motor Div., Enlisted, W. A. A. C.; Frank L. Halter, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines.

Robert J. Swain, Power Plant, Enlisted, Navy Air Corps; Clarence F. Morgan, Decatur, Selective Service; William L. Warner, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Army Air Corps; George F. Connett, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Harry A. Kaffenberger, Transformer, Enlisted, Army; Harvey V. Whitlow, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Air Corps; Elmer D. Bradley, Wire, Selective Service; Lester E. Essex, Supercharger, Enlisted, Marines; William Abraham Morgan, Decatur FHP Motor, Selective Service.

Carl Arden Miller, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Harold H. Baker, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Wayne H. Bergman, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; Kenneth Paul Erne, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Jack Kirlin, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Naval Reserve; James F. Smith, FHP Motor Development, Enlisted, Army; Robert M. Spiegel, Transformer, Selective Service; Robert Ralph Beck, Apprentice, Enlisted, Navy.

Nathan L. Tagmeyer, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Walter H. Staight, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Navy Air Corps; Wilbur C. Hinton, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Coast Guard; Harry L. Byall, Distribution, Selective Service; Erwin F. Zollinger, Jr., Spec. FHP Motor, Selective Service; Raymond L. Coe, Transformer, Enlisted, Army; Donald J. McDonald, Jr., Magneto, Enlisted, Army; Homer J. Barve, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted, Marines; James E. Baker, Transformer, Selective Service.

Russell E. Davis, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Kenneth P. Prugh, Transformer, Enlisted, Marines; Marion S. Sienkiewicz, Gen. Service, Enlisted, Navy; Donald Wilson Jones, Gen. Service, Enlisted, Navy; Thaddeus R. Lewandowski, Winter St., Enlisted, Army; Charles Louis Dunbar, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Arthur Kallen Archer, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Cletus M. Binkley, Motor Generator, Enlisted, Navy.

The rather peaked, washed-out look on the faces of the fellows and gals at Decatur Works Friday morning was just the result of the Gecode Club dance Thursday night.

We all welcome Ray Leitz back after a week's illness. You know, Ray, things are kind of quiet around Plant No. 2 when you're not here.

We discovered that a Sunday ride on horseback gave Janet Schrock and Kathryn Shroyer that "born in the saddle" look.

What's the joke the hand winders of Dept. 7-54 have among themselves pertaining to seven, ten and fifteen minutes? ? For information and full particulars ask Carol Wynn and Madonna Leichty. Also—just what do the different nationalities have to do with it? ? ?

The boys would like to know the girl's name that is working on the brush assembly.

Leo Hackman, Ted Bollinger, Norbert Hess are planning on enjoying the wild animal hunting for pleasure before entering the service to hunt rats for real.

"Conversion For Transportation"



Materials required, a scenic background, an automobile, a camera, and an amateur with a penchant for doing things the other way, add two multiple exposure photographs, garnish with the services of an artist friend, and you have—a picture.

Saftoe Shoes for women in industry are made over a proven industrial last to give women in industry a safe, smart appearing shoe with essential comfort specifications.

The plastic base toe cap has withstood 400 pounds of pressure in laboratory tests.

Employees' Store . . . Bldg. 10-2. Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

CORRECTION

All Elex supper parties will begin promptly at 4:45 with the serving of food. Regularly scheduled meetings are all on Monday night. No supper money will be refunded after reservations have been made with the contact chairman. If any girl makes a reservation to attend an Elex supper meeting, and finds out later that she will have to work, she can come to the Club and be served immediately by notifying the hostess.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION

VOL. 1 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, NOVEMBER 6, 1942 NUMBER 5

Ours Is A War Plant . . .

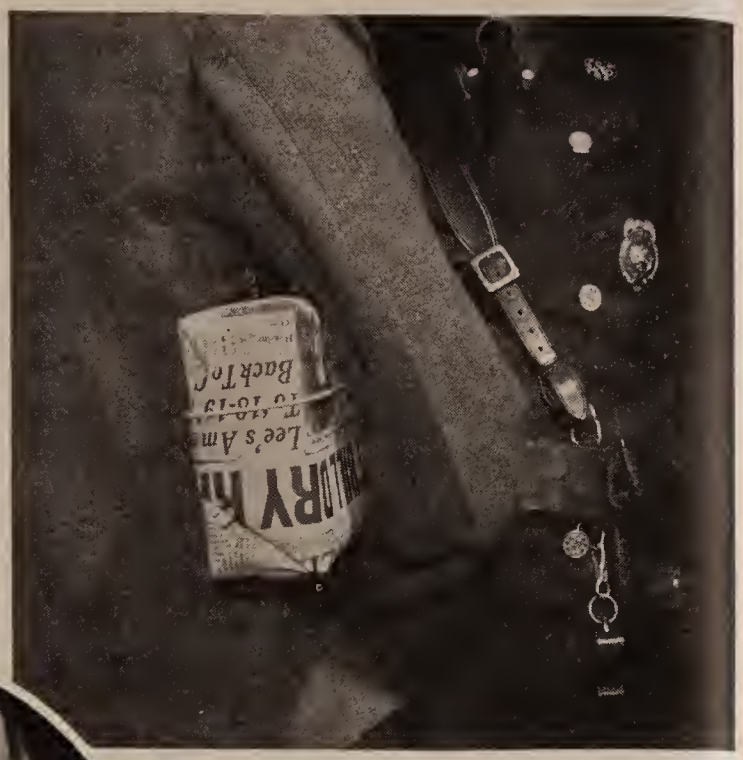


Let's Keep It Going 100%

Let's Keep Our Plant Going--Be Careful!



Machines of all kinds are doubly valuable now. Months are required to get new ones. Take good care of your machine.

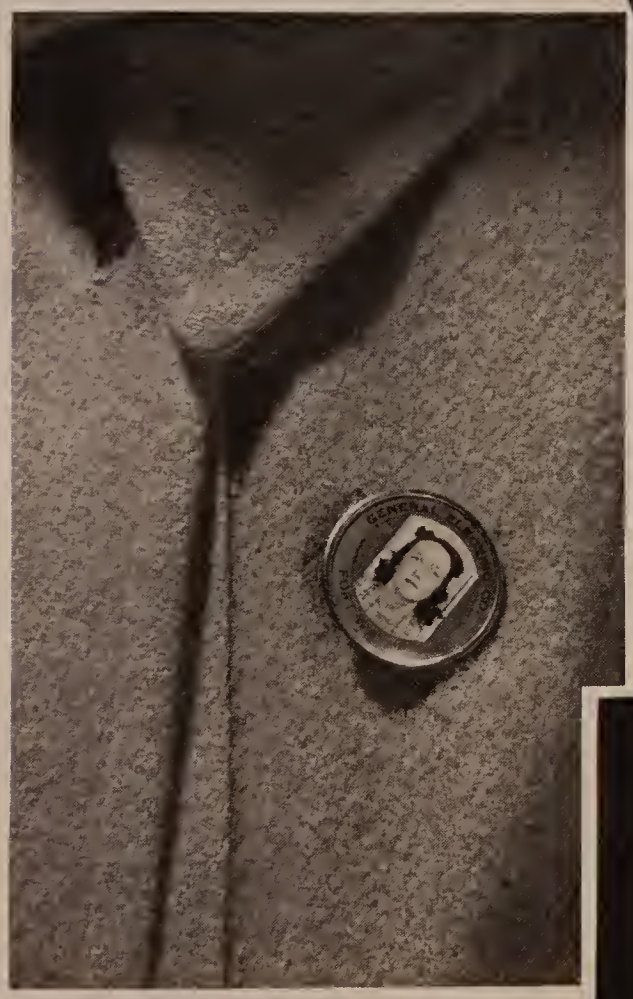


To help prevent sabotage, packages should be examined. This takes too long. Therefore, you are asked not to bring personal packages into the factory.



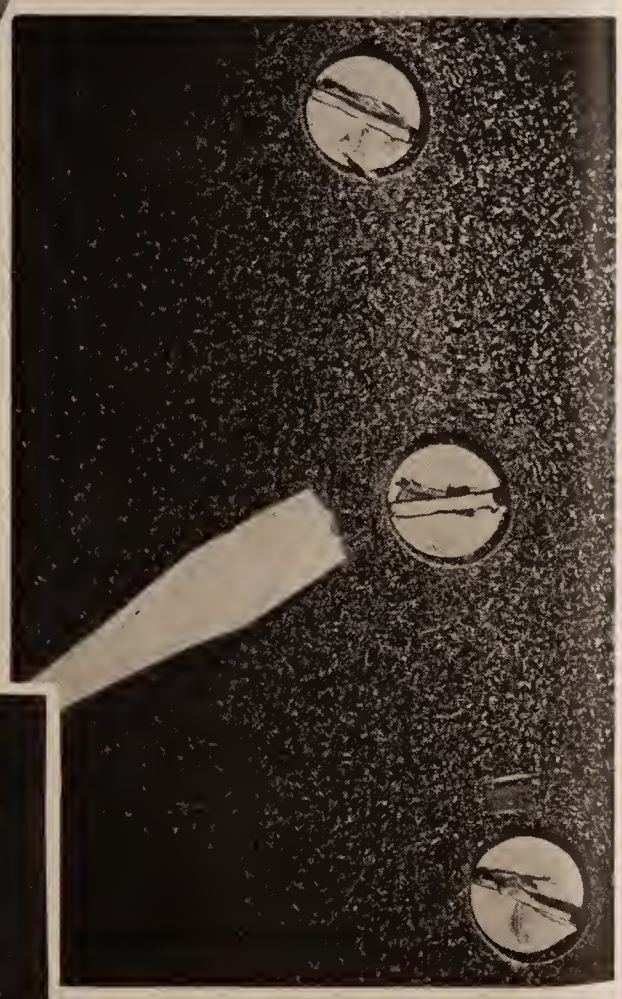
All gauges are highly important in making a quality product. It is important in the war effort to keep all of them in good condition.

A fire would delay production, ruin valuable material, lose time already spent and might cause a temporary loss of employment.



The identification badge is one good way to keep undesirable persons out of the plant where they might do some damage.





A damaged screwdriver can cause delays and loss of material. It pays to take care of all tools from the largest to the smallest.

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Auto Keys Absent On Noon Excursion

Driving automobiles, parking, holding on to ignition keys and your own coat during the noon-hour rush is quite a problem for some people.

This week's quip is directed at Ted Hicks, Supervisor, Wage Payments.

The story was told to us this way. When Ted left a downtown cafeteria with his noon-hour pals he began fumbling through his pockets for his keys, but they weren't there. "I put them right here," said Ted, pointing to his top coat pocket. Someone in the group suggested that maybe he had on another person's coat. A quick search of papers in the coat revealed that Ted had picked up the wrong coat. Returning to the eating establishment, Ted found that his coat was gone. A telephone call and a little explaining soon brought back Ted's coat and his keys.

Quickly Ted and his passengers, Mait Smith, Al Berg, Dorian Hull and "Deacon" Connor were making a bee-line for the plant, but a few minutes behind schedule. Suggest you tie a ribbon on that coat, Ted.

Athletic Committee Is Chosen



Formation of inter-department basketball activities at the Taylor Street Plant has gotten underway with the appointment of an athletic committee which includes (left-to-right) Joe Dickerson of the plant engineering department; Russell (Bus) Grove of the assembly section, and John Conahan, screw machine section, who has been appointed team manager. Charles Bobilya of the aluminum parts section, former Central High School basketball star, has been chosen coach of the team. Twenty-two boys reported for the first practice session at the G-E Club last week.

Taylor Street Cars Begin New Route

Inbound Over Taylor, Broadway, Creighton And Calhoun Street

Street cars on the Taylor car line No. 10 are now operating from the Transfer Corner (Main and Calhoun) over Main Street, Broadway and out Taylor Street past the Taylor Street Plant to the terminus at McKinley Avenue, and then on the inbound trip over Taylor to Broadway, south on Broadway to Creighton Avenue, over Creighton to Calhoun and then north on Calhoun to the Transfer Corner.

The street cars to and from the Taylor Street Plant are operating every 15 minutes over the above routing.

The new schedule of street car service for the convenience of Taylor Street Plant employees follows:

WEEK DAY—Monday to Saturday Incl.

Cars Leaving Main & Calhoun Outbound		Cars Leaving McKinley Ave. Inbound	
5:15 am.	5:30 am.	5:35 am.	5:50 am.
5:45	6:00	6:05	6:20
6:15	6:30	6:35	6:50
6:45	7:00	7:05	7:20
7:15	7:30	7:35	7:50
7:45	8:00	8:05	8:20
8:15	8:30	8:35	8:50
8:45	9:00	9:05	9:20
9:20	9:40	9:40	10:00
10:00	10:20	10:20	10:40
10:40	11:00	11:00	11:20
11:20	11:40	11:40	12:00 pm.
12:00 pm.	12:20	12:20	12:40
12:40	1:00	1:00	1:20
1:20	1:40	1:40	2:00
2:00	2:20	2:20	2:40
2:40	2:45	2:55	3:05
3:00	3:15	3:20	3:35
3:30	3:45	3:50	4:05
4:00	4:15	4:20	4:35
4:30	4:45	4:50	5:05
5:00	5:15	5:20	5:35
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6:00	6:15	6:20	6:35
6:30	6:45	6:50	7:00
7:00	7:20	7:20	7:40
7:40	8:00	8:00	8:20
8:20	8:40	8:40	9:00
9:00	9:20	9:20	9:40
9:40	10:00	10:00	1:20
10:20	10:40	10:40	11:00
11:00	11:30	11:20	11:45
11:45	12:05 am.	12:05 am.	12:25
12:30		12:50	



The above poster with the slogan, "Let's Wear Safety Glasses," has appeared on bulletin boards throughout the Taylor Street Plant.

"Response to this appeal was immediate and gratifying . . . nearly 50 per cent of the employees obtained their glasses immediately," according to C. Lane Breidenstein, safety engineer of the Taylor Street Plant. "There are still many who have not obtained glasses but additional requests come in daily and it is hoped that we will reach 100 per cent within the next two weeks."

"Almost everyone," says Mr. Breidenstein, "seems to realize that there is a need for eye protection on every job in the factory."

"The fact is that 70 per cent of the nation's eye accidents occur on jobs that have been considered non-hazardous to the eyes, and experience in the Fort Wayne Works teaches us that it is not possible to say which jobs may cause injury to the eyes. At the Broadway plant four eyes were saved in one month because employees were wearing safety glasses when an accident occurred. Can you afford not to take this simple precaution?"

Taylor-Made News

Impeller Section . . . Taylor Street bowling league averages have become the important bit of gossip in this section. Our bowlers have it all over the "Monday morning quarterbacks" when it comes to talking about the way it should be done. . . . We were very sorry to learn of the serious illness of Bernie Gausepohl's mother, and we sure hope she will soon be well again. . . . We of this section want everyone to know that we are proud of our new American flags on display in this department. . . .

Leitha Hootman, former employee in this section, has returned to college this fall. . . . Joy Cossairt is on the search for an empty lot following the destruction of furniture in his apartment by playing football in "confined quarters." . . . We suggest that Marjorie Wehmeyer tie a string on her safety glasses to keep 'em intact when she has a laspe of memory.

Hats off to J. Alden, who is now an instructor in the army air service. . . . Thomas Bobay is another impeller section employee who has entered the U. S. Navy. . . . Our congratulations this week go to Herman Strahm of the third shift, who recently became a new member of our great fraternity of "proud papas." . . . Luster Roush sallied off to hunt ducks recently. His companions reliably informed us that he got a real "ducking" when he fell out of the boat with gun and all. Maybe, Luster should take a fish pole along the next time or coax the birds up on dry land and use a black jack. . . . We are wishing a speedy recovery for Betty Sunday, who has been absent for sometime because of illness.

Forge Shop . . . Sorry to have Marvin Hutchens and Ralph Buss leave. They were both grand fellows. Good luck, boys. . . . Wonder why Dale Zolman was late Monday morning? Too bad he had to get the old tea-kettle out just to get his car started. Better luck next time, Dale. . . . The Forge shop girls are organizing a bowling team. Better get those creaks out of your bones, girls. . . . Marcel Perry certainly needs a new pair of glasses, if you don't believe us just ask him, his face will probably color up.

Machinist Repairmen . . . After standing in line for 10 minutes at the cafeteria the other day, Wallace Wood finally remembered that he carried his lunch. . . . The next

(Continued on Page 16)

Entire Family In War Effort



Pfc. Paul L. Thomas



Pfc. Herbert D. Thomas

The entire Albert L. Thomas family of 902 Elmrow Drive of Fort Wayne has gone "all-out" in the war effort to defeat Hitler and his Axis partners.

Albert Thomas, father of a family of five, is employed as a lathe operator in the impeller section at the Taylor Street Plant, and his two sons, Pfc. Herbert D. Thomas and Pfc. Paul L. Thomas are in the U. S. armed forces.

Mother Thomas and the three Thomas daughters, Hazel Thomas, Eva Smotherman and Bertha Click are all on defense work at the Broadway plant. Herbert, who went into the infantry April, 1941, is serving somewhere abroad, and Paul. who formerly worked on the loading docks at the Broadway plant, has been in the field artillery since last January 8, and is now stationed at San Rafael, Calif. Eva's husband, Loyal Smotherman, is serving with the U. S. Army Air Force, and Bertha's husband is also an employee of the General Electric Company.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Taylor-Made News

(Continued from Page 15)

time you see Ed Kissel ask him why he wears Oxfords half the week and shoes the other half.

Nozzle Box . . . A Tall (Horse) Story: Milton Doenges was telling the boys the other day about a horse his uncle had. It weighed 2,100 lbs. and was 27 hands high. One of the boys said "Now Milt, don't give us that stuff. I'm not a farmer, but I know that a horse 27 hands high would be almost 10 feet high," but Milt, sticking to his story, quickly replied, "He was, I measured him when I was a little boy." We still doubt that. . . . George Wilson also is a member of "I forgot my button club." We met George on the parking lot, but he was in reverse.

Rotor Section . . . Apologies are in order to Dick Whitesell, for misspelling his name in last week's column. . . . The girls bowling team is gradually becoming a sure thing. We'd like to get started while Pat Clauss is still rolling high games like the 224 score she batted out the other evening. . . . Carl Thieme is now working second shift but he hasn't forgotten his friends on first. He never fails to leave candy or apples in case someone misses lunch. . . . A familiar sight that we like is the every day routine of the tool inspectors, Johnny Mueller and Hayden Rice. P. S.: John wears that long coat to make him look taller. . . . Horace Mugford (Muggie) has a roving commission under Dula Madden of the testing department. He needed a brass hammer for some work he was doing recently and looked all over the desks where one should have been. Finally he found it—in his hand. At the time he was wearing his new safety glasses! . . . Taylor Street is on his way to developing a uniform of its own for women—blue slacks and red sweaters. . . . Garland Sluterbeck fell off his stool backwards the other day while working at his machine. . . . Mary Stoup's friends sympathized with her obvious excitement on Friday. Her husband was coming home on a two-day furlough from Aberdeen, Maryland. She hadn't seen him since August.

Vignettes Of Taylor Street Employees

The melting pot of the Taylor Street Plant includes a city treasurer. Mildred Garretson is still under a $10,000 bond as treasurer of Clearwater, Kansas. Another girl is doing her work, but when Mildred decided to follow her husband to Fort Wayne (he's in camp here), Clearwater didn't want to release her. They hope she'll be back to take up her duties. In addition to her treasurer-ship for the past two years, she worked for six years in a drug store at Clearwater, and in the absence of the owner, managed the store.

She's modest about what she's learning in Taylor Street. So far she has operated three different types of machines. The work is hard, but satisfying she says.

Visits Taylor Plant

T. L. Mayes, superintendent of engineering of the General Electric Company's Works at Oakland, Calif., visited here last Saturday at the Taylor Street Plant.

A little boy was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice.

"I can't hear you dear," his mother whispered.

"Wasn't talking to you," said the small one firmly.

He's Off For The "High Seas"



Many employees will miss Dr. Leslie Wilson, who for past months has been assisting Dr. H. W. Garton, works physician. Dr. Leslie received a commission as a Lieut. Commander and is reporting for duty. He was graduated from the Indiana University School of Medicine in 1928 and later completed two years of post graduate work in surgery at the University of Pennsylvania. Above Dr. Garton is shown bidding farewell to his colleague on the last day of Dr. Wilson's attendance at the dispensary.

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Girls' Interdepartment Bowling League

The third place Waacs defeated the first place V's three games, and Waves won three from the 5 Mc's, making a three-way tie for first place.

High single game and high three game totals were rolled by B. Ross —167 and 428.

STANDING

	W	L
V's	13	8
Waacs	12	8
Waves	13	8
Bob Cats	12	6
Pencil Pushers	10	8
5 Mc's	10	11
Burrs	6	14
Dynamites	4	17

OWL'S LEAGUE

	W	L
Sweepers	16	5
Drillers	13	8
Painters	9	12
Inspectors	4	18

200 Scores: J. Berry, 201; E. Warren, 202.

G-E Men's Interdepartment League

Team	W	L	Pct.
Planners	19	2	.904
Maintenance	17	4	.810
Patrolmen	15	6	.714
Comm Pickers	14	7	.667
Flanges	12	9	.571
Dispatchers	12	9	.571
Automatics	10	8	.556
Amps	11	10	.524
Tool Room	11	10	.524
Testers No. 2	10	11	.467
Dynamites	9	12	.429
Testers No. 1	4	11	.267
Assemblers	5	16	.238
Checkers	5	16	.238
Lathes	2	10	.167
Bullards	3	15	.167

200 Scores: G. Sprunger, 215; R. White, 200; H. Heller, 209; D. Gage, 208; G. Laurent, 204-205; B. Lord, 202.

High three-game total: G. Laurent, 582.

Saftoe Shoes for women in industry are made over a proven industrial last to give women in industry a safe, smart appearing shoe with essential comfort specifications.

The plastic base toe cap has withstood 400 pounds of pressure in laboratory tests.

The lady journalist and author had just been introduced to the Hollywood movie magnate, and wanted to make a hit with him by discussing literature cleverly, so she said:

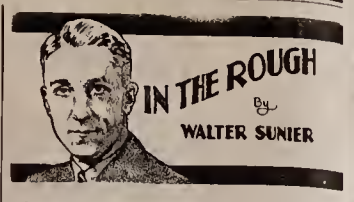
"You know, Mr. Goldberg, I just love Keats."

"Dot's fine," he said. "I'm always glad to meet a young lady vot lofs children."

Two horses were talking things over. One of them said to the other: "You know I'm getting tired of this life, I'd like to settle down, be a radio and movie star like Silver."

"Yeah, me too," said the second horse. "I'm tired of this milk-pulling job. I think I'd have a better future in the movies or on the race track." Just then a dog browsing in the barn turned his head and said, "Say, you horses talk too much. Why don't you shut up?"

The horses jumped back in surprise and stared incredulously at the dog. "Imagine that," exclaimed one, "a talking dog!"



The fall wheat, colored by the August fire,
Grew heavy-headed, dreading its decay,
And blacker grew the elm trees day by day.

Wm. Morris

The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year. The seasons roll on until we come to the drab time when the trees have dropped their colored foliage and the last patch of bright color has disappeared from the landscape. The bushes are bare and the flowers are gone. The only color left is the green of the grass which stands out as blooming alone like the last rose of summer.

'Tis the last rose of summer
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
No rose-bud is nigh.
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

Thomas Moore

Not only has this sort of growing life waned but also the life on the fairways that was created by the golfers that traveled joyously from green to green. The song that gaily burst forth is silenced.

The harp that once thro' Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls,
As if that soul were fled.
So sleeps the pride of former days,
So glory's thrill is o'er,
And hearts, that once beat high for praise,

Now feel that pulse no more.

Thomas Moore

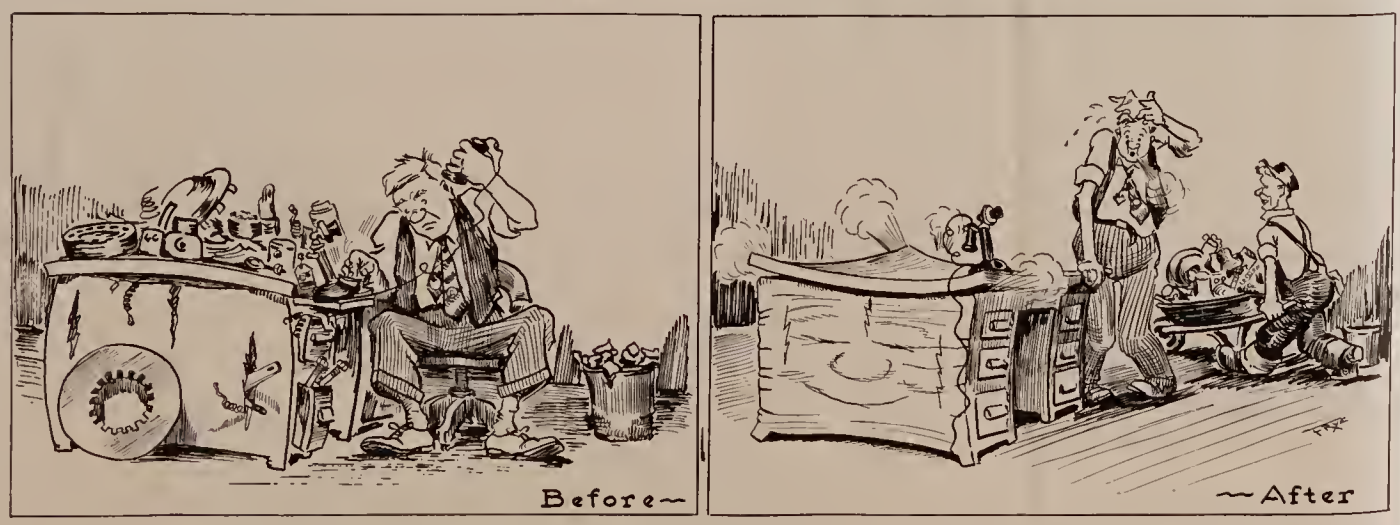
It is a sad scene and next year it may be sadder. We may have only a memory.

Oft, in the stilly night,
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me.

Thomas Moore

May we cherish these memories for that is all we have now.

The Collection Of Dormant Material Hits The Motor-Generator Office



Jerry Frye, Dudlo Bldg., got such a big kick out of the happenings and the changed appearances of things during the collection of dormant material in the Motor-Generator offices that he was stirred to pick up his pen and put the scene on paper.

The collection was successful as about 600 pounds of material were collected. It was reported that the collection was so successful that one of the inveterate, dyed-in-the wool saver of things that-will-come-in-handy-some-day was found going through the collection for pieces he could retrieve for a rainy day.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1942 | Number 45

B & T

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Chest Campaign Here Is A Success

Look Out Axis — Here We Come!



A very proud father is Wm. B. Link, Bldg. 6-B, who has four sons serving in the Army, William (upper left; Robert, (lower left); Harry, (upper right) and Fred (lower right). All four boys are top notch golfers and are known as the "Golfing Links." Father Link played league polo and baseball in the nineties. He is now playing his part in an industry which is supplying his sons with fighting equipment. (Other pictures on page 3).

Early Returns Indicate Hundred Percent Goal

As the Fort Wayne United War Chest campaign swings into its final action today and tomorrow, the success of the drive in the Works appears certain, it was announced today by J. W. Crise, executive assistant, who is directing the effort here.

Subscriptions so far indicate that the Fort Wayne Works employees will subscribe 100 per cent of the goal set, it was reported. Many are donating above the average of an hour's pay a month for twelve months, which was set by United War Chest officials as the goal for each person.

Many contributions are being made in cash, Mr. Crise reported. In one instance, Rollin L. Rothhaar of the Motor Generator Department, turned in a cash subscription of $50. A new woman employee of the Taylor Street Plant, on her first job for G-E, volunteered fifty cents a week or $26.

More than 700 employee solicitors carried the campaign throughout the Works, making certain that all were given an opportunity to subscribe.

With the slogan, "2 in '42," this year's United War Chest drive is aimed at serving two groups, Community Relief and War Relief. The quota for Fort Wayne is set at $388,538.65, $143,000 more than requested in the '41 campaign. For the Community Chest a total of $243,000.00 is needed; for War Chest, $145,538.65! including $46,297.45 estimated expense and uncollectibles.

Added this year to the normal demands is the $119,286.20 for war relief, which includes funds to help

(Continued on Page 6)

Elex Schedules November Parties

Events To Take Place On November 17, 18 And 19

The Elex Club has announced that two parties will be held for bowlers, one on November 17 and the other on November 18. The November 17 event will take the form of a dinner party for the Wednesday afternoon bowling leagues and will be held at the Yacht Club at 12:15 p. m. Tickets are 70c and Team No. 1 is in charge of arrangements.

November 18 the Tea Time Bowling League will hold a Thanksgiving dinner at Bonnie Oaks at 7 p. m. Tickets are 95c, and attendance prizes will be awarded. Members of the committee in charge are Jean Steinbacher, Bldg. 26-4, Sue Cameron, Bldg. 26-4, Candace Arrants, Bldg. 26-4, Verna Bullerman, Bldg. 17-3, Marcella McCullough, Bldg. 17-3, Bea Lantz, Bldg. 17-3, and Alvena Greber, Bldg. 17-3.

(Continued on Page 6)

Nutrition Course Cook Books Here

An additional shipment of G-E cook books for distribution to members of the nutrition classes has been received. All women who did not receive their copies of the cook book are asked to contact Irene Meyers, Bldg. 16-3. Cook book distribution will be checked against a master list of those registered for the nutrition courses.

Record Set On War Production Ideas

War-conscious General Electric workers this year have shattered all Company records for worthwhile suggestions, William E. Owen of the Company suggestion system, announced today.

During the first 10 months of 1942, he disclosed, G-E people were paid $115,000 for 12,250 ideas for saving materials or time in war production. This surpasses by a wide margin the best previous annual mark, $104,000 paid for all suggestions adopted in 1929.

"While we have a larger number on the payroll now than in the past, a contributing factor to the large number of suggestions being received is the stimulus given by the All-Out War Production committees composed of representatives of both management and labor," Mr. Owen said.

"Although virtually all workers are already buying bonds with at least 10 per cent of their regular earnings, most of the suggestion winners are buying more bonds with their award money."

Among the winners are: a former carpenter who devised a way to save 647,000 pounds of scarce steel, or enough to make approximately 80,000 Garand rifles; a Navy veteran of World War I whose suggestion will make large quantities of steel go further; a worker of Italian parentage whose welding improvement will save 3000 man-hours this year; a woman who simplified production of radio parts, saving both material and time; and a Swedish-born machinist whose suggestion will save enough steel to make 44,000 bayonets, for which he received a special War Production Board award.

Bulletin . . . . .

In years past it has been the custom for the President of the United States to issue a proclamation calling for the observance of Thanksgiving Day. On this day the Fort Wayne Works ceased operations for the observance of the holiday.

We are now in the midst of a World crisis, testing whether the liberties and freedom, which we so long have enjoyed, shall be our right and privilege.

Until this crisis is passed and the present war shall have been won, there is no privilege which we should not willingly forego.

Therefore, every employee of the Fort Wayne Works is requested and expected to be at his job, to the end that our efforts will help hasten that day when we can celebrate a real Thanksgiving Day with peace and security.

Exceptions may be made in any sections where holiday observance will not reduce output.

M. E. LORD
Manager

Early, But Welcome

Probably one of the first Christmas greetings sent by members of our overseas forces to G-E people was received this week by L. C. Swager. The greeting came from "somewhere" overseas and is from Corp. T. Y. Wyatt, popular entrant in a number of Golden Gloves contests.

A Message To General Electric

President
General Electric Company
New York

The President has spoken. The second front is a reality. The Army is on many fronts. Our fighting weapons are what you give us. Never in history has it been necessary to deliver so much in so short a time. Our destiny rests in your hands. We are counting on you to deliver maximum Signal Corps requirements by December 31st.

Signed—DAWSON OLMSTEAD
Major General

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

Published every Friday by the General Electric Company in the interests of the Employees of the Fort Wayne and Decatur Works

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Vol. 25 November 13, 1942 No. 45

Mass Production

The ingenuity that once enabled the automobile industry to make millions of passenger cars at prices that millions could afford to pay will save American taxpayers huge sums in the manufacture of arms. According to an official of the War Production Board, improved methods, introduced by industry, are cutting 20 per cent from the original estimated price of most items and economies in some cases run as high as 40 per cent.

For the first time in history giant bombers started rolling off the assembly line last spring. The assembly line technique had long been used to speed the production of small trainer and fighter planes, but never before had it been applied to giant bombers. Military requirements forbid the slightest hint as to the volume of production, but it has been stated that production figures would provide the most reassuring kind of reading for the American public.

Then there is the encouraging report that one gun which originally cost $150 is now being made for less than $50 by mass production methods.

One plant, now entirely converted to war manufacturing, accepted a contract far beyond its estimated capacity and half a year later was producing twice as many machine guns as the contract stipulated. Now, a little more than a year from the start of the work, the output of this single plant is seven times as great per month as the original optimistic figure. This, as figures show, is one of many tributes to mass production which American industry has mastered so well.

We're All On The Team

The product of American industrial cooperation was recently put to a severe test at the Hartford plant of Pratt and Whitney. There, separate aircraft engines manufactured under license agreement by Buick, Chevrolet and Ford were taken apart, and reassembled using half the parts of the original engine and the balance of parts made by Pratt and Whitney. No only did these composite engines meet all tests, but, in addition, they were shipped for war service!

Such an interchange of parts would not have been possible if it were not for the American spirit of teamwork displayed by competitors in the same industry and by competitors in the field of transportation. If such leaders in industry can submerge their separate interests to attain the common goal —Victory—can we, as individuals, ask less of ourselves?

OH WELL,... IT COULD BE WORSE



The importance of starting now to get ready to pay the largest income tax we've ever paid cannot be overemphasized. For, whether we realize it yet or not, tax rates are going to be considerably higher than on 1942 incomes. For example, a married man with no children and earning up to $2,000 a year, will pay at least seven times what he paid on his previous year's income.

All of this may seem like sour grapes. The hard fact is, however, that last year, when the time rolled around to dig down and turn in what was, when compared to the amount due on our incomes this year, a small and much more convenient sum to pay, many of us found our bank accounts altogether too inadequate. Many of us were forced to go to our bankers, and borrow the money to pay our income taxes on our 1941 incomes.

Many of us have a tendency to live from event to event, hoping that when it becomes necessary, we'll get hold of the money some way to meet our obligations. With Thanksgiving, Christmas, and other pleasant events in the offing, this may prove a fatal practice. In January, we'll find Uncle Sam taking 5 per cent out of our pay in the form of an advance, or withholding tax on our 1943 incomes. This may play hob with our plans for saving enough to pay our income tax on March 15. The only logical answer is to increase the amount we're saving each week or month for this purpose. And we'd better start NOW, for the day we'll pay is only 17 weeks away.

Speaking of Health

By Dr. Victor G. Heiser
Medical Consultant, National Association of Manufacturers

Why do you sleep? Many explanations have been advanced. Some say that during the day acid products accumulate which bring oxygen starvation; others say the reason for sleep is circulatory, because a pulsebeat observable in the hand of a sleeper is not there when he is awake. Some hold it has connection with the dark; others put forward a neuron theory, according to which impulses to the brain are automatically cut off. All agree that sleep seems to be governed by our automatic nervous system but, unfortunately for many, in addition to a chemical control it is subject to emotional and intellectual influences.

Whatever the causes of sleep, all are agreed that the proper amount every night is necessary to keep the body strong and to maintain enough energy to do the day's work ahead. If you don't sleep as well, or as much as you should, then it's time to correct that situation.

The cure of sleeplessness or insomnia is more a matter of mind that of medicine—unless, of course, there is an organic reason for it, a question which only your physician can answer.

Sleep habits differ from person to person more widely than anything else, therefore everyone has his own pet cure for sleeplessness. No rules prove successful for everybody, but among the following suggestions you may find several that will help you. Try them until you find the one that floats you off most quickly.

First, make up your mind that you are going to sleep. Get yourself comfortably fixed between cool, clean sheets and under just the right amount of covering to suit you. Then think yourself to sleep.

Many people use the ancient method of the Chinese, the "pleasant-thought" technique. After you have made yourself physically comfortable and relaxed, think pleasant thoughts.

Many times a warm bath—not a hot one—just before retiring does wonders to your mental attitude and your ability to go right off to sleep. Soak in the tub ten or fifteen minutes till your body is relaxed. A real hot bath an hour or two before retiring is good if your muscles are over-fatigued, but otherwise a warm bath is far more effective.

Some people find that a hot drink puts them in a sleepy mood.

There are also certain mechanical helpers such as ear plugs, if there is a noise that bothers you, or eyeshades if the light creeps in through your windows.

To set your mind at ease a good book—not too thought-provoking, but on the entertainment side—often will do the trick.

Remember, this business of going to sleep involves a mental attitude. You can develop it to the point where you drop off to sleep every night, immediately—if you want to.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



IRVIN JUNK
Bldg. 6-2
★
GEORGE JUNK
Navy



FRED ZIMMERMAN
Bldg. 26-4
★
ROBERT ZIMMERMAN
Navy



CARL PAPE
Dudlo-1
★
SGT. WM. A. PAPE
Army



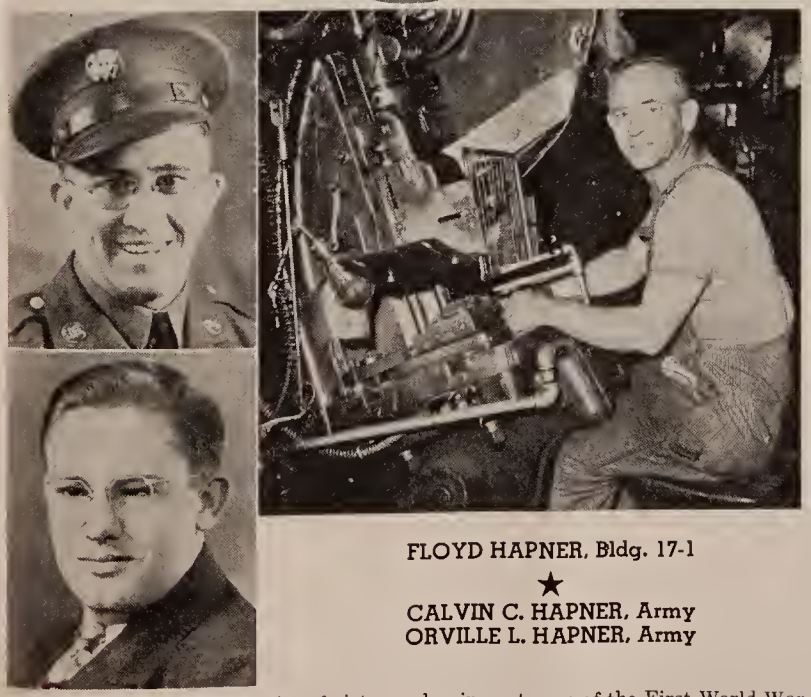
MARVIN E. FIELDS
Bldg. 19-4
★
WILLIAM FIELDS
Army



EARL F. RICE
Bldg. 20-1
★
RALPH R. RICE
Army



RUSSELL A. FREY
Bldg. 4-4
★
HILBERT R. FREY
Army



FLOYD HAPNER, Bldg. 17-1
★
CALVIN C. HAPNER, Army
ORVILLE L. HAPNER, Army



JESSE J. LAUGHREY, Decatur
★
S/SGT. HARVEY LAUGHREY, Marines
LESTER E. LAUGHREY, Navy

This is another of the series of pictures showing veterans of the First World War who are now engaged in manufacturing war materials and who have sons in the service. As stated before many of the veterans may be engaged in supplying equipment which may be used by their sons.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Winter Street Celebrates Its Victory To Meet Schedules











When Winter Street employees of various departments met their war schedule 100% they decided to celebrate. Fortunately Dale Delagrange had a new home and the cellar was in need of a good initiation and so the party was held there. Top right—the quiet serious bunch of the evening in which we see Billy Reed, Charley Klenke, Ralph Ruch and Floyd Seitz. A double pinochle was the big event at this table.

Top left—This was an all together different kind of game. Jim Davis and Tommy Thompson were the fortunate fellows although Harless Birt, Clarence Hueber, Frank Lemish and Clark Scheid didn't come out so bad. They all enjoyed themselves so much it was a hard task to break it up. Yes, Art Kabisch also enjoyed themselves.

Lower left—the all important food table. Art Hume was busy all evening acting as waiter and of course Mr. and Mrs. Delagrange and their two year old son, Tommy were in there pitching all the time. Tommy passed out the cigars and was everything parents should be proud of. Lower center—the staff photographer took them by surprise. It's a euchre game with plenty of "skunks" during the course of the evening. Lower right—Johnnie Rockhill did his stuff, although he did put a wide collar on some of them.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

The night force gave another skating party at Bell's last week and as usual everyone had oodles of fun. Even the best of skaters like Bud Hopkins will take a spill now and then. Just when he shined up his ngernails on his lapel to show us a fancy trick, his skates gave way and he made a pretty landing on the floor. Ouch! . . . Did you notice what a whiz Clarice Fyock was on skates and what a time the manager had in slowing her up? . . . What a pleasant sensation Mildred Hemric caused when after keeping us in the dark so long, her marriage to Pvt. Paul Gurtner was revealed! She was married on September 2 at the First Lutheran Church in Glendale, California. We wish the best of luck and all the happiness in the world to both of you. . . . Where, oh where, can my wad of gum be? But Betty Upp finally discovered it on her paper plate. One can't afford to throw it away when some of the flavor is still in it, can one, Betty. . . . If, when the power goes off and all of you hear grand opera or someone yodeling, it will be Marie Griffin and Betty Jane Smith practicing, for who knows, maybe some day that big opportunity will come along and they will become stars. Yes, who knows. . . . We miss Leland Keller's rosy cheeks, bright smile and dimples. He is now working the third shift and he says he loves it. . . . Riley Maynard isn't with us anymore. We hear he's been down amongst the hills of Kentucky and Tennessee and found the girls with blue eyes very exciting. . . . Thelma Steeman is now working with the night force. Welcome! . . . There was an emergency and we found that Ross Strodel is mighty handy with a sewing needle. Did you see all of those neat stitches on his trousers. He was proud of his needlecraft. . . . Did Emery Tucker tell you about the time when he was a small child, how he roller skated down a highway for six miles, holding on to the tail of his old black mare?

Waitress: And how did you find your steak?

Customer: I lifted up a potato and there is was.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

After a short vacation which gave our opponent a chance to catch up on the news and also since election is over, we have that "I'm glad I didn't win attitude," you will find that this column is back in form again. We lead off with a tall hat story—it concerns Norbert Getz who goes to the trouble to show his badge to the guard as he is leaving the plant. . . . We can understand why our bachelor boy, A. Clark, is furnishing candy for the girls, but why the intermediary and who is he, are you too bashful to offer the candy to them yourself? . . . Art Ternet offers something new in the line of a lunch box. You have to see it to appreciate it, for it's not much larger than a match box. . . . A cute little trick has left our trick to go on the day trick. Just don't forget us, Vera, like some others who have gone before you and formerly worked on second. . . . Lil Augie is doing his bit to help keep the army on their feet via the shoe repair route. . . . Hello Russel, we still remember you from way back when, even Elmer is asking about you, but we think because Christmas is coming, it's a scooter he has in mind. . . . What could have scared Lindley last week, when he suddenly broke out in a cold sweat? . . . We believe that this department has the greatest number of persons with similar names, with the Meyers and Smiths leading and the Millers and Johnsons close behind. Also quite a few Bobs, so Bob Mathias has decided to accept the title "One-a-Day" Mathias. Sounds like vitamins to us. . . . If you get confused, just do as Ternet does. He calls them all Gus. . . . Have you heard the new song hit by Joe Kramer, titled "Your Business Is My Business?" . . . Why not keep a supply of bubble gum on hand, maybe it will discourage your chewing gum friends. . . . If some, instead of giving their fellow workers heck and passing the buck, would only "Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition," we would all be better off. What you think, huh?

Some people sow wild oats all week and go to church on Sunday to pray for a crop failure.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Imagine our surprise when Louie Clark showed up at work the other noon with all his teeth after telling us he was going to have them pulled. After the doctor got him to sleep, he started to fight and he was afraid he would wreck the place, so he didn't pull even one. He still has it to look forward to! . . . Congratulations to Mary Ellen Work and Dick Beltz who surprised us by announcing their engagement. . . . It was really something to watch Flo Gilmore clean up the bench after she spilled half a cup of coffee last Saturday, but she wasn't content to spill just half. Oh, no, she went right ahead and spilled the other half. Flo, don't you know that there is a scarcity of coffee? . . . We welcome our guest from the Bridgeport Works, may she enjoy her stay with us!

When you are down in the mouth, remember Jonah. He came out all right.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



During the War Chest drive, I made a bet with Cousin Colin that I could talk Cousin Malcolm into giving more than one hour's pay per month.

"Malcolm," I said, "which would ye rather give to the War Chest, an hour's pay, or something ye don't hai tae work for at all—something that comes to ye without effort."

"Why, the latter, o' course," he answered.

"Weel," said I, "if ye agree tae do it, I'll tell ye what it is, and I hai faith in ye that ye'll do what I say."

"Shoot the buzzin' to me, Cousin."

"O.K. Iad", I said, "instead o giving ONE hour's pay per month, how about giving only the hours ye loaf, waste, or otherwise don't earn your pay?"

"Hoot mon, ye got me. It doesn't take much waste time to make over an hour a month. In fact, if I settle for two hour's pay a month, will ye let me off?"

And that's how Malcolm became known as Mr. Five by Five. Five feet tall and Five feet wide—across the heart. He's a good lad and I have faith in him.

In fact, speaking of faith, and that's what I am speaking of now. how unhappy life would be if we didn't have any. If we didn't have any faith in our soldiers, sailors, or marines, factories, government, or each other, where would we be? Without faith in the G-E Co. we wouldn't work till Friday to see if they kept their promise to pay us. Without faith, in our engineers, we wouldn't build to their blueprints. Without faith in the factory, they couldn't put out some of the intricate designs they dream up. Without faith we couldn't buy on credit, start a journey, work, play, eat hash or go to sleep at night.

O' course, the reason we do have faith in anything is that we KNOW it was O.K. in the past and will undoubtedly be O.K. in the future. SO, if YOU want THEM to have faith in YOU, the technique is simple—just BE O.K.

Weel, if Cousin Colin didn't have faith in his Model T—and I did—he'd walk and I'd ride. He sings, "The Little Old Ford will Ramble right along," but I sing, "It did it before, but it might not do it again."

DYNA-MITES

Jenny Rondot celebrated her birthday last Thursday. She was really surprised to see her place decorated with gifts . . . Have you noticed that Betty Kirley is sporting a diamond ring from Dick Booth? Congratulations, Betty. . . . Ask Hulda Kruse how many steps are in a certain stairway. . . . I bet Frieda Roemke will be surprised to see her name in this column. . . . Jane Getty, one of our former workers, is the proud mother of a six-pound baby girl. Congratulations, Jane, and take real good care of Susan for us. . . . We are glad to see Luella Grawcock back with us after being off a couple of days. . . . Mary Overholt spent last week-end with her husband, who is in Camp Forrest, Tenn.

Convicted Murderer: But Judge, I'm in poor health. I can't do a 99 year sentence.

Judge: Well, just do what you can of it.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 November 13, 1942 No. 26

You Cannot Live Without It

You can see and hear it.
You can feel and taste it.
You cannot hide from it.
You cannot live without it.
It is visible and yet invisible.
It is simple and yet complex.
It is inert and yet dynamic.
It is in the food you eat and the clothes you wear.
It is in the motors and transformers you build.
It is in every machine, thing, or person.
It will save you money.
It will save you time.
It will save your life.
It is used by our Army and our Navy.
It has changed the course of history.
It affects all living people, all races, all nations.
It is your constant companion.
It is the product of your skill.
It is your greatest challenge.
It is *QUALITY*

•WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS•

General Purpose Motor: Forrest Vice, R. R. No. 8, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Arison Stolz, R. R. No. 1, Bryant, Ind.; Max Swaidner, 1926 Third St.; Lester Smith, 131 E. Creighton Ave.; Pansy Reed, R. R. No. 3, Huntington, Ind.; Arline Pabst, R. R. No. 1, New Haven, Ind.; Betty McHenry, 2112 Warsaw St.; Walter Kritzman, 3108 Abbott St.; Dorothy Irvin, 1226 W. Jefferson St.; Gertrude Harman, R. R. No. 2, New Haven, Ind.; Russell Harper, 1217 Rarmer St.; Agnes Forschner, 2409 Lower Huntington Rd.; Geneva Curtis, 1842 Weisser Park; Frieda Browand, 635 E. Wayne St.; Margaret Fall, 1714 Simon St.

Transformer: Andrew Schuhler, 1828 Franklin Ave.; Bonnie Shannan, 314 E. Wayne St.; Phyllis Riehle, 2314 So. Anthony Blvd.; S. Mildred Moore, 516 W. Wayne St.; Willard McBride, 1606 Simon St.; Jean Barnett, 423 W. Tipton St., Huntington, Ind.; Betty Gill, 337 Baker St.

Supercharger: Mellie Todd, 1921 So. Calhoun St.; Mildred Pettit, 525 W. Washington St.; Byron Overby, R. R. No. 10, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Lloyd Lee, 608 Hendrick St.; Elisha Gauge, R. R. No. 1, Orland, Ind.; Melvin Fuelling, Monroeville, Ind.; Garrett Bowers, R.R. No. 2, Payne, Ohio.

Motor Generator: Jesse Spehezer, 615 Osage St.; Frank Offner, 2119 Fox Ave.

Apprentice: Harry Johnson, 1235 Vance Ave.; Chas. Campbell, 2419 Florida Dr.

Plastics: Bertha Poole, 1429 Lillie St.; Lloyd Meads, 608 Kinnard Ave.; Mary Ervin, 2044 Thompson Ave.; Alma Mildred Beck, R. R. No. 8, Reckweg Rd.

Winter Street: Theodore Thimlar, R. R. No. 1, New Haven, Ind.; Marcella Schwartz, 1119 E. Creighton Ave.; Chester Schwise, 1325½ Grant St.; Margaret Stillwell, 1217 Michigan Ave.; Glen Ross, 2305 So. Calhoun St.; James Markley, 222 W. Washington St., Bluffton, Ind.; Russell Boyd, 404 E. Berry St.

Series & Specialty: Gertrude Poinsette, R. R. No. 5, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Henrietta Deck, 524 LaSalle St.; Betty Faudree, 1301 Elm St.

Hollywood: Jack Heininger, 532 W. Third St.; Marjorie Hume, 2534 South Lafayette St.

General Purpose Office: Dorothy Kring, 1511 Sherman St.

General Service: William Williams, 3521 Chestnut St.

Shipping & Receiving: Janet Michel, 3201 Robinwood Dr.

General Office: Erma Lageman, 2433 Weisser Park.

Returned to work: Otto Pflueger, Ambrose Haley, Cecelia Bowers, Glen Burk, Harry Baumgartner, Oliver Dennis, Alberta Malcolm, Alice Neumann, Beatrice Bercot, Harriett Nieman, Vera Fetro, Wayne Young, Albert Huxoll, Frieda Dickerson, Mary Gellis, B. Margaret McSorley, Jesse Keefe, Lorine Schrantz, Ralph Hardesty, Helen Huffman, Betty Sunday, Carl Brandt, Emma Bennett, Edward Van Allen, Louis Pflueger, Edith Farrell, Mae Kratzer, John Mischler, Helen Horstmeyer, Wm. Spieth, Margaret Twigg, Lowell Kelsey, Millan Michael, Garnett McCue, James Krill, Mary Ruth Brimer, David Bartle, Jr., Gladys Macon, Imo Roberts, Clara Metcalf, Joan Ehinger, Geneva Smith, Richard Bradley, Luella Grawcock, Lucille Crum, Noland Lewis.

Left the hospital: John Tibbles, June O'Brien, Carolyn White, Ardeth Newport, Betty Gill, Esta Horrell.

Bill Gluesing Of G-E To Appear On "Hobby Lobby" Saturday

Bill Gluesing, veteran General Electric "House of Magic" lecturer, will be a guest on Dave Elman's "Hobby Lobby" radio program, sponsored by Palmolive Shave Cream, over the coast-to-coast Columbia network at 8:30 p. m., E.W.T., this Saturday (Nov. 14).

Bill earned his way through the University of Wisconsin as an amateur magician and put his talents as a showman to good use at the Chicago and New York World Fairs. He will demonstrate the voice-controlled train, a feature of the "House of Magic," on the radio program.

This will originate from WABC in New York City and G-E employees can also hear it from WOKO, Albany, N. Y.; WFBL, Syracuse, N. Y.; WCAU, Philadelphia; WJR, Detroit, Mich.; and WEEI, Boston, Mass.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

We wish to welcome two new associates in the Warehouse—Virginia Johns and Harold Barnett.

Davis "Mac" Arick has left the employ of the Company to prepare himself for entrance into West Point Military Academy. Best of luck, "Mac."

You've heard the old saying: "The longest way round is the sweetest way home"; however, Henry Reidenbach thinks the shortest way to any fuse box is via the City Light Plant.

Has everybody seen Emmett Mills' white mustache?

Floyd Entler is recuperating in the Methodist Hospital from an appendectomy. Speedy recovery, Floy.

The Spirit of the Red Man

Chief Powhatan of the Aboite Tribe descended upon several immature braves (who are members of the Hollywood Third Floor tribe) when these foolish and immature warriors provoked the wrath of the old Chief (Chief Scalpin' Powhatan they called him in those days) by filling the elevator with trash and empty boxes a few minutes before the old Chief was scheduled to leave the haunts of the white man and was, no doubt, dreaming about the Happy Hunting Grounds of Aboite.

However, the final outcome of this "Custer's Last Stand" is not worthy of historical recordation because the old Chief failed to do the customary amount of scalping, thereby leaving the aforementioned warriors for some future scalping party—much to the disappointment of the other tribers in the Hollywood Reservation.

NOTE: The sweet aroma of the peace pipe is again working its way in the heart of the old Chief and the several warriors.

What a team—6 Platform "Small Spuds" and "Old Quakers" started their bowling season Sunday.

Old Quakers defeated the Spuds by a total of 1890 to 1885, Saylor of the Spuds being the star with 485.

P. S. Ed David, regular foul man, failed to put in his appearance.

"They say that brunettes have much sweeter dispositions than blondes."

"Well, my wife has been both and I can't see the difference."

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Most of the girls in Payroll were very blue the other day when they saw Johnny Walborn sporting a diamond on his third finger, left hand. Millie Franz (the lucky girl) gave it to him for Sadie Hawkins' Day. It was a very large and beautiful diamond—and very exclusive too. There were only about fifty more just like it at Murphy's where Millie purchased it.

Johnnie Bastian, Bldg. 18-5, met a new acquaintance the other day and fell hard—the sidewalk. Now he has a sprained ankle.

We would like to welcome three new people from the Accounting Department into our Main Office gang. The new members are Marilyn Bowers, Betty McGough and Dick Fruechtenicht.

Anyone wanting to learn to do the hula dance see Dorothy Karnap for instructions. Or do you want to learn how to whistle? See Loretta Bollan. They seem to know just how it is done, for they were the victims of a truth and consequence gag at a recent Elex party.

Have you ever noticed:

The changes in the girls' coiffures on a rainy day?

The cigar that always protrudes from the mouth of one M. F. Einsiedel?

The slack-clad girls of Bldg. 18-5?

The variety of earrings worn by Doris Miller?

The way Dorothy Mueller breezes around corners?

Dorothy Franke? (Nuff said)

The hair styling performed by Edna Knight on the Bldg. 18-2 girls?

The look on Keith Rarick's face as he tells a "li'l moron" joke?

The diamonds on the left hands of so many of our Main Office girls?

The way practically everyone goes about humming "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas"?

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Lloyd Bodenhamer on the death of his wife.

According to Sydney Smith "In order to do anything worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank and think of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can." So let's jump in and get this job of winning the war over with by buying bonds and subscribing to the War Chest.

Until next week, I remain

Your Pal, Friday

TRANSFORMER — *Clippings*

The gang in Bldg. 26-2 say hello to Gladys Freeman. "Hope you are feeling fine and will soon be back with us. . . . The Transformer Department send their sympathy to Rolland Fawsett in the death of his father. . . . The girls are glad to have Alice Lasher back with us again. . . . The girls in the head section had a dinner in honor of Mary Rubish. The guests were Ruth Lahman, Golda Mentzer, Mattie Lou Brunner, Jean Rondot, Pauline Brumbaugh, Betty Hawk, Stephen Hilker, Loretta Bloom and Verla Wolfe. . . . How about duck soup, Lawrence Schuster? You bring the ducks. We wish you and your wife a happy anniversary. . . . The gang wishes Eileen Lipp a happy married life. . . . Transformer sends its sympathy to Fred Banks in the death of his mother.

Returns For Visit After Sinking Of "The Wasp"



A very happy young man is Sailor Carl Cartwright, formerly employed in Bldg. 17-2 and Bldg. 19-4. Carl is a survivor of the Wasp, 14,700-ton United States aircraft carrier which went down off the Solomons in mid-September. With the aid of a life belt, Carl swam around and between blazing pools of oil in the Pacific for two hours before he was picked up by a destroyer.

"Like the rest of the boys, I felt pretty bad about abandoning ship," Carl said. "It was like home to us. But all the guys, bobbing on the ocean like gulls, took the bad luck in stride—joking and laughing while in the water."

While home on furlough, Carl visited the Fort Wayne Plant to see how the home front is supplying goods for the active front. Soon after his arrival he was greeted by Works Manager M. E. Lord and Major John A. Proctor, of the U. S. Army Signal Corps, who was visiting Mr. Lord. The picture, upper left, shows Major Proctor being introduced to Sailor Cartwright by Mr. Lord. Upper right, Carl greets George Shoner, Bldg. 6-2, for whom he formerly worked in Bldg. 17-2. Looking on are Clarence Hartman, Bldg. 6-2, and Fred Duryee.

While touring the plant, Carl ran across a friend of his in Bldg. 26-4. Evelyn Shipman greets the "conquering hero" with a lovely smile (lower left). Lower right, Carl advises Bob Bray, Bldg. 6-4, to learn to swim before he joins the Navy!

Executives Are Named For Lynn-River Works

The appointments of George M. Stevens as acting manager of General Electric's River Works and Nicholas M. Du Chemin as acting manager of the company's West Lynn Works, both of Lynn, Mass., have been announced by E. D. Spicer, G-E vice president in charge of apparatus manufacturing. Both appointments became effective November 1. Mr. Stevens and Mr. Du Chemin succeed the late Nelson J. Darling, who was manager of both plants for several years.

A native of Dundee, Scotland, Mr. Stevens has been with General Electric since 1899, when he entered the company's apprentice course at the River Works. After graduating from the four-year course, he worked in various manufacturing departments there, and in 1912 joined the gear and motor department. Four years later he went to Russia to assist in the installation of electrical apparatus.

Upon his return to this country in 1917, Mr. Stevens was named superintendent of the G-E plant at Taunton, Mass., and in 1925 was transferred to the River Works at Lynn as general manufacturing superintendent. Four years later he became general superintendent of the plant there.

Mr. Stevens was assistant manager of the G-E River Works since September, 1940.

Mr. Du Chemin was born in New York City, where he received his elementary schooling. He later moved to St. John's, Newfoundland, to reside with his grandparents, and was graduated from St. Bonaventure's College there in 1913 with a high scholastic standing qualifying him for a Rhodes scholarship to Oxford University.

His first connection with General Electric was as an apprentice machinist in 1914 at the River Works. He also attended the G-E engineering school and took courses at Suffolk Law School, Boston; Boston University, and Harvard.

In June, 1917, Mr. Du Chemin enlisted in the U. S. Navy as a seaman, second class. In December of that year he was commissioned an ensign in naval aviation, lighter-than-air service, after flight training and ground school at Akron, Ohio. He served overseas with the English, French and U.S. naval aviation units, both in submarine patrol at sea and in navy hangar construction ashore. In March, 1919, he returned to General Electric, working in the turbine department at the River Works.

Mr. Du Chemin was appointed general superintendent of the company's West Lynn Works in 1923 and became assistant manager of the plant in 1935.

Mixer Club Issues Invitations To Employees

Thte Y.W.C.A. Mixer Club issues an invitation to all G-E employees of college age to attend their regular Friday night dance in the Y.W.C.A. gym. Music is by Johnny Rathert's band. Tickets at the door may be obtained at 25c each.

War Chest

(Continued from Page 1)

the destitute of our Allies, and to provide facilities for our own boys in the armed forces. Forty per cent of the War Chest total will go to the U. S. O., which will administer the funds to be used for the assistance of American boys.

Elex Schedule

(Continued from Page 1)

A "Turkey Roller" midnight skating party for night girls will will be held November 19 at Bell's Rink. Attendance prize will be a turkey. Each person is responsible for her own transportation.

Let's Make Every Ounce Of Material Count In Battle Of Second Front

For the first time in this war, United Nations' forces are there "fustest with the mostest."

American boys are fighting on the second front in Africa. They are taking the war to the enemy, opening an offensive that definitely has Hitler worried.

We must make every attempt to keep them supplied with the "mostest"—TODAY, not tomorrow.

Our troops must keep up this offensive, pouring it on day and night. To make sure they are supplied with equipment, we must make EVERY OUNCE of vital material count in the fight.

We must get the most out of our material, conserving it by doing every job as well as we know how.

Less scrap by us here means a better scrap by our boys over there.

M.B.A. Deductions To Be Resumed

Resumption of M. B. A. dues will be started with pay earned during the week ending November 7 it is announced. Suspension of dues was announced during the week of May 15, 1942.

Non-deduction periods are governed by the amount of reserves in the treasury. When the funds on hand reach a sum equivalent to $8.00 a member collections are suspended. The lower limit is $5.00 per member.

Keep it Working

Quality electric appliances are built to give many years of efficient service if given proper use and care. However, today with wartime demands on the homemaker and with wartime restrictions on new appliances and repair parts we must try to get even more efficient use from appliances and, regardless of age and condition, make them last.

There is no magic formula for wartime restrictions on new appliances. We suggest that you follow carefully the use and care instructions which came with your appliance. Check on yourself with these reminders prepared by the Home Service Institute of General Electric. If your appliances do need service of any kind, call your Employees' Store or electric dealer.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

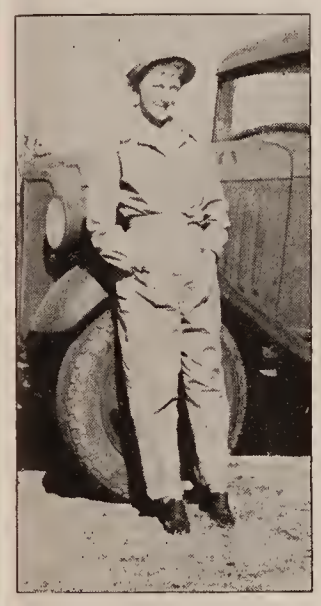
NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

★ ★

Dear Elex:

I finally found time to write a few lines. I want to thank you and the Elex Club for sending me that box of candy and cigarettes. It didn't have any name on it, but couldn't think of anyone else that would send it to me.

Since I left the G-E, I sure have been around. First, they sent me to four weeks basic training. In those four weeks, we had drilling every day and on parade once a week. Of course I also had a chance at K.P. but it wasn't half as bad as people say it is. While in training we lived in new barracks that they built when the Waacs took over the fort. There are quite a few of these new buildings which are called "Boom Town." After the four weeks basic training, they



classified us, and I got in Motor Transport specialist school.

Moving into town to the Chamberlin Hotel where all the motor transport girls live was really a thrill, but parting from our new friends which we made at the fort wasn't so nice. There are several hundred girls at the hotel at the present time and still more coming. We have classes every day and grade test. Monday we had a test for our driving license. We will know by Saturday if we passed or not. All day yesterday and today we spent at the garage, greasing cars, trucks and jeeps. After we had that done we learned to pack the front wheels, you should have seen me on that job. Grease from head to foot, but still a lot of fun.

Well, I think I rambled on long enough for this time, so till I have time again, keep up the good work.

As ever,
Aux. Adeline Masbaum

P.S.—Here is a picture of me in my mechanic outfit.

Dear Folks:

I received your gift box and was really glad to get it. There are three of us fellows who worked at the Fort Wayne Plant before we enlisted; they were Walter D. Hardiek, Robert U. Johnson and myself, who are all staying in a room here. It seems funny to you when I say a room. You see, we live in the best hotels here in Florida, eat in their dining rooms and train right here in the town. We're right on the Gulf and when we are not on duty we can go down to the beach and swim all we want to. Yes, it's really nice down here, but all us Indiana fellows want this war over before spring so that we can get back home in time for the fishing season.

In closing I wish to thank you for your very nice box and if you folks at home "Keep 'em Flying", we'll sure do our part.

Yours very truly,
Pvt. Robert B. Lee.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Received your lovely box of candy and cigarettes a couple of weeks ago and appreciated it very much. I am sorry I didn't answer sooner, but it seems that soldiers are about as busy as defense workers in these times.

I also want to thank again everyone in the Accounting Department for the lovely gift they sent me. I am planning on paying them a visit in the very near future.

I happen to be very fortunate in still being in the good Hoosier state. This camp is very new and not as yet completed. When it rains here it is inclined to be a little on the muddy side.

I want to thank you again for the lovely box and I am hoping to be back at the good old G-E in the near future permanently.

Sincerely yours,
Sgt. Edwin H. Kauffman.

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service individuals:

Carl D. Shidler, Jr.
Pvt. Hugh Neely
Pvt. Edward Brooks
Phillip Earl Beezley
Pvt. John H. Malcolm
PFC Elmer Fuhrman
Pvt. James Fosnaugh
H. Warren Hibler
Pvt. Richard S. Dickmeyer
Pvt. Jack Dunifon
Pvt. Carl A. Alter
Ralph J. Shaffer
Pvt. Max J. Laurence
Pvt. Frank L. Halter
Pvt. Edward F. Schafenacker
Pvt. Paul J. Bangert
Pvt. George W. Townsend
Harold E. Smith
A. T. Wright
Pvt. Edward Teagarden
Robert G. Moorman
Pvt. Howard Saurer
Pvt. Charles L. Saurbaugh
Sgt. Edwin H. Kauffman
Paul James Rummel
Pvt. Lester E. Wiley
Aux. Adeline Masbaum
William S. Caley
Pvt. Maurice E. Archbold
Pvt. Robert B. Lee
Robert J. Craig
Jack E. Brogles
Pvt. Wayne M. Young

Dear G-E Club and Elex:

Today I received your wonderful gift. Enclosed was a government card to be used as a note of acknowledgment. This card is entirely too small for a fellow to properly express his appreciation to and admiration for such organizations as have been founded at General Electric's Fort Wayne plant.

The quality of its contents was fully realized by its rapid disappearance. Best of luck to both your organizations and keep up the good work. If all the service men who will, in the future, be on your list appreciate your thoughtfulness as much as I do, your time and money will not be spent in vain. I shall not forget.

Thanking you for your thoughtfulness, I am,

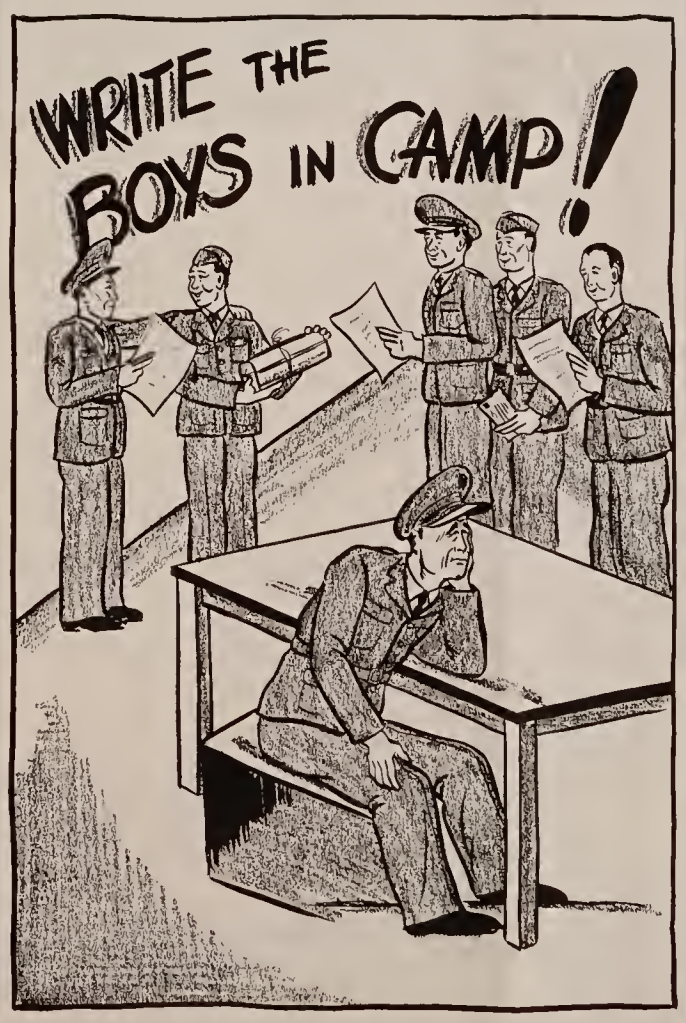
Pvt. Paul J. Bangert.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

This letter is overdue but today when I received your second G-E NEWS and that fine box last week, it was about time for me to send a word of thanks. Boy, it sure gives me a wonderful feeling to read the news of the G-E workers.

When I left the G-E, I only had worked there for five or six weeks —and was then taken into Uncle Sam's army. But yet today I won't forget that fine group of fellow-workers in Bldg. 4-3, and some day hope to be back with them.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. James Fosnough.



Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Your swell box of candy and cigarettes arrived some time ago and caught me right in the middle of a transfer. They were appreciated very much and it made me very happy to know that you are still thinking of me. The candy was delicious and of course I shared it with all the other fellows in the tent, so a vote of thanks comes from five, instead of one.

I have been transferred into the Ordnance Department and I now have work which is much more interesting, and reminds me quite a bit of my work at the General Electric. I am still in foreign service and am raring to get home and see all you folks.

I am still receiving my WORKS NEWS, and am able to keep up with all the activities. I think that you girls are doing a great service, and I know that it will always be remembered by the General Electric Service Men.

From my WORKS NEWS, I see that there are quite a few of the old gang in the service now. I have been hoping to run into some of them, but so far I have not done so.

Again I thank you for your gift and I want you to know that I think of you all very often. My best regards to everyone.

Sincerely yours,
Hugh Neely.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know I'm extremely grateful for the WORKS NEWS I receive every week. I sure enjoy reading it.

I'm flying as an aerial engineer on one of our largest bombers and we sure depend upon those G-E superchargers, I don't know what we



would do without them. I've had a lot of interesting things happen while we were flying but I'm not allowed to write about them, some of them really give us a thrill.

I want to say "hello" to the boys in Bldg. 26-5. If I ever get back to Fort Wayne, I'll be sure and come up and see you fellows.

You asked me to send a picture so here you are: It was taken with my flying suit on just before a cross-country flight. In closing I want to thank you again for sending the WORKS NEWS.

Sincerely yours,
Robert O. Kyle.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly for three months, and enjoy it very much.

I see where several of the boys I worked with in Bldg. 26-3 have left for the armed service.

I am in radio school at present and it is very interesting. Want to say "hello" to all my friends at the G-E.

Am sending you my new address so I may continue to get the WORKS NEWS.

Yours,
Pvt. Alfred L. Hamilton.

Dear Editor:

I am very happy to inform you that although I have been stationed here only three weeks "Deep in the Heart of Texas", I have already received the WORKS NEWS regularly.

I enjoy reading it very much since it is more or less a tie from home.

I am in a chemical maintenance company. This is truly a swell outfit. We sure have a swell bunch of fellows in our army.

I look forward to receiving the WORKS NEWS every week.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Paul E. Hitzeman

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

He's Doing His Bit, Let's Do Ours



Jack Waldschmidt, son of Edgar Waldschmidt, was a recent visitor at the Works. Jack is shown above discussing life in the Navy with his former supervisor, Joe Fagan, Bldg. 18-5. Says Jack, "being remembered by friends back home makes the going easier."

Dear Editor:

Just a line to remind you that my address has been changed. The last two WORKS NEWS I received were first sent to Florida and then they were forwarded out here. My new and correct address can be found on the front of this envelope.

I am really learning to like this camp I am at now. It is said to be the largest of its kind in the country. This camp is beautifully situated on and near the foothills of the majestic Rockies, which accounts for the very cool nights and pleasant days we have here.

Every day I have to go about 15 miles out on the desert and work on radio outfits. Some times we spend as high as 15 hours in one day out there. It sure is a grind, but nevertheless it is very essential to us all, because it is just the kind of experience we need now.

Kay Kyser broadcast from here a week ago Wednesday night. The place was so packed with soldiers though that I couldn't get near it. However I could hear part of the program from my barracks.

Well, I see that I have written away too much already so I had better close for now.

As ever,
Pvt. George P. Reiz.

P.S. Don't forget my change of address, and say hello to my old gang in Bldg. 19-1 for me.

Elex and G-E Clubs:

Just a few lines to ask a favor, would you please see if the G-E would send me a WORKS NEWS? I would like to know what is doing in my home town.

I used to work in Bldg. 20 as layout man for Mr. Somers. Please tell him I said "Hello" and hope all the boys are well. I suppose lots of the boys have gone by this time.

I want to thank you girls for the box you sent me, it sure was fine of you to think of me. About my work here, I am first aid man for the medical doctor in our camp. I have lots of work to do, so it takes my mind off of this war. I hope to hear from all the girls that will write—I will answer all letters.

Will bring this to a close and hope to hear from you girls soon.

Good luck to all,
Bruce Smith.

Graduates



Wilbur Gidley, Jr.

Apprentice Seaman Wilbur Gidley, Jr., formerly employed in Bldg. 6-4, has completed his basic training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He was recently home on furlough and is now waiting to be assigned to a Navy trade school.

Dear Editor:

Yesterday the mail arrived and in it were two recent copies of the G-E WORKS NEWS. This was a new and rather unexpected pleasure. I wish to thank my anonymous benefactor for placing my name on the mailing list. Though my stay with the Motor Generator Dept. was short in Fort Wayne, I enjoyed it more than any test I had seen. As a matter of fact, I now claim Fort Wayne as being my home address.

I left Fort Wayne over twenty months ago, and have today crossed twenty months of foreign service in the tropics. I am more than prepared to return to the land of the harvest moon, for which I would gladly trade all the tropical moons, coral beaches, and palm trees that the movies have ever been able to dream up. But we are not complaining. We have our job to do and you have yours. From all I have been able to hear, both are being well taken care of.

There are quite a number of ex-test men on the job in this outfit. One of my junior officers put in a stretch at the Fort Wayne Works at one time. It is very interesting to get together and talk over the times we had at G-E. Many friendly arguments ensue over the merits of various pieces of equipment, as several of the men are ex-Westinghouse employees.

To wind up, I want to thank you all for sending the "News" and the Elex and G-E Clubs for their swell gift boxes. I trust that you will be able to continue sending the "News," as I will be looking forward to future issues.

Sincerely yours,
Otto J. Glasser.

Dear former Co-Workers:

The very first thing I want to do in this letter is thank the Elex and G-E Clubs for that fine box of candy and cigarettes. Also I want to thank the WORKS NEWS for sending me the paper each week. The paper is read by about 121 boys each week. The boy that bunks next to me worked at the Schenectady Works before entering the army. Sometimes he gets hold of the paper before I do.

As for the box of candy, well, it lasted about fifteen minutes. Every time a soldier gets a package everyone is his friend until he proves it's not something to eat. They are a swell bunch of boys and share everything gladly.

Those letters and packages from home are looked forward to by the boys as a child looks forward to Christmas. If you ever want to see a soldier move fast just yell "mail call."

I hear that several of my fellow workers have followed my foot steps and are now eating ham for Uncle Sam. I want to put in a little greeting for those who are still "keeping 'em flying" on good old Bldg. 26-2.

I've only managed to find two fellows from Fort Wayne here. Hoosiers are pretty scarce around here.

After I finish my schooling here in the Armament School, I have a chance to take an advanced course given by the G-E. So maybe I will be back at the G-E soon. The wages will be slightly lower, though.

Well, I want to thank the Elex and WORKS NEWS again. It sure is a good feeling to know that you have friends 1,300 miles away backing you up. So keep up the good work and make those production schedules look sick. It's that kind of thing that keeps our soldiers alive. Without equipment an army is just a mass of helpless men. Goodbye now and good luck and good news to everyone.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Charles K. Fairfield.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Sorry I haven't written sooner to thank you for cigarettes and candy but I have been busy. I did appreciate them very much, they came in mighty handy.

I suppose things around the G-E are fine and busy as always. I worked in Bldg. 4-1 and I will always say that it was the finest place I ever worked. I suppose I should say put my time in for the benefit of the fellows and gals, as they probably say that. Before I forget it, I wish to say hello to all the gang in Bldg. 4-1 and tell them to drop me a line.

I suppose you have had cold and damp weather up around Fort Wayne. Well, it has been very warm down here, I should say about 100 degrees and the sun is very hot and dry although we are only 40 miles from the coast.

Personally I have been getting along fine. We take hikes often and double time part way. All in all it's hard but very interesting.

I was made a PFC October 21 and put in charge of a barracks I am acting corporal and expect to be made a corporal within 2 weeks. By the way, I was inducted September 8. I suppose we will be pulling out soon, maybe not but sooner the better—would like to get it over with. Well, I will close saying, "Don't worry, girls, I'll be back." By the way, the scenery is here, wish you were beautiful.

As ever,
PFC Warren G. Harding.

Why Not Drop The Boys A Letter?

In many letters received from the boys at the front they express the desire that they hear from their friends at the Fort Wayne Works. Sometimes it is impossible to publish the addresses of these servicemen and so we have established a strict censorship.

However, the WORKS NEWS is organizing a mailing bureau. Write to the service man formerly in your department, seal it in a stamped envelope with his name upon it, and we will make every effort to see that it reaches him. Send your letters to the WORKS NEWS editor, Bldg. 16-3.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Beef

The other day one of the girls stopped at my desk, helped herself to my candy, and between bites remarked, "The girls have a problem." "Problem," I replied, "what's the trouble?" "Well," she said, taking another bite, "remember quite a while ago you introduced Heliotrope, Helen Hoelle's cow, to the NEWS readers?" I puffed out my chest in pride, for the report was one of my scoops. "Yep," I sez, "quite a story." "Well," she continued, "Heliotrope will soon become a mother and our problem, Dr. Anthony, is: Does that make Helen a grandmother?" All the time she talked, my candy was disappearing, so with a promise to consider this problem, I gently but firmly closed the desk drawer, narrowly missing her fingers which were reaching for another piece. I feel that both Helen and Heliotrope deserve praise for their aid to the war effort by the production of beef, but I too have a beef—why do folks have problems when my desk drawer is well supplied with candy?

Scrap

It created quite a little excitement in the parking lot. Horns blew, cars could not move, a true traffic jam developed. There stood Jack Toole with hammer and crow bar attempting to pry a piece of scrap iron out of the driveway where it was imbedded in the earth. A crowd gathered, some offering advice, others protecting the traffic tie-up. After quite a few minutes of digging and prying, the obstinate chunk of iron came loose, Jack with a happy grin picked it up to add to the salvage pile and life around these parts resumed its natural operation. That's the spirit, Jack.

So would we

The other day Ray Moore and Bashful Blomker were talking about conditions which exist in this old world of ours. "Ray," said Bashful, "did you know that every ten seconds of the day, one pedestrian is struck by an automobile?" "One pedestrian struck by an automobile every ten seconds," mused Ray, "gosh, I would get awful peeved if I was that pedestrian." So would we.

Alka-Seltzer

Walter Histed's cat, "Alka-Seltzer," who has been making the NEWS almost as often as its master, is rapidly assuming a patriotic color scheme. A few weeks ago we wrote of Alka's leap onto a freshly painted basement floor which resulted in four vivid red paws. Now it leaks out that Walter spilled white paint on the kitten's head. We feel that if Walter can arrange to add a spot of blue, the cat will really be decorated. By the way, we bet Alka's brothers, Aspirin and Bromo-Seltzer, both from the same litter of kittens, are mighty proud of the way he makes headlines.

Decatur-Ites

Dept. 7-54 would love to see Henry Kreuckeberg give the impersonation of a small baby that he gave at the foremen's party. How about it, "Hank?" We will even furnish the bottle, safety pins, etc.

Evidently someone was worried about Bob Welsh's optimistic habit of not wearing a belt, for the other day he received a gift of a lovely brown belt from "Smoochie, Cuddles and Sweetie-pie". Now who in the world are they?

The Willshire gang were worried for fear they wouldn't get home the other night when Henry Dellinger lost his car keys. Finally after searching for them with the help of car lights and flashlights, he found them in another pocket.

Everyone is glad to see Bessie Ward back to work after a several months' illness.

Curt Baxter really believes in class. He wears a blue oiled silk apron and is envied by all the girls.

Anyone hearing of a non-tip, non-slip chair, be sure to tell Henry K. Also, try to find out why he likes to ride in elevators.

Who brings Madeline Martin all those apples, candy, etc. she has been seen eating these past weeks?

Too bad no one had the nerve to take advantage of the sign Lorena Reppert was carrying around on her back.

Was your foreman among those recently taken into the "Foremen's Club?"

Bob Houser got a dime, a partial shower and a cold.

When they finally found Solomon Lord (he hid for 98% of the party) he collapsed on the carpet.

Dale Johnson tried to fry an egg with his "hot" feet.

Joe Globig passed out "lighted" cigars (for a short time only).

What with numerous short circuits and other contributing factors—Leo Ulman almost died of thirst.

Ed Hesher rode horseback—a charged steed, too.

Even though the temperature may get way below zero, Russ Carpenter of the Production Department vows he will walk from now on. The other noon he bummed a ride uptown with some of the office girls, and as he stepped from the car a gust of wind twirled his hat directly under the wheels of the car. Even though it was run over by two of the wheels, by accident, of course, he was able to wear it back to work that afternoon and after a little brushing, looked almost as good as new—but the vow still holds.

Joe: Where ya been?

Moe: In the telephone booth saying goodbye to my girl.

Joe: Didn't take long.

Moe: No, some lady wanted to use the phone and we had to get out.

Given New Job



Edward J. Schaefer

Announcement is made by R. H. Chadwick, assistant to manager, of the appointment of E. J. Schaefer to the position of Assistant Designing Engineer of the Fractional-Horsepower Motor Engineering Department.

Mr. Schaefer is a graduate of Johns Hopkins University, receiving a degree in electrical engineering. He first joined the Company in 1923 as a test man. In 1927 he transferred to Fort Wayne and has served since then in the FHP Department.

Test Men's Transfers

The following transfers and changes in Test Man personnel have been announced:

From Fort Wayne

George N. Miles, Illinois Institute of Technology BSME, from Bldg. 20-2 to Lynn River Works; John Thomas Peters, University of Notre Dame BSEE, from Bldg. 17-4 to the Pittsfield Works; Julius Watzich, Purdue University BSEE, from Winter Street to the Pittsfield Works.

To Fort Wayne

James B. MacPherson, University of Pittsburgh BSME, from the Schenectady Works to FHP Motor Developmental Test; Otto F. Oberhelman, Kansas State College BSEE, from the Chicago Office to FHP Motor Test; Jack R. Sublett, from Texas Technical College BSIE, from the Philadelphia Works to Bldg. 6-4.

Removals

Donald H. Jackson, Purdue University BSME, has been removed from Bldg. 6-4 due to illness.

Intraworks

John C. Carroll, Pratt Institute BEE, from Bldg. 4-5 to Winter Street; Bernard J. O'Neill, Union College BSEE, from Bldg. 4-5 to Plant Engineering.

I passed your house last night.
Thanks.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Our wish for lots of luck goes to Glenn Seabold who is leaving us to join the Signal Corps. . . . Florence Sutorius is wearing a lovely new diamond ring. We are sure it means that a life filled with happiness is in store for her. . . . Chilton Jensen, who left us to join the Navy, paid us a visit last week, and we were all very glad to see him. Incidentally, those sailor uniforms are quite all right! . . . Dorothy Kring of the "Annex" has been a patient at St. Joseph's hospital since Monday of last week, following an operation. We hope that her recovery will be swift, and that she will be with us again very soon. . . . The girls in the Blueprint File Room got "let down" last Friday when Roger Zwayer, Jim Savio, and Gus Motz left to join the Marines. The girls all lined up to kiss them good-bye, but the boys put one over on them and slipped out. It was Henry Marahrens, however, who really took it to heart. To quote Henry: "There were those girls waiting to be kissed and they didn't do it. It makes me so darned mad!" . . . Wm. McIver was greatly relieved last Saturday morning to find that it was a pitch wagon outside the building—not his pipe—which smelled up the whole place. He discovered the good news just in time, having nearly gone so far as to invest a dime in another pipe. . . . Did you see Jerry Duryee strutting around last week, displaying those new suspenders? If you did, you'll agree that they are really something to strut about. And a tie to match, too. Gosh, Jerry! . . . Four of the girls in the Blueprint File Room came in on Monday morning wearing red dresses. Could it be that they felt the need of brightening up the place, now that the boys have left? . . . Last Saturday morning when Charlie Wilt arrived at Walter Whonsetler's house to take him to work, he found that Walter had overslept, and was just then coming down the stairs—by no means ready to start out. Yes, Walter, we know how hard it is to get up on Saturday mornings. But after all, defense must come before "de sleep". . . . Never let it be said that Margaret Christle lets anything interfere with her work. The phone rang, and as she reached for it, her chair slipped out from under her. She saved herself from falling to the floor, by catching her elbow on her desk. And did she stick to her guns (or rather, her telephone)! She kept right on talking, even as she went down. What do you say, folks—don't you think it's time to start cheering?

"I want to see the judge."

"Sorry, but he's eating dinner."

"But this is important."

"It can't be helped. His honor is at steak."

Is Zat So?

We have a dog lover in our midst by the name of F. Crick. He has patented a new invention for dogs. For details see Crick. . . . It's really unique, "Pat" Van Eichhorn can still be addressed as "Senator" as he was victorious after the recent election. Don't forget all those campaign promises, "Pat". . . . Dale Koop seems to be right at home in the dark. What is the matter, Dale, don't you like our new lights or are you just trying to save electricity for the war effort? . . . Everyone seemed to have a good time at our Bldg. 17-1 party. "Bill" Hanley had a little difficulty trying to decide which he liked better—ham or cheese sandwiches! . . . "Bob" August just couldn't get his eyes to track right the next day. . . . A few more people should profit by the example set by Jack Neuman, our third trick foreman. Jack is always so cheerful every morning! . . . Len Hutson is turning out to be a very patriotic man. We have seen V for victory in many places but never did we see one like Len's. He has it on the seat of his Sunday pants! . . . Honesty is the best policy and we have just found another honest man in Bldg. 17-1. He is none other than Fred Crickmore. . . . "Virg" Best had no luck in selling his out-board motor, so he decided to take some of his friends up to the lake to try it out again. When they got in the middle of the lake a big storm came up and flooded the motor. Guess how they got back to shore? . . . Goldie Taylor surprised her co-workers when she sang a duet at the Elex truth and consequences program. Why, we wouldn't be surprised if she had offers from some broadcasting studio.

Keep Your Appliances In Good Condition

G-E has discontinued the manufacture of electric appliances so that their manpower resources and facilities can be devoted to building the implements that will help bring victory.

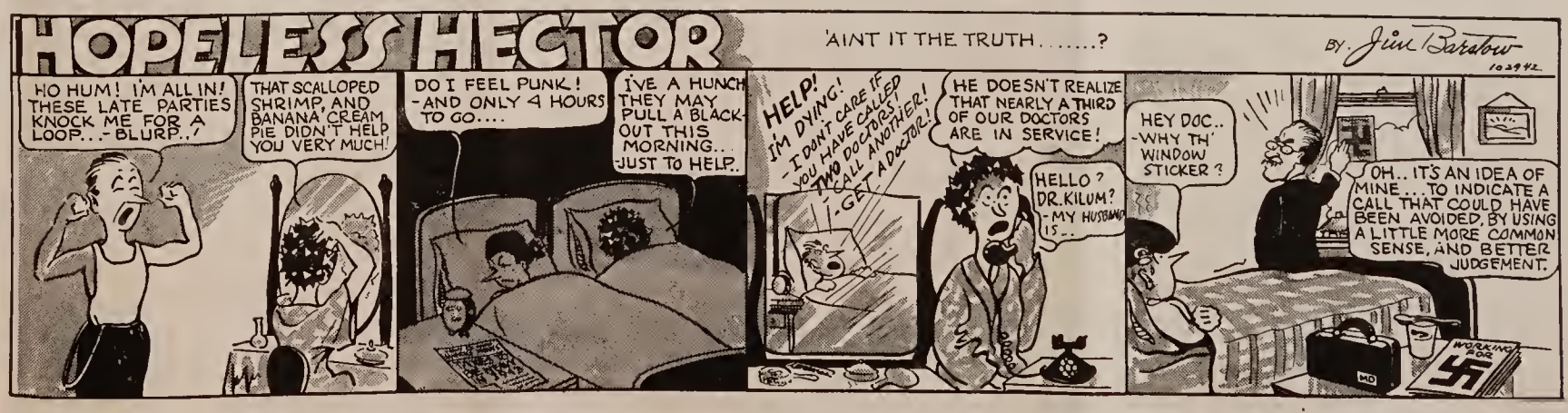
When complete victory has been won G-E will again create and build those appliances that add so much to our American way of life.

In the meantime take good care of the G-E appliances or clocks you now own. If they should need repairs call the Employees' Store.

The Employees' Store will help make what you now have last until G-E can again build the new things you will want.

Six-foot-three Soldier: Shine, Boy!

Shine Boy (looking at the vast expanse of boots before him): Here Bert, give me a hand. I've got an Army contract!



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



The following employees have recently entered the Armed Forces:

Ralph Bradtmiller, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Keith G. Benward, Spec. Transformer, Enlisted—Marines; Byard G. Herrman, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Joseph W. Hixson, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Norman E. Rider, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted — Marines; Richard D. Hess, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Coast Guard.

Richard L. Snyder, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Marines; Roderick A. Marhenke, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Kenneth J. Zurbuch, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Charles G. Smith, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Dale L. Landis, HPF Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Kenneth L. Lytle, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; George W. Townsend, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Army Air Corps.

Lester E. Wiley, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Robert A. Huhn, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; John W. Corley, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted — Army; Henry R. Facks, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Ralph E. Pierce, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Harold J. Lamboley, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Army; Arnold M. Hatfield, Motor Generator, Enlisted — Navy; Max A. Harmon, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Robert W. Thain, Motor Generator, Selective Service.

Ernest F. Hitzeman, AC/CRD, Winter Street, Selective Service; Gordon M. Hower, Supercharger, Enlisted — Marines; Harold D. Bosman, General Service, Enlisted —Coast Guard; Virgil C. Squires, General Service, Selective Service; Jesse M. Ringenberg, Power Plant, Enlisted—Navy; Edward E. Lobert, Magneto, Selective Service; Clarence Lesh, Magneto, Enlisted —Navy; Charles D. Putman, Jr., Magneto, Selective Service; Wilbur R. Jones, Magneto, Enlisted — Navy; Edward P. Collins, Jr., Wire, Enlisted—Coast Guard.

James D. Stroch, Spec. FHP Motor, Selective Service; Darrell Dennie, Spec. FHP Motor, Selective Service; Richard W. Hartnup, Spec. FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army, Air Corps; Fred H. King, Jr., Spec. FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy Air Corps; Robert J. Hartsough, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Claude Beard, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Vernon M. Foulks, Spec. Transformer, Enlisted—Coast Guard.

Lorin E. Prince, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Stanley H. Giese, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Roger W. Bebout, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Gus Nianouris, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Maurice E. Archbold, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Thurl V. Lawrence, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Glen D. Wilson, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service.

Ralph F. Gutman, Spec. Transformer, Enlisted — Navy; Harry Wm. Snoke, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; David W. Fyock, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; James D. Koltz, Spec. Transformer, Selective Service; Robert K. Hawkins, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Maurice D. Snyder, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; George A. Rents, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Otho O. Jones, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Edward F. Dicke, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Army.

Robert E. Busche, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Raymond E. Felger, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted —Navy; Kenton L. Dickey, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; John R. Schnurr, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Paul J. Stemmler, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Wayne L. Decker, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Robert E. Ellingwood, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Donald E. Johnson, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Richard J. Miller, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Navy.

Edward F. Hines, Jr., Motor Generator, Enlisted—Army; David J. Slattery, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Chester A. Feaser, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Howard D. Sorg, Motor Generator, Enlisted —Army Air Corps; Everett Barnes, Power Drive, Selective Service; Paul N. Hodle, Decatur FHP Motor, Selective Service; Thomas H. Taylor. Decatur FHP Motor, Selective Service; Herbert N. Branning, Decatur FHP Motor, Selective Service.

Kermit C. Minnick, Supercharger, Selective Service; Richard M. Katt, FHP Motor Development, Enlisted—Army; George D. Gibson, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Navy; Carl Alter, Spec. FHP Motor, Selective Service; Merrill E. Hiatt, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted — Signal Corps; Marcia Davis, Motor Generator, W.A.A.C.; Gustav H. Rump, FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Ralph E. Ormerod, Order and Stores, Enlisted—Army; John E. Heiny, Power Drive, Selective Service.

Donald G. Kent, Motor Generator, Selective Service; Arthur W. Hammer, Spec. Transformer, Enlisted—Navy (CPT); Richard P. Weaver, Motor Generator, Enlisted —Navy; Chilton K. Jensen, FHP Motor Div., Enlisted—Navy; Paul C. Martin, General Tool, Enlisted —Army Air Corps; Don B. McGinnis, General Tool, Selective Service; Paul Garee, General Service, Enlisted—Navy.

Robert Waldrop, General Service, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Wilmer E. Lehman, General Service, Enlisted—Navy; Robert C. Goers, General Tool, Selective Service; Paul B. Wine, General Tool, Enlisted — Navy; Richard F. Howey, Apprentice Dept., Enlisted —Navy; Oren E. Simon, Apprentice, Re-enlisted—Navy; Arthur C. Liebmann, Magneto, Selective Service; Frank Auer, Plastics, Enlisted —Navy.

Floyd V. Baker, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Enlisted — Army; Robert E. Henry, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Robert E. Madsen, Spec. FHP Motor Div., Selective Service; Theodore L. Lauterberg, Spec. Transformer, Enlisted—Coast Guard; Frederick W. Schamerloh, Decatur, Selective Service; Paul M. Wolpert, Decatur, Enlisted—Army; Lawrence E. Hallien, Supercharger, Enlisted — Army; Thomas C. Bobay, Supercharger, Enlisted—Navy; Carl J. Grabner, Supercharger, Enlisted—Army.

John Mooney, Jr. Supercharger, Selective Service; Sidney L. Carnahan, Supercharger, Enlisted — Army; Arthur M. Bailey, Spec. FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy; Raymond W. Fuelling, Power Drive, Enlisted—Navy; William W. Ostermeyer, Power Drive, Enlisted—Navy; Thomas O. Piepenbrink, AC/CRD, Selective Service; Max L. Bowers, AC/CRD, Enlisted — Navy; John D. Carter, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Lewis V. Ott, Transformer, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Paul D. Case, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Leroy L. Cook, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Navy.

Eugene W. Bly, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Thomas S. Bailey, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Gerald M. Koehl, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Navy; Robert J. Parkison, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Coast Guard; George E. Kelly, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Navy; Richard W. Blotkamp, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Gordon G. Rose, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Richard E. Beeching, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army; Henry G. Menze, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy.

Hiram F. Roberts, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Donald J. Cadwallader, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Harold O. Painter, FHP Motor, Selective Service; George R. Adamson, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Maurice E. Siples, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy; Orville W. Graft, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Coast Guard; George R. Elliott, Transformer, Enlisted—Army.

Robert J. Rose, Transformer, Enlisted—Navy; Darrell M. Heaston, Transformer, Enlisted—Marines; Robert A. Miller, Transformer, Enlisted—Navy; Glenn B. Thompson, Transformer, Enlisted —Navy; Robert B. Smith, Transformer, Enlisted — Army; Charles W. Wright, Transformer, Selective Service; Richard L. Beltz, Spec. FHP Motor, Enlisted — Army; Dayton E. Shuler, Transformer, Enlisted—Navy; Stanley J. Przebindowski, Spec. FHP, Selective Service.

Meredith W. Liddy, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army; Kenneth E. Taylor, Apprentice, Enlisted — Navy Air Corps; Joseph F. Raupfer, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Navy; Philip R. Horn, FHP Motor, Selective Service; John E. Galbreth, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Dale R. Swaider, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Albert E. Stull, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Navy; Chester J. Rennecker, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy.

Max E. High, Transformer, Selective Service; Frank H. Connor, FHP Motor, Selective Service; Ralph W. Cook, Transformer, Selective Service; Willard J. Arnold, Transformer, Selective Service; Hoyt J. Lowery, Motor Generator, Selective Service; John F. Altekruse, Motor Generator, Selective Service.

Four Fort Wayne Works Employees Receive Patents



H. W. Balz



K. R. McDougal



L. F. Hemphill



C. M. Summers

Word has been received that four Fort Wayne Works employees have been awarded patents. Kenneth R. McDougal, Dudlo Bldg., has been notified that he has been awarded two patents, his first and second. C. M. Summers of the Works Laboratory has been granted his sixth patent, and H. W. Balz and L. F. Hemphill have been awarded a joint patent. This is Mr. Balz's first patent and Mr. Hemphill's seventh.

An Engineering Memo

Engineering specifications to which the Fractional HP motors are built seem rather complicated at first glance but, while tedious to follow, are straightforward and as simple as possible with our methods of production. They are made with the idea of building a large part of our thousands of varieties of motors from parts fabricated to the most common point in order to make deliveries to our customers in the shortest possible time.

The basic specification is the Model list which lists the electrical and mechanical parts that will make up the final product.

In the case of the electrical parts the most common part is the stator or rotor itself. In a split phase motor the thing that changes most often, in the stator, is the winding, hence if the stator is carried in stock in each of its most standard forms, with base, without base, etc., it is a comparatively simple and quick operation to add special machining or drilling and special winding. In rotors for these same motors the thing that changes most often is the shaft, so the stocking point is for rotors with their cast aluminum or riveted copper winding. A special shaft can be brought through readily and the rotor completed with a minimum effort.

Mechanical parts having standard basic dimensions, such as flanges, are stocked completed to the most completely machined point possible on the basis of past experience, and from which point most deviations are specified on special and semi-standard motors.

These things reduce stocks greatly and reduce surpluses of special parts and eventual scrap. Errors common to very special, small production lots are greatly reduced. Deliveries to customers are greatly speeded and any routine is justified if it helps satisfy the customer.

There are still numerous completely special motors, covered by the same types of specifications, built on order only, and built from the ground up. We will always have these and there is little we can do about it. The small customer with the very special motor today, may eventually provide business for another standardized special motor built in large quantities, or, when his business warrants, he may redesign to buy standard motors. This has happened many times in the past and will undoubtedly happen again.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

War Chest Drive At Taylor Street Ends Saturday

62 Solicitors Give Good Progress Reports On Donations

Solicitation for contributions to the War Chest at the Taylor Street Plant will come to a close tomorrow.

Wallace E. Beer, supervisor of employee relations, announced that the 62 solicitors in the campaign throughout all departments are reporting good results in contributions to the chest.

The solicitation is being handled by the following employees:

Irvin Schlotterback, Stephen Pearson, Marjorie Buckmaster, Florence Wanderly, Robert Hanson, Dave Slater, Elsie Brecheisen, Elmer Carroll, Abnis Grover, Donna Brechtenbach, Jerome Roehling, Roy Chapman, Jack Bright, Helen Fleischer Wilbur Weist, Clifford Claouser, Ray Smith, Jim Gargett, Dudley Warning, Robert Woehr, K. V. Redding, R. H. Gangwer, E. T. Fusselman, Edgar Smart, Stella Kelly.

Alphus Potter, Harold Thompson, Margaret Braun, Walter Giunen, Margaret Wehmeier, Homer Nusbaum, Kiril Rousseff, Robert Lauer, Rolland Miller, Ernest Golliver, Robert Youse, Robert Crull, Lewis Guenther, Elmo Polley, H. R. Springer, Arthur M. Paulison, Jim Jennings, E. W. Hackney, R. E. Gebert, Henry Humbrecht.

R. E. Nash, Harold Taylor, Herman Wiecking, Wade Kuhn, Robert Pickett, Chester Martin, Robert Hensinger, Ernest Desmonds, Ray Mutton, Wilbur Braun, Ralph Skiles, Myron Phinney, Delbert Quackenbush, John Spottiswoods, Margaret Wood, Harry Travelbee and Florence Tuxworth.

Vignettes Of Taylor Street Employees

Jean Saint, Taylor Street's woman champion golfer, is a Kansas City girl. She has lived in Fort Wayne several times, but moved here permanently two years ago. She started playing golf when she was thirteen and was Fort Wayne City Golf Champion in 1938. For the past two years she has been runnerup. Golf, she fears, will be eclipsed for several years due to the war. She knows this will be true in her own case, even though she lives only a mile and one-half from the golf course. Her family has rented a thirty-five acre farm just outside the city that will take all the spare time of the various members.

Jean came to Taylor Street after a year's work in a department store. At first she was in the wheel inspection department, but now she's learning what's what about buckets. Her brother is a statistician and chart maker at Broadway.

Speaking of golf, Jean says Taylor Street now has a professional on its role. Chet Nelson, who was a pro at the Elks Country Club, started work Nov. 2nd in the Nozzle Box Section.

Du Chemin Calls Here

N. M. Du Chemin, acting manager of the West Lynn Works made a call last week at the Taylor Street Plant.

Taylor-Made News

Punch Press . . . Spike Poorman and Ted Mullen took Ted's (Bird?) dog out to Spike's Banty ranch to get a few points. Boy, the weather sure was chilly. . . . Knute O'Dell lost his rabbit whistle in a hollow log. Was he surprised to see a black rabbit with a long tail come out. . . . Girls! Attention please! The hammer men boast of a Clark Gable, but we have Robert Young, a handsome, dashing, romantic, young athlete. He is 25, 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighs in at 190; and an ex-sailor. He recites poetry anytime. Especially tales of the Sea (of matrimony) and his athletic accomplishments. The Panama Canal is only ½ mile wide, he knows since he's jumped it a few times. . . . We wonder why Maurice Mock came to work all dressed up last Friday. . . . The Punch press department lost the services of Melvin Smith last week. He reported for army duties Nov 6.

Forge Shop . . . Theresa Harris was transferred to the rotor section and Winnefred Coates to the screw machine section, the past week. Good luck, girls. . . . Eloise Bingaman and Donna Breitenbach are the "two little rabbits" of the Forge Shop. They are constantly nibbling on carrots. . . . Sleep, sleep, beautiful sleep, as the old saying goes, but Alex says there is no future in it, not unless he can sleep in the office. . . . Last Saturday was our last day to look beautiful, girls. There certainly will be a lot of money saved on beauty supplies for the eyes. Safety glasses will take its place. As far as safety glasses are concerned for the men, just take a look at George T. Brown.

Impeller Section. . . . .What can we do about Ben Steigler, our production man, who is always forgetting his lunch? Any helpful suggestions will be appreciated. Please forward same to the editor or in Ben's name, impeller section. . . . Another birth in the impeller group. Herman Strahm—a girl. Congratulations. . . . Congratulations! Another grandfather. This time Dave Slater, our genial repair man. . . . Bill Daly has lost Joe, the fish, to John Scott. Bill can't pick ball clubs, but he does know his football. . . . Sydonna Fox of the third shift was very busily engaged the other night trying to locate some pressure holes to use in Impellers. There seems to be an acute shortage of these holes, as none was uncovered during the search. Better hunting next time. . . . Anyone interested in learning to play cards please contact John Moore, second trick. . . . We wonder why George (Ducky Wucky) Adams never gets any ducks while duck hunting? . . . Famous saying by John Scott, "I think I'll win the check pool this week." . . . Our sympathy to Bob Bennett on the death of his father.

Rotor Section. . . . A new member of our first shift is Earl Corwin, an artist of no mean proportions. Welcome, Early. . . . Our big problem now is consoling Ray Kraner and Paul Henry over the $25,000 salary and wage limitations. Boy! are they "broke" up. . . . The departments suggestion to lower the accident rate is to transfer that good looking nurse. One fellow in our section has the same finger bandaged three times in one morning. . . . Eric Hellwig says he likes our cafeteria but wonders when they will start serving peas. Will someone please speak to the manager about this? . . . Dick Whitesell gets his name in the paper so often he is beginning to call it his paper. . . . You should get a load of Harriet Black's birthday perfume. Um! Does it smell! and good, too. . . . The guards have a new version of the old Chinese slogan—"no tickee, no washee." Now it is "no button, no worke." . . . Fairy tale: Everett Haynes winning the weekly check pool. . . . We are very glad to see Maude Meese back to work after an illness of several weeks. I wonder if the sparkler on third finger, left hand could have been a tonic? . . . Bright colored suspenders seem to be a tradition among the maintenance men. First it was Harry Chapman and his bright green ones, now it is George Kemper and he is wearing red ones! Tsk, Tsk. . . . Why was Clarence Hewes seen recently on his porch early one morning in his nightshirt? Could it be he was to a Halloween party and was just getting in? Or did he go out after the paper and the door slammed shut behing him? No you are all mistaken. The truth is he forgot to get up and when the boys came after him he ran out on the porch (in his nightshirt) and with tears in his eyes, begged them to wait until he dressed, but it was all in vain. Yes, Clarence was late to work—and he has sworn vengeance —(continued until next week) . . .

We lost Eddie Hook to the army last week. We will miss him, but we're glad and proud that he enlisted. Lots of luck to you Eddie.

If Clarence should come into the milling section some morning and yell "Mary!" he sure would get a lot of answers. In fact there are seven Marys working there. They are: Marys—Dennis, Baumgartner, Weaner, Holling, Jones, Stahl and Butler.

Mary Janet (Jan) Brown left us last week to join her husband, who is in an army camp in Tennessee. We'll sure miss her.

Helen Boedecker had a birthday last week, and she celebrated all day by whistling "The Beer Barrel Polka."

The girls have all been eyeing Don Nunamaker, our new set-up man; Bad news girls! Don is happily married and has two children.

Did you know that Kenny Hyman is a Boy Scout? He is a living believer in their motto—"Be Prepared"—too. He keeps three pairs of shoes at work all the time! Running shoes (if the boss comes) Safety Shoes (if the Safety Inspector comes) and a pair of old ones for in between times.

Aluminum Parts . . . Didja ever notice the cute way "Tony Schall" has of peeking up at you through his eyebrows?—sh-h, "he blushes" easily too. . . . Congratulations to "Jane Slattery" on her birthday of November 3rd. You don't look a day over —— oops. How old did you say you were "Pinky"? ? . . . Ask Cliff Fell where his nickname of "Olie" originated. The way we heard it years ago he told a joke concerning a Swede named "Olie" and has been "Olie" to the boys ever since. P. S. we haven't yet heard the joke. . . . Let's all give a hand for W. C. Holloway and Chester Genshimer who make Aluminum Parts such a nice place in which to work. . . . Bob Workman really deserved the name "Lucky" considering all the bets he has won. . . . Has anyone noticed "Chuck Bobilya" eating his diet of raw carrots? I wonder if he is getting in shape for the junior prom? . . . Louie Guenther has served notice on you bowlers to beware. He is rellay on the "Beam" now. . . . If anyone needs any sewing done ask Dale Walters; it looks like he is our official seamstress. . . . Will someone post a new transportation schedule Ed Leeuw claims he missed the bus. . . . If you have tire trouble see Walley Venderly. He'll give you free information. . . . If anyone has an idea of being a "Ping Pong" player see Harold Hohman for he has been tutored by that eastern champion, Charlie Gibbs.

Machinist Repairmen . . . The men in this department learned that beer won't keep in an ice house, especially if the ice house is owned by Mike Krom. . . . After the "Brains" of the repair gang took the hinges apart to get in his tool box he finally found the keys in his hip pocket.

Nozzle Box . . . Paul Earlywine wishes to thank everyone in this section for the gift given to his new baby daughter. . . . We're all glad to see Harold Smith back to work after more than a week's illness. Incidentally, we wonder what he would do if the mustard over at the cafeteria were rationed. . . . Here's more news about Jerry "The Kid" Gilbert. He recently purchased a horse, at least he calls it a horse; we think it's a nag. At any rate, with this horse "a-pheasant hunting he will go". He claims that in any case the trip isn't a success, it will be because the horse can't be broken in before the season is over. . . . We are wondering why, when Robert Whitehouse wears his brown suit to work, everyone calls him "boss".

A swell time was had by all who attended the wiener bake held at Foster Park on Tuesday evening, October 20, given by the winding department of Bldg. 26-4. Paul Gresley tried to see how gracefully he could drop the birthday cake of Katy Kemerer's upside down without spoiling the pretty decorations on it. Maybe he was in a hurry to help Eunice Grant who was hard at work trying to start the fire, which she was having a terrible time at. Ready to eat but where's Betty Garmon? No one seemed to know. Later she was found down by the river taking her beauty walk. Yes, all alone.

To Coach Team



Charles Bobilya

Charles (Chuck) Bobilya, former Central High School basketball star, an employee in the aluminum parts section, has been appointed coach for the Taylor Street Plant team to be entered in the inter-department basketball league of the G-E Club. After leaving high school, Chuck was selected as an all-state forward by the American Amateur Union for three years.

Stays In Practice, Tosses Apple Cores

We've read about the star Major League baseball pitchers who trained their pitching arm by throwing rocks seventy feet or so into a barrel during their young days.

A casual wanderer touring through the tool room might think a Bob Feller, Mort Cooper, or Bucky Walters was in the making if he happened to see Glenn "Screwball" Reynolds going through his preliminary windup which precedes his pitching. However, Glenn is practicing the hard way. Instead of throwing a nice smooth jackrock at a barrel he is flinging a tooth-marked, mangled apple core at the waste paper barrel for his practice.

According to Kenny "Statistician" Onstott, official score-keeper, young Reynolds is averaging only .025 hits on his tosses, so Taylor Street must be patient and wait for Glenn's cores to hit the barrel before he becomes of Yankee or Cardinal calibre.

Looking "Snazzy" In Their New Jackets

In our tool room last week we found the following pictures: Tom Horn tearing through his noon-day meal from his dinner bucket a few moments after arriving at work in the morning. . . . War chest solicitors doing a great job for a great cause. . . . Phil Headings making three material men slave in order to keep him busy. . . . New safety glasses wearers gazing at non-wearers with silent scorn. . . . Harry Bowers and Bob Hoffman devising a new two-tone oomph whistle. . . . Tool room foremen looking very snazzy in their new jackets. . . . Daily salutations from section planners—"When will the job be finished? . . . Paul Ellison anxiously searching for his lost glove. . . . Don "Red" Huth heading the hospitality committee for the tool room. . . . and the rapid evacuation of the tool room at 4:18—closing time.

Once during the war between the States, Lincoln's kind words for the South resulted in a stern rebuke from an elderly lady who happened to be present.

"Why do you speak well of your enemies," she demanded, "rather than destroy them?"

"Why, madam," replied Lincoln with gentle patience, "do I not destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?"



DUDLO Diggings

Hopeful

Ed Kallmeyer, of our drafting department, has announced that there is much wishing and hoping around his house. His pekinese dog is looking forward to a family and so is Ed. He is fondly hoping for a great big family. "The bigger the better" says Ed; the more puppies—the more money from selling them.

We Wonder

What noted Motor-Generator celebrity has deliberately gone all summer without a hair-cut or neck trim; and then in the dead of fall's inclement weather, gets a deluxe trim and a definite expose?

We are afraid of being sued, should we mention his name; however, perhaps we can drop a gentle hint. A certain young man named Dick Hobson went around all day Saturday with his coat collar turned up, "because he felt a draft on his neck."

Wanted: One Automobile

Until very recently, Betty Buzzard had one good Ford with nice tires. Now, due to an unfortunate occurrence, Betty has nice tires; and would like to have one good Ford. If anyone has a good car, less tires, contact Betty. She's willing to work out a "fifty-fifty" deal to share car and tires for a square deal.

Farewell

Two of our young ladies are leaving us today. Nedra Laugas is going to devote all her time to being a good "little housewife"; and Ellen Hohnhaus is going to go to Texas. We wish both of them all the luck in the world—they have been great gals to work with, and we will really miss them.

KITCHEN KORNER

We have enjoyed all of the aspects of an awe-filled autumn; mellowed moon at midnight, russet warmth at day. Now we note the November rains, in drastic downpours. We are aware of an occasional wind-swept suggestion that winter is just around the corner.

In much of a meditating mood we celebrate our first anniversary—of the crash of our column into copy. Ah, reminiscent rambling! One year ago, November 7, we plunged into the reportorial field. We admit falling short, at times, of our attempt to elevate our minds to a more serious trend of thought, of our aim for achievement.

True, we have seen many changes in this time. We have welcomed new-comers, bid good-bye to old-timers, bestowed the best of blessings on those who transferred out to other departments.

There have been several current changes in our cafeteria set-up. We extend "good-luck greetings" to Amy Whitney, our cook for the past seventeen years, who transferred over to Bldg. 4-1. Amy aspired to serve Uncle Sam in another capacity. She cast aside her cooking aprons, donned blue denims, replaced a man behind the machine. For a good-luck greeting the Kitchen-Kids presented Amy with a pretty purse before she left our department.

Several other changes have occurred in our department; Mary Menze has assumed Amy's former duties; Marie Hilton and Iona Peffley exchanged their positions. Iona is the assistant to the day cook; Marie is our new second-shift supper cook.

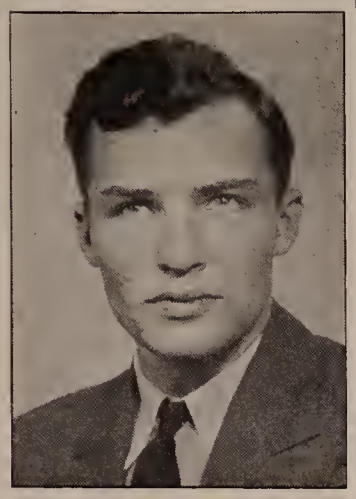
Now we bring the head-line highlights of our latest newscasting. . . . Of interest to many was the wedding of Lenna Delagrange to Gaylon Rockstroh, eight o'clock Saturday morning at St. Peter's Catholic Church. Lenna is the daughter of our canteen co-worker Myrtle Delagrange. Present, also, were "Marse" Garrett, Delsie Philabaum and our "Mickey Mouse" Marie. . . . We wish to extend birthday greetings to November-born Mae Mason and Martha Butcher. Martha celebrates her birthday, November 20; Mae's birthday falls a day later, November 21. . . . Latest hair-do-ings: Kitchen-Kids Ruthie Hirschy, Alyce Tullis, Betty Crooks and Jeanette Hottman have joined the new permanent parade. . . . Lost and found—Hudson Mansfield lost his heel while working on the food-mobile. So "Tony" Tarzis searched with might—and found it, tho' dark was the night. . . . Our merry "Mickey Mouse" was in a melancholy mood; another brother enlists in the Navy, and is accepted as third-class petty officer.

The Kitchen-Kid.

Appointed To New Positions



J. H. Oman



C. T. Fruechtenicht

Announcement is made of the appointment of James H. Oman to the position of supervisor of production and stock, and of Charles T. Fruechtenicht to the position of methods planner and tools in one of the departments of the Fort Wayne Plant.

Mr. Fruechtenicht completed the machinist-toolmaker course of the Apprentice School and also attended Purdue University. He has spent the remainder of his service period with the Company as a methods planner. Mr. Oman attended Ohio Wesleyan before being employed by the Company and has served his entire period of service in his present division. He first worked in inspection and test, then in correspondence work and then as chief dispatcher.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

Russell Rose went and did it. He found out all about the surprise birthday party his wife was planning for him. Mrs. Rose just went ahead with her plans for the party and gave it Sunday but Russell wasn't so surprised. That's what you get, Russell, for snooping around. Next time you'll know better. . . . Nothing could be more delicious than sweet cookies and hot peppers, could it, Paul Madden, the man with the iron stomach. . . . My, what stories Allan Tekschow can tell of that couple hours hunting trip he took. "Why," said Allan, "you should see all the animals I shot and killed, quail, rabbits, squirrel, etc." but, Allan, a little birdie told us that you can't shoot some of those animals you say you shot. Oh, the game warden didn't get you! Boy, what a story he can tell, but the truth is Allan Tekschow came home empty-handed, nary a thing did he see to shoot. . . . Gee, what a job Ross Strodel did on his trousers the other day when he ripped them in a sort of conspicuous place. "Oh, I just can't go out on the floor like this," thinks Ross, so in search of a needle and thread he goes. He finds one but no one will sew up the tear. "Guess I'll have to do it myself." So he he embarks on a venture, "the art of sewing." In the midst of his great embarrassment Orville Coleman walks in to see Ross busy as a bee trying to patch his trousers like an expert. This gave Orville the idea of telling Ross that if he ever got out of a job to look up Mrs. Coleman, for she can always use another dressmaker. . . . Used to think people fed peanuts to monkeys by throwing peanuts at them in the cages, but I guess there are some human beings just as bad; just ask Chick (Edwin) Kortum, Bob Younghaus and Paul Madden. . . . Famous Phrases by Virgil Dalman: "I think I had better stop eating grapenuts for breakfast; they make me kinda mean." I think "kinda" is a very mild way to put it, Virgil. . . . We really appreciate those nice long letters we get from some of our boys in the armed forces, especially Art Baily, Navy, Chicago; Austin Harrison, Army, Hawaii; Dale Shupe, Air Corps, Texas. Don't forget, fellows, to answer back real soon. They really appreciate us and our news of the other fellow workers left behind. Anyone wishing the address of these boys and others that have left, just ask me, your reporter. I'd be more than glad to give it to you.

"We have been married ten years, Jack, and not once in that time have I missed baking you a cake for your birthday. Have I?"

"No, pet, I can look back on cakes as milestones in my life."

The grocer was making out a list of his requirements to send to his wholesalers.

"Bill," he shouted to his assistant, "do we want any new-laid eggs?"

"No, sir, we've enough to last a month or more!"

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

The bells of recent weddings of Winter Street Employees are still tolling. Congratulations are in store for Tony Hanchar, who will soon be in Uncle Sam's service, and his wife, the former Betty Somers.

Notice to mustache wearers or growers:

Please notify Marcella, time clerk, before shaving so she'll know just what to look for. She didn't recognize Dannie Hill last week without his becoming mustache. Isn't that right, Marcella?

Johnnie Rockhill and Mina Cleaverly have a merry hunt in the mornings for their W. B. Files. It seems as though they are unable to begin their regular routine until these files are at their respective desks. Their motto is, a place for everything and everything in its place.

The sparkler in the Order and Stores Dept. belongs to none other than Mary Kay Meisner. Congratulations, Mary Kay.

Fort Wayne is just too large a town for Ann Hudson. After living uptown for a couple of years, she still gets lost at the transfer corner. The same day, only earlier, Ann had trouble parking the car in trouble. The same day, only earlier, Ann had trouble parking the car in the wee little space in the parking lot. All her troubles come at once.

The girls of the Accounting Dept. had a double-duty honor party last week at the home of Vivian Westenfeld. The honored guests were Helen Highlen, who quit her job to devote her entire time to the tasks of a good housekeeper, and Hortense Wiley Stevenson, a recent bride. Games of bingo furnished the entertainment for the evening. Both honored guests received a gift. Others present included, besides the aforementioned, Marie Leemhuis, Alice Rodemeyer, Dorothy Crawford, and Virginia Snowberger.

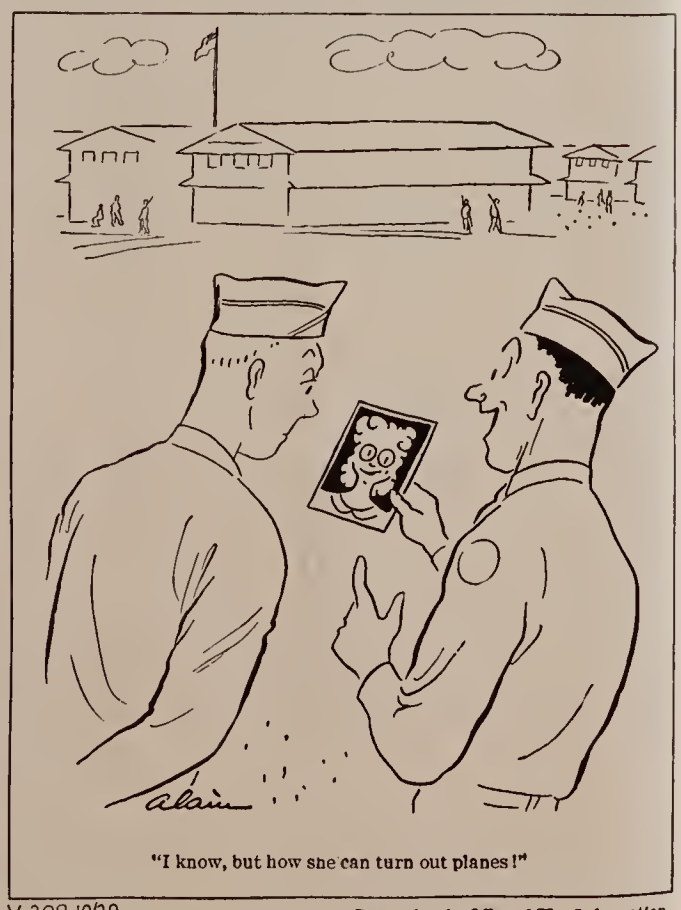
Candy and cigars again were passed around the office and the astonished faces of the recipients were disappointed after accepting the treat. They were passed out with "Compliments of Walter Mersman, father of twins, boy and girl." Later it was discovered that the celebration wasn't for twins but for winning a bank nite award the nite before. Nevertheless, the girls of the Shipping Department still came through on Friday noon and loaded Walt's desk with the customary baby needs both in pink and blue.

26-5 TOOL BITS

'Tis said that Russel Huffman's wife wouldn't let him take his Saturday bath at home and being rather peeved about same he worked so hard Saturday night in the die repair that he touched off the sprinkling system from the heat of his sweating brow—but alas he had forgotten his soap. Better luck next time, Russ. . . . Many of the boys wonder why all of the conservation club ticket sellers had guilty consciences Monday morning when none of the prizes came up here. . . . Jack Schemehorn is taking gas rationing serious these days. He has people pushing his car around on Calhoun Street just for practice. . . . Earl Brandon is not content with plain grinding. He is now the only grinder known to grind a wampus. . . . Barney Walden took a trip to the country this week-end and did he have sport. Rode a mule, a horse, milked a cow, fed the chickens, and climbed the wind mill. Today as a result of the mule ride he prefers to stand instead of sit. Can you blame him? . . . Christ Kaiser and Claude Frary are playing hide and go seek with the tool cupboard key. Could it be a feud has originated? . . . Two more of our boys signed up with the Armed Forces last week. Basil Gladieux joined the Navy and Carson J. Bright the Army.

"I don't think I look thirty, do you dear?"

"No, darling, not now. You used to."



"I know, but how she can turn out planes!"

V-208-10/20 Drawn for the Office of War Information

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Elex Girls Enjoy Different Thanksgiving Party





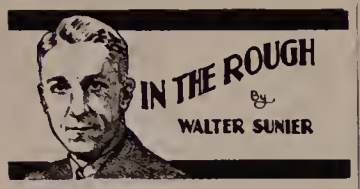


The annual Elex party for day girls was held at the G-E Club November 9. The girls played Truth and Consequences. Upper row, left to right, Margaret Koch holds the microphone for Audrey Fox and Loretta Boland, but little Audrey just laughs and laughs, because she knows she can't whistle. Second picture: Goldie Taylor and Margaret Fisher swing out on close harmony. The good M.C.'s enthusiasm carried her away and she joined in. Third picture: Dorothy Karnap and Ruth Hess were handicapped in their execution of the hula by the lack of grass skirts. Fourth picture: Mary Alice Schultz spent more time in putting the accordion on than she did in playing her piece.

Second row, first picture: Pat Chapin had a very busy evening. Second picture: Irene (you all wouldn't fool me, would you) Hilman and Jessie Coombs were awarded first prize of a turkey each for their consequence of feeding each other charcoal-coated marshmallows. Third picture: Dorothea Swank performed as valet for "Oscar" during the evening.

Third row, first picture: Hildegarde Hahn and Sue Cameron, dressed as babies, invaded the candy stand in search of milk. Second picture: Roxanna Alexander threads a needle with one eye, while Charlotte Stanford helps mess things up a little with charcoal-marshmallow-coated fingers. Third picture: Virginia Detro had never heard of anyone playing a comb and before she was through, half the audience was calling directions to her. Fourth picture: Martha Gonda, a visitor from Bridgeport, performed very ably on a mouthharp after she got over her giggles.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



Another good golfer has been added to our ranks. This time we are really getting into the fast company of the pro group as the new addition to the G-E family is Chet Nelson. He has been pro at the Elks' course for some time. In addition to a good playing record, he has a good teaching record.

Sandy, in his column of two weeks ago, says that we are probably a descendant of Black Douglas. What does he mean, "probably"? Black Douglas was a rootin', tootin', swashbuckling, fighting son of a gun. He was tough and rough just like we are. He was the greatest captain in the long War of the Succession and was the hero of 70 fights. Black Douglas was used as a name of fear by English mothers to quiet their children. "Black Douglas will get you if you're not good" was enough to quiet any child at that time. Even today mothers frighten their children by threatening to call "Black Sunier". So help me, it's true. Any child will quiet down immediately rather than take a look at us.

Even tough old Black Douglas had to die. He was slain in Andalusia, in 1330 on his way to the Holy Land with the heart of his royal master.

He was a great man even if he was rough. Many is the time I have seen him drive a golf ball across the English Channel; and many a time, when the caddy was a little slow in handing him a golf ball, he would pick up the caddy by one leg, swing him around and knock the ball 300 yards with the caddy's head. He would then let the caddy sail through the air after the ball. Those Douglas' are tough. Anybody want to fight? If so, there is a big scrap across the pond you can get into. Don't bother us.

Scrap Collection Continues In Specialty Motor Dept.



The Specialty Motor Department started to work this week on the factory floors to clean out all scrap. This follows the campaign which was started in all the offices.

First the smaller pieces were ferreted out, with the big pieces following. Tool drawers were ransacked for all material that has not been serving a useful purpose and would not serve any useful purpose in the immediate future. This brought to light tools and other articles which were more than twenty years old, some of which come in the same class as the articles found in the office the might-come-in-handy-some-day class.

The campaign will continue until all the dormant scrap has been collected, said E. J. Graham, chairman of the dormant scrap drive.

Merlin Heller, shown above, Bldg. 19-4, a World War veteran, donated four tools which he used in 1917. These are going into the scrap pile now to help the fight in the present war. One tool is an angle screw driver; two are bearing reamers and one is a tool for removing burrs.

George Prince at the right threw on the pile an old Shelton vibrator motor case.

KGEI Programs Cheer Marines Fighting In Solomons

In spite of Japanese bombardments, America's armed forces scattered throughout the Pacific continue to enjoy their favorite radio programs, according to letters received by KGEI, General Electric's short-wave station in San Francisco.

"Just a brief note from a fighting front to say that we enjoy and look forward to your daily news broadcast," a Marine colonel stationed at Guadalcanal in the Solomon Islands wrote. "Your 1 a. m. (7 p. m. here) program comes in fine.

"I always have a large crowd present around my portable radio and, in addition, we have our field telephones rigged into a hookup so that many others on the front lines receive the news also.

"On one occasion during an enemy air raid, I carried the set into my foxhole and listened during the bombardment. I might add that 11 of the 26 enemy bombers failed to return that evening."

A letter from a soldier stationed in New Caledonia gives a sidelight on the morale of servicemen in the Far Pacific: "Just a line to say how much we appreciate the nightly broadcast from station KGEI. Each night the boys in our outfit gather around our little battery set to hear the news from home, and especially the sport news. In spite of being so far from home, the boys are in great spirits and all feel sure that they will be home soon."

Enclosed with the letter was a "Jap Hunting License," which read: "Season opened on December 7—area opened from here to Tokyo —ammunition furnished by Uucle Sam."

An American soldier stationed in Australia reported: "The reception of KGEI is better than any other station aside from local Australian short-wave stations, better even than the propaganda-filled broadcasts from Tokyo and the 'New Free Philippines'.

"Each evening we receive your 2 a. m. (6:30 p. m. our time) news broadcast as well as 'Command Performance', Charlie McCarthy, Rudy Vallee and many other network programs which reach us in the evening. They do a great deal toward keeping us in touch with goings-on in the United States. We all hope that you continue your good work of bringing a little of America to all us Americans on this side of the Pacific."

"Command Performance," a program produced especially for American troops, features network stars specifically requested by servicemen and is frequently mentioned as a favorite in letters to KGEI.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer... Employees' Store. . . . New location — Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

G-E Announces New Manual-Reset Fluorescent Starter

A new manual-reset fluorescent lamp starter, called the "Master No Blink", which locks dead lamps out of the circuit thus allowing instant dead lamp replacement, has been announced by General Electric's appliance and merchandise department at Bridgeport, Conn.

The "Master No Blink" starter with its manual-reset feature, offers several advanages over the automatic starter. In automatic starters, a flow of current is required to keep the dead lamp from flickering. With the "Master No Blink", no current flows through the ballast after the dead lamp has been locked out. This current cut-off feature prolongs the life of the ballast. It also eliminates the "cooling" period which is required for replacement of lamps using automatic starters.

When the new "Master No Blink" locks a dead lamp out of the circuit a small red button on top of the starter snaps forward. When the worn-out lamp is removed from the fixture, the red button is pushed in manually to reset the starter, without removing starter from the fixture. Lamps can be changed without shutting off the current.

At present, the "Master No Blink" starter is available only for 30-watt, 40-watt and 100-watt lamps. The respective identifying catalog numbers are FS-4NB for the 30 and 40-watt lamps and FS-6NB for the 100-watt lamps.

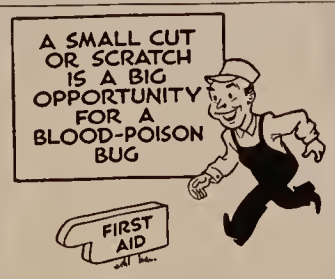
Production Manager At River Works Named

Thomas J. Mulvey, former Schenectadian, has been appointed production manager of General Electric's River Works at Lynn, Mass., it has been announced by G. M. Stevens, acting manager of that plant.

Mr. Mulvey was born in Schenectady. In June, 1906, he entered the employ of General Electric at its Schenectady plant, the day after he was graduated from high school, as a clerk in the production department.

In 1926 Mr. Mulvey was transferred to the radio department and was placed in charge of production there. Four years later he joined the main production department at Schenectady and later went to Camden, N. J., where the department made its headquarters for a time.

On March 1, 1935, Mr. Mulvey became a member of the manufacturing general department at Schenectady as a member of the staff of G-E Vice-President W. R. Burrows. In January, 1937, Mr. Mulvey was transferred to the Erie, Pa., plant as production manager. He held that position until his new appointment.



DECATUR SPORTS

Industrial League

Wren defeated Doc's Place two games to maintain their first place lead. Citizens Telephone defeated the G-E Planners three games and the West End won two from the G-E Dodgers.

Standing

Name	W	L	Pct.
Wren	15	9	.625
West End Restaurant	14	10	.583
Citizens Telephone	13	11	.541
Doc's Place	12	12	.500
G-E Dodgers	8	16	.333

200 Scores: C. Heare, 212; H. Cochran, 219; M. Zelt, 236.

G-E Owls League

	W	L
Sweepers	18	6
Drillers	14	9
Painters	12	12
Inspectors	4	20

200 Scores: J. Eady, 200.

G-E Interdepartment Girls League

The Waacs, rolling a total of 2025, won three from the Dynamites to move into undisputed first place. The Burrs won three from the Waves. E. Anspaugh rolled a three-game total of 442 and high single game of 158.

Standing

	W	L
Waacs	14	8
Bob Cats	16	10
V's	14	10
Pencil Pushers	13	11
Waves	13	11
5 Mc's	12	12
Burrs	9	15
Dynamites	4	20

140 Scores: M. Bonifas, 149; A. Britzenhoff, 140; E. Schlickman, 144; M. Johnson, 143; E. Anspaugh, 145, 158; C. Butler, 141, 143; G. Magley, 141; M. Miller, 142; M. Borne, 146, 151; L. Baker, 144; B. Hackman, 143; A. Porter, 151, 146.

G-E Interplant Men's League

The Amps defeated the league-leading Planners three games and the Maintenance crew defeated the Comm Pickers three to move into first place.

Name	W	L	Pct.
Maintenance	20	4	.833
Planners	19	5	.792
Patrolmen	18	6	.750
Flanges	15	9	.625
Comm Pickers	14	10	.583
Amps	14	10	.583
Automatics	11	10	.524
Testers No. 2	12	11	.522
Dispatchers	12	12	.500
Dynamites	12	12	.500
Tool Room	11	13	.485
Checkers	8	16	.333
Assemblers	8	16	.333
Testers No. 1	4	14	.222
Bullards	3	18	.143
Lathes	2	13	.133

200 Scores: P. Donnelly, 225; R. McDougal, 202.

Schedule Is Set For Special G-E Cars

Time G-E Special Cars leave ends of lines:

	A.M.	A.M.
Lv. Third & Runion	6:25	7:20
Arr. G-E Co.	6:47	7:42
Lv. Pontiac & Alex.	6:25	
Lv. Harvester Loop (Via Pont.)		7:20
Arr. G-E Co.	6:45	7:45
Lv. End of Oxford	6:25	7:25
Arr. C-E Co.	6:45	7:45
Lv. End of State	6:20	7:25
Arr. C-E Co.	6:42	7:47
Lv. Calhoun & Rudisill	6:30	7:30
Arr. G-E Co.	6:45	7:45
Lv. S. Wayne & Sherwood	6:30	7:30
Arr. C-E Co.	6:47	7:47

This schedule is for six days a week. The Belt Line route will be discontinued on Monday, November 16.

Elex Bowlers Wanted

Charlotte Stanford, Bldg. 2-2, has announced that five more girls who would like to bowl are needed for the Wednesday afternoon bowling league, which bowls at 1 o'clock. Further information may be obtained from Miss Stanford.

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1942 | Number 46

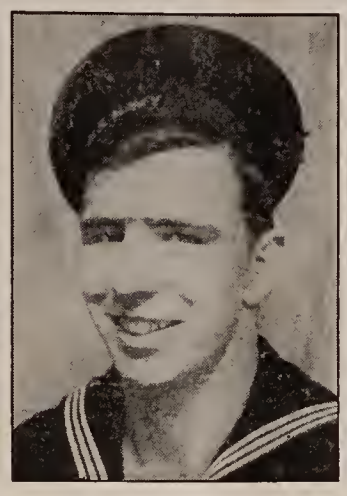
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Chest Drive Goes "Over The Top"

"Like Father, Like Son"



Frank Auer



Gene Auer

We are proud to present the pictures of Frank Auer, an employee for the past fifteen years and his son, Gene Auer. Frank was employed in Bldg. 12-1 and is now a petty officer at Great Lakes. Gene, a South Side High graduate is somewhere on the high seas. Best wishes to both of you.

D. W. Weed Made Consultant To Secretary Of War

Will Divide Time Between Washington And Schenectady

D. W. Weed, in charge of wage payment in General Elcctric's apparatus manufacturing department, has been appointed expert consultant to the Secretary of War. As part-time consultant, Mr. Weed divides his time between Washington and Schenectady, and is in charge of wage administration for the War Department's civilian employees who work in depots, arsenals, and in some branches of the armed services.

Mr. Weed has done wage payment administration work at General Electric for the past 11 years. He entered the employ of the Com-

(Continued on Page 10)

Small Amount Of Cards Still Unaccounted For

J. W. Crise, executive assistant, who has been in charge of the War Chest Campaign, reports that the Campaign has been virtually completed with very satisfactory results.

The subscriptions on hand show an average of $10.47 per subscriber. Due to a small percent of cards still not being accounted for and the number of employees who will leave for the armed services, the exact number not subscribing is not known, but the percent will be very small.

Mr. Crise stated again that it shoud be remembered that five-sixths of the subscriptions made in the campaign are for the War Chest, and one-sixth for the Red Cross. The Community Chest will receive in addition to its share of

(Continued on Page 6)

Social Program Is Announced For Squares

The social committee for the G-E Squares Club has announced three more social functions for their members and test engineers during the next two months—winding up the program for the remainder of this year.

For Tuesday night, November 24, at 8:00 P.M., a stag party is being planned at the Alpha Phi Delta club rooms. The committee is making arrangements for the Squares to play either pool, bridge, poker or ping-pong. There will be fun for all, and refreshments will be served throughout the evening.

A buffet supper followed by bridge is being planned for the Squares

(Continued on Page 10)

Famous Jurgens Band On Elex Club Program

Nationally Known Orchestra Will Appear Here In Two Programs For Christmas Party

With the announcement of a contract with Dick Jurgens and his orchestra it is evident that the Elex Club will have one of the most successful Christmas parties this year in its history. Jurgens, nationally known, will bring his orchestra to the G-E Club under the auspices of the Elex Club on Friday, December 18. In addition to the appearance of Jurgens and his band a stage show will also be presented.

One performance will be held at 1:00 o'clock and a second at 7:30 p. m. All Elex Club mothers are invited to the afternoon performance and special guest tickets will be issued. The evening performance will be for Elex Club members only and admittance will be by membership cards. Each girl is asked to bring a package of cigarettes which will be sent to the boys in camp.

The Jurgens Orchestra

"New Yorchids," says Walter Winchell, "to Dick Jurgens and everything he plays" . . .

"I try to give them thoroughly danceable music, and entertainment as well," says Dick Jurgens.

And there in two sentences, you have the basis of the "success

(Continued on Page 10)

Insurance Claims Are $80,940 In Month Of October

Death claims were paid during the month of October to beneficiaries of 28 G-E people who, until their death, were employed in the various Works and Departments of the Company. Claims were paid under terms of the Company's Additional and Free Group Life Insurance plans, and totalled $80,940, it was announced today.

Of the 28 claims paid, Schenectady Works had 11, for which a total of $31,100 was paid. The Lynn River, West Lynn, Philadelphia, and Ontario Works had one claim each, and a total of $12,775 was paid to the four beneficiaries. At the Pittsfield Works there were five claims, for which a total of $16,460 was paid. The Erie Works had three claims, and a total of $5455 was paid. Two claims were paid at the Fort Wayne Works, and the amounts paid totalled $4,650.

The Appliance & Merchandising, Plastics, and Air Conditioning Departments had one claim each, for which a total of $7500 was paid.

Claims paid throughout the Company during the month of October totalled $125,057.12. This brought the grand total of claims paid since the Plans were started in January of 1920 to $20,709,450.67.

To All Employees:

It is very gratifying to know that your contributions to the War Chest reached a satisfactory total.

You have been contributing in the past to the Community Chest, although no campaigns for funds for the Community Chest have been held in our works for a long time.

Now, when the needs for funds were increased by the addition of War Relief, and you were asked to meet these increased needs through the War Chest, your response was splendid. I think we need have no fear about holding the home front as long as we have such responses. I believe we all feel better in our hearts for doing our part.

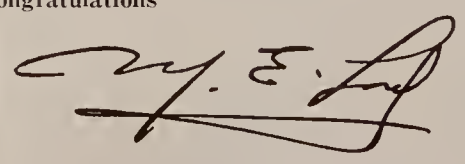
The solicitors, who carried the burden of contacting all employees, did a fine job and deserve a great deal of credit. We remember that really these solicitors are acting as representatives of the needy when the solicitation for funds is being made. The sick, the crippled, the aged, the blind, the war prisoners, and our allies cannot actually come directly to you and ask for help.

With the endorsement of the campaign by the local labor organizations, and the splendid assistance of so many of our people, as well as the interest of all employees, an excellent job was accomplished.

Figures were published which showed just what amounts were needed, and how the funds would be divided. Also, a general idea was given about the use to which each separate agency of the War Chest would put the funds alloted to them. I am sure this helped to give us all a clear picture of the situation.

No one knows what will happen next year. The demands may be greater than they are now. I am certain that if they are greater, we will meet them as well as we have those of today.

Congratulations



Works Manager

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Viola Haiber.....Regional Warehouse

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The "WHEN" Is Important

Back in the days of silent movies people would laugh loudly at the pie throwing contest that took place in nearly every slapstick comedy. You could be sure that right in the middle of the fight one of the contestants would forget to duck and plop—a custard pie would land square in his face.

Staying out of the way of flying pies, pitched balls, and for that matter, accidents, depends upon knowing **when** to duck. With accidents the "when" takes place the first time you learn how to **do** a particular job and continues on from there. Learn to do it the right way then, and help stay clear of accidents—for the Right Way is the Safe Way!

How To Use Transit Service

Traffic on cars and busses has increased from 14 billion to 18 billion thus far in 1942, and it is expected that it may hit 22 or 24 billion before the winter is past. The transit industry needs from 30 to 35 thousand additional vehicles, but the shortage of vital materials has compelled the Government to limit production of new equipment to 9750. The need for intense conservation of existing equipment is obvious.—ED.

Here's how everyone can help:

1. Think twice before you go anywhere.
2. Make one trip serve several purposes, when shopping or doing errands.
3. Walk if you can.
4. If possible, take a full load of neighbors every time your car turns a wheel. Car pools will greatly lengthen the life of your car, and your neighbor's car.
5. Shop between the hours of 10 A.M. and 4 P.M.
6. Support and promote adoption of staggered working hours—the plan which greatly increases the effective capacity of existing transit vehicles.
7. Have exact fare ready.
8. Move to the rear of the car or bus.
9. Instruct your children to stay off cars and busses during the morning and evening peak load periods.
10. Before condemning the transit company for curtailed service—fewer stops, shorter runs, less frequent service—remember that the transit company, along with all the rest of us, is trying to do its bit to win the war.

A Lesson In The Sky

As the average American admires a new pursuit plane overhead little does he realize the hours of careful planning spent by the designer to make every ounce contribute to the plane's fighting ability. Just a little extra weight, carelessly overlooked, could cut the rate of climb in a "dogfight" and mean the end of an American combat pilot.

We, like all Americans, are in the midst of a war effort which permits no leeway for waste. Small wastes of time, effort, material mount up at an alarming rate. Preventing these wastes alone cannot make us win, but they can speed the winning. The more we save, the more we can produce, and it is upon production that we depend for final victory!

WE'LL GIVE THANKS... *BY WORKING!*



"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." That was the phrase which President Roosevelt chose from the Ninety-second Psalm to begin his proclamation of Thursday, November 26, as Thanksgiving Day. His message stressed the importance of both work and prayer on this day, as the surest way of driving through to final Victory.

Said the President, "Let us turn again to the work that confronts us in this time of national emergency: In the armed services and the merchant marine; in factories and offices; on farms and in the mines; on highways, railways, and airways; in other places of public service to the nation; and in our homes."

This year's Thanksgiving Day will find most of us at General Electric, and thousands of men and women in other war plants throughout the country, turning out weapons that will speed the day when we can celebrate Thanksgiving as a day of peace. So important is every possible minute we spend turning out equipment for America's Armed Forces that we can take pride in the fact that, by being on the job Thanksgiving Day, and every other working day, we are bringing the time just that much nearer when our fighting men will return victorious.

Events of the last few weeks—the successful invasion of North Africa, the naval victories in the Solomons—make this Thanksgiving Day a time when we can truly "give thanks unto the Lord," for we, through the war jobs we are performing, have played an important part in making those important events possible.

An Engineering Memo

I have been wondering how many of our folks have any idea of the vast variety of motors produced in the Fractional H.P. Motor department. It is quite some time since we produced fewer than a million motors and sets of parts in a year. Some of these were special motors with one on the order—some standardized motors or sets of parts built in large quantities.

There are motors for horizontal, vertical, side-wall and other operations; motors for high voltage operation; motors for direct current and motors for alternating current; some for standard frequencies, others for lower and others for really high frequencies; motors for single phase operation and others for two or three phase operation; motors for high torque requirements and others for normal or low torques; motors for continuous operation and others to operate only short periods; motors for operation on more than one voltage, more than one frequency or more than one speed; motors with standard open end flanges, others with semi-enclosed or totally-enclosed end flanges; motors for operation where they must be splash-proof, waterproof, or such; motors that can be made to operate either direction of rotation and others that may be automatically reversed; motors with ball bearings, others with sleeve bearings; motors to be mounted solidly on a weld-on or bolted-on base; motors assembled first on a base with cushion mounting; others with similar mounting with a belt tightening feature added; motors with special bases or bosses to mount on a special customer device; motors for one of a great variety of more or less standardized end flange mountings.

Most of these classifications can be further broken down, for example: in the single phase classification, there are all the varieties from series motors such as are used on mixing machines, adding machines, vacuum cleaners, etc., to split phase and capacitor motors such as are used on washing machines and refrigerators.

For each of the varieties mentioned, which are far from complete, there are all the ratings in that line of motors. In series motors, there are ten listed electrical types such as universal series, tapped series, split series, etc., eight frame diameters and in each diameter from four to seven standard shell lengths, in each of which may be several stacking lengths. These things do not add to the variety, they multiply it. The things mentioned are all considered standard and as I have said before do not even cover all the standards. They are representative.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

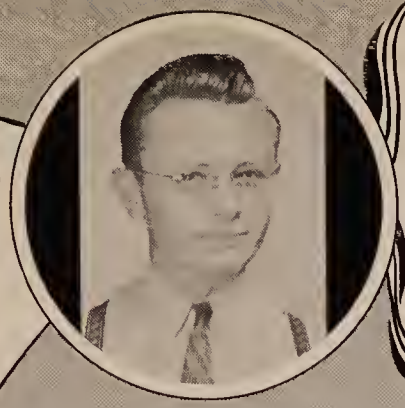
ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION

Volume 1 FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1942 Number 6



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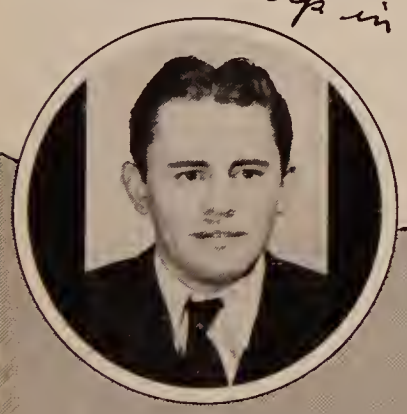




TROPICAL MOONS, CORAL BEACHES, AND PALM TREES
THAT THE MOVIES HAVE EVER BEEN ABLE TO DREAM UP.
BUT WE ARE NOT COMPLAINING. WE HAVE OUR JOB
TO DO AND YOU HAVE YOURS. FROM ALL I HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO HEAR, BOTH ARE BEING WELL TAKEN CARE OF.

SINCERELY YOURS,

OTTO J. GLASSER
1ST LT SIG CORPS, CMDG





R/C WATERS, U.C
A.A.F.C.C. Sgd. BGrp.

...dies THINK

...UAL LETTERS)



...e with only one aim in life:
end of this conflict and the
...on of normal and happy living
this we must work + fight. It
has fallen to my lot to play the fighter,
you, at home, must play the worker. Perhaps
lives depend on your work.

(To offset to my friends) Yours very truly
Sgt Duane H. Duff



...feeling to know that
...away backing you up. So
...make those production
...Its that kind of thing
...live. Without equipment
...of helpless men. Goodbye
...ure to everyone
Yours truly,
Pvt. Charles K. Fairfield

Keep right in there pitching
and we will do our best to the
best of our ability over here.

Sincerely Yours,
Private Jenny Petersen





I see by your paper that one of my friends,
who works in the same department that I used to,
has been rewarded for a suggestion he made. It
makes me feel that he is helping the boys in khaki
win this war. Congratulations, Frank Huttinger.

Yours,

1st Sgt. D. Duff

...News and its
...effort which I know is the
...greatest + which will help to
...bring us through with flying
...colors

Sincerely yours
Pvt Donald W Reaser
Ser. Co 29th Inf



OUR ANSWER

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Fort Wayne, Ind.
November 20, 1942

TO OUR SOLDIERS:

You are our sons, daughters, and loved ones, who have left to us the responsibility of carrying on while you are preserving the institutions we all love and cherish.

We are deeply mindful of our obligation to provide you with the necessary material to make your task a little lighter and insure its early successful conclusion.

We eagerly await the mail man. Letters from you are always an inspiration to us. We follow your progress with great pride and tremendous interest.

We assure you that we, here in Ft. Wayne, will make every effort to get to you, in time, all the implements you may require to prevail over our enemies so that we may enjoy the glad welcoming of your early return home, with the satisfaction that comes from a good job - well done.

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION COMMITTEES

G-E Squares Hold Semi-Formal Dance At Chamber Of Commerce



Saturday, November 14, the G-E Squares held their first semi-formal dance of the year at the Chamber of Commerce Ballroom. Our photographer dropped in for a few minutes and found, top row, left—a group of those present relaxing. Center, J. L. Townsend dances with Vera Wightman. Right, Wayne Morrill swinging Lib Hayes. Second row, Group singing. Center, Clyde Nicholson and Alice Hughes. Dan Denny and Sdi Bowen are standing by. Right, Don Sinish peeking over the shoulder of his partner and Norwood Blankenship puzzling Dine Mellem with some problem of the day.

Third row, left, Frank Fleischer in action. Center, a general view of the floor. Right, watching the goings-on. Bottom, left, giving forth with song. Center, another view of dancers. Right, balloons were given for the scrap rubber drive.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

★ ★

Greetings:

I received your thoughtful gift with sincere appreciation quite some time ago, but my habits in correspondence being what they are, I must apologize for the delay in expressing my thanks.

I have been away from G-E for only four months but it seems like that many years.

After enlisting in the Coast Guard in Omaha, Nebr., I went through the rigors of "boot training" in Curtis Bay, Md., a suburb of Baltimore. Fort Wayne is a veritable Eden compared to Baltimore. Of the thirty days the Nebraska company spent in Baltimore, it rained thirty —and this, according to the natives, was a dry year.

Fifteen of our group were sent here. The Coast Guard took over what was formerly one of the foremost night clubs in the U. S. Our barracks is in the luxurious ball room and the officers are in the spacious gambling quarter.

At first my work kept me outside enough so that I was soon able to sport a Florida tan. Now, however, as barracks electrician, I'm working inside again and the tan has faded to the familiar second trick pallor.

I presume you are all enjoying the usual nasty cold and wet prelude to winter while I, in my gay sorong munch cocoanuts and chat with the monkeys while basking in a tropical sun watching the tarpon and sailfish frolic in the surf. Incidentally the baits we use for those finny beauties are larger than most of you Lake James Izaac Waltons land and boast of.

In spite of the rapid personnel turnover, there must be some of the original force left in my alma mater, Bldg. 6-4. I would like very much to hear from one or two of the gang. Can you apply a little pressure for me?

Enough for now, so bye, bye and thanks again.

Don Macdonald, Jr.

Keep 'Em Rolling



Philip R. Horn

A recent visitor at the Fort Wayne Works was Philip R. Horn, formerly employed in Bldg. 4-3. He is now stationed with the Navy at Great Lakes. He has a message for his former co-workers: "Just keep them rolling."

Gunner's Mate



Roderick A. Marhenke

Roderick A. Marhenke, formerly employed in Bldg. 4-2, was a recent visitor at the Fort Wayne Works. He has finished his boot training at Great Lakes and will enter school for gunner's mate. He says he is glad to be in the Navy, "the best branch of the bunch."

Dar Editor:

I just received the first copy of the WORKS NEWS. It sure is swell to read about the fellows I used to work with. Any news from home is welcome.

It sure is swell of the G-E to send these papers and I appreciate it very much.

At the present time I am taking my basic training for the Army Air Corps. After a few weeks I'll be sent to school and then probably to active duty.

We stay in hotels. Sometimes we drill on the beach a few feet from the ocean, and it's just like being on a vacation.

It's time for me to retire, so I'll have to close. Thanks a million for sending the WORKS NEWS.

Keep 'em flying,
Kenny Zurbuch,
Bldg. 4-2

Hello, Girls:

Thought I should drop you girls a word of thanks for the package you sent me. Myself, I really demolished the candy but not the cigarettes. I don't smoke so my friends took that problem off my hands. I'm sure all the boys in the service really appreciate the packages they receive from the home town girls. Tell some of the girls to write personally, for I imagine I know some of them. Since my address has changed a little, I wonder if it would be asking too much of you to have those who sent me the WORKS NEWS to change my address to keep from having too much confusion here at camp. Soon there will be several thousand here in camp and coming in under my old section, so you can see the confusion.

Tranks a million,
Ken Crow.

P.S.—Tell some of the girls to send snapshots with their names and addresses on the back so I can show the boys here the good looking General Electric girls and let them know who's backing them up.

Dear Editor:

Had a swell boat trip and here I am. The vegetation is a lot different than the States and holds one spellbound to see the beauty of it. Taking a shower aboard ship during rough weather and in salt water is some fun, especially when your soap won't lather. Also shaving is tough. I thought I would get sea-sick but I came through OK, although I felt funny for a day or two. We can get Los Angeles and Seattle on the radio but reception is poor. It's hard to write a letter now as they are censored and you can't write what one would like to, so will do the best I can under circumstances.

I have been getting the WORKS NEWS right along and hope you continue to send it as it sure is good to read about happenings at the Works.

We play quite a bit during the day. The natives here like music quite well, as when we march down a small road they come out of their homes to listen.

Ever eat guava jelly? It's made from the fruit that looks like a lemon which grows on trees here.

Well, I will sign off now, as we have a rehearsal at 9 a.m., which is 1:30 p.m. your time, so here is my new address.

I hope we can soon see that Golden Gate and Oakland Bay Bridge come into sight again, so until then,

Aloha,
PFC Richard Hoopingarner

P.S.—Thanks for the good service of the WORKS NEWS and keep those motors rolling. We are depending on you.

In Radio School



George M. Lindsay

George M. Lindsay, formerly employed in Bldg. 2, is enrolled with the Air Forces. He says, "I am in the Air Force Radio School studying maintenance and operation and on completion of the course will be eligible for a job as flying operator or a radio mechanic. I like it real well and feel the training will some day come in very handy."

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I sure appreciated the box of candy and cigarettes. Thanks a lot. You don't know how much that means to a Marine at boot camp. Boot camp lasts for seven weeks. During this time we can't leave camp or buy any candy or ice cream.

I also anxiously await the WORKS NEWS each week. It brings back fond memories when I used to put my time in at the dear old General Electric.

I would like to say hello to all my fellow workers and good friends who are still keeping up production at the home front.

I am on my fourth week here at boot camp. The first three weeks they teach you all there is to know about marching, get a couple G.I. hair cuts and run a bayonet course. The fourth week I came to the rifle range. The scenery sure is beautiful here, mountains all around us. But we don't get enough time to enjoy it. Here at the rifle range they sure keep us busy. The first week and a half all we do is go through the actual motions of shooting but never fire a shot. It gets mighty monotonous but is highly important—they call it "snapping in". I'll sure be glad when boot camp is over.

Thanks again for the candy. One of the fellows who got a share of the candy would like to say a few lines.

Pvt. Bob Baals.

I don't know if any of you gals know me but I would like to add my thanks to those already in. I know a few girls that work at the G-E, one in particular. I wish to say this to her. I won't say her name, but she'll know when she hears this. This is dedicated to all of you, though:

If I could start in sortin' out
The folks I like the best,
I'd place you right at the top
Just leadin' all the rest.

I hope you are all carrying on where we left off in your defense work. After all, we can't fire them unless you make them. So keep it up. Looks as if it is close to lights out, so wishing you good luck and goodbye, I'll introduce myself.

Pvt. Bernard Minnich.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received your lovely box of candy and cigarettes today and was very glad to get them. It kinda makes a fellow feel good to think that there is somebody at home who is thinking of you.

I wish you would express my feelings to all the nice ladies in your organization that take part in helping the morale of the men in service. I don't know many of the ladies in the Elex Club, but the one I do know is Irene Meyers. Ask her if she remembers me. It is concerned with an old member who has retired to a small town by the name of Arcola.

I must say again thanks a lot and good luck to you all.

Pvt. Harvey V. Whitlow

P.S.—I was wondering if it could be possible for me to obtain a copy of the WORKS NEWS each week. I would be grateful if it could be arranged. Thank you.

In California



Cpl. William F. Gepfert

Formerly employed in Bldg. 26-B and Bldg. 26-4, Cpl. William F. Gepfert is now stationed in California. Recently he was home on furlough and spent some time in visiting the plant.

Why Not Drop The Boys A Letter?

In many letters received from the boys at the front they express the desire that they hear from their friends at the Fort Wayne Works. Sometimes it is impossible to publish the addresses of these service-men and so we have established a strict censor ship.

However the WORKS NEWS is organizing a mailing bureau. Write to the service man formerly in your department, seal it in a stamped envelope with his name upon it, and we will make every effort to see that it reaches him. Send your letters to the WORKS NEWS editor, Bldg. 16-3.

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

Wake up, Louis Sordelet, and look at your calendar! You can't go to a Halloween poker party in the middle of November!! . . . Anyone wishing directions on a trip should be sure to consult Golda (Wrong Way) Mentzer, as she certainly is a big (?) help. . . . Joan Bobay was honored with a birthday party at which the chief entertainment was the dive bomber act of Lucille Werling—she fell off her chair. Others present were Mildred Lupton, Lula Kurtz, Betty Stute, Iona Van Osdale, Edna Kneububler, Catherine Peters, Mary Jane Patty, Kathryn Kelker, Howard Fritz and Paul Studebaker. . . . All the girls are envying Ann Rastetter, who got a thrill seeing Notre Dame defeat the Army. . . . Ceal Romary certainly loves her egg-salad sandwiches. She even goes so far as to speak to the chickens when they slow up egg production. . . . Velma Meads says she doesn't know how to play cards but just get her in a game of euchre and you'll find out. If you get a trick, you're lucky. . . . Congratulations, Ray Feller. How's that new baby girl behaving? . . . Kathryn Kelker and Dona Watson celebrated birthdays recently. Dona says she had a very fine cook, too. . . . Al Miller is certainly having his trouble these days. To wit, first he wears another man's coat out to his car, discovers it isn't his and has to bring it back. The "other man," Clark Essig, can't get Al's coat on, and found it was very chilly walking home in his shirt sleeves. Later Al went hunting, but not for rabbits. His badge was missing. When he got home he found it on the inside of the shirt he had on. Better luck, Al. . . . Delores Baker certainly is patriotic these days. She has the letters U. S. A. stamped on the sleeves of her dress. . . . The gang wishes Eileen Lipp a happy married life and lots of luck.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

Henry Shirley went duck hunting but he suddenly encountered two big, beautiful pheasants. He became so excited that he missed them both. How lucky for the pheasants! . . . We wonder when Ross Strodel is going to catch those pheasants he so long promised to get. Can it be that you're waiting for them to get fatter, Ross? . . . And to think Claude Gill of Bldg. 19-4 was a barber at one time! While shaving one day last week with a straight razor he cut his finger so badly that the nurse had to put a splint on it. We wonder what his customers looked like after a shave. . . . It won't be long before Ruth Bischoff will be an expert driver. We'd like to take a lesson, Ruthie. . . . If you hear a Spanish dialect (or is it Italian?) it is Betty Jane Smith's lingo. . . . If the eyes are dark and snappy, they belong to Abe Bragalone. . . . If the person is seeking adventure and excitement, it is Clarice Fyock. . . . If she wants her name in the WORKS NEWS every week, she is Helen Coyle. . . . If the person is ever so proud of his wedding picture, it is Dave Knight. . . . If the girl is like a breath of magnolia and a ray of sunshine, she could be no other than Marie Griffin. . . . Happy Thanksgiving Day! Are you going to watch your waistline?

Scrap Collection Completed In Motor-Generator



The collection of dormant scrap in the Motor-Generator offices has been completed, with a sizeable collection. As has been true in other departments, many old relics and many pieces that had been saved for a rainy day came to light. In spite of the fact that the Motor-Generator offices had moved from Building 19 to the Dudlo Building, some scrap articles had been carried along. The members of the offices were glad to release them now, however, to further the scrap drive.

The collection has proceeded into the factory where progress has been made in picking up material that belongs in the scrap pile.

DUDLO Diggings

Today marks the final appearance of the "Diggings" in the WORKS NEWS. This little column of gossip and news has been running for some time now; but due to circumstances beyond our control, today will bring it to its grave.

Our office is now moved into the new building provided for us; and so we can no longer refer to "the basement gang", "the Dudlo Bums", or any other of our well-known titles. There is a bright spot, though. The office is new, but the same old gang is still inside.

True, the "Diggings" has ceased to exist; but now to take its place we have "Fun From 31". The same people will be contributing information to the new column; so we will try to give you the same old type of news dressed up with a new title —Just look for FUN FROM 31!!

Moving Day

Last Friday afternoon was packing time for us, as we prepared our desks and possessions for the trip back to Broadway. People were busy cleaning out desk drawers and packing odds and ends into large boxes. Drawers which couldn't be locked were tied shut with rope or sealed with tape. By five o'clock the place looked as if that well-known cyclone had struck it.

Two of our young lady dispatchers were credited with the "prize boner". It seems that Lil went in search of a box while Mary cleaned out her desk. One of the boys gave her a box, but he neglected to tell her the bottom wasn't taped shut. Lil came back, parked it on the floor; and without investigating, the gals started to pack the box. After they had it completely filled, someone discovered that the bottom wasn't closed; and the girls had actually packed their belongings on the floor! Needless to say, they were very unhappy—they even threatened us with bodily harm if we wrote this story! Oh, well- - -

Gunboats, Larry?

Larry Hart has been working in our office for several months now, but he has always managed to keep his name out of the NEWS. This past week we finally caught up with him. Our friend stumbled over a stool and landed his foot in a waste basket. If you ever wanted to see anything funny, you should have seen Larry trying to get his foot out of that basket. Several of our unkind people have been suggesting that Larry mount a battery of anti-aircraft guns, and then turn his "gunboats" over to Uncle Sam.

Our New Home

Last Monday morning, people could be heen hurrying down the alley to our new building. It seems everyone was anxious to see the new office. About the first thing we saw as we entered, was the wire fence around the blueprint department. Of course, this brought the usual line of comments about birds in gilded cages and feeding peanuts to the monkeys.

Celebration Deluxe

There is really going to be a hot time in the old town, come November 21. That date, dear readers, marks the anniversary of the birth of Irene "Johnnie" Johnson. Those who know the Johnson's "pride and joy" will readily understand our desire to celebrate this happy occasion. For those of you who don't know this "little ray of sunshine"—Oh, well, you just don't know what you're missing. Anyway, Johnnie, you should know that we wish you a very extra special "Happy Birthday."

Oh Yeah!

Last Friday our Beau Brummel, Charlie Thompson, came up to Don Shultz, father of Motor-Generator Static, and yours truly. He just stood and looked at us for a minute, and then started crowing something like this: "Oh boy, next week will be heaven. You two scribble birds will both be in the new building, and we'll be way out here at Dudlo yet. This is one week the drafting room will have peace, especially me." This, dear Charlie, is just to inform you that the only ones who can crow legally are the roosters!

G-E MAZDA LAMPS—made to stay brighter longer . . . Employees' Store. . . . New location — Bldg. 10-2 . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

The Winter Street Girls' Annual Christmas party is getting under way. The date has been set for December 9, Wednesday, and the place is the Y.W.C.A. The committee consists of the following girls: Mary K. Misner, Doris Siebold, Marjorie Krock, Monona Luther, Ruth English, Bess Brown, Margaret Schull, Mary Ellen Larimore, Joyce Harwood, and Louise Schwartz. They are planning a nice party, so please get your reservations in early. The party will be early so the girls with other plans for later in the evening can attend. . . . Viola Noll is leaving Winter Street Office today. Vi, we wish you loads of luck and happiness in undertaking all the duties of a housewife, and may all your troubles be "little ones." . . . Ray Klotz, after being late Wednesday morning, was added to the roster of the "Plush-bottoms"—(latecomers). In Ray's case, his mind was still on the rabbits from the day before and he forgot his button. . . . Glenn Macy, huntsman, was going to shoot birds and not rabbits, Tuesday. After hours of tramping—no birds for Glenn—(he says he didn't see any, but the real story was he couldn't hit any). Coming home Glenn could no longer resist the temptation, and nonchalantly inquired, "How long does it take to get rabbits?" . . . Mary Jo Suelzer is a newcomer to the Winter Street office in the Planning Dept.

A big celebration was held recently at the home of Ella Black, Bldg. 4-3, in Aboite Township, she being the chief celebrant. The occasion for all of this was a new arrival at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, of whom they all are justly proud. From here on and ever after Ella wishes to be announced as "Grandma." Folks, it was a gala event—flags flew and bands blared. There was food in abundance and a good time for every one attending. Any of us who did not attend this event surely missed something because Ella is an excellent hostess.

So What In 17-1

We're sorry to have disappointed you last week, gang, but the effects of the party didn't wear off in time for us to make the deadline. No fooling, the party was a big success, thanks to the committee consisting of Bill Hanley, Joe Kramer, Joe Eifrid, Len. Hutson, Daisy Kinny and our gracious host, Joe Beckman. A grand time was had by everyone. We'll let you in on a little secret, Bill Franke is some orator. You should have heard the speech he made. You should have seen the jitterbugs. Marge Denahy and her partner got to jiv'n' so hard that they fell on the floor. But, like good sports, they got up and treid again. Well, so much for the party. . . . For the sake of people like Bill Crane, we wish to inform you that the stand next to the time clock is for the WORKS NEWS and is not there for the purpose of putting tools on it. . . . It looks as if winter is definitely here. Our weather forcaster, Paul Koehl, gave us the sign. His red flannels were protruding. . . . When Garland Meyers went hunting, he seemed to be afraid of getting lost from his friends. What's wrong, Garlic, are you afraid of the big bad woods? . . . We have seen feathers worn in lots of places, but Mahlon Grubbs is the most original. For details (De-tails) see Mahlon. . . . Since Virg. Best was unsuccessful in selling his outboard motor, he is storing it under the back porch. . . . Gerald Humbarger and Ed Busick were all excited when they heard about all the pheasants on Mike Kramer's farm. But, when they got out there, they found that it was only his chicken owls. . . . Say, gang, did you notice that Jim Johnson is wearing shoes again. We're really glad to see you back on your feet again, Jim. . . . Well, gang, I guess that's all for this time. We'll try not to disappoint you any more. See you next week.

The Question Mark.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Veva Healey had quite an experience with her fur coat the other day, and her old friend "Red," the watchman, wouldn't even help her out. She's off you for good, Red! . . . Eddie Thornbury was a bit upset when his suspenders broke the other day, but his friends came to the rescue and repaired them with a safety pin. . . . Russell Skinner, the production chaser's new helper, had quite an experience the other morning. When the alarm went off, he reached over to shut it off, he kept pressing, but the thing kept right on ringing, when to his amazement he found out he was pressing his wife's nose! No wonder he couldn't make the alarm stop ringing.

We learn by the grapevine that Edna Crowe, Bldg. 4-3, is becoming quite a pugilist like that famous old master of the prize ring, John L. Sullivan. She uses her bare fists in practice bouts to toughen them up, says she. The only thing that worries us is that she might damage her beautiful ring as she always wears it during an encounter. We are now taking up a collection to get her a set of brass knuckles (that is, if we do not have to get a priority on them) and a set of boxing gloves. I tell you, folks, she shows real promise and we are expecting great things from her in the prize ring.

Scrap's A Spy —He's Gotta Die

GENERAL ELECTRIC

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Scrap's A Spy —He's Gotta Die

High Record Reached In G-E Employment

Goal Of a Billion Dollars In War Goods Aim For This Year

Membership in the General Electric family has reached a record high with more than 165,000 men and women now working in the plants of the Company and its affiliates toward production of a billion dollars in war goods this year, it was announced this week.

G-E war work has increased steadily and production in September, the latest month charted, was 3.45 times the volume in the month of January. The goal for the year is three times the normal pre-war General Electric volume and is made up, executives believe, of the greatest variety of war products being turned out by a single American company.

Many entirely new products are being made as well as familiar General Electric products such as turbines, generators, motors, ship propulsion gears, radio equipment, searchlights, aircraft instruments, incandescent and fluorescent lamps, superchargers, and plastics.

More than one-fourth of all G-E people are now women and there are at present more than 14,000 men from the Company in the Armed Services.

Besides employing thousands of additional women in light assembly jobs, more and more are being trained for jobs previously performed by men. Some G-E trucks are now driven by women. Hundreds have been trained for drafting work. Some college girls, mostly graduates in mathematics and physics, are now being given the Company's "test" engineering course and are doing work formerly done by male graduates of engineering schools.

Where new factories have been built, production has been expedited by training the workers required during the period that the plants were under construction.

Men and women in General Electric and affiliated companies are buying War Savings Bonds through payroll deductions at the rate of more than $58,000,000 a year (maturity value). This is more than $1,000,000 a week. War Savings Bond Committees in the various plants of the Company are contacting all new G-E people, urging them to subscribe at least ten per cent of their salaries for the purchase of War Savings Bonds.

Edwina Nolan Assists WPB In Scrap Drive In New England

Edwina H. Nolan, who opened the Nutrition School here and who is manager of the Company's Home Service Institute, located at the Bridgeport Works is one of ten women selected from various industries throughout the nation to assist in a two-month WPB campaign to bring the knowledge of the salvage drives to the housewives of the nation, and to encourage their cooperation. G-E people will recall that Miss Nolan, and her associates at Bridgeport, are now actively engaged in putting on the G-E Wartime Nutrition and Homemaking Course for G-E people at the various Works of the Company, their wives, and other members of their families.

Miss Nolan is assigned to the six New England states: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. She is cooperating with regional conservation managers and state and local salvage committees in developing programs for the housewife.

Patrolmen To Have Dance On Dec. 5

Members of the Plant Protection Department will hold a dance at the G-E Club on December 5. All G-E employees and their friends are invited. Tickets may be obtained from any patrolman.

Two Departments Maintain Perfect Safety Standings

All Department Frequency Is 4.62 At The Close Of The Tenth Month Of Current Year

With a total of 19 accidents reported throughout the Works in the month of October, the all-department frequency for the year to date is 4.62 as compared with 4.52 at the close of September. The severity for the year to date is .11, while at the close of September it stood at .09. A total of 118 accidents have been reported for the first ten months of 1942.

The Power Drive and Wire & Insulation Departments continue to lead the list of departments in the matter of safety, for both report no accidents for the first ten months of the year.

Two of the mishaps occuring in October took place in Motor-Generator, three in Series and Specialty Motor, seven in Fr. HP Motor, one in Transformer, two in General Service, one in Distribution, one in Miscellaneous, one in Refrigeration, one in Plastics and two at Taylor Street. Three departments other than the two leaders reported no accidents for the month: Tool, Decatur and Magneto.

Standings of the departments are as follows:

Department	Freq.	Sev.
Power Drive	0.0	0.0

(Continued on Page 10)

Pension Board To Have Additional Functions

To Take On Duties Of Committee On Eligibility And Allowances

The functions of the Pension Board have been considerably expanded, according to an announcement made today by President Gerard Swope. In addition to its normal duties of deciding on the numerous problems arising in the operation of the Pension Plan, the Board is being given the duties of the present Committee on Eligibility and Allowances, and also the broad duty of studying and advising with respect to all the present employee benefit plans of the Company and of its affiliated companies.

These new duties, it was explained, make the Pension Board the group that will study the various Employee Benefit Plans of the Company and its affiliates, and recommend the policies to be followed in administering them. Final action on all G-E Employee Benefit Plans remains, as before, with the Board of Directors.

(Continued on Page 10)

Income Tax Will Be Highest In Our History

That the Income Taxes G-E people will be asked to pay on their 1942 incomes are the highest in the nation's history became an established fact on October 21, when President Roosevelt signed the Revenue Act of 1942, and it became law. The bulk of the new revenue, which Congress must raise to help finance the country's growing war production program, will be taken from individuals and corporations.

Individuals will pay three kinds of income taxes. The first is the Normal Tax of 6 per cent on net incomes, less personal exemption, less allowance (10 per cent up to $14,000) for earned income. Personal exemptions are lowered. Exemptions for married persons drop from $1500 to $1200. Single persons from $750 to $500, and allowance for dependents from $400 each to $350.

The second kind of tax is the surtax. This is figured by deducting personal exemption and allowance for dependents from the net income, but the allowance for earned income is not deductible when figuring the surtax. The method for computing the surtax has not been changed, but the rates have taken a sharp upward turn. Whereas the old rate on a surtax net income of $2,000 to $4,000, for instance, was 9 per cent, the new rate is 16 per cent. On a surtax net income of $14,000 to $16,000, the old rate was 32 per cent, and the new rate is 40 per cent.

The third levy on income which G-E people must be prepared to meet is the Victory Tax. This one, however, will be felt even sooner than the normal tax and surtax, as it will become effective on January 1. This new tax will take 5 per cent of all gross incomes above $12 a week, or $624 a year.

Chest Drive

(Continued from Page 1)

five-sixths, the amount collected under the old plan up to the time of its discontinuance on December 5.

The Campaign was well handled by about 700 employee-solicitors who canvassed the entire plant and contacted all employees for subscriptions. The War Chest Campaign was started with a meeting of these solicitors in the G-E Club. The group heard talks by J. W. Crise, Works Manager M. E. Lord, LaVon Blair, president of Lodge No. 70, I. A. M., Sam McAfee, president of Local No. 901, U. E. R. M. W. A., and Dr. Raymond Schutz.

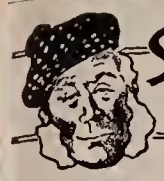
The addition of War Relief this year necessitated an additional $143,000 for Allen County above the Community Chest requirements of last year. This addition made it necessary to obtain larger subscriptions than those in force.

Payroll deductions under the new subscriptions will begin with pay distributed in the week ending on December 11, 1942.

Rear Admiral S. C. Hooper Visits Works



A prominent visitor at the Fort Wayne Works during the past week was Rear Admiral S. C. Hooper, of Washington, D. C. who met with Works Manager M. E. Lord and later addressed a meeting of Fort Wayne Works supervisors and superintendents. Shown above left to right are C. H. Matson, assistant manager; Lieut. E. L. King, Admiral Hooper and Works Manager M. E. Lord.



Hoot Mon! American Soldiers On Offensive. American soldiers enter European war by taking North Africa, and is Adolf worried! Weel, the offensive spirit is in the air. People are more keyed up about the war than ever. In fact, I feel like going on the offensive myself. In fact, I'll be more offensive than ever today. But I won't worry Adolf, tho I may be able tae worry some o' his little helpers, if they could possibly be among the gentle readers o' this column.

These particular people whom I'm out to offend wi' me offensive don't mean to be "Aids to Adolf" at all, but then, a certain place which Gen. Sherman said War is, is paved with good intentions.

There are substances reputed to possess curative or remedial qualities, that are supposed to work while you sleep. (Note how I'm beating around the bush. Soon I'll have 'em surrounded, then I'll dive in.) Weel, these "Hitler Helpers" are just the opposite. They sleep while they work. Yus, it's Mr. SLEEPWORKER I'm gunning for today. When I see "Two Sleepy People" trying to do something around here, I wonder if, instead of "two sleepy people," we have "too many sleepy people."

Weel I don't mean that Mr. SLEEPWORKER actually stretches his body out on his bench and snoozes all day—he just lets his brain do the napping. Or he just sends his thoughts out on a magic carpet—one wi' lots o' napp on it. (Pun.)

And in that case, how can he think up C. R.* ideas, the kind that cash in the BIG suggestion awards? And in that case, how could he be a friend o' old Sandy?

Weel, friend or foe, I'd like tae know what's the matter wi' him! Does he work too hard? Does he play too hard and too long? Or is he one who just doesn't give a darn! In any case, he might be overdoing one thing. He could even overdo not giving a darn.

Too much o' anything, no matter how good, is bad. Which reminds me o' the frog who could swell up like a balloon. Now that's good—wish I could do it—but he overdid it when he tried to make himself as big as an ox. Ye know what happened—POW!—and there was frog spread all over the landscape which is an offensive enough way tae end this offensive column.

*COST REDUCTION.

Decatur-Ites

Anyone who wishes any information about poultry, ask Dwight Little.

Anne Murtaugh has "elephants on the brain" these days. Besides she is superstitious. She refuses to play any music with flats in it—but then—look at her car.

Dolly Schladenhauffen was the hostess of a chicken dinner served at her home last Thursday night. Those present were: Anne Murtaugh, Lois Straub, Lucille Baker, Ty Fry, Charlotte Butler, Mina Lampy and Lucille Hudson.

A motion has been made to buy a cage for the canary we have in Dept. 7-54. Does anyone second the motion?

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT WAYNE

Vol. 1 November 20, 1942 No. 27

NOT GO!



RESULTS

1 POOR WORKMANSHIP AND AN ABUNDANCE OF SCRAP

2 RETARDS PRODUCTION AND ASSEMBLY

3 EMPLOYEE NOT SURE HIS WORK IS ACCORDING TO DRAWING

4 DEPARTMENT HEAD IN SUSPENSE

5 LOSS OF PRESTIGE AND CUSTOMERS

TOTAL MEANS FAILURE AND DEFEAT

GO!

RESULTS

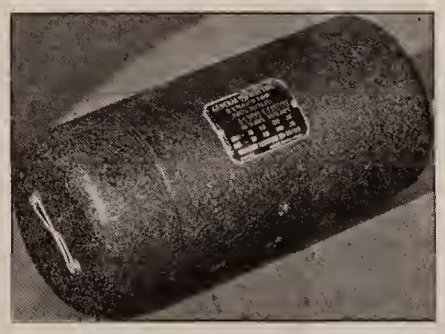
1 A FINER PRODUCT

2 COST REDUCTION ASSURED

3 INTERCHANGEABILITY GUARANTEED

4 EMPLOYEES AND DEPARTMENT HEADS AT EASE

5 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS AND REPEAT ORDERS



TOTAL MEANS Q + Q = V

Why switchboard operators go hungry: People who continue to use the phone after 12:00 noon.

A famous saying—by George Watts: "You're one in a million."

A couple of former G-E men, now home on leave from Uncle Sam's army. Left to right, Junior Drake, Edward Noonan.

Mary Johnson is back to work after a month's absence due to a hand injury.

Rosemary Miller says she has trouble making her feet go where she wants them to—result—two badly bruised knees.

Are you and you writing the boys in service? They are doing a swell job writing to us on the home front; are we going to let them down?

On Christmas day wedding bells will ring out for Kathryn Shroyer, Planning Dept., and J. Clark Mayclin, Student Engineer. In Kathryn's spare moments you are apt to find her gazing at her ring and humming, "White Christmas."

We were very glad to see Frank Braun at work Monday morning. We were afraid he might be mistaken for one of the Touhy gang in that red shirt he had on Saturday!

DYNA-MITES

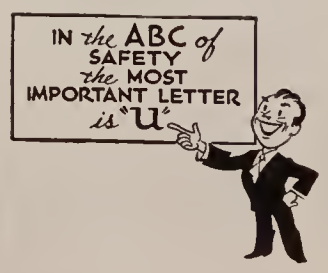
Wedding bells rang for Ardis Trzynka and Albert Lunz, Saturday evening at six o'clock. We all wish them the best of luck and happiness. . . . Sue Cameron was hostess at a supper party given at her home last Thursday evening. The guests were Rosanna Weston, Jane and Jean Steinbacher, Maxine Root and Ruth Cameron. Later the girls all went skating at Bell's Rink and if you care to know just how hard the floor is, ask Rosanna.

Friday, the thirteenth, didn't mean a thing to Mary Cowan. It was her birthday and she received a lot of nice gifts. . . . Last week seemed to be back home week. Ernie Lowe and Roy Orr, Jr., were back to visit us on short leaves. They both looked very nice in their uniforms. . . . Did you notice the pretty apron strings DeVon Swift had on his apron the other day? Someone tied the original strings in small tight knots. Rather than unitie them he cut them off and used tape. . . . Forrest Kocher really gets excited over small happenings. He became so excited the other Saturday he laughed so hard he fell off his chair. . . . Esther Glusenkamp remarked that she never gets her name in the WORKS NEWS. Well, Esther, here it is.

In the past two weeks the following boys left to join the armed forces: Vernon Culbertson, Air Corps; John Clymer, George Miller, Henry Wiegman and Jim Dunavan, Navy. Good luck, boys. We'll miss you.

Alma Kurtz of the Small Lot Section, Bldg. 4-3, has been living in mortal dread for the past several weeks. The reason, you ask? There was one small mouse within the house and at every slight noise Alma would start as if a bomb had exploded. She tried all manner of means to lure said mouse into a trap, but without success. Finally, in desperation she procured two great Dane dogs to track down and capture this intruder. One night she was awakened by a great commotion. The dogs were on the trail. After creating havoc with the furnishings, one of the dogs took Sir Mouse at one gulp. We asked Alma why she had to get such big dogs when smaller ones would have served the purpose. Well, she said, that if the big dogs did not succeed in capturing the mouse, the sight of these super-pooches would strike terror into the heart of this little rodent, causing it to die from fright. Excellent reasoning, we claim.

Paul Hancher is the proud father of a new baby girl. The office gang had a little trouble with him, though. He tried to pass our cigarettes instead of cigars and he bought one bag (5c) of chocolate covered peanuts for the ladies. However, Paul came through with flying colors as soon as the boys approached his bare feet with hot embers.



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Here And There — IN BUILDING 17-4

Last week the girls from Bldg. 17-4 office had a surprise dinner party at Miller's Tea Room for Verna Thomas, who was recently transferred to Bldg. 6-2. It came as a complete surprise to Verna, who had planned to dine with her girl friend, Doris Hassert, Bldg. 18-3. When she saw the other girls, she opened her mouth and "no fewer words were spoken." Others present were Teresa Brug, Shirley Talbott, Georgianne Fryback, Emma Reiling and Ruth Chandler. After the dinner, the girls went to the Paramount to see a show. We wish Verna much success in her new position. . . . October 17 Berneice Franklin stepped around the corner and quietly married Delbert Alfeldt. Best of luck, Berneice. . . . People usually get their shiner from the bed post or door knob, but Betty Pulver says the whole door came down on her. . . . Why is Don Jordan so tired he can't walk around to the small gate? . . . What is this we hear about Charley Schild and Paul Redmerski? What length tape line did it take and who was the winner? . . . Raymond Knott, our slim man in Bldg. 17-4, sure likes the WORKS NEWS. He says he doesn't care what they print about him, just so he can have a WORKS NEWS. . . . Well, here is some news about one man that beat Slim with his pies. They tell us Marcus Gotsch ate 26 bottles of malted milk tablets in one week. Now, boys, please don't eat so much as one of our new girls (Wilma Ligon) said, "This is the eatingest floor I ever saw." . . . Will someone please solve this problem for Jay Rippe. Who is it that always makes his candy bars disappear?

HIGH SPOTS ● ● IN BUILDING 4-2

The candy lady has a little competition when it comes to selling candy to the office men of Bldg. 4-2, or have you noticed the drawer they keep filled with sweets? . . . Marie Platt was heard bewailing the fact that no mention was made of her recent marriage to Frank Claycomb—so sorry, Marie. In the future we will remember to call you Mrs. Claycomb. Congratulations! . . . Esther Snyder and Virginia Scheib were the proud possessors of two all-day suckers, and they seemed to enjoy them, too. . . . The flowers worn in many of the girls' hair came from a bouquet belonging to Dorothy Krick. A birthday celebration was held in her honor, and she was the recipient of many lovely gifts. . . . Pauline Swain seemed to be practicing a circus feat of some sort or other when she was observed with her feet on the foot rest, and she struggling to keep a hold on her chair, which was much farther away from the usual place. A dangerous feat, but she made it. . . . Maxine Schroaff should be ashamed to take such money as she accepted from a bet collected from Violet Rondot—tch, tch! . . . Hilda Hippenhammer now belongs to the Forgotten Badge Club, or at least that is her story, and we believe it, too. She didn't look sleepy. . . . Esther Gill is always so quiet; we wonder how she does it. . . . No, Lola Hamilton, you don't have to get married to ge your name in the WORKS NEWS. . . . Richard Brown joins Uncle Sam's Army in the very near future. . . . Virginia Rummel certainly can keep busy all day long.

Featured On Elex Club Christmas Party



Harry Cool



Dick Jurgeson



Buddy Moreno

Outstanding artists on the Elex Club program which will be held at the G-E Club on December 18 will be Harry Cool "six feet four of song," and Buddy Moreno "That South American Guy." Dick Jurgens, of course, needs no introduction.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Which he did!

Last Sunday Pappy Archbold turned on the radio, over the air ways came news, popular and classical music, sports reports—everything but "hill-billy" tunes. "It's disgusting," sez Pappy, "when a man can't get his favorite music—wonder what the short wave is saying?" So over to the short wave band he turned. It seemed every station was broadcasting in French, so picking out one at random Pappy settled down to an afternoon spent in broadening his knowledge of that language. For several hours he sat drinking in every word, phrase and expression, sat as if in a trance, completely absorbed in what he heard, until the Mrs. walked into the room. "Frank," she sez, "why do you leave that on, you know you can't understand a word of French. Come on," she continued, "shut that thing off and get ready for supper." Which he did.

Good luck

This week marks the passing of a friend, a friend that brought lots of pleasure and laughs to all of us. I refer to "Dudlo Diggings," that column born after the Motor-Generator office force moved to the Dudlo office building, pending the completion of their new office building. During the past months it brought to WORKS NEWS readers sparkling little tidbits, concerning people and the events in which they participated, while we were located in the Dudlo Building. Now that we have moved, that column is ended, to be replaced by "Fun From 31." To Helen Forker who did such a fine work writing "Diggings," we extend our congratulations on a swell job, well done and we fell sure the new column will even surpass the old one. Good luck, Helen, and lots of scoops.

Never

The life of a block warden is not all glory—in fact, it turns out to be a headache in many cases. Ever since Elmer Wagner became a warden, dull moments, the plague of most people's existence, have ceased to exist for him. Folks seem to depend upon a warden to care for their every problem and Elmer has been asked to do everything from collect "scrap" to the filling out of rent reports. Yes, when the government froze rents and established a rent control board, they added another load to Elmer's already overloaded shoulders. The other day the telephone rang and Mrs. Wagner answered. "Is the warden there?" an excited voice inquired. It happened the "warden" was not at home and informing the interrogator that such was the case, Mrs. Wagner inquired if there was a message. "This is so-and-so," the voice continued, "I want him to come over and fill out my papers for this rent business." After considerable difficulty Mrs. Wagner convinced the caller that wardens do not take care of all government bureaus' problems and the proper thing to do is to contact the local rent board.

Never a dull moment!

It's aggravating

When the office force began moving into its new quarters, every person prepared and packed belongings and equipment for transportation from the Dudlo to Bldg. 31. Mary Thornburg and Lillian Gerke were among those who had a considerable amount of "stuff" to pack. At first they were doubtful as to how and in what to pack, but after some inquiry, one of the boys handed them a carton—one of those kind you have to fold and fasten at the bottom—with instructions to place their belongings in it.

"Goodie," said Mary, "more fun." "Sure 'nuff," said Lil, and both girls began filling the box. When at last this task was ended, the girls breathed a sigh of relief. The job completed was mighty fine work, everything packed in snugly, nothing loose, a really swell job. Then came the let-down, when one of the men lifted the box—all their "stuff" remained on the floor. Yep, the girls forgot to fold over the bottom and packed all their equipment on the floor. "It's aggravating," they sez. (And they claim we dare not print an account of their housekeeping.)

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

Lorinda Beyerlein has taken up furnace repairing and she states she will take her pay in ice cream bars. . . . Homer Carson has left our Company to join Uncle Sam. . . . Jack Kearney wonders what he ever did to Notre Dame to leave him holding the bag. Grace Towns comes in the same for Illinois. . . . Don't forget, gang, to write those fellows in camp. A minute of your time makes them happy for days just to know they have not been forgotten. Don't use the excuse that you do not have the address, as the WORKS NEWS Editor, Bldg. 16-3, will send your letter out. See last week's NEWS for the details.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Sad Short Story

Myron Richards was exhibiting the newest (?) in life-time fountain pens the other day, one with the prongs well bent apart. His five-year-old son invented it after an hour's tussle with his pappy's Parker "Lifetime." "Oh, well, he had a lot of fun," Myron exclaimed sadly. . . . Another unhappy tale is related about Al Ray, who enjoys his food very definitely. It seems that he was invited out to lunch and completely forgot the engagement. After all the good food had been well taken care of, Al was found down in the Bldg. 4 basement, playing checkers!

Roy Woods is fast running competition to Eddy Cantor's harem, as he and Mamma Woods welcomed their third daughter into the family on Election Day. . . . His co-worker in the packing section, Dale Fredericks, and the little missus had their dream come true just two days later. Vicki Gail is the winsome bundle of joy just added to that household. Congratulations to both of you from all of us. . . . All of us who knew the genial foreman, Melvin Nussel, share deeply in the sorrow his passing away has left in that family. We extend our heart-felt condolences to the surviving loved ones. . . . When you tell it to the Marines, be sure you mean it when you say, "Good luck, Trueman Bell, Jr., and Herb Tilford." Friday, November sixth, was the day these enterprising lads took over a new way of life under Uncle Sam. . . . Bill Ort joined the colors November 9. The U. S. Army will be his new headquarters. We're with you all the way, fellows. . . . Here's one young man who has no worry over what to do with his idle minutes. J. L. G. Wiley, Signal Corps Inspection, is an amateur radio operator and as another all absorbing hobby, he can show some mighty fine examples of photography. . . . Kenny Miskel is quite the "mother" over his brood of stock helpers. When Ruth Duell came to work with wet feet last Monday, he made her go and dry her hose. What he couldn't forsee was that she would drop them behind the radiator at a total loss. Ah, well bare legs are fashionable now, although a bit drafty.

That's all your news from the Bldg. 4-5 home front, nice people. We send a cheery greeting to the boys on the service front. We'll keep things rolling, boys—you keep 'em booming!

So long,
Snoopin' Sal.

MAGNETO — *Magique*

Too bad that elusive elephant who was roaming around our state was finally caught as we're sure Jim Cardoza and Roy Crum could have brought him back dead or alive—at least the target would be slightly larger than those rabbits they were looking for recently. . . . Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the culprit who filled Harold Kroeger's bowling shoes with slugs, please inform said owner. It seems that the unsuspecting Harold carried his burden home, threw them on the kitchen floor and to his (and his wife's) amazement, out rolled the slugs. . . . And speaking of bowling, we'll let you in on a secret of Herman Braun's, that is, if you're seeking to improve your score. Herman was positive that vegetable soup would give him the wim, wigor, and witality to bowl a high score and so ordered his spouse to prepare him a pot of it. Mrs. Braun then decided she would view the "proof of the pudding" and so accompanied her husband to the alleys to see him portray his newly acquired strength. The unhappy outcome was that Herman bowled the lowest score to date—a mere 109. Next time he'll try noodle soup! . . . We've been saving the story of the week until now, and the unfortunate victim is Harold Flory, the Army Inspector. If you had been at Miller's Cafeteria a few nights ago you, too, might have viewed the slight accident that befell Mr. Flory. At any rate, having heaped his tray with everything in sight, and we do mean everything, he gracefully tripped down the aisle. And by tripping, we mean flat on his face. Well, anyway, the mashed potatoes muffled the noise and the gravy did add to the decorations of the place. Was his face red??? . . . Do you notice George Glenn with a new gleam in his eye these days? George has been caught in that epedemic which is going around or should we say "disease." At any rate, our illustrious gentleman of the planning department has gone and got engaged and we give him our congratulations. The girl, by the way, is Ruth Mary Riedy in Bldg. 17-4. . . . Joe Close wishes to extend a vote of thanks to the boys who donated his railway fare and spending money to Chicago last week-end. . . . A hint to the wise: don't accept any gum from those precocious males in the office. The flavor is peppertint, without the "mint" and is guaranteed to make you run to the nearest drinking fountain. . . . Congratulations also to Virginia Lautzenhiser who recently became engaged. . . . We express our sympathy to Bill Shuler upon the death of his grandfather last Saturday.

The Cynic.

19-4 *Nibbins*

Everyone got a big kick out of Ed Fiedler parading around in Jackie Elder's smock. . . . It certainly is good to see Florence Minnick back on the job. . . . From the sounds of things Jackie Elders, Sarah Moore, Louise Sinn, Betty Huter and Betty McComb had a good time at Rosie Smith's home last Thursday evening. . . . Notice to the public: If you're in the downtown district with your little dog and you see Mildred Wright coming, pick up your dog and carry it, else you might have some hot dogs instead.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Girls To Organize Basketball League

Inter-department Teams Being Formed Names Listed

Girls employed in the Taylor Street Plant are organizing a basketball team. The team is being formed under the supervision of the plant's athletic committee and Miss Mary Martin of the Screw Machine and Punch Press Section.

Plans for the time of practice and teams to play in the girls' inter-department basketball league will be announced next week.

The following girls have signified their interest in playing in the league:

Screw Machine and Punch Press Section: Winifred Horn, Margaret Bahls, Mary Bates, Lillian Wiggins, Emma Baker, Milberta Gephart and Ana Derr.

Rotor Section (Third Shift): Kate Neith, Lois Forst, Meana Taylor, Evelyn Copsey, Marilyn Fulner, Ruth M. Daniels, Daisy Bolyeat, Ethel Judy and Betty Gals.

Rotor Section (First Shift): Helen Close, Winona Cox, Maxine Sullivan, Mary Butler, Helen Boedihar, Tila Thompson and Helen Fause.

Miscellaneous and Tool Section: Theda Green, Tear Hick, Pat Clauss, Virginia Cronkite, Peggy Johnson, Mary Corkwell, Illa Ruckman and Doris Nelson.

School Section: Irene Riester, Lucille Bremer, Gladys Heckman, Ann Kocker, Edith Moore and Betty Hoagland.

Impeller Section: Betty Sunday, Connie Kumfer, Anna Weaver, Kathleen Sorg, Blondie Booth, Doretha Russell, Mary Wysong, and Mary Stahl.

Taylor-Made News

Nozzle Box . . . Every sportsman and hunter stayed on the job this week and still had time in the late afternoon to shoot a few long tailed birds and cotton tails. Bob Whitehouse, Fred Young, Charles Golliar, Max Clark, Jerry Gilbert, Bill Easley report that they were not "skunked." . . . National defense has called and people from every walk of life to keep the production ball rolling. Even people who made a living walking. Chester P. (Chet) Nelson has kept a many golf ball rolling and is now in the bench section hitting the production ball right on the nose like the "Pro" that he is. . . . Any one wishing to brush up on their dancing or wishing to take up that indoor sport should see Marion (Stub) Shuler. We understand he is a past master having been an instructor at the Summit City Soap Works. (No such place.)

Rotor News . . . Now that the hunting season is with us we have issued our annual notice to all farmers to keep their livestock in the barns or at least until the fever wears off in our section. . . . Our "best-shot" honors go to George Scott—a good, good guy to have on your side in case of a feud. . . . We add two new members to "forgot my badge" club, Mary Corkwell and Earl Cowin. . . . Just as a friendly tip, start babying your alarm clock—it will be hard to replace. Eric Hellwig spent hours the other Monday evening trying to buy one only to be met by each salesman with "Are you kiddin'?" P. S. He didn't get any. . . . The other "alarm clock" spot goes to Paul Smith; it seems Paul's brother-in-law calls him on the phone at 6:15 every A. M. but Thursday he slipped up on his chore and didn't remember until 7:20. If you think that isn't hard on the blood pressure ask Mr. Smith. . . . As we have no classified ad section we would like to inform all plant employees that Paul Henney is in the market for a cook stove; highest prices paid and no questions asked: Paul will gladly furnish any details. . . Who says anything can't happen! Why only this week Ray Kraner smuggled thirty-five cents out of the family budget to buy the fellows who ride with him "ice-cream bars!" Confidentially we think he found the dollar that he lost in the "three men in a hotel" deal. . . . We sometimes wonder about some people. Take for instance Walter Scott who tried to hang a wrench in mid-air the other day; or Lawrence Huffman, who tried to shoot a rabbit with a blank cartridge. Speaking of hunting did you hear about Lewis "Bang-Bang" Hamilton? He shot at a sitting rabbit—and missed! . . . The rotor section is proud of the two large flags we now have on display. . . . We miss the cheery "good mornings" and helpful assistance of Horace Mugford, who has gone to be with the gang on the second trick. Hurry back, "Muggy!"

Punch Press . . . Employees are very proud of their new flag purchased by them and the supervisors of this department. Spike Poorman presided as Master of Ceremonies, and Laverne Shaffer and Virginia Waymire raised the flag as all the employees pledged allegience to the flag. . . . Spotty Spottiswoode has a new pet, Oscar, captured last Friday in the wilds of the pit under the hydraulic punch press. . . . Maurice Mock and Al Carper spent last Thursday evening hunting rabbits. Much to their surprise they ran into a circus rabbit. Each time they fired (8 times) the rabbit would turn over for them and then run on to a destination unknown to either of them. However, Maurice did hypnotize one (in a trap) by looking it in the eye and talking to it in rabbit language. This almost had bad results on Al.

Forge Shop . . . Fearing priorities on horse-meat, Gene Fair has sold his twelve prized mink. Anyone wishing to sell the Brooklyn Bridge should contact Marcel Perry—he bought the mink. . . . That legal looking piece of paper Kenny Hemlinger has been fondling the past few days is merely a hint that he will soon be 1-A in the Army and not A-1 in the Inspection Department. . . . Since Jim Hughes received his reclassification questionnaire, he and Norbert Gerke have something to argue about in the locker room. Jim expects to go. . . . That heavy "Thud" emanating from the Forge Shop was merely a two-by-four hitting Basil Harter on the head. Any place else and Basil might have been hurt. . . . We are sorry Mr. Langdon had the misfortune of getting blood poison in his hand this past week. It won't be long 'till he'll be back to normal again, we hope. . . . We have organized an M. B. A. Section in our Forge Shop, the committee consists of Dale Zelman, James Hughes, and Paul Robison. . . . We feel proud to have such a fine bunch of fellows, none of them seem to have the hunting fever. Could it be the weather, boys?

"Loomy Parts" Section . . . Didja ever see anyone with a healthier appetite than Frances Feichter? Bring an extra sandwich and it's worth its weight in gold when Frances gets that "old" hungry feeling. . . . Wonder if "Red" Webber knows he was an accomplice to crime? After all "that" was a stolen sandwich and he did take a bite! ! . . . Then there's the fish story "Billy Lantz" is telling about the 11 lb. 2 oz. wall-eyed pike he caught last week. Bill says he waited for 30 years to make a catch like that. . . . Looks alikes—Lawrence Garton and Helen Fleischer. When?? Did you ever watch them chew gum? . . . If Bessie Bentz continues to go bowling with Doris Safford, she'll learn all the tricks—cause Doris knows them and she's really got that certain "Swing." . . . Glad to see Mildred Pettit back on the job again. Thought we'd lost you Mildred. . . . Can you imagine Cliff (Olie) Fell without a toothpick in his mouth?

Final Assembly . . . Yum, Yum, give me those packed lunches Dick Hendry brings from home. Tell your wife to fix me one too, I'll gladly except it. . . . When Mabel Fisher came in to assign us our lockers, Ave Suter got so excited she asked Mable if we were to still hang our coats on hangers. . . . Good Victor Rudig is always ready to give a helpful hand at any time. Whittney Gregg looks very content pushing the cart around at work. You would think he was pushing his little daughter. . . . It seems that Enid Overstreet didn't want to go to the dispensary very badly when she found a blood blister on her finger, but when Harry Chism saw it, off went Enid tripping to the dispensary. . . . Well boys and girls it seems as though we all can't be together forever. The reason for this of course is some going on second shift. We hope we can all be together again in the future.

Tool Inspection . . . Well here we are, crashing this column like a Yankee Blitzkrieg. We had begun to think that Taylor Made had completely forgotten that there was such a place as the Tool Check Room. Or maybe we have been working under-cover or sumpin'! . . . Well to start things out, we remember reading a few weeks ago in the WORKS NEWS that someone thought Johnny Mueller wears his long coat to make him look taller. Well that isn't our version of it, just ask Johnny. . . . We were wondering one day this week why some of the boys in the check room were primping up so. Well we found out why when the second shift came to work. The reason is we have a nice young lady starting work on the second shift. Welcome to our department Mrs. McClain. . . . Speaking of hunting, old "Dead-Eye" Van Holten says the pheasants aren't very obliging this year. There wasn't a one of them that would stand up, look him in the eye, and dare him to draw a bird with that 37 mm scatter cannon that he lugs around on his hunting trips. An elephant or hippo must have run him down though, the way he hobbles around this week. . . . B. English sure is a busy guy these days, with everybody wanting this and that, and the way he jumps around he either needs a scooter or a dose of nerve tonic. We are seriously thinking of getting him both. (If we do, we get a whippin',—maybe.)

Impeller Section . . . All girls wishing to play Inter-department basketball with the Impeller Section please contact Ralph Bischoff of the Impeller Section. . . . The members of the Impeller Section wish a speedy recovery for Alma Gaff and Hobart Friend, who are off work because of illness. . . . The benching girls are getting quite a "bang" out of their new locks and lockers, and after a course of training and coaching by that "Old Trainer and Coach," Kenny Betts, have solved the puzzle and can open their locks with the best of them. . . . We believe that we have a healthy gang of people in our section. This week proved our point. In previous years November 10 seemed to be drenched with hunting sickness, but times have shanged. Now we hunt for larger, two-legged "game," The greedy, dictatorial species. I'm sure you know what I mean. . . . 'Tis with sorrow and joy that we report the departure of one of our benchers, Anna Christlieb. Sorrow, because we hate to lose her, and joy, because she will be joining her husband, who is stationed in the East. Good luck, Anna! Have hubby bring us a Jap sandwich back with him. Anna was well remembered by her fellow workers with a lovely week-end bag. . . . We don't want anybody to confuse Anna Weaver with the rubbish can, so we will tell this little incident. Recently when some of the girls were standing near the rubbish can (Anna included), one of them suggested to stand a little farther from the rubbish can, when Anna replied "Oh, don't mind me."

Tool Room . . . If the government rations wieners, what is Don Mertz going to eat for lunch? . . . Ernie Desmonds has removed the camouflage from his upper lip. . . . Where is Joe Houser's snazzy jacket? . . . Someone told Jim Bowman that there is a lot of white pheasants this season so Jim spent the opening day of the hunting season looking for them. Jim, there "Ain't no such bird." . . . Robert Allman has enlisted in the Flying Cadets and is expected to leave in a few weeks. Good Luck, Bob.

Screw Machine and Punch Press News. . . . Let's all wear our safety glasses all the time. . . Oh, yes, we don't want to forget our contribution to the boys' team. We have the super-athletes in the persons of Dick Bohde, Jim Weickart and Mr. Beckman. Anyone interested in trying out for the Taylor Street Team, please watch the bulletin board for the next practice. . . . Dale Feick seems to be having trouble with a boundary line. Anyone desiring further information, please see Dale. . . . Ask Victor (Curly) Davis what time the sun rises now. He was up, had breakfast and his lunch packed at 5:45 a. m. . . . We understand Herman (Dutch) Schuelke has been appointed honorary President of the Taylor Street Elex Club. . . . Dan Bice came out of retirement this week. He tells us he dusted off his bowling ball and polished his shoes and will surely make 113. . . . Ralph Reisinger told everyone he was going hunting the first day but it turned out to be too cold.

Fit Safety Glasses At Service Store



Georgianna Rasmussen, inspector in the rotor section at the Taylor Street Plant, is shown in the above photograph being fitted for safety glasses by Harry R. Shepherd, who has charge of the Service Store in the West Gate house of the plant.

The new Service Store, which opened last week, has a supply of safety shoes for men and women. The store also handles the rental of women's coveralls, fitting of safety glasses, and the sale of shop gloves. Service Store hours have been announced as follows: First shift, 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.; second shift, 2 p. m. to 4:45 p.m., and for third shift the store is open on Saturday and Tuesday from 6:48 a. m. to 8 a. m.

Taylor St. Cagers Begin Play Dec. 3

To Oppose Apprentices At G-E Club; Manager Selects Players

The Taylor Street Plant will play its first game in the G-E Club inter-department basketball league Thursday, December 3, at 9:30 p. m. at the G-E Club against the Apprentices.

The second game will be played December 9 at 7:30 p. m. with the Small Motors factory team.

John Conahan, manager of the Taylor Street team, announced the selection of the following ten players:

Charles Bobilya, playing coach, Harold McMaken, Bob Lew, Richard Bohde, Walter Rabus, Merle Newby, Walter Scott, Charles Byers, Gene Reichert and John King.

Pension Board

(Continued on Page 6)

President Swope stated that, because of this action by the Board of Directors, the Committee on Eligibility and Allowances is discontinued and its duties are assigned to to the Pension Board. These duties are (a) to pass upon individual claims for continuity of service, (b) to grant leaves of absence for periods beyond three months, (c) to pass upon applications for absence payments whenever, under the rules, such procedure is necessary, and (d) to pass upon applications for relief for incapacitated employees ineligible for pension.

According to Mr. Swope's announcement, the Pension Board will hold regular monthly meetings and will make an annual report to the President of the various activities which it has undertaken. Mr. Swope is an ex-officio member of the Board and will attend its meetings whenever possible.

Present membership of the Board is as follows: W. W. Trench, Chairman; W. R. Burrows, I. D. LeFevre, J. W. Lewis. R. C. Muir, and D. E. Feck. A. D. Marshall is Secretary of the Pension Board, and correspondence should be addressed to him.

Squares Program

(Continued from Page 1)

and their wives and girl friends on Friday night, December 11. This function is to be held at the Chamber of Ciommerce.

The last party of the year will be a gala New Year's Eve Dance to be held at the Chamber of Commerce Ballroom. Plenty of favors, good music and refreshments are promised by the Committee.

Safety Standings

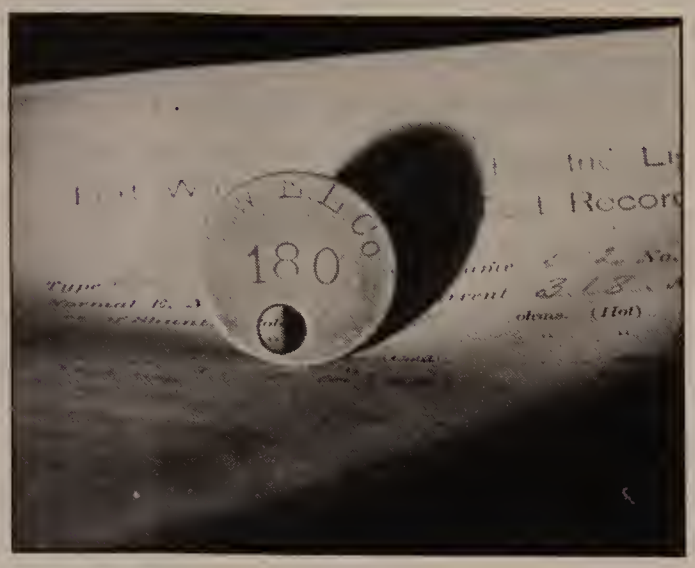
(Continued on Page 6)

Wire & Insulation	0.0	.02
Miscellaneous	.53	.005
Decatur	.834	.006
Magneto	2.22	.004
Series & Sp. Mot.	3.36	.09
Fract. HP Motor	4.73	.08
Taylor	4.75	.04
Distribution	6.66	.15
Transformer	6.78	.17
Motor-Generator	7.56	.20
Tool	8.36	.10
General Service	9.19	.11
Plastics	9.97	.56
Refrigeration	10.22	.25

Gossip From 19-5

Kathryn Hepker is still wondering whether she is going to get three or four gallons of gas. What's one gallon one way or the other. . . . Since Clarice Fyock went on a diet, instead of pies and ice cream bars, she has turned to cough drops and peppermints. . . . Since Bill Gallmeyer went hunting he seems all pepped up since he came back. . . . It seems nice having Dudie Dietel back with us again after being off sick for several weeks. . . . We wish to extend our sympathy to. Mildred Gaffer on the death of her sister. . . . For a good home-cooked meal, see Thelma Steenman. She says her roast and her pies just melt in your mouth. How about bringing us a few samples some time. . . . We think Dwight Williams has turned elevator inspector. He has been seen looking it over. Do you suppose, Dwight, it's all right?

Old Time Check Turns Up In Drive



Elmer Wagner, Dudlo Bldg., turned in, as a part of his contribution to the dormant scrap collection, an old time check which many years ago was used to keep track of the working time of employees. He had had it for twenty-seven years and has long since forgotten where it came from.

The F.W.E.L. Co. stamping on it shows that it was made way back when the original Fort Wayne "Jenny" Electric Light Co. was in existence.

Edward Waldschmidt, Paymaster, found by tracing through the old records that the old check, which bore the number 180, was first issued in February 1890 to C. H. Olds. It was used by a number of different employees and finally ended its usefulness in the hands of Louis Kammer to whom it was assigned in 1911.

The check was used in connection with a board on which there were hooks for each number. It was necessary for the employee to hang the check on the proper hook to show his presence.

The old records showed some of the enormous sums earned in the old days. William Reiling, who used check No. 180 in January, 1898, was paid seven cents an hour and for the 246 hours he worked in January received $17.22. Billy Wehrs, now general superintendent, worked 234 hours in May, 1896 for seven cents an hour for a total of $16.38. He used check No. 102. Henry Reehling, Bldg. 4-6, was in the big money as he received twenty three cents an hour in August 1898 and took home $53.59 that month.

Gus Kayser had check No. 1 and William Schultz check No. 10.

Nitric Acid Needed For Explosives Manufacture May Be Released By New Metal Treating Process

Quantities of nitric acid, vital ingredient of high explosives, may be released for war use if a new process of treating stainless steel proves commercially successful. It was described before the meeting of the Electrochemical Society by Dr. Herbert H. Uhlig, of the General Electric Research Laboratory.

Stainless steel, which consists of 18 per cent chromium, 8 per cent nickel, and the balance iron, has many military as well as civilian applications. Both to improve its appearance and give it greater resistance to corrosion which might cause a structure to fail, it is usually treated with nitric acid, to which a little hydro-fluoric acid has been added. This gives it a silvery insteady of a grayish color.

Elex Party

(Continued from Page 1)

story" behind one of today's fastest rising bands . . . DICK JURGENS and his orchestra, heralded by the signature, "Here's That Band Again," which will appear through arrangements with Music Corporation of America.

"I try to give dancers moderately tempoed music, with not too many fast tunes or drags . . . just something in between."

The rest of the boys in the band work together with Dick and take their work very seriously, and because of this the JURGENS brand of music has a "push" behind it. The men are all competent and constantly strive to give their utmost. As a result, the sections blend together excellently.

DICK JURGENS was born and reared in Sacramento, California, where he attended high school and later college. He played at most of the college dances in Sacramento and it was while playing at Lake Tahoe resort one summer that the manager of San Francisco's St. Francis Hotel heard the Jurgens crew. At that time, the band consisted of only six men, but was ultimately increased to its present size.

That first engagement at the St. Francis started the band on the road to fame and they have been going in that direction ever since.

Weed Appointed

(Continued from Page 1)

pany in July, 1902, as a student engineer on the G-E Test course, after having attended Union College for two years in the electrical engineering course.

In 1903 he was transferred to the costs and production department, manufacturing general, at Schenectady, and four years later was appointed supervisor of costs for the Company.

In June of 1918 Mr. Weed became assistant to the late R. W. Rice, Jr., in the G-E executive department. In 1931 he joined the manufacturing general department and was placed in charge of wage payment.

SCIENCE FORUM – by L. A. Hawkins

Q. Are red lights better than blue lights for blackout purposes?

A. Research has established the fact that blue light does not serve well for seeing under low levels of illumination, such as are required for blackouts, and is at the same time most likely to be detected from the air. As a matter of fact, several times the intensity of red light may be used without any greater danger of detection from the air than if blue is used. Also, seeing is easier with the red.

Q. Why does sound travel faster in solids than in liquids or gases, and why does it travel faster in hot air than in cold air?

A. Sound is a wave motion of the air, to and fro, producing compression waves. The speed of any wave motion depends on the density of the material that moves back and forth as the wave passes, and also of course on the "restoring force"—that is, on the stiffness or compressibility of the material. These factors both change for air when the air is heated; and so the speed of sound changes with temperature. And for different materials they are, of course, different; hence it comes about that sound travels at one speed in water, at another speed in steel, etc.

Q. Do lightning storms cause milk to sour?

A. A lightning expert reports that to his knowledge there is no evidence that can be substantiated that milk has been soured as a result of lightning storms. On the other hand, lightning storms are usually associated with very warm weather, which may possibly have something to do with the souring of milk.

Q. Can owls see in the dark?

A. They can see well both by twilight and moonlight. In the glare of the day, however, their eyesight is poor.

Q. Do wasps live from one season to another?

A. With the exccption of the queen wasps, all the wasps in a colony perish at the end of each season. The queen wasps, however, carry on after fertilization. Hibernating in the winter, the queens found new colonies the following spring.

Q. How can a broadcasting station pick up another one while its own station is on the air?

A. The transmitting plants of radio stations use wave traps with their receiving sets so that they may eliminate their own signal and receive others. In this way, they can, for instance, receive signals of distress which might be sent out from ships at sea.

Q. What is the highest altitude attained by a rocket?

A. In pre-war experiments the highest altitude was about two miles, though this was by no means the maximum altitude obtainable. A rocket tends to disappear at that height, and this is the maximum practical height for experimentation.

Q. Why are the days shorter in the winter and longer in the summer?

A. It is because the axis of the earth is tilted 23½ degrees with respect to the plane of its orbit around the sun. In consequence, during our winter the north pole is inclined away from the sun, and had no sunlight for six months, while all northern latitudes have nights longer than the days. In our summer the north pole has no night and sunlight all the twenty-four hours, and all northern nights are shorter than the days.

Q. Will a person become deficient in vitamin B1 if he does not eat meat?

A. Meat is only one of the excellent sources of vitamin B1. Bran, grains, dried legumes, nuts, green peas, soy beans and yeast may also be considered excellent sources of this vitamin. And asparagus, bacon, bread, cabbage, oranges, oysters, pineapples, potatoes, prunes, spinach, tomatoes and turnip greens are listed as good sources.

SUNDAY, NOV. 22
TWO SHOWS
2 P. M. and 4 P. M.
IT'S FREE! Show Membership Card
A HOWL OF A SHOW FOR YOUNG AND OLD
"REG'LAR FELLERS"
From the Famous Comic Strip and Radio Serial
STARRING
Roscoe Ates, Billy Lee, "Alfalfa" Switzer
All-Star Juvenile Cast with Sarah Padden,
COME JOIN THE GANG
GENERAL ELECTRIC CLUB ROOMS

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Ruth Leeuw has left our Dept. and is now holding a man's job. Good luck in your new position, Ruth. . . . We were very much amazed to learn that Darlene King buys potatoes for lunch at the cafeteria. While eating them she thought she was eating cabbage, only to discover that it was really cauliflower. . . . Peggy Herbert was surprised to learn that she "mistook" the floor for a chair. What's the matter, Peggy; can't you see? . . . For good juicy pork chops baked in an oven, see Jim Watts. He is also good at baking sausage, we hear. . . . Barbara Johnston and Betty Nicole keep the winders going. . . . Barbara sings, then Betty reports to the girls (when they ask what the awful noise is) that it is just a train passing by. . . . Peggy Herbert must be deceiving to the eye, for we know that Peggy does not look so heavy that the strap on the street car should break while Peggy is hanging on. . . . We extend our wishes for the best of luck to Gerald (Casey) Jones, who left us to enlist in the Navy. He was presented a military kit by his co-workers. We hope it won't be long till Casey will be back with us. . . . A chicken dinner served country style was enjoyed by members of the Inspection Dept. Sunday. The highlights of the party were.

Dorothy Vorndron giving a piano recital.

Stories of the old west, his pappy used to tell, were offered by Harry Bertel.

The chicken eating contest was won by Sam Newell, with five pieces to his credit.

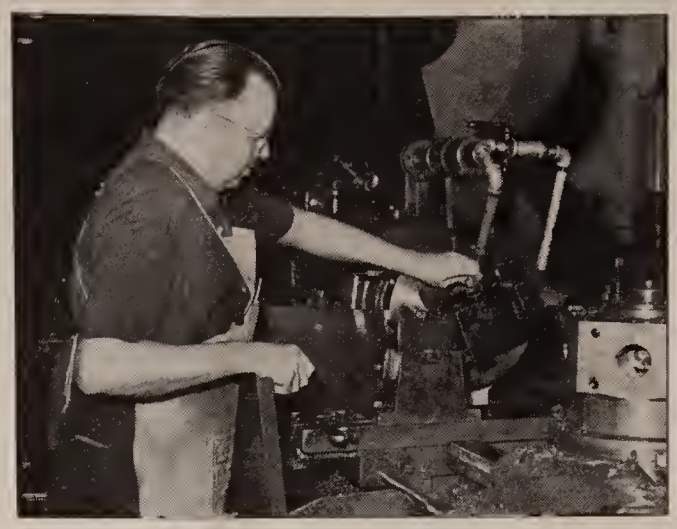
For prize he was awarded another piece of chicken which he said tasted better Monday than Sunday.

We hear that Dick Teeter was a close runner-up in the chicken eating contest.

Those present were Harry Bertel, LeVon Drake, Dorothy Vorndron, Sam Newell and wife, Laura Adams and husband, Richard Teeter and wife. . . . John Breeze says that the prophecy published in his class paper really hit the nail on the head. John is rather shy to tell, but with a little coaxing you may get him to reveal all. . . . Need a handy man? See Dick Young, we hear he is good at fixing things. . . . Ruth Pretorius should look to sec who is following her before she speaks. How about it, Ruth? . . . Bernard Walsh took Ruth Savio for his bride last Saturday morning at the Cathedral. Best wishes, Bernie. . . . Margaret Knoblauch and Nora Belle Kammeyer entertained with a miscellaneous shower at Margaret's home in Woodburn on Sunday evening in honor of Hazel Johnson, who will become Mrs. Willis Hormann at 6:30 P. M. Saturday in the St. Peter's Lutheran Church at Goeglein. Best wishes to you, Hazel. . . . We are sorry to lose Mary Welch, who left us to devote full time to her household duties. . . . Catherine Relue became the brids of Robert Biggs last Saturday at Trinity Methodist Church. Good luck, Catherine.

Any one not caring to oversleep, please see Cleta Burns. The other morning she awoke and looked at the clock which said six o'clock. Cleta dressed hurriedly and thought, why aren't the neighbors up? She took a second look at the clock, and it was twelve thirty, so Cleta went back to bed. . . . Marcella Wiese thought she was too old to get the traditional spanking on her birthday, but last Saturday the girls really showed her. We hope you have many more happy birthdays, Sally. . . . We are sorry to report that Wilma Farrell and Betty McHenry are both in the St. Joseph Hospital, where they recently underwent operations. We hope they will be back with us soon.

This Man Works Safely



George England has fifteen years' service without a lost-time accident, wears safety shoes and safety goggles.

George England, Bldg. 4-3, became a member of the Fort Wayne Work July 7, 1927, in the Transformer Department and was employed as a winding machine operator and set-up man until the fall of 1933, when he was transferred to the Fractional Horsepower Department. Since that time he has operated drill presses, milling machines, external grinders, and P. & J's. As you can see from the type of work which George has done, his occupation has presented as many hazards to his safety as anyone could imagine. He is esteemed as a careful, considerate, conscientious workman by both his fellow employees and his supervisors. George says, "It pays to work safely."

In the month of October twenty-one employees of the Fort Wayne Works were injured seriously enough to lose time. Each of these employees suffered a great deal of pain. Some of them are having reminders of their accidents with them for the remainder of their lives. To these employees accidents are real. To them the need of thoughtfulness is apparent.

There were numerous reasons for these accidents, but behind each cident someone has failed to give thoughtful consideration to prevent the thing which caused the accident.

Each hour lost from production is a very distinct loss in our efforts to supply our boys with the equipment they need so badly to win the war.

It will pay us to think our jobs through. We should use ALL of the methods and safe-guards that have been thought of and designed to prevent human suffering. Let's apply the principles that have been used by George England for the past fifteen years, which have resulted in a NO ACCIDENT RECORD of which anyone could be proud.

Loyd K. Bodenhamer,
Safety Engineer.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

Private J. E. Buchheit reports he is enjoying army life under beautiful Alabama skies.

Margaret Rectanus has returned to work after a week's illness.

The latest diamond in the Warehouse is now worn on the third finger, left hand, of Carolyn Foley.

It seems that Orville Kaufman has difficulties at noon riding the elevator. Someone suggested a fog horn.

—The Hermit.



• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Hilda Wallace, 1119 E. Berry St.; Mary Till, R. R. No. 1, City; John Sheely, 820 Lavina St.; Genevieve Stonestreet, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Louis Ruch, 816 Madison St.; Ruthmary Riedy, 4328 Tacoma Ave.; Giles Ogg, 223 Superior St.; Howard Monroe, 3422 Alexander Ave.; Wilda Miller, 1318 W. Washington St.; Irene Fuelling, Monroeville, Ind.; Erleen Erdner, 1127 W. Berry St.; Denver Druesedau, 515 E. Taber St.; Trueman Bell, Ossian, Ind.; Sylvia Baughman, 1344 Scott Ave.; Georgia Ann Baltes, 2315 S. Lafayette St.

Transformer: Mary York, 1232 Winter St.; Clara Watson, 324 W. DeWald St.; Harriet Worthman, 908 W. DeWald St.; Marjorie Wyss, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Rita Schaefer, 1217 Taylor St.; Vella Schible, 616 Lillian St.; Charles Schlatter, 107½ E. Superior St.; Lorine Phillips, 2519 Gay St.; Addie Pfleider, 2006½ Fairfield Ave.; Delores Moser, Decatur, Ind.; Herman Lunz, 726 W. Jefferson St.; Anna Hartman, 1029 Wilt St.; Lucille Deininger, 1022 Lake Ave.

Winter Street: Alvera Scheuman, R. R. No. 1, Hoagland, Ind.; Matt Krebs, 224 E. Masterson St.; Howard Kryder, R. R. No. 1, Monroeville, Ind.; Christy Hees, 503 Smith St., Hicksville, Ohio; E. Betts, 4918 Webster St.

Motor Generator: Val Werkman, 3505 Harrison St.; Pauline Thomas, 3512 Rogers St.; James Stevenson, 512½ W. Washington St.; Anna Light, 4522 S. Calhoun St.; Gilbert Jamison, 4521 Winter St.; William Guy, St. Joe Hospital.

Supercharger: Richard Weimer, 2442 Hoagland Ave.; Marie Veley, 415 E. Wayne St.; Elizabeth Paulson, 726 Hugh St.; Wade Kuhn, 1640 W. Main St.; Mary Jones, 2047 Ida Ave.; Arthur Hyser, R. R. No. 3, O'day Rd.; Mary Dennis, R. R. No. 1, Yoder, Ind.; Thomas Chapman, 2043 Henrietta St.; Lelah Ayers, St. Joe, Ind.

Series & Specialty: Virginia Walbolt, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Margaret McSorley, 208 Second St.

General Service: Curney Smith, 3229 Dinnen Ave.; Leroy Garr, 606 Cherry St., Bluffton, Ind.

Hollywood: Margaret Rectanus, 2115 Webster St.; Floy Entler, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Magneto: Robert Staton, 28 N. Jefferson St., Huntington, Ind.; Mildred Grothaus, 2713 Lafayette St.

Receiving & Shipping: Martha Smelzer, 2125 Broadway Ave.

Returned to work: Jean Barnett, Florence Minnich, Marcella Schwartz, Lester Smith, James Smith, Orison Stolz, Norma Langmeyer, Arline Pabst, Edward Molter, Mary Bishop, Howard Gooley, Helen Phillips, Mary DeWood, Maxine Moser, Florine Dietel, Homer Deventer, Audrey Fox, Geneva Curtis, Kenneth Szink, Frank Hurst, Milton Marks, Andrew Mulholland, Russell Waters, Marcella Noll, Nellis Todd, John Holzinger, C. Everett Lytel, Lloyd Lee, Andrew Schuhler, Bonnie Shannon, Raymond Farrell, Norma Steffen, John Hensler, Paul Albersmeyer, Leah Downie, Max Swaidner, Richard Polston, Fern Howell, Darwin Stout, Wyndolyn Fulmer, Lorena Hahn, Glen Ross, Conrad Norgard, Agnes Forschner, Melvin Scherer, Forrest Vice, Joan Ehinger, Dorothy Hyser, Betty Gill, Margaret Crow, Mildred Kline, Jay Speice, Clifford Isaacs, Francine Walker, Orville Tarney, Chalmer Boxell, Ethel Randall, Wade McCutcheon.

Left the hospital: John Leon, Mary Hahn, Mary Ervin, Dorothy Kring, Esther Raap, Norma Beach, Pearl Boise.

Is Zat So?

How about some more peanut brittle, Wally and Patty? (We won't mention Henry Gollmer as he doesn't want his name in the NEWS again). . . . Donna Bell returned to work after visiting her soldier husband! Just ask about Colorado weather! . . . The girls on second trick really enjoyed the banquet given by the Elex Club the other day. Have you ever heard Mary Jane Meyer, our crooner? She's marvelous, when she can carry a tune. Fern Bermes sang just like Kate Smith, only different. When we asked Betty Bradtmiller how she sang, she said, "I was too busy watching people." She didn't know. We're looking forward to more Elex parties, soon. . . . Did you hear the one about Jean Linn? She was awful, awfully hungry the other night, so she ordered a ham sandwich, but gee, we never knew pickles were a substitute for ham, these days. Did you? . . . Just some one try and mention peanut brittle to Elmer Morning, and watch him run. It seems Elmer opened a can and out jumped three paper snakes.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Margaret Shaefer, lover of chickens, is puzzled as to how she should kill the pet she won at Elex the other night. We know two methods, Margaret, either wring its neck with a twist of the wrist or use an axe. . . . Uncle Willy Garman, as he is known up there in them thar hills, was on a special visit to interview his latest relative. . . . Johnny Allen is so mixed up between theories on how to get that pheasant he wanders all over parking lot looking for car and then remembers he parked on a street across railroad tracks four blocks off. . . . Fred Fitch did not need a bath this week-end as he received a shower bath from the fire safety valve. . . . Rufus Niblick claims the gas rationing will not do him much good as his contraption uses four gallon of gas to get to and from a filling station. . . . The fellows in Bldg. 26-5 are sure doing their part toward building up Uncle Sam's Army as three more signed up last week: W. Franke, C. Hower, and R. Schroff. . . . All of the fellows are asking Carey Baker for a date since they saw how nice he looked in his pink bloomers in the Armistice Day Parade. . . . The winnahs and still champions (lathe bowling team) got back to form by beating the Drafting team two games last Thursday. . . . To prove his ability to "take it" Lowell Welker made a wager with the boys that he could chew a plug of tobacco at one setting and walk around on his own power. He won the bet but his ability gave him an awful scare as his pale features and glassy eyes plainly showed. . . . Russel Jones noting that the Mrs. Jones (who rides the street car while he rides a victory bike to work) got off the street car immediately after entering, rushed back to find that she had forgotten her button and not to be outdone by ye old clock proceeded to tote the better half on the handle bars. Result—two people late for work. But 'twas a grand ride while it lasted. . . . Rose Rumschlag, the latest newcomer to Bldg. 26-5, is a former Decatur-ite and horseback enthusiast. . . . Paul Brinkroeger has been having trouble with his F.M. radio set. He will appreciate any advice which can be given him on this subject. . . . It seems as if the wind is blowing pretty strong around the bench section these days as Woody Hursh and Bud Dunlap found their crude but cute hunting caps nailed down in place.



Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

When Otto Greiger was asked if he was going hunting on the opening day, he replied, "Me! Why those rabbits didn't do anything to me. Why should I kill them? I'm not mad at them." . . . "Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Am I gonna get the rabbits today," thought Oral Emerick as he started out with his new shot gun, double barrel and all, but one thing Oral forgot was that his old shotgun was a single barrel and every time he saw a rabbit, by the time he'd aim, the rabbit would disappear. You forgot, Oral, that with a double-barrel shotgun you have two shots. . . . Well, Harold Martin, this is the first time I've ever heard of rabbits setting a trap for the hunters. It seems a little rabbit saw Harold coming with a shotgun in his hand and hurried and called to all his furred friends and began the trap. Walking on aimlessly, Harold fell in the trap and yelled and yelled, "Get me out of here! Get me out of here!" How he got out is a mystery Harold never did find out.

Lawrence Duke went hunting also, but for pheasants. He spied a pheasant and shot at it three times and stepped from behind a bush to get it when he saw another fellow pick it up, so Duke grabbed the pheasant from this other man and ran for his car and off he went, pheasant and all. Nice going, musta been a football player in your younger days. . . . After catching a fish, it took Smithy two hours of hard labor to land it, only after he had resorted to his technique of hypnotism and finally landed him. So don't be a bit surprised, fellows, if you see a picture of the enormous fish enlarged like that one of the live snake he caught and trained to hand around his neck. . . . Friday, the thir- of chocolate milk all over himself and the floor. What was the main attraction, Abe?

Bob Younghaus has left the G-E for a better job with Uncle Sam as an enlistee in the U. S. Army. Bob left Monday and we sure wish you the best of luck, and remember, you promised us all a Jap in 1x10 department. . . . Congratulations to the proud papa, George Diffendorfer. No wonder he was so excited as he passed out those cigars. After all, it was a 7 pound, 10 ounce baby boy, Terry Lunn. Mother and baby are doing fine. . . . We want to welcome Joanne Ehinger to our department. We know you'll like it here. . . . Glenn Miller went hunting, says he shot four rabbits, but he only brought one home. Whom do you think believes that story?

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Even though Gus Rump is far from home, he doesn't forget his friends in Bldg. 4-6. He has been keeping the girls informed as to events where he is serving in the Medical Corps, and from what we hear, they are mighty interesting letters. . . . Looks like we're playing "Fruit Basket Upset" in Bldg. 4-6, by the way people are changing places. Jean Junk is now taking over Glenn Seabold's work, Ellen Carlson is taking Nord Krauskopf's place, and Jo Biddle has left the Service Bureau to take up new duties in Mr. Weikart's office. . . . If any one decides to try his hand at hunting it might not be a bad idea to seriously consider taking Ralph Kaeck along. He really put on a swell show demonstrating his ability to track down traces of incense by his keen sense of smell. . . . The Keeper of the Key, Paul Lange, had car trouble the other morning which left the Annex gang no way of getting to their desks until a key was gotten from Bldg. 4-6. They now refuse to believe that those particular cars are as good as Henry Marahrens says. . . . After attending a dance Saturday night of last week, Jeannie Nail and Elsie Swank decided that they wanted to eat hot dogs. And eat them they did, till the poor dogs cried for mercy. In other words, Jeannie and Elsie seem to have quite an appetite for hot dogs. (Or should we say "appetite"—period.) . . . Marion Menze was nearly "hanging in the balance" when her coat got caught in the outer door of the elevator, as it closed. Except for having nearly lost her purse in the scuffle, she managed to extricate herself without further disaster, and is still apparently all in one piece. . . . Virginia Selby had everybody's eyes popping, until she finally admitted that it was Velma Linnemeier's diamond she was wearing. Really, you shouldn't give the boys a scare like that, Virginia. . . . Have you seen Vera Berning's new hat? Yes, really! They tell us she has decided to be ritzy and wear a hat to work nowadays. Great stuff, Vera. . . . Opal Cook and Helen Forst were admiring Wilma McKay's shell-rimmed glasses. Opal remarked on their clearness. Then Helen tried them on, and remarked "Why, I like these better than my own." And was her face red when she found that they were "Harold Lloyd" glasses—no lenses! . . . After three attempts, Jerry Zehendner finally managed to get a new desk which could "stay put." Disaster nearly resulted, however, when Chuck Skove, who inherited Jerry's other desk, was being assisted by Tom Doell and Steadman Fountain in carrying Chuck's old desk out into the hall. After turning it this way and that, they discovered that it could be carried through the door right-side-up, after all. They had their ups and downs, nearly dropping the desk on their toes a couple of times. But as they say, "where there's a will, there's always relatives." So with grim determination they carried on, and their efforts were finally rewarded with success.



"This guy's got a new angle—he's pulling TIRES out of a hat."

V-161 9/22 Drawn for Office of War Information

KITCHEN KORNER

To our little niche along the poet's row we return this week with a Thanksgiving theme.

Thanksgiving—1942

Dear God in Heaven, to Thee is due
Our thanks this year of forty-two,
This day we call Thanksgiving.
For all our worldly goods and grain,
For health and wealth, material gain;
All that we need for living.

So—lest we forget
The fury of the battle-front, the twice-told tables of horror
The devasting debris rent by nations now at war;
Lest we forget the misery of hearts that bleed for peace
And happiness in home life, denied our boys across the seas—

For them, dear Lord, we give thanks
That we are building guns and tanks
This day we call Thanksgiving.
That, today, we join in prayer
So all of us will do our share
To keep our American way of living.

—The Kitchen-Kid.

Purdue War Training Course Is Offered

The Purdue War Training Office announces a new class in engineering fundamentals which will start early in December. This twelve weeks' course—two nights per week—covering essential higher mathematics and college physics is offered free to both men and women with necessary high school qualifications.

Experience has proven the real value of this course as a foundation for any of the specialized branches of engineering, particularly those of electricity, radio, and electronics.

Upon satisfactory completion of the work, valuable certificates are awarded, which have been accepted in lieu of college credits in the application for commission in the Signal Corps, Air Corps, and other branches of the military service.

This is an unusual opportunity for young men of draft age who are looking to the future.

The class size is limited and those interested are advised to get in touch with the instructor, W. K. McIver, Bldg. 4-6 (phone 752), as soon as possible.

Night Life In 17-3

And speaking of the new fall plaids, don't fail to notice that long tailed creation that Betty Bowers is wearing now. . . . The Black Armature gang had a hay ride which ended up with a wiener roast and general good time, including a horse race, or maybe the horses were just plain scared of all of those red plaid shirts, any way it was a grand party and everyone had a swell time, even the Lone Ranger. Those who went were Bill Zimmerman, Francis Huested, Dan (Mississippi) Lamb, Fern Thomas, Corrine (Corky) Saul, Peg Lunn, Kathleen Walt, Marjorie Herr, Betty Sue Zimmerman, Roma Meyer, and Betty Bower.

The Owl.

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

Harry Berry and Carl Harmon had an enjoyable week-end at Toledo last week. They were accompained by Mrs. Berry. They visited Fort Meggs, the zoo and other places. Berry and Harmon report a good show, starring an actor of great standing who has amused many Fort Wayne people when the Majestic was in full swing. . . . Carl Harmon made a trip to Chicago recently. He must be getting used to gas rationing, for he drove half way, parked and took the train into the Windy City. . . . Anyone finding a billfold in or near the Indiana Theater, please return with contents to Alva Faulks, Bldg. 19-4. . . . Kenny Oswald and George Blume reported a hot time after attending a feed of sauerkraut, wienies, and hot peppers over on Pine Street the other night. "Hot Pepper Harry" really poured it on.

G-E Club Dance

The G-E Club will hold its regular Saturday evening dance tomorrow evening in the Club gymnasium. All G-E employees and their friends are invited.

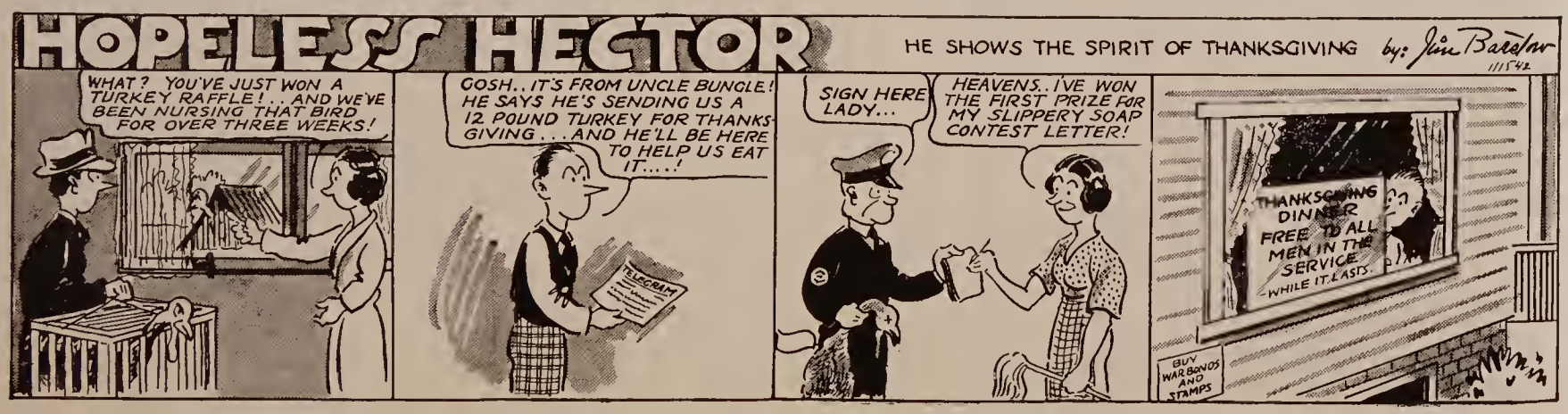
Sambo had joined a debating society, and the day after his first meeting he was being questioned by friends.

"What was de subject of de debate, Sambo?"

"De subject were 'What is de most benefit to mankind, de sun or de moon?' " replied Sambo.

"And which side did you take?"

"De moon," said Sambo. "I argued dat de sun shines by day when we doan' need de light, but de moon shines by night, when de light mos' certainly am needed. An' dey couldn't answer dat, sah."



— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received your most welcome gift just before I left Atlantic City and this is really the first opportunity I have had to thank you nice people. The candy was swell and the cigarettes, as usual, were tops. I know my roommates will vouch for me in that statement.

I say roommates because that was the situation in Atlantic City. We lived in hotels that were the last word in convenience, from private bath to elevators.

All seriousness aside now, the army life is really OK, especially the air force branch of which I am a proud member. I was given basic training in Atlantic City, New Jersey, and classified there as aerial gunner, after which I was sent here for five weeks training in that department.

In spite of the fact that I like army life, I think I had rather be in Fort Wayne, working in Bldg. 26-2 to be specific. Here's hoping the gang is still "on the beam" and everything going smoothly. I would like to say hello to everyone in person and you can bet I will at the first opportunity.

Thanks again for the package and until I test some more transformers with you: Keep 'em smilin'.

Harold Abney.

Visits Here



Jack K. Dunifon

Pvt. Jack K. Dunifon, formerly employed in Bldg. 4-5, is now stationed with the Air Corps. He says: "I look forward to every Sunday morning when I receive my WORKS NEWS and learn what is going on back at the G-E. The army is a swell place to be, plenty of thrills and amusement to keep your mind off of home, but of course home is the best place to be after all."

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received your most welcome package yesterday and I was sure surprised to receive it. It makes one feel more like going out there and doing things when he knows the people he used to work with are backing him. Also the fellows who bunk and work with me aboard the U.S.S. ———— helped to make my gift vanish. Here it is share and share alike when anyone gets a package.

I sure am kept busy here all the time and am learning more every day about the life of a sailor aboard a ship.

Before I close I want to say "hello" to the gang in Bldg. 17-2 where I used to work.

Thanks again for the wonderful gift.

Yours sincerely,
Elmar DeVaux.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

It's been some time since I last wrote you so I'll just dash off a line or so.

Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS I read it from cover to cover and first look over the NEWS FROM THE CAMPS Section to see just who's there and where. Also have noted some of the fellows are in the cadets. So far there is only one I've known and have read his letter to you both times. His name is Harold Carder. The last I remember he was in Kelly Field in his pre-flight training. I expect by this time he's throwing those primary trainers all over the sky doing slow rolls, snap rolls, loops and immelmans. I personally got a big boot of flying upside down. I won't forget one time though, I was flying upside down enjoying myself and the safety belt slipped about six inches and there I was wondering if I would fall out or not. Well,you couldn't if you wanted to without releasing the safety catch but it did give me a funny feeling.

Now that I've graduated from Primary I've got a new address and I want to pass it on to you. I'm now in basic flying school and we've got some really sweet airplanes to fly. They are all metal and are more powerful and faster. Also we have glass canopies over us, which is nice since the cold weather here. This morning when we went up at 8:00 a. m. at 5,000 feet it was 15 degrees F and it's mighty chilly.

This morning also was a good day. I made my first solo flight in this plane and I must say when you're up there all alone with that big airplane for the first time, you really feel swell and when you land it in less than three bounces you do feel good.

Well, that's about all, so I expect I'd better get some ground school work.

Thank you again for the WORKS NEWS.

Yours truly,
H. Derwin Willoughby.

Dear Editor:

I am very happy to tell you that I have a change of address. I have been given a commission as second lieutenant in the U. S. Army, after spending three months at O.C.S. where we were given a very strenuous and education course.

Upon my arrival to my new station I was assigned as motor officer, which is right down my alley and for which I am very happy.

Speaking for all officers and men of this division and perhaps all of the men in the armed forces, I can say that we are depending on you folks back home for supplies. You have all done exceptionally well in helping us and it is only by that continuous cooperation and spirit that we will come out victorious.

In closing, I would like to thank you for sending me the G-E NEWS each week and to say "hello" to all of the boys in Clifford Nail's department and to the maintenance section.

Your friend,
2nd Lt. Darrell E. Klinker.



Paul E. Ream, Gen. Service, Enlisted—Coast Guard; Merlin W. Estep, Gen. Tool, Selective Service; Vincent W. Tanvas, Apprentice, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Irvin E. Lindzy, Spec. FHP, Selective Service; Norbert J. Sordelet, Transformer, Enlisted—Navy; Adrian D. Ramey, Transformer, Enlisted—Navy; Alfred H. Mundt, Transformer, Enlisted — Coast Guard; David R. Hill, Transformer, Enlisted — Navy; Ernest H. Bowers, FHP Motor, Enlisted —Navy.

David M. Snyder, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army; Darrell W. Hoot, FHP Motor, Enlisted — Coast Guard; Carol O. Gandy, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Navy; William A. Schieman, FHP Motor, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Donald J. Bruick, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Army; John A. Warner, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Navy; Robert D. Dalman, Motor Generator, Enlisted—Navy; Richard W. Rucker, AC/CRD, Enlisted—Air Corps; Millard O. Prather, AC/CRD, Selective Service.

Roy C. Korte, Magneto, Enlisted — Army; Mary C. Henschen, Transformer, Enlisted—W.A.A.C.; Edward B. Smith, Jr., Motor Generator, Selective Service; Robert C. Whonsetler, Distribution, Selective Service; James J. Meyer, Apprentice, Enlisted—Army Air Corps; Alfred P. Seifert, Magneto, Selective Service; Kerwin W. Bechtol, Spec. FHP, Enlisted—Army; Clarence H. Durfey, Spec. FHP, Selective Service; Gerald L. McGregor, Transformer, Selective Service; Ralph W. Mowry, Transformer, Selective Service; Ralph Bradtmiller, Transformer, Selective Service; Arthur E. Merriman, Decatur, Selective Service.

Dear Editor:

Due to my change of address, I have not received the WORKS NEWS, so I am informing you of my new address..

I sincerely appreciate the WORKS NEWS whenever I receive it. It gives an extreme amount of reassurance to know the folks back home are doing their utmost to extinguish the Axis. Especially the boys of Bldg. 19-1.

I have been out of the States for over a month and am ready to get back to the home state any time.

Thanks for everything and may this worldly argument come to a climax soon.

Your Marine,.
PFC Cecil W. Kotterman

Dear Editor and Friends:

Spare time is a rarity around here, so out of pure necessity this letter must be rather brief. First, I would like to say I have received the NEWS very regularly and look forward to the day it usually comes. I would like to compliment the NEWS on its pages of BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY, NEWS FROM THE CAMPS and the many illustrations throughout to remind everyone of our war.

Secondly, I have left Pre-Flight School and am now stationed at an elementary flying school. There are so many topics to speak of but now they are restricted and considered military secrets. It leaves me at a loss what to say unless I talk of the time-worn subject "weather." I can say this much on our weather, it's really ideal and we don't need fur jackets; as a matter of fact we are and will be for sometime in khaki.

This second phase of my training consists of academics and flying. A flyer in the U. S. Army Air Corps or Forces as it is known now, must be intelligent besides having flying ability. That's the prime reason our Air Force is the world's best. My flying has left the thrill stage and I'm now concentrating in earnest, to learn the principles of flight. There's a hard job ahead for all of us, so let's buckle down and really go to town. We boys are giving our everything—even life if need be. Keep those G-E products moving, every time I see the G-E name on equipment I feel a swell of pride. "I worked there once," I tell everyone.

Thanks for your time and please send the NEWS to my new address.

Best of regards,
A/Cadet Harold B. Carder.

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following people in the service:

Pvt. John W. Corley
Pvt. Leonard B. Fletter
Pvt. Robert J. Knisely
Richard A. Busche
2nd Lt. Ralph W. McCornell
Pvt. Robert E. Moore
Pvt. Paul E. Hitzeman
Tony Wygant
Pvt. R. E. Baals
Pvt. Richard Craighead
D. J. Macdonald Sea 2/c
Marcia Davis Jackson
Pvt. Vilas Bender
Pvt. Harvey V. Whitlow
Carl Cartwright Sea 2/c
D. A. Painter
John Willits
Pvt. Harold C. Fremion
Pvt. Theodore F. Alexander
Kenneth Crow
Everett Barnes
Pvt. Billy L. Buchanan
O. J. Meyer
Marion Sienkiewicz
Wayne H. Imbody S 2/c
Pvt. Gustave Berghoff
Pvt. K. Zurbuch
D. Blessing
Pvt. Clare W. Katzenmaier
Lt. (jg) R. P. Weaver
A/C Fred H. King

Here's A Sergeant



Sgt. Robert V. Pfeiffer

Sgt. Robert V. Pfeiffer is now stationed with the A.A.F. He was formerly employed in Bldg. 4-6 and while home on furlough visited his former co-workers.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

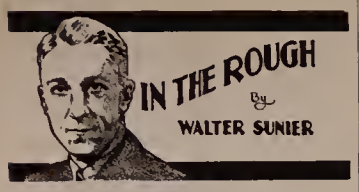
Please forgive me for the long delay in thanking you for the very welcome gift. I sure made good use of the candy and cigarettes. I want you to know that I really appreciate the fact that I wasn't forgotten.

I am now in radio school and hope to be a radio operator and gunner soon. So you make the vital materials and I'll help use them to the best of my ability.

At this time I want to say hello to the boys in Bldg. 26-5 and the Taylor Street Plant. They all are sure a fine bunch of men and I hope to be back real soon working with them once more.

In closing, I want to thank you for the WORKS NEWS and am always looking forward to getting it. It's nice to know what is going on in the good old G-E.

Yours sincerely,
Pvt. Clare W. Katzenmaier.



Some time ago, N. T. Kelso, Bldg. 4-6, was very kind in sending us a copy of "SCIENCE" with a marked article in it about the diet of golf players. We saved it for a rainy day and also for a time when we felt we were in a mood to disclose the valuable information.

The article is based on a study made by a doctor and was originally reported in the Journal of the American Medical Association. The investigation showed that golfers playing in a twosome or a foursome who get tired between the ninth and the fifteenth holes should eat more fat foods for lunch and take some sugar or candy near the 7th or 9th holes. Tests showed that the sugar in the golfers' blood dropped below normal between the 9th and 15th holes in a foursome and between the 11th and 15th holes in a twosome when the usual luncheons were eaten and the game was played under the usual conditions. It was also on these holes that the golfer was most liable to make the poorest shots and make the poorest scores.

Those who used the most energy in playing were naturally the ones most affected. In general, those who were in this group were the poorest golfers because they used the most energy in playing. Also, conditions became worse during this period if they became disturbed about their poor shots. The more even tempered and less disturbed players and the better players did not show as low a level of sugar in their blood.

The point, of course, is that the little snack between nines is not such a bad idea. It is a pepper-upper to relieve that tired feeling. A candy bar will help and also a bottle—that is a bottle containing a soft drink.

Test Men's Transfers

From Fort Wayne: George R. Fusner, Newark College of Engineering BSME, from Bldg. 19-1 to Schenectady Works; Warren F. B. Lindsley, University of Wisconsin BSEE, from Bldg. 26-2 to Lynn River Works.

To Fort Wayne: James J. Gibney, City College of New York BSME, from River Works to Motor and Generator.

Intraworks: J. H. Carter, Oklahoma A & M College BSEE, from Bldg. 19-4 to Motor and Generator; H. Donald Clague, Ohio State University BSIE, from Bldg. 4-5 to Motor and Generator; Harry Renner, Penn State College BSIE, to Plant Engineering Assistant in Bldg. 20-2.

Elex Friday Night Bowlers Hold Party

A turkey Thanksgiving dinner will be enjoyed by members of the Friday night bowling league, Wednesday, November 25 at Gunnars' at 6 p.m. Favors and attendance prizes will be distributed. Tickets are $1.25 and reservations must be in by November 23. The committee in charge includes the following. Lois Drewitt, chairman, Ella Hardiek, Lois Daugherty and Helen Chapin.

SWAP-RIMES
by Gregg & Downey



Rub-a-dub-dub, one man in a tub—
What selfishness and audacity!
By swapping a ride we'll get five inside—
Thus filling the tub to capacity!

SWAP RIDES

SAVE GAS ★ SAVE TIRES ★ DRIVE CAREFULLY!

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Girls' Interdepartment League

L. Baker with a high single game of 202 and a three-game total of 442, led the V's to a two-game win over the Burrs. The Five Mc's won two from the Dynamites and the Waacs, paced by E. Anspaugh's 444, rolled a total of 1929 pins to defeat the Pencil Pushers two games.

League Standing

Name	W.	L.	Pct.
Waacs	18	9	.667
Bob Cats	15	9	.625
V's	16	11	.593
5 Mc's	14	13	.519
Waves	13	11	.542
Pencil Pushers	13	13	.500
Burrs	10	17	.370
Dynamites	5	22	.180

140 Scores: M. Moses, 180; E. Schlickman, 142; M. Johnson, 142; E. Anspaugh, 154-143-147; B. Ross, 140; G. Magley, 159-152.

G-E Interdepartment Men's League

The Patrolmen, Planners, Dynamites and Dispatchers each won three games. C. McIntosh, with a high single of 211 and a three-game total of 568, captured all honors.

League Standing

Name	W.	L.	Pct.
Planners	22	5	.815
Maintenance	21	6	.778
Patrolmen	21	6	.778
Flanges	15	9	.625
Amps	14	10	.583
Dispatchers	15	12	.555
Dynamites	15	12	.555
Testers No. 2	14	12	.538
Automatics	11	10	.524
Comm. Pickers	14	13	.519
Tool Room	11	13	.458
Checkers	8	16	.333
Assemblers	8	16	.333
Testers No. 1	4	17	.190
Bullards	3	18	.143
Lathes	2	16	.111

200 Scores: P. Donnelly, 207; C. McIntosh, 211.

G-E Owls' Interdepartment League

The Painters defeated the Sweepers two games.

League Standing

Name	W.	L.	Pct.
Sweepers	19	8	.704
Drillers	14	10	.583
Painters	14	13	.520
Inspectors	4	20	.167

200 Scores: H. Reidenbach, 229.

G-E CLUB SPORTS

Inter-Department Basketball

By R. W. Kent

Wednesday, December 2, marks the opening games of the current Inter-Department Basketball season. Games will be played every Wednesday and Thursday for the following eleven weeks beginning at 7:30, 8:30 and 9:30 P.M. The team having the best won and lost percentage will be designated as first-half champion. In case of a tie, a one-extra game between the two teams will be played to determine the winner.

Immediately following the regular season playing, a tournament will be held and the winner of this will play the regular season champs to determine the 1942-1943 champion. This play-off will be a two out of three series which in case the same team wins both league play and the tournament, will not be necessary.

The war has not dimmed the enthusiasm of the old Hoosier basketball spirit, judging from the number of teams which have signed up for the league.

All team managers are requested to have a list of eligible players turned in to the league manager, Frank Etchen, not later than Wednesday, November 25th.

The following is a list of the teams and the managers. Anyone wishing to play on a team should contact these employees:

General Service	C. H. Kramer
Squares	Chuck King
Sperry Transformer	Harold Georgi
West Side	A. E. Smith
Messengers	Richard Pion
Transformer	H. Robert Zimmer
Power Drive—Winter St.	Robert Bentz
Small Motor Factory	Bill Weber
Taylor Street	John Conahan
Apprentice	Don Meyer
Small Motor—Office	Wier W. Anderson
Tool Division	Pres. Slack

Electronic "Oscar" Will Help Accurate Matching Of Women's Clothes

Through the work of such scientists as Virginia Granville, assistant color technologist at the Interchemical Corporation in New York City, milady of 1950 will be sure that her shoes match her suit, and that they will stay matched under any lighting condition. And she will have learned to say to the sales department, "Yes they look like a match, but I want to be sure they match spectrophotometrically."

Mrs. Granville is not matching up fabrics and leathers now. Her laboratory is largely concerned with color work for defense purposes. After the war, she says, all they have learned will be useful for many pleasant peaceful purposes, including women's clothes.

She and Mr. Granville, who directs the laboratory, are using an electronic machine, called a photoelectric spectrophotometer, in their work. Produced by General Electric engineers, the electronic machine sees more accurately than any human eye, utilizing electrons to measure color wavelengths, and then recording its findings in the shape of a curve on a piece of graph paper. Using this curve rather than his eyes as a guide, a scientist can match colors exactly.

Mrs. Granville, who calls the electronic machine "Oscar," explains that it already is being used for cosmetics. "You can see how it would help match up lipstick and nailpolish and how it keeps different batches of powder the same shade." She is looking forward to the day when she can tell the house painters just what color curve number she wants to use, for then she will be sure of the right shade on the living room walls.

Taylor Bowling League Standings

The following are the team standings of the Taylor Street Bowling League:

	W	L	Pct.		W	L	Pct.
Gears	17	4	.743	Washers	11	10	.702
Diffusers	14	7	.726	Impellers	9	12	.702
Lugs	14	7	.693	Tools	10	11	.702
Rings	13	8	.703	Housings	8	13	.700
Cases	12	9	.712	Bolts	8	13	.684
Shafts	12	9	.712	Motors	8	13	.682
Nozzles	12	9	.703	Keys	6	15	.687
Pumps	11	10	.716	Rotors	6	15	.670

"Reg'lar Fellars" Is Film At The G-E Club

"Reg'lar Fellars" from the famous comic strip will be the feature film at the G-E Club free motion picture program at the G-E Club on Sunday. The programs will be at 2:00 and 4:00 p. m. and admittance will be by G-E Club membership cards.

Plan Volleyball League At Taylor

Joe Dickerson, member of the Taylor Street Athletic Committee, has announced that this plant will enter a team in the G-E Inter-Department Volley Ball League. All employees interested in playing are asked to submit their names to Mr. Dickerson. Tentative arrangements have been made for games to be played on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5:30 p. m. to 6:20 p. m.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

If you know that mica is the name given to a group of minerals of related composition and similar physical properties, characterized chiefly by a perfect basal cleavage, that is, they can be split readily in one direction into a great number of thin, tough, elastic sheets.

Mica is widely distributed but usually is found only in small deposits. Its production is world wide, although 95 per cent of the world's supply comes from India, the United States and Canada. India produces about 70 per cent.

Due to its large resources of high-grade mica and the availability of cheap labor, India dominates the world's markets. The industry in India is well established; the natives have become so proficient in trimming, grading and packing that India mica is considered the finest obtainable. The United States produces about 15 per cent of the sheet mica. Canada, Madagascar, Brazil, South Africa and Australia also produce considerable quantities.

The early history of mica, previous to its development and use as an electrical insulator, is replete with interesting uses that date back to prehistoric times when it was used in the form of a powder for ornamental purposes. In India, mica was used extensively for windows, lanterns and as a surface for painting mythological scenes and miniatures. A few of these may be seen in the New York Public Library. From the remains of prehistoric mines in North Carolina, and the finding of mica powder sprinkled over the dead in the tombs of the mound builders, it has become well established that mica was mined in North America long before Columbus' time. In addition to its ordinary uses, the Russians found mica useful for covering the port holes of their warships as it could stand the shock of cannon fire better than any glass available at the time.

Due to its transparency and its resistance to fracture and heat, mica was also widely used for lantern globes.

When stoves first came into use in medieval times mica windows were used in them in order that the glowing coals could be seen. The old-fashioned parlor stove with its mica window is still familiar to the present generation. The popular student lamps of a few decades ago will be remembered as having clear unbreakable mica chimneys.

New Carrier Current Air Raid Warning

A device which has been developed by J. L. Woodworth in the General Electric Carrier Current Laboratory can be plugged into the house circuit to warn air raid wardens and other civilian defense officials of threatened or actual air raids. This device, which provides audible and visible warning signals, is designed to operate on 720-cycle carrier current systems now in operation on electric power lines in many U. S. cities. (Carrier current equipment is used to send impulses over the power lines to control electric water heaters, street lights, etc.)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

B & T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1942 | Number 47

Suggestions Help Beat The Enemy

We Can't Let Him Down



It's his job to fight; ours to keep him supplied with the weapons of war. We can't let him down. (Official OWI photo by Palmer.)

Battle Of Midway At G-E Club Soon

Thrilling Technicolor Film To Be Shown To Employees Dec. 6

The "Battle of Midway," exciting technicolor story of the gallant fight of the Navy at that island, will be shown free of charge to all G-E employees at the G-E Club, December 6. This unusual event has been made possible through special arrangements. Accompanying the film will be Yeoman Paul Wolfe of Chicago, who will give a brief talk on things the General Electric has done to help the Navy and the war effort as a whole.

In addition to the feature picture, a regular show, "Arizona Days" starring Tex Ritter, will be shown. Admission will be by membership card only.

Bob Pastor Has Not Exactly Been Idle

When Bob Pastor, No. 1 contender for the world's heavyweight championship. filled out his application for a war job at General Electric recently, he was asked to state his previous occupations. Not knowing how to list his boxing career, his only notation was "Worked for James A. Stewart & Sons in New York in 1931."

When the application was given to a girl to copy, she noted he had attended college, was married, had two children as dependents, but that he hadn't had a job since 1931. Turning to one of the men in the office, she remarked:

(Continued on Page 12)

$2,098 Paid For Ideas During Four Week Period

Almost 300 Fort Wayne Works employees shared in the $2,098 awarded during the past four weeks for suggestions for better ways, particularly for time and material saving. Almost all of the suggestions were aimed at the reduction of the amount of time used in production or at the amount of material used in producing the articles of war. Each suggestion is a definite slap at the Jap or aimed at making it hot for the Nazis. Both men and women are among those getting high awards.

The leader is George F. Huber, Bldg. 12-B, who received an award of $90.00 for his suggestion relating to the use of less expensive paper for transformer channel insulation. Two awards of $60.00 each were given to Herbert J. Bauer, Bldg. 19-5, and to Mary E. Richey, Bldg. 26-4. Mr. Bauer's idea is a time saving suggestion covering the providing of a gauge with an indicator for inspecting bearing retainers instead of using micrometers for this work. This is in addition to $25 previously awarded. Mary Richey's suggestion is time and material saving. She had the idea of providing testing fixtures for filter bases and her testing device proved to be so successful that it cut down time considerably and conserved material, caused by rejections. Her award is in addition to $5.00 previously awarded.

(Continued on Page 2)

Factory Girls Ring The School Bell

Girl workers at one of General Electric's plants producing aircraft instruments have launched a voluntary back-to-school movement to brush up on subjects that can help them do their jobs faster and better.

The idea got started as the result of an "All Out War Production Suggestion" turned in by Mrs. Lillian Driscoll, a screw-machine operator who has been with the company 3½ years.

Arrangements were made to hold classes in a school building. High school instructors, paid with Federal Education Program funds, were obtained to teach the classes.

Announcement of the plan brought 254 applications from girl workers representing all shifts. The course will run for about 18 weeks with classes meeting twice weekly for 1½-hour sessions.

Subjects offered include a review of high-school mathematics, classes in blueprint reading, the use of measuring instruments and gages, binocular microscopes, micrometers, inside and outside vernier calipers, thread gages, and "go" and "no go" gages.

C. H. Lang To Speak At Foremen's Meet

"Management Night," a get-together between members of the G-E Foremen's Association of the Decatur and the Fort Wayne Works and the Works Management will be held on December 2. Guest speaker will be Vice-President C. H. Lang in charge of defense activities and manager of apparatus sales. Mr. Lang joined the General Electric Company in 1919. He is recognized for his ability as a speaker. It will be recalled that he gave the chief address at the anniversary ceremonies held at the Decatur plant.

Mr. Lang served for two years as president of the Advertising Federation of America and later as chairman of its board. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

The program includes a tour of the Taylor Street Plant. Dinner will be in the new Taylor Street cafeteria.

Officials of the association state that anyone eligible who wishes to join the organization before December 2 can do so by getting in touch with contact men or officials of the group.

Rule For Delivery Of Savings Bonds

Because of the great amount of work which must be performed in the payroll departments in the Bond Office at Schenectady before United States Savings Bonds purchased by deductions from earnings can be issued, it will not be possible to make delivery of War Savings Bonds paid for at the end of the month until the latter part of the following month. The bonds will bear as an issue date the first day of the month in which the accumulated deductions from pay checks equal the purchase price of the bonds.

G-E Club Dance

The G-E Club will hold its regular Saturday evening dance tomorrow evening in the Club gymnasium. All G-E employees and their friends are invited.

To Address Foremen



Chester H. Lang

Do The "Impossible?" Sure We Can Do It

Recently, representatives of an eastern war production factory telephoned a midwestern G-E plant. Machinery "heart-trouble" had crippled all operations on a vital armament, production line throwing several hundred workers into idleness. Urgently needed was a specially designed peaking transformer to replace the burned out "heart" of a welding control. Fortunately it was a type previously supplied by this same G-E factory.

The phone call was received at 10 a. m. on Friday and the eastern factory was advised to have a representative at the G-E plant by Saturday noon.

The phone lines were still cooling as G-E engineers issued manufacturing instructions, and the vitally needed transformer was under way. While the train wheels clicked off the miles and minutes, production men rounded up the necessary materials. The factory fabricated the parts. Throughout Friday night and into Saturday the work speeded on. Assemblers coordinated the parts into a finished unit; treating tanks swallowed it; the drying oven turned it out ready for testing. At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon the eastern factory representative left the G-E plant with the completed transformer in his posession.

Just 28 hours after receiving the request for it, a transformer that would normally require three to four weeks for its construction, was on its way to the customer!

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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A Soldier Is Our Customer

By C. STONEHILL, Bldg. 26-2

Our customer is a soldier.

He may be your son.

His order is marked "RUSH."

So, we will plan . . . and toil . . . and hope that Time will be just kind enough. In what time we have we will not falter; we will not err.

There will be no delay.

We are filling our most important order—the order from a soldier.

We are thankful now for the experience gained in filling past orders. Service is a habit.

In the future, when the world resumes its forward way, we will have other orders—orders for new things as yet unknown.

With knowledge earned in the Past . . . and faith born of the Future . . . we devote the Present to filling our most important order—the order from a soldier.

Do Your Part In The Scrap

As Uncle Sam's campaign for collecting iron and steel scrap, and other scrap materials, gets under way, the Office of War Information announces that Hitler is having trouble keeping Axis furnaces fed with scrap. Confiscation of all unused iron and steel in Germany has been ordered by the Fuehrer, with the campaign enforced by uniformed police under Heinrich Himmler, Gestapo Chief.

The collection of scrap isn't handled by the police department in this country—Americans don't work that way—but it is necessary that everyone do his utmost to see that the job is done as quickly as possible.

This isn't the other fellow's job—it is our own personal obligation. It requires an individual search of every home, every job, every garage, basement, attic, shed and barn—everywhere such scrap materials as rubber, iron, steel, nonferrous metals and rags may be found in one form or another.

Here are just a few of the items that are needed and which you may find in or near your own home. Rubber: aprons, belting, boots, grips, handles, heels, hose, hot water bottles, raincoats, sheeting, garters, girdles, gloves, mats, baby pants, stoppers and toys. Metal: cans, rakes, bars, screws, curtain rods, iron, nails, pails, pans, pipes, pots, and tools.

The National Association of Manufacturers, which is cooperating with the American Industries Salvage Committee in this national scrap drive, urges all Americans everywhere to help in this national emergency by collecting and turning over to the proper authorities every pound of scrap they can get their hands on.

TIME FOR A FAMILY CONFERENCE



There's no question but that this is the time for a good old-fashioned family conference—one of those where Dad, Mom, Sis, and Brother really speak out. But the subject of the conference proposed here is not whether the north bedroom is going to be repapered in turquoise or fuchsia, or whether Sis gets that new baby grand piano—the question before all of us is much more serious.

It's time for all of us to start thinking and deciding about that all-important, but slightly unpleasant subject of INCOME TAXES, and what steps we, as members of American families, can take to help pay them on MARCH 15th. As the weeks slip swiftly by, and the time draws closer and closer when the family bank roll is going to be punctured with Uncle Sam's sharpest financial needle, we'll all become quite serious about this problem of how we're going to do our part to pay this country's largest tax bill. But the time for level-headed concern about where the money is to come from, or, better still, how we're going to be able to save a little here, and give up a luxury or two there, is not next month, or in January, but RIGHT NOW.

Perhaps a family conference is too much to ask, especially in those families where Dad, Sis and Brother are working at war jobs on three different shifts, and can't seem to get together, anyway. The fact that they, and thousands like them are working, and have a larger income than ever before makes it all the more imperative that they give their Income Taxes some mighty serious thought, however.

Uncle Sam expects all of us to pay our share—a larger share than ever before—of the cost of winning the War. And he expects it paid promptly. The date is March 15th.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

Erwin Lange, Bldg. 17-3, suggested an idea which netted him $50.00. His idea covers cleaning dynamotor pole pieces with naptha instead of with the degreaser, resulting in a saving in the amount of cleaning fluid used and in the time required to clean these pieces.

John C. Ruhl, Bldg. 8-1, received an award of $45.00 for his idea covering the saving of rough wire by running through nose piece of insulating machine. $40.00 went to Ward Staley, Bldg. 19-5, for his idea on recutting certain slotting saws. Luella A. Guy, Bldg. 6-2, had an idea about providing jig for countersinking castings which brought her $35.00. Changes to operations on inductors netted William H. Irwin, Bldg. 6-4, $30.00. Another $30.00 went to Melvin R. Walters, Bldg. 19-4, who suggested changes to indicator gauge.

Paul W. Dimke, Bldg. 19-3, is $25.00 ahead because he turned in his idea for the use of stop pins instead of brackets. Clayton Barrick, Bldg. 19-1, earned an extra $25.00 from his idea of providing bed plates for certain motor and generator set tests. Orfie Messinger, Bldg. 6-2, was awarded $25.00 for changes in insulation stators.

Other awards from $5.00 to $20.00 are as follows:

Garland E. Hewitt, Bldg. 6-4; Donald V. Gage, Bldg. 6-4; Richard F. Kramer, Bldg. 6-4; Byron Neuman, Bldg. 6-B; M. D. Warner, Bldg. 4-4; A. Luessenhop, Bldg. 19-5.

Robert W. Miller, Decatur; Elmer L. Minick, Bldg. 19-3; Emanuel E. Easterday, Bldg. 20-1; Norbert J. Jacquay, Bldg. 6-4; Leah McClure, Bldg. 26-4; C. E. Florent, Bldg. 4-2; Robert O. Maxwell, Bldg. 19-4; Floyd McCague, Bldg. 5-1; John Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Ed J. Holocher, Bldg. 10-1; Ralph Rabbitt, Decatur; James D. Klotz, Bldg. 26-4.

Hulda Kruse, Bldg. 26-4; Elfrieda D. Furge, Bldg. 26-4; Robert L. Longardner, Bldg. 26-4; Paul H. Read, Bldg. 26-4; Mary A. Kieler, Bldg. 19-4; Virginia M. Winegart, Bldg. 19-5; Carl W. Harmon, Bldg. 19-4; Frances A. Allen, Bldg. 19-4; Lois Thornburg, Bldg. 26-4; L. A. Hubartt, Bldg. 19-4; Mary E. Richey, Bldg. 26-4; Robert O. Maxwell, Bldg. 19-4; Louise E. Todd, Bldg. 19-4.

Delores M. Bobilya, Bldg. 26-4; Gayle A. Jones, Bldg. 19-4; Evelyn Payer, Bldg. 19-4; W. A. Shoffeitt, Bldg. 26-4; Forest V. Carr, Bldg. 26-4; Marie J. Miller, Bldg. 26-4; Harold Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4; John D. Hall, Bldg. 20-1; Floyd H. Steinbacher, Bldg. 19-5; Byron Woodcox, Bldg. 4-1; Charles J. Ueber, Bldg. 26-5; Walter S. Griffith, Bldg. 19-5; Lorin A. Babcock, Bldg. 4-1.

Wallace D. Reed, Bldg. 20-1; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Donald Eaton, Bldg. 4-1; Otis Fitch, Bldg. 10-1; John N. Madden, Bldg. 10-1; Frederick O. Harold, Bldg. 6-2; E. James Battrick, Bldg. 4-5; Philipp Vorholzer, Bldg. 10-1; Chester

(Continued on Page 11)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

THERE ARE ONLY 15 WEEKS TILL MARCH 15TH!

GENERAL ELECTRIC

CANDID CAMERA CAPTURES

SAVE! SAVE! BE READY TO PAY THAT INCOME TAX!

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EVEN WITH DAD . . .

Edwin F. Cheney, Jr., son of a Philadelphia Works Panel Drafting Leader, is shown above, receiving the Merchant Marine Distinguished Service Medal recently from President Roosevelt. Said Cheney, Jr., "I'm now even with Dad, who had his picture taken when he met an Admiral earlier in the year." Cheney, Sr. is shown (top of page, at right), when he met Admiral W. C. Watts, U.S.N., during Navy "E" ceremony held at the Philadelphia Works last June.



THEY'RE MONTHS AHEAD . . .

of schedule in this G-E merchant marine propulsion equipment plant in Pennsylvania. Located on what was once a barren swamp, this plant shipped its first C-3 cargo ship turbine more than two months ahead of schedule, and they'll have a production record for the remaining months of the year a third greater than originally planned.



HOWITZERS BATTER JAPS . . .

A battery of U.S. .75-mm pack howitzers, of the type being made by General Electric, blast away at Japanese troops dug in on the Matanikou River on Guadalcanal Island. Following this softening-up process, ground troops overcame enemy resistance and forced the Japs to retreat.

AVOIDABLE ABSENTEEISM SAPS OUR WAR PRODUCTION STRENGTH!





99.8 PER CENT . . .

of all G-E men and women at the Bloomfield Works contributed a total of $19,546.55 in the 1942 War Chest Campaign, conducted recently. The group, above, views the sign board on which departments subscribing 100 per cent were indicated by affixing one jig-saw section for each, to form a huge chest.



ELECTRODES, TOO . . .

are becoming more and more precious, as wartime shortages of raw materials necessitate restricting welding electrode production. Above, Steve Kehoe, of the Schenectady Works, compares the well-used electrode just taken from the holder with electrodes discarded before Pearl Harbor.

AN ADMIRAL CALLED . . .

on the Erie Works recently to inspect war production. Shown at left are, (left to right), Superintendent H. L. Disco; Rear Admiral Howard L. Vickery, vice chairman of the U.S. Maritime Commission; J. W. Belanger, assistant manager of the Federal and Marine Dept. of the Company; and Erie Works Manager H. L. R. Emmet.





FOCUSING ATTENTION . . .

on the importance of all-out production to the success of America's fighting men, this honor roll board in the Schenectady Works provides recognition for those who have entered the Armed Forces from the Cable Dept. Above, Foreman S. S. Bord, who takes care of the display, is about to add a couple of new pictures.

THE SPIC & SPAN AWARD . . .

now being given to Philadelphia Works departments for excellence in Housekeeping, is shown here during presentation ceremonies in the Toolroom.



ODDS AND ENDS

Lurli Gumprecht, war work
Dept.'s Meriden plant, h
plane fashioned from od
things made in the plant.
one of the many reminde
plant to help speed war pro

PUTTING ASIDE A LITTLE EACH WEEK WILL





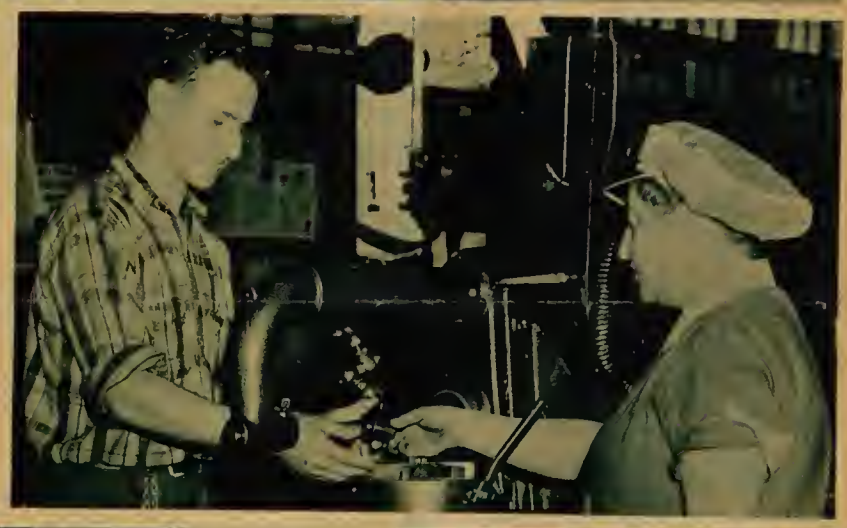


WOMAN TRUCK DRIVER . . .

Mrs. Lawrence Willette, 40-year old mother from North Pownal, Vermont, is one of the first women employed by G.E. as truck drivers. She hauls loaded trailers from dispatching centers within the plant, is enthusiastic about driving trucks, but hopes to graduate from battery-operated switcher to one of the Company's big freight trucks.

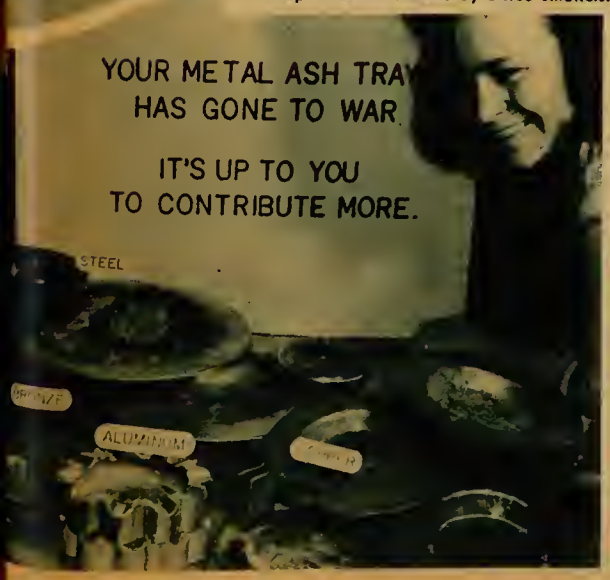
WOMAN TEACHES MAN . . .

Sarah Trotsky, veteran of 30 years' factory experience in running lathes, drills, and other complex machines, is shown at right, breaking in Franklin R. Maddison, 18-year-old high school graduate, so she can operate her machine on the second shift. She also instructed a man operator for the third shift.



PHILADELPHIA SCRAPPER . . .

Virginia Blahemme, of the Philadelphia Works, looks over contributions to the scrap metal drive made by office smokers.





SLOGAN CONTEST WINNER . . .

Looking over the $25 War Savings Bond, above, is W. C. Knake, who won it by turning in the winning slogan, "Scrap's A Spy—He's Gotta Die," in the slogan contest held recently at the Fort Wayne Works. The slogan is now being used, as shown above, on posters in the Works.

IT EASIER TO PAY THAT INCOME TAX!



NOW WITH O.W.I. . . .

John R. Sheehan, until recently program manager of WGEA and WGEO, G-E short-wave stations in Schenectady, is now with the Office of War Information. Mr. Sheehan is shown above in the act of scheduling the huge volume of individual English and foreign language broadcasts by WGEO and WGEA, which were recently leased from G.E. by the Government.



VICE PRESIDENT MUIR HONORED . . .

Roy C. Muir, vice president in charge of engineering, received the honorary degree of doctor of engineering from Manhattan College in New York at its 50th anniversary ceremonies. Decorations were bestowed on Mr. Muir by Brother Victor, above, president of the college. Archbishop Francis J. Spellman is seated on the right.



CUTTING TELEPHONE TIME . . .

is serious business for all of us now that telephone facilities are loaded to the breaking point. John DeGroff, above, has an old-fashioned three-minute egg-timer on his desk, and hangs up when the sand shifts to the bottom of the glass.



FEMININE SOUND MAN . . .

Peggy Muir has taken over the sound effects job on W85A G.E.'s FM station in Schenectady. Shown, above, in the act of creating background sounds for a dramatic moment calling for thunder, gun shots, and police whistles, Miss Muir is handling an important job, formerly held by a man who is now in America's Armed Forces.



SEALING HITLER'S DOOM . . .

is the way Miss Avis Perkins, of the Corporate Affairs Dept., described her recent task of placing on the scrap pile several obsolete corporation seals.



IN THE MAIL . . .

to Raymond Champ went the check shown being inserted in its envelope, above. The award of $125, made recently for a suggestion which Mr. Champ submitted before he left the Company to enlist in the Navy, probably came in mighty handy.

YOUR SUGGESTIONS WILL HELP SPEED VICTORY!

Leaders In Latest Suggestion List





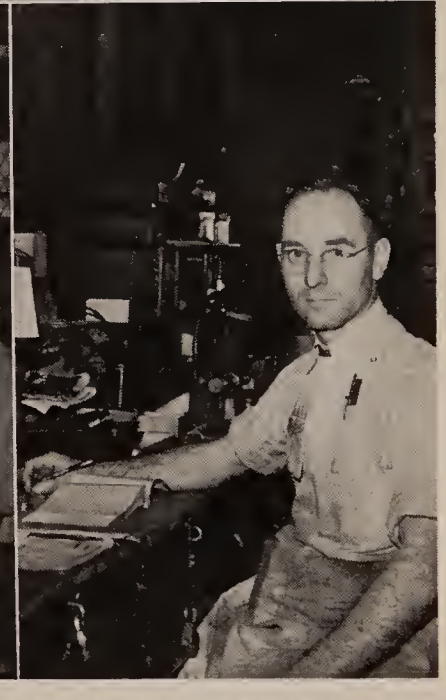












Leaders in the latest suggestion list are shown above. Their awards range from $25.00 to $90.00.

Top row, left to right—George Huber, Melvin P. Walters, Wm. H. Irwin, and Paul W. Dimke. Second row, left to right—Orfia Messinger, Luella Guy and Mary Richey. Bottom row, left to right—Clayton Barrick, Ward Staley, Erwin Lange and Herbert J. Bauer.

Mr. Huber received an award of $90.00; Mr. Walters, $30.00; Mr. Irwin, $30.00; Mr. Dimke, $25.00; Orfia Messinger, $25.00; Luella Guy, $35.00; Mary Richey, $60.00; Mr. Barrick, $25.00; Mr. Staley, $40.00; Mr. Lange, $50.00; and Mr. Bauer, $60.00.

Almost 300 Fort Wayne employees shared in the $2,098 awarded during the past four weeks.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Thrilled To Be Home



John C. Collins

During his recent furlough, John C. Collins visited his former fellow workers in Bldg. 26-3. John has a service record of 12 years with the Company. He is now stationed in Florida. He says, "All I wish to say is that it is a big thrill for me to be back here again and I hope that it won't be too long before I will once again be a G-E employee."

The Elex Girls and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service individuals:

Pvt. Robert W. Thain
Pvt. Paul W. Greer
Pvt. J. D. Klotz
Pvt. Chester A. Feaser
Pvt. Paul C. Martin
Eddie Collins, Jr.
Chester E. Bunger
Robert E. Henry
Pvt. E. Dirks
Pvt. John D. McMaken
Pvt. C. W. Moore
Bob Kearney
W. L. Dye
Pvt. Leon G. Cobb
Jack Kirlin
Pvt. Murvel J. Hall
PFC John E. Heiny
Pvt. D. L. Tudor
Pvt. Max J. Lawrence
Pvt. Ralph Bradtmiller
Pvt. Max A. Harmon
Aux. Doris M. Johnson
Pvt. F. E. Ahlersmeyer
Pvt. Richard E. Martin
Pvt. Robert E. Foraker
Wayne L. Decker
William J. Cragg
Pvt. Roger Bebaut
Lowell W. Cannon
Pvt. Delbert Tudor
Pvt. Jos. A. Heckman
Pvt. Delbert Logan

Dear Fellow-Workers:

I am writting this letter in response to your most welcome and appreciated gift. I can hardly find words that will express my feelings for those of you who were so kind and unselfish in sending what was, at the time, exceedingly useful. My extreme gratitude is extended to all of you, engaged in your momentous war work, and yet find time to contribute unselfishly toward packages for those who are in the service.

I am, at present, down in Virginia and enjoy my duties in the Navy as much as I did when working for General Electric. Hoping you all remain in the best of health and continue in your great war effort, I remain,

Sincerely,
Charles E. Bunger.

To G-E Girls and G-E Club:

Today I am a year older and hundreds of miles from home and my friends. Your package that I just received was indeed a surprise that I hadn't counted on. In fact, it was rather a shock when I saw where it was from. This letter is being written to let you know how much I appreciate your gift, and how much those things mean to the men in the service. I do, however, feel quite undeserving of it. Those things certainly help a fellow's morale, but as things are getting to be now, I believe it is about time the soldier started helping civilian morale. After all, you folks can't get sugar, coffee, meat or tires!! We get all we want! Thanks again and thanks a lot.

Sincerely,
Bill Moore.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Just a few lines to say thank you for the box I received from you. It was very much appreciated. My thank you note would have been written sooner but I have been transferred since receiving it.

I am now stationed in Florida, the land of ocean breezes in the summer and sunshine in the winter. Mostly ocean breezes for it is quite cold here in the evenings.

There are some beautiful places here, but life as a marine gives you little time to see them. We get a little blue when we think of home and the things we left behind, but as a whole, we have a lot of fun. There are quite a few fellows here from Indiana, so that helps too. It's a tough outfit, but they make men out of you.

Thanks once again for the candy and cigarettes. Also the WORKS NEWS for I enjoy reading about my friends back home.

Yours truly,
Pvt. John D. McMaken.

Dear Editor:

I am writing to you at this time to express my appreciation in receiving the copy of the WORKS NEWS regularly, it makes me feel as though I were back at the plant and reading the interesting topics of the doings in the different departments.

After I have read the WORKS NEWS, I place the paper in the day room of our squadron and it may be interesting to you to notice how widely it is read by the boys in the Squadron.

I would like to tell you how lucky I am to be stationed here, and of the things we do here, but no doubt you are fully aware that no man in the armed forces is permitted to write of anything pertaining of military importance, due to the fact that it may fall into the wrong hands, nevertheless I may state that the Army life is splendid and that I am in tip-top shape.

I hope that you will continue to send me the interesting copy of the WORKS NEWS as you have in the past. I hope that you and your staff are in the best of spirits and and health and hope that my friends in Bldg. 6-2 are the same.

Your friend,
Paul E. Lord.

Torpedoman



John Galbreth

John Galbreth, formerly of Bldg. 4-3, stopped in for a visit during his furlough. He is a torpedoman, station unknown. He wishes to say, "You fellows that are not in uniform build the parts and we will use them."

To the Elex Girls and G-E Club:

I hereby extend my deep appreciation for the nice package that I received from you this morning. It sure was a surprise and also a welcome feeling to know one has friends who really think of him back home. The candy was sure swell but didn't go far as all the boys were crazy to get their fingers into it, but that didn't make any difference as we are all buddies anyway.

I also wish to thank the Editor of the WORKS NEWS for sending me the news. Please say hello to all of my fellow workers and I hope to be back at the G E with them before very long. I remain still a fellow-worker at heart.

Thanks again,
Pvt. Edward Dirks.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I am taking this privilege to thank you all for your grand spirit toward the boys in the service. We really appreciate things like that, as we aren't allowed to buy sweets during our boot training period, as we are kept on a strict diet, although they do allow us to eat what is sent us by our friends. As I have now finished my primary training, I have a new address. Tell all the grand folks in Bldg. 26-4 "hello" for me and every other Marine, as I am proud to have once been a worker among such a fine type of people as that of the General Electric Co.

I am awaiting the day that I return to work again, once this great conflict is permanently settled. Now I'll bid you goodbye, pending quick U. S. victory, as one Marine to a strictly swell group of G-E people.

Pvt. Max J. Lawrence.

Hello, everybody:

I have just finished my second week of boot training in the U. S. Navy. I can honestly say that I have not had time to write before as we are kept very busy. There is as much difference between this and civilian life as there is between day and night, but I find it very agreeable. We do everything according to schedule, even smoke. That, I believe, is the toughest part of this training.

How are all my friends in the Transformer Department of Bldg. 26-4? I hope everyone is feeling as well as I am and I would like to receive a lot of letters from the old gang.

I have a nine-day leave coming up in another two weeks and you can be sure I'll pay a visit to the old G-E. Until then, "Keep 'em flying," everyone.

Robert J. Rose.

Dear Editor:

Have been receiving the WORKS NEWS every week but due to the change of station, I wish to inform you of my new address.

I have enjoyed every issue very much and look forward to receiving it. I find it is one way of keeping up with my friends at the good old G-E.

My duties here in this camp are those of Chief of Records, Camp Headquarters and consists of classifying and filing all correspondence relative to the camp and its personnel. It is no small matter but I enjoy the work very much.

I sincerely hope you will continue to send the WORKS NEWS at my new address and thanks very much for this favor in the past.

Master/Sgt. Kenneth P. Carr.

Dear G-E and Elex Clubs:

I sincerely appreciate your wonderful box of cigarettes and candy. It is good to know that my friends at home do give the fellows in the service some thought. I would like to say "hello" to all my former coworkers in Bldg. 4-2. They are a swell bunch to work with.

I am still in boot camp but we'll be out in two weeks. This is a fine educational institution of which I am proud to be a part.

"Keep 'em rolling" and we in the service will do our utmost to bring about peace and happiness we all once knew.

Again my sincere thanks and appreciation for your gift.

Pvt. Delbert Tudor.

(Continued on Page 7)

An Ensign Comes "Home"



Ensign Russell Harruff, Jr., with seven years of service at the General Electric, came back to the Works for a visit recently. Perry Shober, who in days past looked for that badge, greets his former "charge" with a friendly smile.

Jones On Japan



Donald W. Jones

Donald W. Jones, formerly of Bldg. 20-1, is a Navy man stationed in Virginia. He says, "I like the Navy and the work I do, although the pay isn't much. I hope the war doesn't last too long, just long enough for me to see Japan while it's still there."

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Second Shift Elex Girls Hold Midnight Skating Party

























Almost 250 second shift employees, who are members of the Elex Club, enjoyed a midnight "Turkey Roller Skating Party" at Bell's Rink, November 19. The first stop, of course, was the ticket office, upper left. Center picture—the spirit of the time is shown in this photo of "self-service." Upper right—Getting the skates. Second row—Skating gets under way. Center—Two experts team up. Right—Hard at work, making skates flash.

Third row—Whipping around a corner is lots of fun. Center—Just a corner of the crowd. Right—Mildred Harber, center, supported by Helen Bleke, left, and Dorothea Mueller, right, learns to skate. Fourth row—The Grand March. Center—Irene Meyers, club advisor, is a pretty good skater when someone holds her up, but when she skates alone—well, that's something else again. Irene also had no voice the next morning. Right—A few of the lassies attending.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

It's A Thought

From our engineering department comes the report that two of the draftsmen are looking for an elephant skin. "Why an elephant skin?" you ask. Well, it seems Vic Blomenberg and Chuggy Mungovan read in the papers of Modoc, that playboy of the animal world who took a vacation, raised the dickens throughout the countryside, lost 800 pounds of weight, was tempted by thirty loaves of bread, captured and given a concoction containing 6 quarts of good whiskey. Yep, the boys figure that if they procure an elephant skin, get lost and wander around awhile, perhaps someone may find them—even as Modoc was found. It's a thought.

Bertie Rides Again

The other noon as we came in to work, a beautiful red truck came rolling alongside of Bldg. 19. It was really a swell truck, all nice and shiny and above all it contained "gas", that liquid soon to become worth its weight in gold. Yep, a "mighty purty" sight, reminding us of the days before—but why talk or write of that. As it drew up near the gate, out hopped Bertie Bultemeyer. Most any girl can ride to work with some guy who has four gallons in the tank—but think of the honor incident to riding to the same place with about two or three thousand gallons splashing around in back of you.

I've Heard Everything Now

Most of you folks have heard of Baron Munchausen, that character of the sixteenth century who was given to extravagant stories—sometimes stretched truth to the breaking point. It is the writer's contention that there are just as proficient story tellers today as then—some who might even surpass the Baron himself. The other day some of the boys were talking of their hunting adventures—stories of rabbit, quail and pheasant flew thick and fast—each seemed trying to relate a tale more exciting than the rest. Then up spoke Ray Moore, the old frontiersman, from out Leo way. "Boys", sez Ray, "you are pikers. You don't know what hunting is. "Take the time," he continued, "when I was out in Ohio, pheasant were so thick you never used a gun, just walked through a field and the birds were so numerous, when they tried to fly, their heads bumped together—all you did was pick them up. Then take the time I walked through the cornfield with a dog. At one end of this field were high tension wires. When the pheasant took off by the hundreds they bumped into charged wires and were completely fried before they fell to the ground. All the neighborhood ate fried pheasant for weeks after. Excuse me please, I must see the boss." Yep, I've heard everything now.

So Sorry!

Dwight Myers, department editor, came over to my desk with a young lady. "Listen," he remarked in a most severe manner, "you are neglecting our folks." With the proper display of awe, we replied, "Mr. Myers, we certainly did not intend to." "Well, you did," he comes back at us. "Fairy Boesch had a fire at her place, lots of stuff burned, lots of smoke, not a word in the NEWS about it. Why, she might have been burned if she had been at home, and you never mention her name in our column. It's an outrage." Feeling very low, we promised to do better in the future and are printing this account, for we have no wish to neglect anyone. So sorry!



"Sure, I'll lend you my hose—but because of the rubber shortage, you'll have to use it here."

V-198-10/13 *Drawn for the Office of War Information*

Local Girl Makes Good!

Helen Harber (the baby of our production group) really floored us when she came to work displaying a big sparkler on the proper finger. Seems another "local girl makes good".

19-1 Test Dept.

An observing person noticed that Mary Jane was carrying two lunches to work and wondered why this was. We will attempt to explain. Not thinking that Mary Jane was a glutton, we decided to investigate the strange case of the two lunches and found out the following things. One lunch was for herself and the other was for a little four-footed friend of hers—a wee wee mouse. The little rodent found out that generosity was not the quality which prompted the girl to treat him. The characters in the final moments of this little drama were a mouse, a small lunch, and a mousetrap.

Decatur-Ites

Some people thought there was a shortage of pheasants this season. But here is one for Ripley: Peter Schwartz and Daniel Zeser, after working all night on the graveyard trick, went South hunting with no dog, and bagged their limit—and not very close to Bluffton either. On one occasion four pheasants flew up at once. Schwartz took first shot. One dropped. Zeser shot once. Two more dropped. All three lay within less than ten feet. Two were picked up with the same hand at the same time.

The supervisors' party Friday night proved to be a huge success.

The Club showed up with one of its pre-war bargains—2½-pound box milk chocolates—$1.00 a box; 5-pound box of same—$1.40. The dollar box is packed in tin and ready for mailing. How about it, folks!—let's make sure every one of our G-E boys in service gets a box. If a member or members of your department are in service, take up a collection and I'm sure the Gecode Club will handle all details of mailing, etc. Contact Ann Murtaugh or Tena Chronister.

Annabelle Doan attended the Indiana-Purdue game.

Kathryn Shroyer was an Indianapolis visitor.

"Tad" Smith claims that was not a stiff neck but a board placed there by some evil one.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Eady visited their daughter, Jane, who is in nurse's training at Cincinnati.

The girls in Dept. 7-54 enjoyed a lovely treat from Eileen Morrison, a recent bride.

Jerry Meyers is the new man on Plant No. 2's night shift. Are they lucky?

Plant No. 2 sure misses Heller. He's okay.

Forty-six people were on time for the supervisor's party. They consumed: 40 pounds of potatoes; 10 pints of fried oysters; fifteen pounds of fish, eight loaves of bread; 2 pounds of butter; four bunches of celery; four bottles of olives; two quarts of pickles; ten pumpkin pies (large); one quart whipping cream; 65 cups of coffee; 1½ gallons of cranberry salad. Two people came late and got nothing to eat. . . . Famous sayings: Betty Melchi: "Are you kidding?" Peg Staley: "You can say that again." Dolly Schladenhauffen: "Honest, I didn't drink it!" Paul Hancher: "Did I tell you about my daughter?" . . . Chalk up one more on the Navy scoreboard. Betty Kline, who just started in the Cost Department boasts a husband at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. . . . Annie May Brown and Lorena Reppert were rivalling each other Wednesday night at the girls bowling league to see which one could slide farthest down the alley. Annie May had the advantage though—she bowled the last two frames in her stocking feet.

Oliver was careless about his personal effects. When mother saw clothing scattered about on chair and floor, she inquired: "Who didn't hang up his clothes when he went to bed?"

A muffled voice from under the blankets murmered, "Adam."

• WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS •

General Purpose Motor: Wm. Zimmerman, R. R. No. 7, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mary Wilt, 1146½ Lafayette St.; Richard Sherman, 1829 Hoagland Ave.; Wm. Schenher, 2905 Lillie St.; Howard Monroe, 3422 Alexander Ave.; Earl Mitchell, 1707 Capitava St.; Ellis McMullen, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Doris McGinley, 2932 Winter St.; Paul Koehl, 519 St. Martins St.; Evelyn Kaeneman, R. R. No. 1, Woodburn, Ind.; June Kissinger, 706 Lavinia St.; Ross Hindman, R. R. No. 4, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Lauera Harshbarger, Columbia City, Indiana; Hollis Howard, 3520 South Lafayette St.; Arthur Gore, 2419 South Hanna St.; Alice Dahman, 4506 Lafayette St.; Anda Connall, 1619½ Sherman St.; Ruth Collins, St. Joe, Ind. ,

Transformer: Dorothy Jane Neff, 1917 Alabama Ave.; Dorothy Rebber, 531 State St., New Haven, Ind.; Donald Shady, 1311 Taylor St.; Helen Remmel, 1316 Harmar St.; Joan Marquette, 342 W. Baker St.; Glenn LeMay, 1204 Nelson St.; Pauline Jackson, Cecil, Ohio; Christine Haas, 1619 Steup St.; Ruth Grodrian, 2818 Smith St.; Bonnie Grandstaff, 3309 South Barr St.; Wayne Fritz, 2019 Short St.; Florence Dickmeyer, 1018 Kinsmoor Ave.; Mary Cordell, Hoagland, Ind.; Bernard Byanskie, 3229 South Barr St.; Robert Bunyan, 4038 South Lafayette St.; Margaret Bradley, 849 Columbia Ave.

General Service: Ben Wiley, 2435 Gay St.; Wm. Lewis, Ossian, Indiana; Homer Cook, Hicksville, Ohio.

Motor Generator: Ralph Williams, 1611 Oakland St.; Orlando Surface, 1046 Swiney Ave.; Rodney Dush, 1125 Maple Ave.

Magneto: Josephine Rowe, 411 W. Baker St.; Carol Doty, New Haven, Ind.

Series & Specialty: Virginia Walbolt, R. R. No. 9, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Betty Upp, 1205 Fulton St.; Orla Heminger, 1128 Kinnaird Ave.

Taylor Street: Loyola Mathewson, 412½ E. Washington St.; Virginia Lamley, 1230 Dalta Blvd.; Harold Bailey, Rome City, Ind.; Wilma Finton, 1209 E. Wayne St.

Plastics: Vivian Wenk, 1428 South Anthony Blvd.; Nora Dudgeon, 716 Ewing St.

Winter Street: Gordon Stuff, R. R. No. 4, Bluffton, Ind.; Kathryn Muir, 2721 Broadway Ave.; Howard Kryder, R. R. No. 1, Monroeville, Ind.

Restaurant: Nettie Sellers, 915 Huestis Ave.

Production Service: Robert Carkenord, 2215 California Ave.

Apprentice: Raymond Tracy, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Tool Division: Frank Glenn, 1534 Stophlet St.

Returned to work: John Shulz, Louis Ruch, Russell Harper, Walter Kritzman, Miles Monner, Lorenz Smith, Milton Reed, Julia Hohnhaus, Harriett Nieman, Jack Heiniger, Margaret Rectanus Henry Hockemeyer, Gwendolyn Manahan, Val Werkman, Eileen Erdner, Wm. Williams, Matt Krebs, Rita Schaefer, Thomas Chapman, Betty Mae Hawley, Harriet Worthman, Opal Bates, George Prince, Ralph Smith Lloyd Meads, Ralph Calvert, Pauline Thomas, John Kirchenbauer, Marjorie Rasor, Kathleen Knepp, Martha Smelzer, Hilda Wallace, Betty Reed, Robert Hershberger, F. I. Adair, Virginia Walbolt, Leora McBride, S. Mildred Moore, W. Maxine Snyder, Walter Clem, Esther Remenschneider, Grace Spillson, Diana Scott, Gertrude Horman, Richard Hoover, Ruth Johnson, Merritt Irwin, Harold Allen, Giles Ogg, Marian Armstrong, Lorine Phillips, Joseph Ostrowski, Margaret Wells, Mary Bennett, Joseph Longardner, Rosamond Denner, Ralph Hardesty, Gail Gable, Helen Horstmeyer, Gerald Scherer, Mildred Petit, Alma Beck, Ralph Gunther, Chester Schwise, Willard McBride, Clara Fruchey, Walter Elliot, Theodore Thimlar, Jack Leeth, Helen Wynn, Homer Platt, Pearl Evereby, Clara Watson, Mary Lamont, George Oden, Curney Smith, Dorothy Haver.

Left the hospital: Max Taylor, Betty Deck, Eileen Steinacker, Erwin Richter, Betty McHenry, Margaret Bradley, Gilbert Jamison.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

The accounting department has added LaVera Skinner to its personnel. . . . Robert McCague, Stanley Lane, Harold Gravit and Kenneth Diffner, former employees of the plant, are now in Uncle Sam's service. . . . With gas rationing just around the corner, swap rides are becoming more and more popular. The fellows had a nice ride Monday morning. When the gang was all situated and on their way, "Mickey" McClain noticed he didn't have his button.

Congratulations to James H. Carter, Bldg. 19-1, who is the father of a daughter, Janet Lynn, born October 18. Janet is the second child to be born to a test man stationed at Fort Wayne.

"It's A Joke"

A mother discovered her small daughter, aged three, busily engaged in washing the kitten with soap and water.

"Oh, darling, I don't think the kitty's mother would like the way you are washing her."

"Well," Betty replied seriously, "I really can't lick it, mother."

"We never needed any of them newfangled scales in Ireland," said O'Hara. "There's an aisy way to weigh a pig without scales. You get a plank and you put it across a stool. Then you get a big stone. Put the pig on one end of the plank and the stone on the other end and shift the plank until they balance. Then you guess the weight of the stone, and you have the weight of the pig."

Father: "Yes, my boy, I'm a self-made man."

Son: "Gee, Pop, that's what I admire about you. You always take the blame for everything."

Visitor: "I should think, by the look of things, that nothing ever happens here."

Native: "Oh! It's a pretty lively place for its size. Why it's not two weeks since we had an eclipse of the moon."

Gene: "You should have seen the fish I caught last week. It was so big it pulled me into the river."

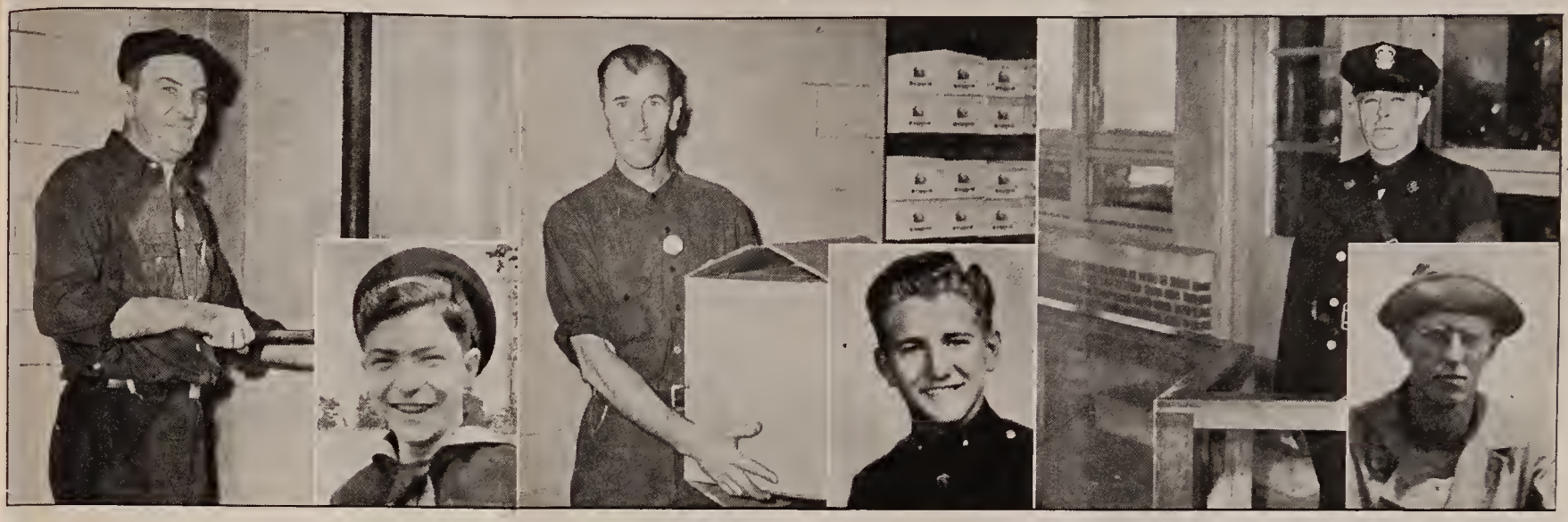
Ed: "Got a good wetting, I suppose?"

Gene: "Oh no; thank goodness I landed right on top of the fish."

Timid Husband: "If you and your mother keep on nagging, you're going to bring out—ah—the animal in me."

Sarcastic Wife: "Then we'd better be careful. We're scared to death of mice!"

★★BOTH FRONTS FOR VICTORY★★



This is another of a series of fathers who fought in World War Number I and their sons who are engaged in the present conflict. Left to right: Clifford Clauser, Sr., Taylor Street Plant, and his son, Clifford Clauser, Jr., Navy. Second picture: Verl Ohmart, Taylor Street, and his son Robert Ohmart, Marines. Third picture: William Lohrig, Taylor Street, and his son, William Lohrig, Ja., Army. There is a possibility that these fathers may make the very materials used by their sons.

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

(Continued from Page 4)

Dear Editor:

Will now take time out to thank you in my humble manner for the WORKS NEWS you sent me this date. Sort of brings back fond memories of days when I had the honor and privilege of working with the men that help contribute the news for this swell weekly.

Keep on sending it as I do like the news about friends it contains. Also glad to hear that the General Electric is still on the ball. Oh, well, as if we never were. I for one knew the Motor Generator was "on the beam" always, because I was one of the welders that worked in Bldg. 22. And now I know that they shall continue with that same untiring effort and keep on pitching. I hope I can do my share and hurry back to work again with these fine fellow-workers. Pardon the hurried writing because we will have fire drill in a few minutes.

Your soldier friend,
Pvt. Chester A. Feaser.

Dear Editor:

This is to let you know my new address which you can see is quite a bit different from the old one. So far the WORKS NEWS has been coming through fairly good. At present I've received all the issues up to and through July and a couple of the August issues. It sure is swell to read what the old plant is doing. The company is doing a great service by sending the WORKS NEWS to the boys in service.

So far I'm having a rather enjoyable time over here. Of course, I would a lot rather be back there at my old job in Bldg. 18-5, but that has to wait until we finish this war.

I will have to close as the PX opens soon and I have to get cigarettes and a few other items. Keep up the good work back there and we'll all be home before long. So long for now.

Yours truly,
Dudley Snyder.

Dear Editor and Friends:

I thought perhaps I had better drop you a few lines and tell you of my change of address. There has been a slight change since you last heard from me. I am now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands. It is very nice here but I would give a lot for a handful of Indiana soil. I haven't had too much time to look around the island, but what I have seen is very nice. Most of my time here is taken up with work. My outfit is running the post laundry here on the island. My work is a little different from my work at home. I am a laundry foreman and that is a far cry from machine work, as I have found out. It is very interesting though and keeps me plenty busy. I have been receiving my WORKS NEWS regularly. It has been delayed a little bit, because it still comes through my old post. I enjoy the NEWS very much because it keeps me in contact with some of our other boys in the service and with all of you at home.

You are all doing a very fine job. It won't take too long now and the Axis will have learned their lesson. I will have to stop now, friends, as writing time is limited. Keep up the good work at home.

Your friend,
S/Sgt. Marvin Degitz.

Dear Friends:

Here it is three o'clock in the morning and I am taking time out to write you a letter. (I can do that only because I happen to be in the wheel seat.) O. K. I'm in charge. I forgot you weren't familiar with the idiosyncrasies of speech of this modern army of ours.

Since I last wrote to you I have had to move considerably. I won't go into detail about it at this time, but in case anyone is interested, I will upon receipt of a written request, enumerate the various interesting points of my itinerary. I dare someone to ask me. I am warning them beforehand that the gross results will be a lengthy and boresome—a ghost-o-gram—travelog. If I remember right, I do, the last words I wrote to you were from a small and comparatively unknown town in southern Georgia. I have, since that time, traversed the entire width of this great country of ours. Less than a month ago I was at Nashville, Tennessee, on what is termed maneuvers. Very likely some of you had friends or relatives there at the same time. I am inclined to make use of that age old excuse, military secrecy, to save myself some gruesome and tiresome pecking on this unreasonable and unexact facsimile of a typewriter; but I will tell you a little about maneuvers. Maybe it will make some of you realize that working in a factory has some good points. We slept in tents, worked in tents and ate out-of-doors. It was very cold to be getting up and putting on your damp clothes and stumbling over uncertain ground to eat. I almost forgot to explain that we got up in the dark.

I didn't start this epistle to complain, so I will get on to the business at hand. On leaving, we journeyed to the west coast and eventually ended up in a place which I think was misnamed. It should be called "Hades." You have all heard of this place, at some time or another, through a friend or relative, so I will refrain from bothering you with sordid details and I do mean sordid. The only thing that would live here and still retain a small degree of self-respect is either a snake or a lizard. Of course, we have to so you can't hold the fact against us. We are plagued by the equal to any dust storm that Kansas ever put out. This condition saves our cooks from a great deal of explanation about the cuisine. All they need to say to any query concerning the menu: "We are having it a la sand." That's the French equivalent of 'gritty grub," in case some of you have not had the opportunity to become linguist, and I hope you haven't. Ha, ha! As you have probably noticed, I write the longest darn letters and don't say much either. My conscience says, "Take it easy, Duffy, or the editor won't let you write to the NEWS anymore," so I am going to close before I go too far, if I haven't done so already. In closing, I want to say that I just recently became the father of a seven-pound baby boy, and by heaven, if I don't get a letter on that, I quit. I especially want to hear from my former boss, Johnny Sowers, of Bldg. 12-1. I'm putting him on the proverbial spot as he owes me a letter. By the way, I enjoy reading the WORKS NEWS, but not nearly as much as I did when Plastics had a column in it. Just what is the matter? I like to read of my old pals and gals, so how's about it? Do I get some news or don't I? That's a complaint! "Keep 'em coming and we will keep 'em running!"

Your friend (I hope),
Sgt. Duane H. Duff.

In Torpedo School



Harold E. Grider

Harold E. Grider, formerly of Bldg. 4-5, was on furlough recently, visiting his parents in Waynedale. His father, William H. Grider, and his brother, Lloyd V. Grider, both work here, Mr. Grider in Bldg. 27-A and Lloyd in Bldg. 19-1.

WITH THE COLORS

Herbert M. Tilford, FHP Motor, Marines; Darrell H. Jones, FHP Motor, Navy; William W. Ort, FHP Motor, Army; Richard E. Etter, FHP Motor, Marines; Lawrence A. Smith, FHP Motor, Army; Francis L. Husted, FHP Motor, Navy; Edwin D. Stute, FHP Motor, Navy; John M. Pfeiffer, FHP Motor, Navy; Oscar O. Bunch, Motor Generator, Army; Roscoe F. Rice, Motor Generator, Navy; Robert C. Geller, Motor Generator, Army.

John W. Alden, Supercharger, Navy; William G. Hilton, FHP Motor, Army; Paul D. Castor, Plant Protection, Army; Warren C. Lamboley, Drafting & Blue Print, Army.

Milford G. Crick, Transformer, Army; Eilert E. Helmke, FHP Motor, Army; Clyde W. Hunt, FHP Motor, Marines; Gerald R. Jones, FHP Motor, Navy; James O. Ostermeyer, FHP Motor, Navy; Herman C. Torbeck, Jr., FHP Motor, Marines; Thyral L. Neu, FHP Motor, Army; Warren E. Skole, FHP Motor, Navy; Harry J. Bailey, FHP Motor, Army; Donald J. Carpenter, FHP Motor, Navy; Arlin E. Grieser, FHP Motor, Navy; Victor J. Salisbury, FHP Motor, Navy; Paul E. Johnson, FHP Motor, Coast Guard; James O. Chaney, FHP Motor, Army Air Corps.

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

With the twitter of the birdies and the balmy breezes of the past week, Leonore Kensler, Employment Office, must have contracted spring fever just a little bit early. She got wind of the fact that someone at the Taylor Street plant wanted a bike (so she thought). When she investigated the case, she was ver-ee definitely informed that they wanted a "bike rider" not "buy a bike". Anyway, Miss Kensler still has a bike she would like off her hands.

Building 18-4 has definitely been the home of Cupid for the past two weeks. The little man had four arrows, shot them, and just like that Virginia Scherer, Jean Larimore, Ruth Thompson and Kathleen Schaefer arrive on the scene with diamonds. Congratulations, girls!

The girls in payroll gave another of their famous showers for Connie Herschy and Helen Harlan at Gardner's Colonial. The table was decorated with candles and a centerpiece of fall flowers. Corsages of mums in fall colors were given to the two girls. Connie received crystal and Helen was presented linen.

Birthday felicitations are in order to Thorpe Thaler, the newly arrived gent from Schenectady. By the way, to those who have noticed mud on the shoes of Mr. Thaler, we wish to inform them that out where he lives, sidewalks are a thing of the future.

Last Saturday E. E. Miles celebrated his 36th anniversary with the General Electric Company. Best wishes, Mr. Miles and remember the first 36 years are always the hardest.

"The Informer" tells me that Maurine Seibert, Bldg. 18-1, really lost her dignity at a recent rough initiation. She looked very fetching in her pigtails, carrying an ironing board down the street, too.

The time is here when the turkey becomes the apple of man's eye, so here's wishing you Thanksgiving greetings from

Your Pal,
FRIDAY

TRANSFORMER — — *Clippings*

Anyone who has any extra razor blades please turn them over to Bob Kurtz Bldg. 26-2, we know he can use them.

Will some one please send Golda Mentzer Bldg. 26-2 some glue or nails so she can keep the sweet potatoes on the rack while baking them.

Bldg. 26-2 is back to normal again since Jack Leeth came back to work Monday morning. Glad to have you back with us again Jack.

Harry Karr sure must be slipping—no fish stories or hasn't been hunting this season yet.

As football dopesters the gang in Transformer Department would make good dish washers.

Bill Sivits, Bldg. 26-2 has been accepted as a naval air cadet—Keep 'em flying Bill.

Christmas lights . . . with G-E MAZDA lamps . . . novelty sets . . . wreaths . . . candles . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Mondays through Fridays.

Headline Elex Club Christmas Program



Dick Jurgens and his nationally known band will feature the Elex Christmas Party to be held on December 18. One performance will be held at 1:00 p. m. and the second at 7:30 p. m. Admittance will be by membership cards. Mothers of Elex Club members are invited to the 1:00 o'clock performance.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Henry Wittber has recruited a new man, Bert Tully, for company in his dash down center of Calhoun Street to catch elusive street bus. Bert's overcoat was stretched straight out in back from his terrific speed and accompanying wind force to Hank passing him up to get the outside seat.

Dick Burns forgot to tell the barber when to stop and he looks as if he met up with a band of Apache Indians.

Henry Gerdom is now in the "Early Bird Club". Mrs. gets his breakfast, and arriving at car stop noticed he didn't recognize any of the crowd, also noticed transfer was good until 6:30 only, all up town refreshment centers were closed, walked to G-E—Bldg. 26-5 gate was locked and so he watched third trick punch press operators until dawn do us meet.

Russ Jones wishes it to be known that he was a hero last week when he had to pedal the little woman home, tandem style on his new bike, because she forgot her badge. They both reported to work on time and not late as the previous story stated.

Elmer Ueber tried to let the Mighty Tools Bowling Team down last Thursday night but by persuasive telephoning he was urgently requested to get his six foot frame over at the alleys in time to bowl.

Johnny Allen, although not having too much success while duck and pheasant hunting, got a rabbit the other day and he also got a chicken. He didn't shoot the chicken as it was already dead when he got it from the bowling league drawing. He also got two new pairs of corduroy pants so he can now join the Rathert, Hursh, and Brinkroeger Corduroy, Inc. — preferred stock only.

The story of the week comes from the home of Don Welbaum. Once upon a time not so long ago the Welbaum family became the sole owners of a (one) chicken. It was probably a gift. Now Don loved this chicken with all his heart, but he also loved chicken if you know what I mean. After fighting with himself for almost a week on which he loved best, chicken or chicken, his carnivorous instinct finally won out and he decided to kill the poor fowl. Arming himself with an axe and a large hunting knife (for self protection) he proceeded to do away with said bird. He held the poor feathered creature's head across a log and took one swing with the axe, a complete miss, swing number two, and the chicken jumps up and runs away. After chasing said chicken half way through Waynedale, Don finally finished the task with his hunting knife and the bird is at long last ready for the pot. The only comment we could get from Don was "That chicken was sure fine."

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

We wish to welcome to our fold Virginia Howard—a new employee in the Warehouse.

Two more diamonds in the Regional Warehouse—this time on the left hands of Yvonne Foley and Thelma Wolff.

Herman Busse and Mike Noonan, Guards in the Hollywood Building, recently went on a hunting expedition, or should I say "expedition?" Mike was supposed to have said: "Don't shoot 'til you see the green in their eyes," and since the Irish pheasants weren't flying that day, Herman and Mike came home empty handed. Herman says: "those birds are sure fast, distant, and reluctant!"

"The Hermit"

Is Zat So?

Mary Jane Meyers must be a coffee hater. The other night in the cafeteria she bumped someone's coffee twice and almost spilled it. Don't you know that coffee is rationed, Mary? . . . Hank Gollmer got so many compliments on his dancing that he is thinking of starting a dancing school. So come on, gang, let's sign up. You know, "Six lessons from Hank". . . . Distance can't stop the Marines. Betty Rondot received a diamond from Bill Yerks who is in the Marines, and now they are making their wedding plans via air mail. Congratulations, kids. . . . A gang of men from Bldg. 17-1 go bowling every Thursday night. We have heard that this is when Dave Reisser loses to George Breinfalk every week. Keep trying, Dave, you will win some day, maybe. . . . We had a very welcome visitor the other day. His name is Robert Bastian, son of Hoy Bastion. We were glad to have you visit us and hope you will come to see us again on your next furlough, Robert. . . . We have not decided whether Cliff Ostermeyer is a good shot or just naturally lucky, but somehow he managed to catch the limit while hunting the other day. . . . Agnes Cordes was rather embarrased the other evening when she discovered that she still had her dirty work shoes on uptown. She was so upset that she went right home without doing her shopping! . . . Our third trick inspector, William Brown, is the latest member of our gang to join the armed forces. Lots of luck to you, Bill. . . . Has anyone heard from George Mosshammer lately? We sure miss that guy! . . . Dan Hoover is sporting a classy new pair of shoes, a light shirt and even a tie. We haven't figured out the reason, but entirely approve of the results!

Slink: "Did Ginko take his bad luck like a man?"

Snoop: "Exactly; he blamed it all on his wife."

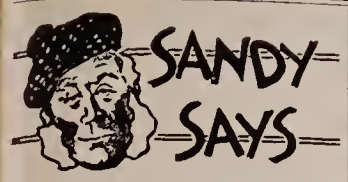
17-3 *Newsies*

The girls and foreman of the black armature section held a pot-luck luncheon Thursday noon. Everyone was wondering about the delicious aroma but don't worry, we will solve the mystery right now. It wasn't armatures, but beans and meat loaf. Now for those lucky people who took part. They are Margaret Koch, Connie Hutchinson, Mae Vachon, Mary Reber, Margaret Beerman, Alvena Greber, Jessie Combs, Dorothy Tolle, Fern Monroe, Loretta Zollinger, Mabel Miller, and Foreman Bob Esterline. . . . There's talk of starting a daily class in the white armature section on the latest news events. The reason? Lois DeBolt has us in a dither. She thought we were kidding when she overheard us discussing the escape of Modoc, the elephant. We told her that it hadn't been caught as yet and was still running loose near Wabash. All Lois would say was "Oh!" Finally she left us in on her deep secret. Lois thought we meant we had an elephant at the Wabash station. . . . Helen Biddle claims wearing curlers doesn't bother her in the least. We believe you, Helen. Not everyone can come to work and work most of the morning with curlers in their hair. . . . Evelyn Baker has left us to live in Louisville, Ky. The 13-1 group presented Evelyn with a lovely pin and lace hanky. We miss Evelyn but we have Wanda Clouse who is doing her job nicely. . . . Mary Winkley returned to her car to find three of her tires inflated and one very, very flat. Could it have been Friday the thirteenth or a bad tire, Mary? . . . Elizabeth Murry is home from the hospital and gaining her health back. We are looking for her to return real soon. . . . We're glad to see Virginia Buhr back to work. She's feeling up to par and will no doubt be horseback riding again. . . . Ina Smith enjoyed a very happy birthday this month. The girls loaded her down with gifts. Ina can't wait for next season's dog show because she has quite a collection of dogs the girls gave her, including a dog house. Other gifts were a hand painted towel, perfume, and tootsie rolls. It was all a big surprise to Ina.

So What In 17-1

At last we have discovered Curley Sprague's secret to curly hair. It is eating carrots every noon. . . . Anyone in Bldg. 17-1 who wants a good place to hunt, contact Mike Kramer. He will gladly let you hunt on his back forty if you will promise not to shoot his chicken owls. . . . Ed Kronmiller is getting lonesome for the old gang since he is working upstairs. Come on, gang, let's give him a hearty handshake. Maybe that will cheer him up. . . . One night, at a party, Len Hutson and his partner were trying a new dance step and somebody tripped him. So now Len has decided to wear shin guards. It just goes to show, you can't get a good man down. . . . Have you noticed the hat Mel Kestner is wearing? It happens to be the one Russ Gibson discarded three years ago. . . . Getting an autograph from Harold George is an impossible task, now. He had to sign his name so much that he decided to buy a rubber stamp.

The Question Mark



News item: "Seventy-five percent of Allen County motorists request extra gas." Cousin Colin hid the headlines from his model 'T. He's practically got it weaned now and doesn't want any hard feelings. Weel, some o' these big 8 cyl. gallon guzzlers need over 4 gals. per week tae run around the block once—and leave their owner enough to fill his cigarette lighter.

I don't think rationing ANYTHING could hurt a Scotsman. I can drink water—or go to a restaurant for my cup o' coffee. I could do without a pair of rubbers. Think o' the scoldings Mrs. Sandy couldn't give me for not forgetting my rubbers which I wouldn't own. I could even do without the candy-wagon. In fact, I've quit eating candy anyway. I can't get anybody tae match me any more, since they found out I had a 2 headed dime.

In fact, don't let anybody tell us we don't know there's a war going on. France had to be conquered before her people realized it. England had to be bombed ..before Englishmen woke up.

But in America, just take away a man's gas and coffee.

Foosh—we ken theres a war—BUT—do we all realize how important our own, personal part in it is? Do we all realize that every last one o' us must work—work—work—look for C. R.* and be, "Up and at 'em", every minute.

In fact, we oughtta be like my Cousin Colin's wife one day last summer She was dashing around like mad, scrubbing out all her cooking utensils

"Colin, what ails yon woman?" I asked.

"Hoot Mon!" he said, "She's got ants in her pans."

*COST REDUCTION.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Second trick weather observer has nothing on C. Doctor who has a novel method of telling how cold it is outside. . . . Howard Eastman takes no chances on the weather. He wears two jackets, regardless. Has someone got a spare overcoat? . . . Gerald and Ed should do their hunting at night or don't they know that owls sleep during the day? . . . Will Clyde Crow please explain what is meant by "pinnacle of success?" . . . Max Anders, the inspector, has just begun to get acquainted. . . . Very much abused words by Bob Craig, "I haven't got any." Paul Lahmon sure struts a mean figure in those bright yellow aprons. . . . "Red", the machinist, has his troubles and it seems to be the hard way. . . . The football games are getting some of the boys down. . . . The boys upstairs lose track of day and night since working under those bright lights. . . . When you have reached the state of perfection, then it's time enough to criticize your fellow workers, so for the present let's give a hand and not your tongue!

Nights to you

Judge (sternly): "Well what is your alibi for speeding fifty miles an hour?"

George: "I had just heard, your honor, that the ladies of my wife's church were giving a rummage sale, and I was hurrying home to save my other pair of pants."

"Case dismissed."

Test Men's Transfers

From Fort Wayne: B. F. Brehl, University of Notre Dame BSME, from Bldg. 19-1 to the Erie Works; E. C. Tomsha, South Dakota School of Mines, Bldg. 4-5, to the Erie Works.

To Fort Wayne: C. D. Fearnot, Purdue University BSEE, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 17-4; M. W. Hoffman, Purdue University BSME, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 4-5.

Intraworks: D. K. Hedden, Purdue University BSEE, from Winter Street to Bldg. 26-2; M. E. Karp, City College of New York, BME, from Bldg. 19-1 to Kokomo; F. D. Newberry, University of Iowa, from Bldg. 19-1 to Kokomo; E. H. Rabogliatti, University of Arizona BSEE, to an assistantship in Bldg. 17-4.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

The Standardizing Department's Bowling League rounded out its third week of activity last Friday night as the No. 2 team defeated the No. 1's by 164 pins. Art Helgesen put together scores of 148, 153, and 181 to become the week's high man. This week registered a personal triumph for Ralph Bahde; Ralph, who was the low man for two weeks in a row, managed to climb out of the cellar spot by spending a small fortune on practice games last week. Bill Crozier was low man instead, and thus wins the "Tarzan Trophy" for this week. This trophy is a miniature figure of an ape bowling with a coconut, and is awarded every week as a booby prize to the poor guy who makes the worst score. . . . And speaking of indoor sports, unsuspected talent has been discovered in the person of Art Helgesen, who, in addition to being a top-flight bowler, is a checker artist of no mean ability. The guy has an uncanny ability to see three or four moves ahead, and transforms checkers from a parlor pastime to a brain-busting scientific contest. So, you guys that think you can play checkers ought to pit your skill against Art—and see what happens! . . . Flashes about our boys in the service: Bob Waldrop postcards he's in the Army Specialist Corps as an instrument repairman, and is doing OK for himself. He's gained seven pounds in his first two weeks, and says he's having a good time. . . . Paul Greer is also getting along OK. He sends his regards to all his General Service friends. . . . Bob Robertson, has been transferred, according to his latest reports. . . . Barbara Lehman's hubby, Cy, who is in the Navy, was home on leave recently. . . . For the latest thing in bowling deliveries, ask Walter Nitz to demonstrate that new one he showed us last Friday night. He claims he turned his ankle just at the crucial moment, but at any rate, it looked like a cross between the St. Vitus Dance and a new jitterbug step. . . . Vivian Carnall also had a pleasant surprise when her "hubby" walked in to spend Thanksgiving at home.

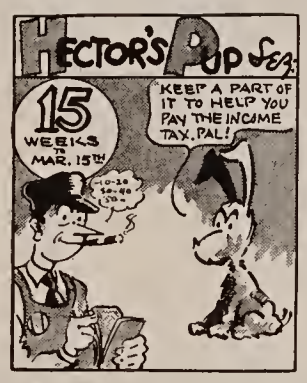
A rather inebriated individual entered the office of the local Registrar of Vital Statistics and said, "Gentlemen (hic) I wanna register the birth of (hic) twins."

The Registrar replied: "Why do you say gentlemen? I am the only one here."

"Only one of you?" asked the new father, astonished. "Guess I'd better go home and make sure."

Noisy Bearings . . . ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

Bldg. 17-3 had an old-fashioned "hoe down" Saturday night and everyone had a good time. Audrey Young, however, lost her balance and came tumbling down the steps. Says Audrey, "It was a minor mishap and don't you put it in the WORKS NEWS." O.K., Audrey, we won't. . . . Nina Gibson called a square dance. The calling was fine—must have been the dancers that got mixed up. . . . Charley Rice was seen beaming all over the place, spreading genial good will and sunshine. . . . Mr. Castle honored us with his presence, but what everyone wants to know is who owned the big red bandanna hanky, Mr. Castle or Ray DeBolt? . . . Violet Brower was there too. Violet had on a pretty, very red coat. The general cry was, "What's the color of your coat?" . . . Virginia Neilson danced so much that her shoes were a bit too small when she went home, but it was worth it, said Jinny. . . . Loretta Sheehan has been crooning the "Bombardier's Song" to everyone who will listen lately. It sure is a pretty song. . . . And so, dear readers, with cries of "Swing your partners 'round the hall, turn again and promenade all," we'll close this bit of gossip 'til next week. So long.



SNOOPER *From* 19-5

Phyllis Smith has left us to join her husband who is in the service. She will be located in Tennessee. . . . The first of the birthday parties was last Wednesday night. The guest of the evening was Emily Nierman. Dinner was enjoyed at the Aulton House by Mrytle Schuelke, Bertha Piper, Louella Schroeder, Helga Wickliffe, Mildred Wahle, Hillis Wearley, Gertrude Bender, Melba Flanders, Grace Montes and Grace Ober. . . . Dave Knight has answered the call to service. We all will be pulling for you back home, so good luck and take care. . . . Talking about extra trips, here's one. Red Grepke discovered after arriving home from work last Friday he had someone else's full lunch box. He had to return it and pick up his own. Can't do this too often as gasoline will soon be rationed. . . Was the fog too thick, Louella Schroeder, or did you just forget where you parked your little car last Wednesday night?

Congratulations are in order, we think. Two proud new fathers in the Bldg. 8-2 office are Jack Shaw and Jake Littleton. Jack's twin boys doubled the size of his family. Jake's small son is doing very well, in and out of his incubator.

Fun From 31

At long last

For, oh so many long weeks now, several people have been trying to talk Bill Galloway into getting rid of his old ash tray. Bill's ash tray was an ancient thing, consisting of some unnamed metal, covered with a coat of inexpensive paint. Everytime a cigarette, match, etc., was dropped into it, the paint began to burn; and the resulting aroma was anything but pleasant. For this reason, people began to plead with Bill to dispose of the thing. All their coaxing, threats, and pleas were to no avail until finally, in desperation, one of the girls offered to buy Bill a nice, new, shiny ash tray if he would just get rid of the old one. When this offer was made, Bill's face brightened; and he immediately agreed to the plan. And to think they only cost a nickel—five cents!!!

Oh well, the air has cleared considerably now; and Bill has a new ash tray so that is all that is necessary.

Traveling light??

When Ellen Hohnhaus left us for Florida, Helen Wiehe and Edna Miller got up in the middle of the night and went down to see her off. The next morning they came in yawning and stretching; and reported that Ellen had taken everything but a canary and a can of spinach. In addition to all her luggage, she had supplies of such things as fruit, candy, cookies, grapes, etc. Says Ellen, "You just can't tell what is going to happen these days; so you just have to be prepared for everything."

Congratulations!

Two of our former co-workers are now the proud parents, or mamas, of some of those little "bundles from heaven." Jeanette Adams has a baby boy; doing very nicely, thank you. Eileen Porter has a little girl. Our best congratulations to both girls!

Good luck, Diz

Kenny "Never a Dull Moment" Disler, our lively little messenger boy, has left us for another job. We are glad to see him get the break for which he waited so long, but things are going to seem pretty dull around here for awhile. Lots of luck in your new job, Diz; and don't forget the "old gang."

Explanation, please

Russ Blackburn hasn't been feeling very well lately. In fact, he has been going to the doctor and getting medicine. Now that is perfectly all right—we do want Russ, to get back on the top again. However, he brought his bottle of medicine along to work the other day; and the label was very plainly marked for MRS. Blackburn. We just wonder if Russ ever expects to recover at this pace? After all, what's good for the goose may not always be good for the gander, Russ.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

I'm so sorry I slipped up on a very important item last week, but here it is. Bill Wickliffe went hunting on opening day and guess what he brought back. No game, just two wet feet! Better luck next time, Bill. . . . We're all wondering if it is the new lights that are causing that dark line on Paul Dettling's upper lip. . . . Oh, yes, Louie Clark still has his teeth. The dentist hasn't been able to tame him yet! . . . We hope you boys in camp had a very nice Thanksgiving. We do have a lot to be thankful for. Here's hoping you like your work, Dick Beltz.

DYNA-MITES

Delores Smith returned to work after a seven week's absence, minus an appendix. Welcome back. . . . Joan Hess and Hellen Olofson left the company this week to study art and music in California. . . . Maxine Snyder was married to George Griffin on November 5. George is a second class petty officer. They were married in Indianapolis. . . . Esther Call left for Texas to join her husband. . . Kitty Perry is flashing a beautiful sparkler on her left hand. Congratulations. . . . Ann Jezenski became Mrs. John Hanchar on November 10. Our best wishes to you both.

Best wishes and all the good luck in the world to Leora McBride who became Mrs. Wilson Wells on Armistice Day. We'll miss you, Leora. . . . We hear meat rationing is affecting Kate Cox and "Teeny" Benward. The other a. m. they almost ate Louise Boerger's lunch, consisting of two ham sandwiches. It all happened by mistake, they said. You are lucky you had any lunch, Louise. . . . Isabelle Carr had her most embarrasing moment last Sunday evening when she and her husband drove in town on the rim, after having a blow-out. Cheer up, kiddo, it's been done before. . . Mary Overholt joined the "forgotten badge" club last week. . . . Did everyone notice the different charm bracelet that George Prentiss wore last Friday? Quite novel, George. . . . Plans are well under way for our Christmas dinner. It won't be long now. . . . Virginia Fairfield is spending two weeks in Colorado where her husband is with the U. S. Air Corps. . . . We want to welcome Martha Neuenschwander, who is working days now.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

Since we can't buy chewing gum Louie Druley is lost, but the other day he came to work with his mouth full of gum and believe it or not, here's how he said he bought it. Just buy a quart of milk and the grocer throws a double bubble gum in for nothing. Now Louie has so much milk, he doesn't know where to keep it. . . . Don't be alarmed, fellows, that's not an air raid signal, it's just Willard Smith sneezing. . . . That's a mighty pretty outfit you had on Saturday, Hazel Pelkie, sure was attractive. . . . Well, well! It's Bob Pynchon again with his mustache shaved off. You know, Bob, there's an art to trimming a mustache. . . . Say remember, fellows, our boys in the armed forces would sure appreciate a Christmas card from you all. If you fellows haven't time, just give your reporter the card and she'll be more than glad to mail it . . . "Try a Frazier deluxe hamburger, super-duper" was written on a sign at the head of the dinner table the dispatchers had for the foremen of Bldg. 19-5. Seems that Harold Frazier is always eating hamburgers. The fellows decided to give him a hamburger he never had before. I guess Harold was first to be serviced because in came the waiter with a ten-inch hamburger and all the trimmings and set it in front of Harold. He took a bite and boy was it good. Why, it had so much onion on it that Lloyd Jacobs had to move to the other end of the table from Frazier. . . . Say, Harry Magner, did you say you baked that ten-inch bun???

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Taylor-Made News

Hurry Back Art

Art Paulison, our Taylor Street News Editor, has been ill for the last week. Here's hoping you have a speedy recovery.

Office . . . We don't know if Harry Goheen has a life saver's certificate, but last Monday he was just that to Gerry Janson, Martha Wendel and Betty Bower.

Ted Hicks claims that Bobbie Warner doesn't look natural without a cage.

There is a new "pa pa" at Taylor Street. Ed Markey has twin boys. CONGRATULATIONS for both the blond and the brunette.

"Loomy Parts" . . . Didja hear about the predicament "Chet" Genshimer found himself in the other week? "Poor Chet" was down in bed with larengitis, when his wife brought him the glad tidings that their room must be vacated at once! Soo-o his wife went room hunting. Chet packed, and they moved to their new abode! . . . If "Barney" Mauk, production man for aluminum parts, should happen to hand you a cigar instead of the material you're needing don't mind. He's probably concentrating on the new arrival!! We hear it's to be "Michael Barnes Mauk." How's that for a title? ? . . . Looks as if "Bob" Magley is the industrious worker in the department. Ever try to catch "Bob" in his spare moments? ? ?

"Inspection" . . . Could it be that "Glen Schintz" is rushing the season. He came to work in a pair of white shoes the other day.

Final Assembly . . . Mabel Fisher: "What is that lovely odor I smell in the room?" Bus Groves: "That's my shaving cream." The story goes that Mabel thought it was some new perfume, and she was going to use some the next time she forgot to put some on. . . . The assembly people are very proud of their new flag. Have you noticed it? It practically hangs down as far as the tip of our heads. We are very proud of it and are going to always stand by it through thick and thin.

Forge Shop . . . The Forge Shop expresses its sympathy to Basil Harter on the loss of his brother, Hobart, a well-known resident of Fort Wayne. . . . Jack Dobson is just too careful. He won't do anything that will get his name in the paper. . . . The heavy bombardment heard in the vicinity of Hazelhurst was merely Eugene Fair shooting at a pheasant. Gene had a meatless Wednesday as usual. . . . John (Nelson Eddy) Ruhl finally gave that long awaited concert, and to boot five encores. . . . One of our Forge Planners, Ed Hackney, is now a proud father. . . . Anyone having any troubles just take them to Raymond Dorr. He's everyone's friend.

Impeller . . . Question of the week —"Why do all the men in the Impeller Section have 'Wavy' hair?" . . . Among the missing—Alma Gaff and Hobart Friend are still confined at home due to illness. Lately Mr. Gausepohl has been hurrying to his desk as soon as he comes in the office. Finally we found the reason to be that he looks to see whether or not his name is on the desk. With all the new employees coming in the Impeller Section he never sees the same face twice in his office. . . . If you want a pencil from Esther Walda, you better think up a good reason for needing one. She seems to follow each pencil after it leaves her to make sure it isn't wasted. Is it patriotism?

Nozzle Box . . . Vincent Stier would appreciate meeting the person who removed the valve core from his tire. . . . Latest report of the hunting season reveals that Virgil Beck got two ringnecks with one shot. "Dead Eye" Beck we calls him.

Punch Press . . . Who won the Turkey, Spot? . . . Wonder why the boys are all sprucing up lately? Romeo Shaw combs his hair every hour, Merle Rockwell wears his new suit, Glen Borror bought a new comb, and Bill Hixon has a new cowboy shirt. Maybe Lon, Spike and Harley suggested it. How about it boys? . . . Russell McClain is Fort Wayne's champion polo player. You should see him after brushing drawing compound on airducts at the presses. . . . Have you noticed Wayne Brewer's new yellow tie? . . . Spike Poorman bowled 812 last week (five games). . . . We would like to announce that Spot and Shorty, our high climbers, while fastening our flag to the beams were not scared, only frightened. Anyone having any pigeons to be caught call on those boys. . . . Merle Fryer of the production dept. is now the proud owner of a new pair of ear muffs. . . . Our sweeper, Bill Brown, likes to sweep dry sawdust, he says it runs like it has legs.

Rotor . . . Dagwood Bumstead has nothing on Benny Land. He arose unusually late the other morning and his wife (like Blondie) made him an egg sandwich and coffee to grab on the way out. But he was so fast he fumbled—the egg lit on the stairway and Benny had only dry bread for breakfast. . . . Why was Art Sorg seen recently on his hands and knees in the parking lot? It has been said that he was in such a hurry to get to work that he tripped and fell. In any case he still has scars to prove some tale he tells. . . . It seems this column always has something to sell. This week Kenny Stanley has a radiator cap to offer. His auto got in the way of a transport truck and Kenny wants to sell what is left. . . . Johnny Disser, our new balancer, seems to be picking up his new job swell under the tutoring of our "star," Dick Whitsell. . . . If anybody noticed something unusual about our section, it was only Harriet Black wearing a dress. Guess all her cowboy shirts are in the wash. . . . Correct this sentence, "I saw him stroll leisurely towards the cafeteria at his lunch time." . . . We missed Ray Kraner Wednesday as he had a date with his "draft-doctor." The doctor says Roy is still warm. . . . In last week's issue we said Dick Whitesell's name was printed so often he calls the paper "his paper." This week we find him trying to collect for the paper. This is a gentle warning to all plant employees, "Don't pay him."

Rotor Dept.—Milling . . . Wanda Walters has decided to apply for a job as city fireman. She has had experience now, as she helped put out a fire in a neighbor's home. . . . Mary Baumgartner's family was increased by four this last week. Congratulations are in order, though, to her dog, "Ginger." . . . Marie Velez has been ill and away from work for several days. Hope to see you back on the job soon, Marie.

Screw Machine . . . Danny Bice has proved to be everything that was said of his bowling skill. We understand he gave Shuelke and Koogle another lesson last Wednesday night. . . . Our congratulations and best wishes to John Deahl on celebrating his birthday last Monday. . . . No wonder the big smile on Lillian Wiggin's face. Her husband is home on furlough. . . . One of the most common things heard at Wednesday night league, "Hey Dutch, you owe me one, too." . . . I think we have a pretty nice department here in the Screw Machine Section, so let's make it the largest of all. Get in touch with Harold Koogle and he will see that it makes the paper. . . . Watch this column for practice in inter-department basket ball. . . . J. Doster wishes it to be corrected that it is not Mr. Jules Doster, but just "Red Doster." . . . C. Roehling had a big night bowling, well over the 600 mark, our congratulations. . . . Best wishes to Lois Smith, who is now Mrs. Harold Saylor. Her husband is stationed at St. Louis, Missouri.

Tool Room . . . A fine donation was made by the Tool Room for the purchase of three large American flags. A total of $53.71 was donated and the flags were purchased at a cost of $20.37 leaving a balance of $33.34. A suggestion was made and we think it a good one—to set up a flower fund with the balance. Any suggestions you may have we will appreciate. . . . Earl Anderson, O. C. Hagerty and C. Lackey served on the flag committee and will serve on the flower committee until a permanent one is chosen. . . . We wish to express our sincere sympathy to Ralph Skiles and family—Ralph's father passed away last week. . . . The fastest man on wheels —Ernie Desmonds peddling his bicycle home. . . . Notice how fast the Tool Room clears at lunch time and a good reason: The excellent food served in the new cafeteria. . . . The letter Henley Dowling has been showing around is just a letter from Uncle Sam inviting him to report to the army in a few days.

Tool Room—Grinding . . . Robert Schafer became the proud father of another baby girl, weight 6 pounds, 3 ounces. Bob confessed that he is trying for a record set by a certain radio comedian, who has 5 girls and no boys. Bob's total to date is 3 girls, no boys. Seriously, Mr. and Mrs. Schafer—Congratulations.

Tool Inspection . . . With the pheasant season gone and all those stories of "how many we got and don't you wish you knew where," having flown, the boys are settling down to just plain old fashioned rabbit hunting tales.

"Believe It Or Not"

On Saturday morning we heard the phone ring,
A wonderful message did it bring,
We turned around and there he stood,
His chest puffed out as far as he could,
And with the biggest grin you ever saw,
For Bernie English had just become —"Grandpa."

The check room was somewhat brightened recently with the addition of two new helpers of the fairer sex. Welcome to our "gang," Mrs. McClain and Miss Wright.

We hear quite a bit about our night force men, J. Montgomery and G. Martin. It seems that when these two good-looking boys strut down the aisle with their soda fountain coats on, all the gals exclaim, "Oh Boy!"

Worried Telephone Subscriber: "I say, my telephone hasn't been working for a month, and you paid no attention to my letter of complaint."

Official: "We did. We rang you up to ask what was wrong and got no answer!"

"Do you think that the radio will ever take the place of the newspaper?"

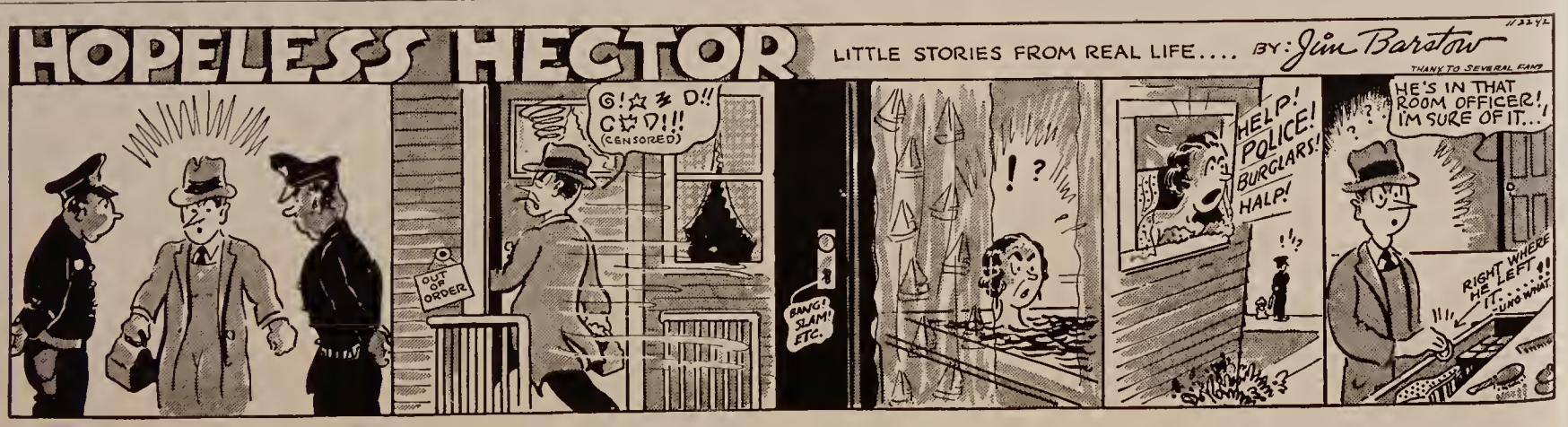
"No, you can't swat flies with a radio."

Safety Shoes At Taylor Street



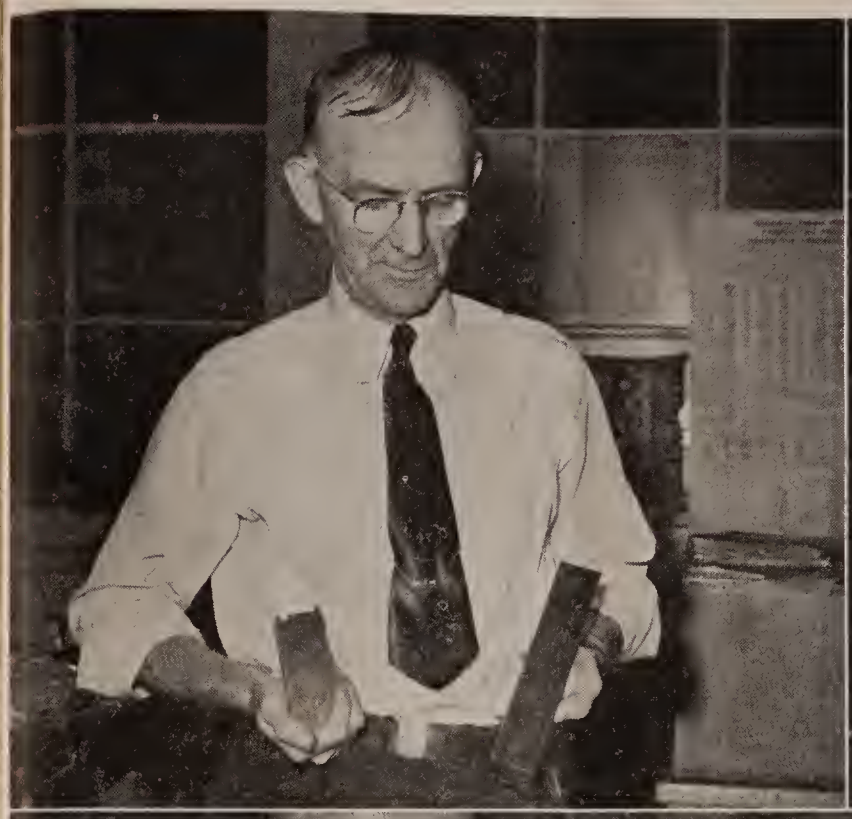
The new Service Store at the Taylor Street Plant, located in the West Gate house of the plant, has a supply of safety shoes for men and women. The store also handles the rental of women's coveralls, fitting of safety glasses, and the sale of shop gloves. Service Store hours have been announced as follows: First shift, 11 A.M. to 12:30 P.M.; second shift, 2 P.M. to 4:45 P.M., and for the third shift the store is open on Saturday and Tuesday from 6:48 A.M. to 8 A.M.

Harry R. Shepherd has charge of the store and is shown above fitting a pair of women's safety shoes.

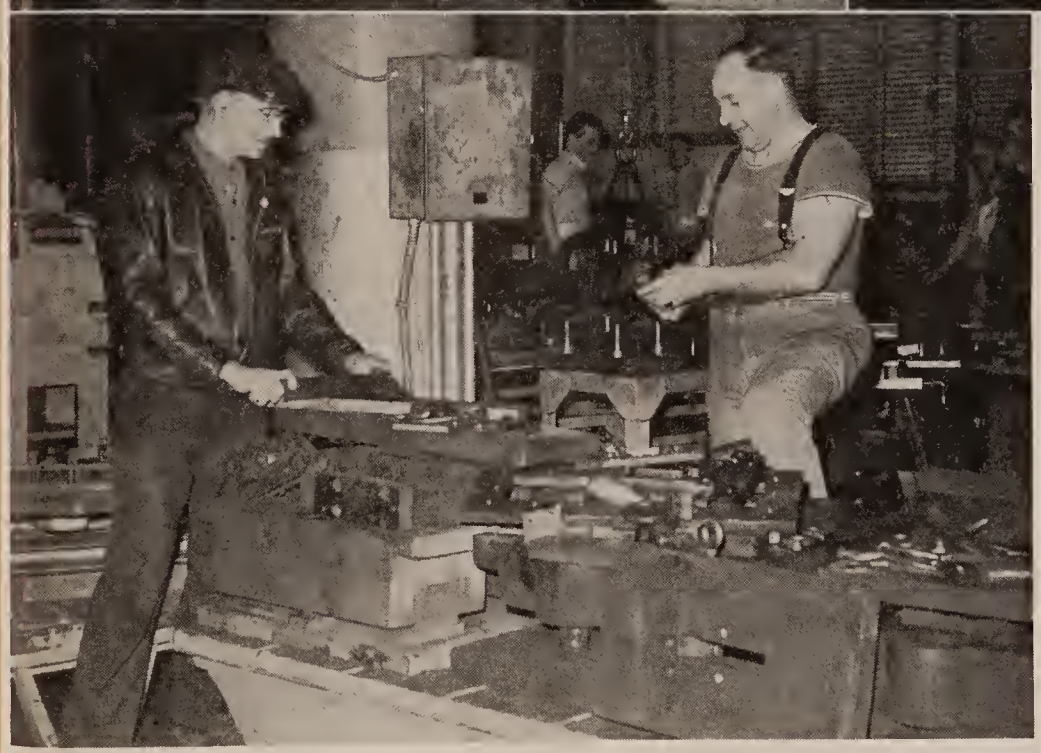


— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Building 17-1 Pulls In The Scrap







Upper left—Frank Hickman, Bldg. 17-1, holding in his right hand a forming tool made from a scrap thread rolling die and in his left hand a thread rolling die. Upper right—Paul Geiger, Bldg. 17-1, showing geometric die tool holders put back into service by repairs. Below—Joe Schible, Bldg. 17-1, (on the left) and Elmer Jockel, Bldg. 17-1, (on the right) examining obsolete punches and dies collected in Bldg. 17-1.

The campaign for the collection of dormant scrap is rapidly expanding to include the maximum use of all material. The three pictures showing the activity in Bldg. 17-1 illustrate the excellent work done there in three phases of putting all material to work.

In line with what has been done in Bldg. 17-1, the following procedure can be set out in considering what to do with dormant material.

1. Parts which a few years ago would have been discarded must now be repaired to go back on the job again. PUT USABLE PARTS BACK ON THE JOB.

2. Material which may be headed for the scrap pile should be considered for other possible uses before it is discarded. MAKE USABLE PARTS FROM DORMANT MATERIAL.

3. Material which is not in use and can not be used for some time should be put in the scrap pile now. PUT USELESS MATERIAL IN THE SCRAP PILE.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 2)

A. Lucas, Bldg. 10-1; Thurman H. Culler, Bldg. 26-2; Frank L. Rowley, Decatur No. 7; Edna A. Fogel, Bldg. 6-2; Milton E. Roller, Bldg. 4-5; Virginia A. Bossman, Bldg. 6-2; M. D. Hamilton, Bldg. 27.

Walter Lorenz, Bldg. 4-5; Gerald F. Meeks, Bldg. 4-5; William Parks, Bldg. 4-5; Arnold M. Greider, Bldg. 28-B; Elmer E. Lankenau, Bldg. 19-3; Cleo Griswald, Bldg. 4-5; William L. Pharmer, Bldg. 28-2; Ned C. Frankart, Bldg. 4-5; Clyde Hoke, Bldg. 20-1; Kenneth D. Will, Bldg. 19-2; Eva J. Leverton, Bldg. 17-3; Jean Buskirk, Bldg. 6-2; Glen E. Felmlee, Bldg. 19-2; James McCray, Bldg. 26-2.

Frances A. Brown, Bldg. 26-4; Elizabeth E. Reed, Bldg. 19-4; Jerry T. McKown, Bldg. 19-4; Ello J. Maddux, Bldg. 26-4; Lois N. Johnson, Bldg. 26-4; J. A. Burton, Bldg. 19-2; Rollin L. Rothhaar, Bldg. 27; E. E. Harrison, Bldg. 27-1; Clarence E. Listenberger, Bldg. 27; Stanley Emery, Bldg. Jerry T. McKown, Bldg. 19-4; Ella 26-3; Ray C. Fulghum, Bldg. 4-1; Kenneth E. Rutledge, Bldg. 12-3; Ira A. Harker, Bldg. 4-5.'

Elmer H. Busche, Bldg. 4-2; James Crowe, Bldg. 4-1; J. S. Gargett, Bldg. 8-2; A. Hyser, Bldg. 10-1; Carl M. Junk, Bldg. 8-2; Carl Riedel, Bldg. 4-1; George Danehy, Bldg. 10-1; Raymond H. Christman, Bldg. 4-2; T. Hildebrand, Bldg. 26-1; Edsyl C. Schramm, Bldg. 26-2; Vile W. Ditto, Bldg. 4-2; Harry E. Perl, Bldg. 8-1; Ed. F. Kelly, Decatur, No. 7; George E. Corell, Bldg. 26-2; Bessie B. Justus, Bldg. 17-3; Lawrence P. Herrick, Bldg. 26-4; Walter J. McCormick, Bldg. 17-2.

Howard Winters, Bldg. 26-2; Arthur M. McNamara, Bldg. 19-4; Albert R. West, Bldg. 19-4; Agnes Sorg, Bldg. 19-4; Geraldine A. Lartz, Bldg. 19-4; George C. Braun, Bldg. 19-4; Irmgard E. Gehle, Bldg. 19-4; E. Nierman, Bldg. 19-5; Louis C. Scherer, 19-4; Richard Raber, Bldg. 19-4; James P. Johnston, Bldg. 19-4; Wilbert Zoch, Bldg. 19-4; Edwin E. Bueker, Bldg. 8-2; Wm. H. Mills, Bldg. 4-3; Louis D. Hopper, Bldg. 10-1; O. L. Mentzer, Bldg. 17-2.

Marion Skinner, Bldg. 8-1; K. James, Bldg. 6-4; M. S. Pettit, Bldg. 20-1; Stan Prince, Bldg. 6-4; Harold V. Hall, Bldg. 8-1; C. Schieman, Bldg. 6-4; Joseph S. Eifrid, Bldg. 17-1; William E. Stearns, Bldg. 8-1; Roger R. Crabill, Bldg. 4-1; Harrold V. Barrick, Bldg. 8-1; Kenneth E. Rutledge, Bldg. 12-3; Ernest J. Ferro, Bldg. 6-4; Carl P. Sweeney, Bldg. 6-4; Hazel Bevan, Bldg. 6-4; Fern L. Harshbarger, Bldg. 6-4.

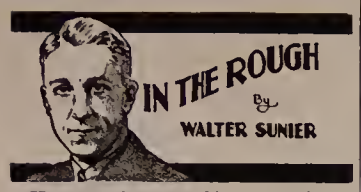
Carl J. Freygang, Bldg. 6-4; Carl F. Hankel, Bldg. 8-1; Ray Ankenbruck, Bldg. 6-4; Dorothy Gordon, Bldg. 6-4; Oscar Mize, Bldg. 6-4; Dorothy M. Gutmann, Bldg. 6-4; William H. Irwin, Bldg. 6-4; Robert C. Babcock, Bldg. 6-4; Keith James, Bldg. 6-4; C. J. Raquet, Bldg. 6-4; Floyd J. Houser, Bldg. 16-B; John Kemper, Bldg. 6-2; Don E. Rose, Bldg. 6-4; Theo. S. Childs, Bldg. 6-4; Raymond E. Rybolt, Bldg. 6-4; John E. Beal, Bldg. 6-2; Virginia Lautzenheiser, Bldg. 6-4.

Steven R. Bobay, Bldg. 6-4; Geo. Cooper, Bldg. 6-4; Rita Butts, Bldg. 6-4; Harry R. Parker, Bldg. 4-3; Dudley V. Cardoza, Bldg. 6-4; Robert E. Hemlinger, Bldg. 17-1; Gerald Pierce, Bldg. 6-4; Jack Pollock, Bldg. 6-4; Norman G. Haugk, Bldg. 6-4; Cecil Dougherty, Bldg. 20-1; Leonard L. Hutson, Bldg. 17-1; Charles L. Wise, Bldg. 6-4; Helen Myers, Bldg. 17-1; Carl Proxmire, Bldg. 4-3; Lois A. Larmore, Bldg. 6-4; Beulah Jones, Bldg. 6-4.

Francine Remmel, Bldg. 6-4; Thomas L. Safford, Bldg. 6-4; Irene Schaadt, Bldg. 6-4; Eugene W. Menyea, Bldg. 6-4; Ed Dullaghan, Bldg. 6-4; Robert G. Powers, Bldg. 6-2; Phil Phillips, Bldg. 17-3; Harry Schramm, Bldg. 6-4; George Greene, Jr., Bldg. 4-3; Gerald F. Pierce, Bldg. 6-4; Franklin McCague, Bldg. 6-2; Harold E. Groves.

(Continued on Page 12)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —



How much are golf and business alike?

First, let us leave out of serious consideration the golfer who plays very little and has no chance to get any better and says he doesn't play enough to learn the game. He is like the man who would spend one day a month on a job. Certainly, this man would not expect to get very far. Second, let us leave out of consideration the golfer who has an unusual amount of natural ability for the game through boyhood activities, excellent muscular coordination and so forth. He is like the man in business who is endowed with excellent training, an alert mind, strong powers of concentration and so forth.

Now, we are down to Joe, who gets to play an average amount of golf and is willing to devote enough of his time to the game to be able to play better. But Joe, in spite of his efforts, doesn't improve very much. It is a big day for him when he breaks 90. He goes to a driving range and works hard banging out drives. He finally hits some good shots but the next time he plays he has too many poor drives. He rarely practices any pitch or sand trap shots and only occasionally does he practice putting. The main thing wrong with Joe is that he does not have a clear idea of the correct thing to do. First, he should find out the correct way to swing and apply himself to learning that way. Next, he should apply himself mostly to those things which count the most. For instance, a little study would show him that he is sadly neglecting his pitching and putting.

Now, isn't this the same way with Joe on his job? He bangs away and really works hard and puts in some practice by working overtime but his pay doesn't get much better. First, he must find a better way to swing and must broaden his knowledge of the game and he must concentrate on the things that are the most important.

Suggestion Awards

(Continued from Page 11)

Bldg. 4-1; Lester G. Boylan, Bldg. 4-1; Raymond Scherer, Bldg. 6-2; Margaret M. Denahy, Bldg. 17-1; Ray Noble, Bldg. 17-1.

Esther Croghan, Bldg. 2-2; Herbbert W. Keyser, Bldg. 6-4; Nellie A. Williams, Bldg. 2-2; M. D. Warner, Bldg. 4-4; Ben M. Fleek, 17-1; Golda L. Lochner, Bldg. 4-3; Esther R. Ehle-Walborn, Bldg. 19-5; Robert Crosley, Bldg. 4-4; Ralph R. Herb, Bldg. 18-B; Glenn R. Miller, Bldg. 19-4; Theodore Reed, Bldg. 4-4; Chas. W. Strong, Bldg. 6-1; Theodore J. Meitz, Bldg. 4-2; Marjorie J. Green, Bldg. 19-4; Eldon R. Lewis, Bldg. 4-2; E. Ponsot, Bldg. 4-2; Clara Gidley, Bldg. 19-4; Herbert J. Bauer, Bldg. 19-5; Chas H. Gordon, Bldg. 4-2; Garl Satterthwaite, Bldg. 26-4.

S. J. Nyboer, Bldg. 10-1; Art Hyser, Bldg. 10-1; John G. Emrick, Bldg. 19-4; William H. Dinkel, Bldg. 19-5; Paul H. Read, Bldg. 26-4; A. Luessenhop, Bldg. 19-5; J. L. James, Bldg. 17-4; Donald E. Mickley, Bldg. 4-2; Melvin R. Walters, Bldg. 19-4; Harold D. Beuret, Bldg. 4-2; Esther Snyder, Bldg. 4-2; Earl D. Stauffer, Bldg. 4-4; Fred Alles, Bldg. 19-4; Wilbert Zoch, 19-4; M. Payne, Bldg. 19-4; George w. Townsend, Bldg. 4-4; Robert J. Neale, Bldg. 6-2; Dillon W. Kable, Bldg. 19-5; Edward N. Miller, Bldg. 4-2.

William D. Gallmeyer, Bldg. 4-4; Wm. B. Widdifield, Bldg. 4-2; Harry Quinn, Bldg. 4-2; Clester H. Platt, Bldg. 4-2; George Ann Baltes, Bldg. 6-2; R. C. Cowan, Bldg. 19-4; Viola E. Donahue, Bldg. 19-4; Wilbert Zoch, Bldg. 19-4; Edward J. Cade, Bldg. 19-4; E. Close, Bldg. 4-3; Ora L. Grossman, Bldg. 4-4; John Vollink, Bldg. 19-4; Charles F. Westfall, Bldg. 17-1.

Cecil J. Vivian, Bldg. 4-3; Dillon W. Kable, Bldg. 19-5; Forrest D. Kocher, Bldg. 19-5; Rachel V. Carroll, Bldg. 6-2; E. E. Easterday, Bldg. 6-B; E. LaVine, Bldg. 4-4; Arthur Lindenberg, Bldg. 4-3; M. Emeric Renbarger, Bldg. 6-B; S. Foster Newell, Bldg. 6-2; Byron Neumann, Bldg. 6-B; Ramona Garton, Bldg. 6-2.

DECATUR SPORTS

Inter-Department League

The Waves lost three to the Pencil Pushers, the V's lost three to the Dynamites, and the Bob Cats lost three to the Five Mc's. There are less than seven games separating the leading and seventh-place teams. Weisel had high three-game total with 427. E. Anspaugh and C. Butler tied for high single game of 172 each.

STANDING

Name	W	L	Pct.
Waacs	19	11	.633
5 Mc's	17	12	.507
Pencil Pushers	16	14	.503
Bob Cats	15	12	.556
V's	16	14	.503
Waves	13	14	.471
Burrs	12	18	.400
Dynamites	8	22	.267

140 Scores: E. Anspaugh, 172; C. Butler, 172; Blocker, 152; Smith, 145; Franz, 160; Weisel, 156-141; Bolinger, 149-145; P. Hunter, 146; Brown, 148.

Bowling Tournament

The G-E Dodgers was the only Decatur team among the prize winners of the G-E Club Bowling Tournament. Studebaker A. A., of Fort Wayne, rolling with the low handicap of 47 pins received first prize of 150. High Single game of 247 was rolled by E. Miller, Studebaker A. A., Fort Wayne. High three-game total of 662 was piled up by K. Helm, Convoy, Ohio.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL LEAGUE APPLICATION

HELEN FORKER,
Bldg. 31-1.

I would like to play in the proposed G-E Club Girls' Basketball League.

Name..... Bldg.....Shift.....

Foreman..... Phone.....

The Works Laboratory Wonders

(Continued from last week)

The three chief commercial forms of mica are: (1) natural mica sheet as mined, (2) ground mica or mica powder, and (3) built-up or bonded mica plate.

Due to the fact that mica is one of the best insulators known, it is used most widely in the electrical industries. Mica exhibits extremely high dielectric strength and is completely inert to the action of water, acids, alkalies, oils, and solvents. It is unaffected by temperatures as high as 1600°F.

Mica is used in many electrical devices such as dynamos, condensers, telephones, light sockets, rheostats, fuse boxes, radio tubes, flatirons and toasters. It is also used in places where glass would be likely to break, such as stoves, optical lanterns and sight holes in divers' helmets. It is used in delicate physical instruments, in optical instruments, and in place of porcelain in spark plugs designed to withstand unusual thermal and mechanical shock, especially for airplane and high compression motors.

Natural mica is available only on a large scale in relatively small pieces, and contains considerable foreign minerals between its layers which lowers its electrical and thermal properties. Due to these inherent shortcomings of mica, built-up or bonded mica was developed. The mica flakes are laid uniformly in layers on a wire screen and then varnish is dripped over the mica. The General Electric Company uses two types of insulating varnish in the production of bonded mica—Glyptal and Shellac. Later issues of the *Laboratory Wonders* will give a brief description of these. A number of layers are put on depending on the thickness desired. The wet stack of layers are placed in an oven and the solvent is removed leaving only the mica and the resinous portion of the varnish. The plate is then placed between flat steel platens, pressure is applied and the platens are heated to a temperature depending on the varnish used. After a short time the platens are cooled and the mica plates are removed from the press. These mica plates are so dense and solid that when they are tapped they resound as a metal.

The segment type of mica, which contains three to five per cent varnish base, is stripped and cut to size for assembly in the device in which it is to be used. The core and shell mica, which contains between thirteen to fifteen per cent varnish base, are cut to size, heated to the plastic stage and molded to shape.

Patrolmen Sponsor Dance On December 5

G-E employees and their friends are invited to attend the dance sponsored by the members of the Plant Protection Department to be held on the evening of December 5 at the G-E Club. The dancing will start at 9:00 o'clock. Tickets may be obtained from the patrolmen or purchased at the door.

An Engineering Memo

One of the most interesting subjects connected with design and manufacture, is that of materials. Ordinarily in making a design there is one best material to use for a definite part. In selecting that material, often it is not enough to know its analysis. We must know its temper, direction and type of grain; often we must know how it was produced for that may determine how it will handle in manufacture, and what impurities were left in the material at the time of manufacture that might cause eventual failure.

Undoubtedly, materials are frequently misapplied. Sometimes it is because of a sales talk by an overzealous salesman, principally interested in making a sale—sometimes it is due to a lack of knowledge on the part of the person who applied it. In selecting materials, maximum conditions control the selection. Some factor of safety must be applied depending on the severity of the job.

In electrical equipment there are few types of materials that do not find some use, and in applying, quite frequently, considerations must be met that were never thought of when the material was first produced and recommended. Conditions today, with a large part of our production applied on aircraft, introduce many of these problems. In producing for use in aircraft that will operate under all possible conditions of vibration, acceleration, speed, temperature, altitude, etc., conditions have been introduced that have seldom been considered in the designing and building of apparatus for domestic and commercial use. Tests must substantiate theory, for lives and expensive equipment will be at stake. Perhaps the failure of an insignificant switch, relay or small motor may make inoperative, or cause the loss of, important equipment that would take time and money to replace, or lives that could not be replaced.

Will the steel we have been using for moderately stressed parts in standard motors, operated under normal conditions, be satisfactory at high altitudes, extremely low temperatures, in aircraft work? We may not know for sure, and have not time to find out but we do know from tests and experience that some other steel will do, so we play safe and use that steel even though it may be better than we need.

Will regular practice on ball bearing lubrication be satisfactory for aircraft use? Perhaps the one material we have been using would do the trick but just as we are starting our tests we find that its manufacture discontinued because an oil, used in its manufacture, is prohibited because of its need for other uses. It is oil which to date has been imported mostly from Holland. It will be available eventually in the Uniteed States but it is not immediately available so we will have to do something else. We know most of our other greases would not be satisfactory, for, even under severe winter conditions in our northern states we have had trouble with equipment failing to start. To find a satisfactory lubricant we must test many, under conditions approximating those under which it must operate. Special equipment must be provided and the answer obtained.

Will equipment, mounted on top our motor, stand aircraft engine, or such vibration as is found on a great many of our ships? The material selected would stand it, but fabrication may introduce stresses or weak spots that might start a failure. We find out in a "shimmy" or vibration machine, built to duplicate the conditions we are sure to find on the application.

Will our motors stand the shock caused by firing a sixteen-inch gun or a broadside on a battleship? That test is the shock test.

Most aircraft motors are tested under conditions that simulate acceleration due to power dives up to eight times the acceleration due to gravity and to even higher values brought about by stopping.

The more complicated the application, the more difficult the selection and proving-in of proper materials. After they have been selected and tested they must be manufactured into the product and that, too, requires skill and judgment, and then if we have all done our part, as we should, American materials in American products will do all that we expect of them "over there."

Bob Pastor

(Continued from Page 1)

"Here seems a deserving fellow who hasn't had a job in 12 years. I'm glad he landed here."

She then learned that Bob Pastor hadn't exactly been idle those last 12 years, in fact during this time he had done something no other human had ever done, stayed 10 rounds on two different occasions with Joe Louis.

Christmas lights . . . with G-E MAZDA lamps . . . novelty sets . . . wreaths . . . candles . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Mondays through Fridays.

Appointed Foreman



Maurice L. Sordelet

Announcement is made of the appointment of Maurice L. Sordelet to the position of foreman in one of the major departments of the works. Mr. Sordelet is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the machinist-toolmaker course in 1927. He has been an instructor in Bldg. 26-5.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Q+Q=V

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1942 | Number 48

RECEIVED DEC 1942 PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE & ALLEN CO., IND.

G-E Club Yule Party December 19

An Important Message To G-E Men . . .

"President General Elec. Co.
570 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C.

Your attention is invited to the following message signed by the Secretary of War and Secretary of Navy. It is requested that this message immediately be placed prominently before each male employee of military age within your organization.

OLMSTEAD, CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER.

NOVEMBER 20, 1942
TO ALL EMPLOYEES IN ESSENTIAL WAR INDUSTRIES:

During the past months a large number of men employed in aircraft industries, shipyards and other war plants have resigned their positions in order to enlist in the Army or Navy. The patriotic spirit which has prompted such action is in accordance with the high traditions established in the previous wars which our country has fought. However, in the present world-wide struggle the task of maintaining an increasing flow of the tools with which we fight is as important as that of effectively using those tools in battle. You men who are engaged in this vital work should remember that your Government, and your fellow citizens are clear in their convictions that you are doing your full duty in staying at your present posts unless and until you are called or until your services can be spared.

An impression has apparently been created that a man who enlists in the Army will enjoy advantages with respect to promotion, assignment of station, etc., over a man who is inducted. This is incorrect. In such matters the Army treats the enlistee and the inductee on an equal basis.

We have no doubt that in many cases it may seem to involve a greater personal sacrifice to stay on the job than to march away. If this is so, it is a sacrifice that we call on you to make. It is only by the unselfish and coordinated effort of the entire manpower of the country that we will be able to complete the great task that lies before us.

SIGNED HENRY L. STIMSON, Secretary of War
SIGNED FRANK KNOX, Secretary of the Navy"

On Christmas Party Program



Louis Tops and pet crow, one of the several acts scheduled to appear on the G-E Club's Christmas Party program, Saturday, December 19. The act has attracted nation-wide interest, and appeared on Ripley's "Believe It Or Not" radio show.

Animal Acts In Big Show

Pet Crow, Small Circus To Entertain Children

A pet crow which talks and does stunts, a miniature circus, a juggling act, a clown on a trapeze . . . and Santa Claus in person.

It's all a part of the G-E Club's annual Christmas party, the biggest affair of the year for the children of members. Five shows will be held Saturday, December 19, and every boy or girl will be admitted upon presentation of tickets. Members of the Club may obtain tickets by presenting their membership cards at the club counter.

Included among the acts are Louis Tops and his pet crow; Yen Sookim, Korean magician; Ross and Ross, acrobats and trapeze artists; Hubert Dyer, clown; and the miniature circus.

Santa Claus will be on hand all day, however, to see that every boy or girl at the shows gets a gift. So now's the time to get that ticket.

In charge of the program are members of the Club entertainment committee, including Paul Vogt, chairman; Merle Kirkpatrick, Belle Buchan, Gertrude Kummerant, Helen Dammeyer, Joseph Wyss, Arthur Brockmeyer, John August, Lawrence Schuster, Kenneth Red-

(Continued on Page 13)

Sgt. Engle, Of G-E Engles Works Army Switchboard

If you called Camp Carrabelle, Fla. and heard the familiar, "Number plee-uz," it wouldn't be in a frilly, feminine tone. Fort Wayne Works' men and women might even recognize the masculine response as that of Sergeant Charles A. Engle, Regimental Switchboard Chief, and employee in Bldg. 26-2 before he went into the army.

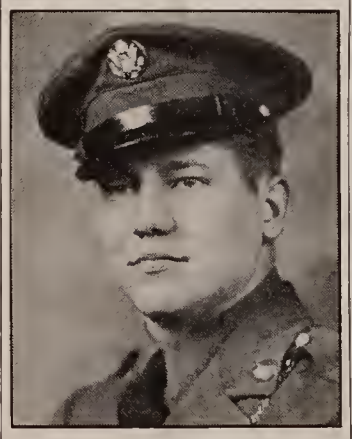
Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Engle, R. R. 8, Fort Wayne, comes from a long line of G-E Engles. His father works in Bldg. 19-4; a sister, Helen, is busy over in Bldg. 19-5; and a brother, Arnold, operates in Bldg. 26-5. Helen is a WORKS NEWS reporter.

Sergeant Engle, although chief of the Regimental Switchboard operators, takes a regular turn at the board, which handles all calls for his division. The job requires thorough training and long hours of experience sitting at the controls.

He was inducted with the first contingent of selectees from Fort Wayne, April 7, 1941, and after some time at induction center was sent to the 38th Division Communications School in Mississippi. Six weeks later he had completed the regular eight weeks' course and was graduated with the second highest rank in the class of wiremen.

Following graduation from communications school, Charles was transferred to his regimental company. A little more than four months after his induction, he was promoted to Corporal.

During the war games in Louisiana in 1941 and again this year he worked on the switchboard. He



Sgt. Charles A. Engle

worked long hours and sometimes was on the switchboard all night. Lightning struck one of the wires running through his switchboard and knocked him spinning out of his seat.

On October 9, Charles was promoted to supply sergeant, where he served for seven months, getting the appointment as Regimental Switchboard Chief last May 1.

(Continued on Page 13)

Squares Club Plans Supper-Card Party Friday, Dec. 11

Social Committee Announces Affair For C. Of C. Hall

The G-E Squares Club social committee has planned a Buffet Supper-Bridge Party to be held in the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium, Friday night, December 11. Supper will be served beginning at 6:30 p. m. Bridge will follow.

The two prizes to be awarded to the man and woman with the highest scores will be tickets to the Squares' New Year's Eve Dance also to be held at the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium. In addition, a number of other prizes have been selected and will be given to those holding the next highest scores.

Squares, test men, and guests are asked to secure their tickets as early as possible, preferably before December 9, in order that supper reservations may be made ahead of time. Tickets are already in the hands of the contact men.

Patrolmen Sponsor Dance On December 5

G-E employees and their friends are invited to attend the dance sponsored by the members of the Plant Protection Department to be held on the evening of December 5 at the G-E Club. The dancing will start at 9:00 o'clock. Tickets may be obtained from the patrolmen or purchased at the door.

Editor Ill

Elmer F. Baade, WORKS NEWS editor, is confined to his home by illness. Taken ill last week, Mr. Baade went home Wednesday morning. His condition is reported as improved.

This week's issue marked the first time in eight and a half years that the Fort Wayne WORKS NEWS has not been under the direction of Mr. Baade.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

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Golda Mentzer, Lawrence Schuster—Transformer
Connie Wells—Local Sales Office
Ann M. Rastetter—Specialty Transformer Sales
C. M. Summers—Works Laboratory
P. S. Stough—Motor-Generator Engineering
P. A. Vance—Specialty Transformer Engineering
B. Tomson—Commercial Refrigeration Engineering
E. Zelt—Supercharger Engineering
N. T. Kelso—Fr. H.-P. Motor Engineering
Ruth Hoff—Apprentice School
Harold A. Todd, Jr.—Test Engineers
Arthur Paulison—Supercharger
Louise Schwartz—Winter Street
Veora Habig—Bldg. 17
Viola Haiber—Regional Warehouse
Marie Lantz—Cafeteria

Vol. 25 December 4, 1942 No. 48

What The Victory Tax Means

To those of us who are asking, "What's all this about a Victory Tax," a severe, and somewhat disconcerting revelation is on the way, and will arrive promptly on January 1, 1943. On that date, the Government's newest form of personal taxation by the direct method goes into effect.

How much does it mean to us? Well, it means that 5 per cent of all we make over $12 a week is going to be taken out of our regular weekly or monthly paychecks.

There is a rebate feature to this tax, but it won't help us any this year, or next, so we need not count on it. Not until March, 1944, will we be able to make use of it.

For the benefit of those who have not yet had a chance to find out how much is going to be taken out of their paychecks in the form of the new Victory Tax, which goes into effect January 1, the WORKS NEWS will publish tables and facts in an early issue.

They Will Remember, Too

On a peaceful Sunday morning about a year ago, one of the most dastardly attacks of all time was made on Pearl Harbor, our country's outpost in the Pacific.

At the time that Japanese bombing planes were roaring over Pearl Harbor, blasting and strafing hospitals and schools as well as military objectives, that country's representatives were in Washington talking "peace."

The treacherous Japs boasted of knocking out our Pacific fleet, said they had reduced the United States to a second rate power. They followed this with unannounced attacks on Hongkong and the Philippines, completely overrunning our territorial islands only after a terrible struggle with MacArthur's brave men on Bataan.

Grim, horrible tales of the treatment of American and British prisoners gave us further evidence of the type of enemy we were dealing with. An American newspaperman had nothing but stumps of feet left after going through the tortures of mistreatment by the Japs.

But the Japs hadn't counted on one thing—the fighting spirit of the American people. They were counting on our being "soft", too much concerned with easy living to strike back. We weren't too sure ourselves that we were ready for a battle with as inhuman, uncivilized enemies as the Jap and Nazi fanatics.

But there are some uneasy heads in Tokyo and Berlin today. They have learned that our boys are not soft—Guadalcanal, North Africa and our Pacific fleet are proving that. They are learning, too, that we can give up easy living if it means winning the war.

Fort Wayne Works men and women remember Pearl Harbor. Our boys are fighting on many fronts, and the men and women of the General Electric Company are producing the necessary equipment to win. Yes, we will remember Pearl Harbor, and so, too, will Tokyo and Berlin.

WE PLEDGE OURSELVES ANEW



Monday, December 7, 1942—what a significant date in world history that is! It commemorates that sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, when American soldiers, sailors, and airmen first met the enemy; first gave up their lives, fighting gallantly to preserve those basic ideals we all share, and are gladly sacrificing to preserve.

The date is, no doubt, significant for the Japanese, too. It marks one of the most outstanding bits of military strategy used by any of the Axis partners in this modern war. Tojo probably gloats with pride over the way his savages caught us napping, and delivered that staggering, below-the-belt blow. Since Pearl Harbor, the Japs have had plenty of reason to regret what they did on that memorable December morning, but their act will, nevertheless, remain in the annals of history as a shining example of the barbarous tactics used by America's enemies in World War II.

For us, the first anniversary of Pearl Harbor is much more than a commemoration—it is a day of rededication, of stock-taking, and of challenge. For us, it is a day on which we must resolve to WORK . . . FIGHT . . . SACRIFICE, as never before.

On Monday, December 7, we'll salute our gallant heroes who died at Pearl Harbor, Bataan, Corregidor, the Solomons, New Guinea, Dutch Harbor, Iceland, Egypt, and North Africa. As our minds race over these highlights in our struggle to preserve our way of life, our one decision must be to WORK . . . FIGHT . . . SACRIFICE so that neither past nor future loss of American lives shall be in vain.

The Works Laboratory Wonders

Did you know that all substances—even those which seem very dense—consist of a myriad of minute particles all separated one from the other by relatively large distances in terms of their own size. Furthermore, these particles are all in an orderly arrangement. The smallest complete group of these particles, necessary to retain the characteristics of the element of which they are a part, are known as atoms. (Atoms are so small that if the entire population of the world began counting the number of atoms in a single drop of water steadily, 24 hours a day, it would take 10,000 years, and there are two billion people in the world.) It has been found that each atom has a very definite arrangement; every atom of an element is exactly like every other atom of the same element, providing there is no ulterior influence present. In all, there are ninety-two known atoms. Atoms of different types may combine to form an endless number of different kinds of substances.

Each atom may best be pictured as a tiny solar system; it consists of a central nucleus, which is known as the proton (there may be one or more protons per atom) with one or more particles known as electrons revolving about it in much the same manner that the earth revolves around the sun. The normal atom has as many electrons as it does protons, hence, it is neutral in so far as electric charge is concerned. The hydrogen atom is the simplest and consists of one proton in the nucleus and one electron in the orbit. The next most complex atom is helium; it consists of two protons in the nucleus and two electrons in the orbit. The most complicated atom is that of the element uranium which has 92 protons in the nucleus and 92 electrons in the orbit.

If a hydrogen atom, which consists of one electron and one proton, was expanded three thousand million, million, million times, the distance between the electron and the proton would be about 92,000,000 miles, which is also the distance between the sun and the earth. The electron would be approximately the same size as the earth, or roughly 8,000 miles in diameter. The protons, however, would only be 4 miles in diameter.

The weight of a proton is 1,847 times the weight of an electron. Consequently, almost all the weight of a substance is due to the protons it contains. A cubic inch of iron has a weight of about one quarter of a pound. A cubic inch of protons would the same weight as the earth. Since the earth is a sphere which is about 25,000 miles in circumference and all the protons are more or less uniformly distributed throughout the earth, it is relatively apparent that the distances between protons must be relatively great—in terms of their own size.

Thus, we conclude, when viewing the atom on such a highly magnified scale as this, that after all matter actually consists mostly of empty space.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Gecode Club Honors Boys In Service – Entertain Foremen At Party



Top row, left to right: Our Good Neighbor policy, Decatur's Carmen Miranda; Center, Rancheros singing Western songs; right, Barber Shop Quartet, "Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage".

Second row, E. W. Lankenau accepts, in the name of the G-E Co., a beautiful plaque honoring G-E boys in service; above, the Plaque—with 15 names still to be added; below, a typical dinner scene; right, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Eady looking at plaque. The names of their two sons are among the honored ones.

Third row, the food was good; center, listening to the speakers; right, every bit of space was taken.

Fourth row, a ranch-hand, Carl Roberts—and can he entertain! center, the entertainers were all camouflaged Gecode members except the yodeler, and she's related; right, pass the eats.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

★ ★

Surfacing



Eugene R. Hammond

It's a far cry from Fort Wayne to the depths of the ocean in a submarine, but that's the change Eugene R. Hammond is making to help Uncle Sam win this war. He was in town recently and visited his old friends at the plant, spending most of his time at Bldg. 27 where he used to work.

Dear Editor:

Again I have changed camps. Was sent down South once more. Just seems as if they can't do anything here in the south without the northern boys—sure are a lot of us here.

I am stationed in a camp which is a very beautiful site. Am enjoying it very much but we don't quite have the liberties here that we did.

They really keep us busy here. My job is to "keep 'em flying" and I do that by working 10 hours a day, seven days a week. However, I enjoy my work on the line, especially since sometimes we get a chance to go along with the plane.

Still am getting and enjoying the WORKS NEWS, but wish that you change my mailing address again. Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Werner Stolp.

No Doubt About It



Major Kenneth B. Roberts

"With organizations such as G-E producing for the armed forces, there can be no doubt about the outcome of the present conflict," Major Kenneth B. Roberts, formerly of the Works Laboratory, said while here at the plant recently. He is stationed in California with an ordnance battalion.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know I have a new address again. I like it here very much. The weather is warm and the people nice.

Sure would like to receive the WORKS NEWS the same here as at my other home.

Have one fellow with me that worked at the good old G-E. He worked in Bldg. 6.

I start working on the line in the hangar tonight. Think it will be a new thrill, to work on a plane and then get to ride in it after it is in top shape.

Tell the boys in Bldg. 27 I said "hi" and keep the good work up.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Hubert Hemrick.

Dear Editor and Elex Girls:

I received the G-E News again this morning. It is always welcome, as being 1200 miles from home, it makes home seem nearer somehow. I thought it about time to send a note of thanks for the box the Elex girls sent so generously. I hope soon this war will be over, and I can come back and work like I used to. I am a mechanic on the base here and Florida is swell. It is cool in the evenings and mornings, but afternoons you practically roast. Tell Claud Kelly I said "hello!" because, you see, he's my papa.

Sincerely yours, and thank you again for everything,
Pvt. Lyle M. Marun

Dear Editor:

Just another short note to advise you of another change in my address. I am still in the Division but instead of a Medical Detachment, I am now in a clearing company. We are kept busy these days as the "recruits" are now in.

In closing I want to again tender my sincere thanks for the WORKS NEWS as I enjoy every issue. The paper keeps me up on the news of the "production front" and the letters from the boys in the "services" are most interesting.

The best of everything to the gang back there from just one of the former employees. Hope you will excuse the scratching as I'm dashing this epistle out at one of the USO clubs where there never is a dull moment.

Cpl. Edgar J. Alter

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS. I enjoy it very much. It makes me think of the good old days at the G-E with all my friends.

I have only been here a week, but it seems like a very nice place.

The Navy sure is a swell place to be, good food and everything. There is only one place better than the Navy to be, that is home.

I want to thank you again for sending the WORKS NEWS. I also think everyone at the G-E is doing a good job to help win the war.

Well, I will close for now. Tell all my friends to write, because we sure like to hear from home. So keep buying 'em, we'll fly 'em, and we will all be home soon.

Yours truly,
S 2/c Robert J. Craig

Dear Editor:

I have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly since I've entered the service and I appreciate it very much. Thanks. I've been away from good old G-E for eight months now, and I still miss it and the swell people with whom I associated while working in Bldg. 26. The WORKS NEWS helps me to keep in contact as to the progress, etc., of the personnel of Bldg. 26 and the others.

A week ago I was transferred to this Officer's Training Center. I figured that I'd better send you my new address.

I'm just getting started in this training, so I'm not any too familiar with it as yet, and I can see that it certainly will be no picnic. After using the seat of my O.D.'s for the past half year or so, it's going to be tough to start hoofing again. I



wasn't any too anxious to leave flying because there simply isn't anything that can compare with that particular service. Maybe the fact that we are nearer St. Peter up there has something to do with it. Then, too, I had received a rating and my wings, so that also had to be given up. Besides, much can be seen and experienced from the windows of a long-range bomber.

I simply can't get over how hot it is here now at the end of November. Just like mid-summer up North. The country, scenery and this gigantic post are truly a spectacle to behold. The girls here are mighty easy on the eye. Yes, sireeee! Of course, they aren't quite like the young ladies of Fort Wayne and vicinity, but that place is quite a distance from here. Sooooo, I'm beginning to believe really that the army has its good points and advantages after all.

From all indications and reports, you people back on the production lines are really doing your part, and then some, in our fight for victory. Keep up the good work and perhaps in a few short months, most of us in the service will be coming back to give you a chance for a little breathing spell. So until then, best of luck to you all.

An ex-glowlamper
O/C Steve Jurkovic

Dear Editor:

I am at a bomber base here and going to school again. When I finish here, I will go out on the line as a control tower operator. I hope a little further.

Will you please send the WORKS NEWS down here. I sure look forward to reading it every week. Makes me feel good to read how all my old friends are.

Knowing you will take care of the matter at once as you always so willingly do, many thanks to all of you.

Tell all of my friends hello and also a certain little girl, whom I am sure knows who I mean.

Yours truly,
Bill Firks.

P.S.—Glad to hear everything is going so well. Keep up the fine work and we will do the same.

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am receiving your WORKS NEWS regularly. I must add that I enjoy the paper very much and hope you will keep sending it in the future.

I have been moved from my old field but here is my new address.

I have been promoted to the rank of sergeant in my first year; now I wonder what will happen in this next one.

My work keeps me busy, but I like it. Maybe that is why I think of the fellows back at the G-E, for you kept me busy, but I liked it.

Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS.

Yours,
Sgt. R. W. Flickinger.

Dear Editor:

Just a letter to let you know my new address. Since you last heard of me, I transferred and made application for aviation cadet. I was sent to the classification center to take examinations and to be classified. After waiting about a week, they gave me the good news that I had been classified as a pilot. From there I was sent to the pre-flight school. There I got my training which is necessary prior to learning flying. Then, after graduation from pre-flight school, I was lucky enough to be sent to the best primary school.

So far I have just 3 hours and 35 minutes flying time in, and, believe me, it's really great. I have learned stalls, spins, banks, turns, glides, and straight and level flying. Anyone that ever tells you that flying is simple, even though it does look it, just tell them to speak to some cadet or instructor in military flying. It's very hard and strenuous, but very much worth it. I wouldn't trade it for anything.

We also had three hours of ground school a day and one and one-half hours of calisthenics, including a six-mile run around the airport twice a week.

I'd sure appreciate hearing from any of the folks at the G-E and would like to say "hello and best wishes" to the gang in Bldgs. 19-2 and 21-2—also a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the entire personnel of the Fort Wayne Works.

I haven't received a copy of the WORKS NEWS for about four weeks now and would appreciate it if you could begin sending it regularly once again.

As ever,
A/C Kenny W. Marks

"See You Later"



Robert O. Kyle

"I enjoy it; we have a lot of thrills. I guess that's all I can say—and I'll see you later." said Robert O. Kyle when he saw friends at the plant on a recent trip home. He's in "heavy bombardment" work, and we all know what he means when he says, "see you later."

Dear G-E and Elex Clubs:

I received your packages and as anything sent from home to servicemen is indeed a pleasure to receive, your candy and cigarettes were most welcome.

With the many notes of thanks you must receive, as indicated by the WORKS NEWS, which incidently is one of the best means I have of keeping in touch with my old associates, one more might appear as superfluous. But if the spreading of good cheer is the motive behind your gestures, I'm sure it is, I know you have succeeded in this more than you imagine.

Here's my vote to put the G-E clubs in their proper place in this department, second possibly to the U.S.O.

Sincerely yours,
Dale Blessing S 2/c

Help Win



Wilmer E. Lehman

"I am always glad to see that the people at home are trying to help win this war," Wilmer E. Lehman told G-E employees on his visit here recently. Lehman, who formerly worked in the Carpenter's Shop, Bldg. 10-1, is stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Elex Club Observes 27th Birthday

Elex Club's 2700th Member Signs Up



Ruth Papenbrock, contact girl, left, watches as Doris Dishback signs up to become the 2700th member of the Elex Club. The Club observes its twenty-seventh birthday Sunday.

Membership Totals 2,700; Largest Of Type In U. S.

Organization Plans Programs For Girls On All Three Shifts, Including Bowling Leagues and Midnight Parties, Dances

Twenty-seven years of age—and 2700 members.

That's the enviable record of the Elex Club, largest organization of its kind in the United States. The Club, founded December 6, 1915, is observing its twenty-seventh anniversary Sunday, and passed a new milestone this week in signing up its twenty-seven hundredth member.

Always alive to current trends, the members of the Elex Club have adapted its organization to wartime conditions. Hundreds of letters from boys in the service testify to the work of the Club in keeping in touch with former G-E men now fighting for Uncle Sam. The Club has sent out 1,094 boxes to men in the armed forces.

With girls working on all three shifts, the Club has included activities for those working the second or third tricks, as well as the first. Midnight parties for second shift workers have been particularly popular, as have four bowling leagues for girls on all shifts.

One of the biggest affairs on the Elex Club calendar this year is the appearance of Dick Jurgens and His Orchestra at the G-E Club December 18. All members are invited to attend, with the membership card the only admission requirement. Mothers of members are also invited to attend one of the performances.

The Elex Club has a long and colorful history, beginning just prior to America's entry in the first World War, when women were in demand for work in industry.

The Club was founded on the suggestion of E. A. Barnes, former general superintendent of the Fort Wayne Works, and Minnie Blue was elected first president. There were 14 charter members out of 360 girls working in the plant at that time. Later 46 more joined, bringing the total in the first year up to 60.

Most of the activities of the Club at that time centered around educational classes, such as first aid, sewing and cooking. However, the first publication in the Fort Wayne Works mentions an indoor track meet held in January, 1917.

Today as before, the activities of the Club are philanthropic, educational and social. The pleasure trips, long a popular activity of the organization, are out for the duration. They included trips to Washington, D. C., New York, and the Yellowstone Park.

The philanthropic work done by the club, except for a $450 gift to the Day Nursery in 1921, is carried

(Continued on Page 13)

Gecodes Honor Foremen, Wives At Decatur Party

The foremen and their wives of the Decatur Plant, General Electric Company, were guests of the Gecode Club when the club entertained in their honor with a dinner and Rancho Grande party and entertainment Saturday night at the Legion Home.

Donald and Eileen Bieberich played accordion numbers during the dinner and Miss Anne Murtaugh, president of the Gecode Club, welcomed the guests. She introduced E. W. Lankenau, superintendent, who presented Mr. and Mrs. Clifford H. Matson and Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Freeman, Fort Wayne Works, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Houser and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Globig, Decatur.

Miss Quintilla Frye, chairman, then presented to Mr. Lankenau for the General Electric Company and in behalf of the Gecode Club, an honor roll plaque of the names of men from the General Electric now serving in the armed forces of the United States.

A musical program was announced by Miss Murtaugh and included a western chorus composed of Annis May Brown, Virginia Shady, Ethel Miller, Charlotte Butler, Lucille Baker, Lorena Reppert, Charlotte Andrews, Evelyn Moser, Ruth Hershy, Alice Baker and Aud-

(Continued on Page 13)

C. H. Lang Addresses Taylor Street Meeting

Chester H. Lang, vice-president in charge of war production and manager of apparatus sales, addressed a "Management Night" meeting at the Taylor Street Plant Wednesday night.

Members of the G-E Foremen's Association of the Decatur and Fort Wayne Works and the Works management attended. A tour of the plant was included on the program, and dinner was served in the new cafeteria.

This Is How Supercharger Works — For The Nazis!

Want to know how the famous General Electric supercharger works?

Well, you can hear an explanation of sorts in the current Warner Brothers' motion picture "Desperate Journey."

"How do you manage to supercharge the engines at the extreme cold of those high altitudes?" a Nazi officer asks a captive American flyer.

"If I told you — the others wouldn't know?" answers Johnny, the prisoner, played by Ronald Reagan.

"Certainly not," assures the German. Johnny casts a glance to the closed door.

"You're sure they can't hear us?"

"Through the door? It's quite soundproof, Lieutenant. Now, about the supercharger—?"

Johnny slides his chair closer to the desk and lowers his voice so that the Nazi leans forward.

"It's done with a thermotrockle," says Johnny.

"With a what?" asks the Nazi.

"A thermoctrockle amfilated through a doligonitor," continues Johnny beginning to sketch with his left hand.

"You see, the dornadyne has a frenicoupling and the amsometer prenulates the kinutaspel hepulace —here—and the—"

The Nazi, now off his guard, is then slugged by Johnny and the Americans, one of whom is played by Errol Flynn, continue on their way.

C. M. Dishong Dies

Funeral services for Charles M. Dishong, 320 Superior Street, a retired G-E employee, were held Wednesday at 2 p. m. at the Sloan and Sons Funeral Home, with the Rev. K. A. Hawkins officiating. He died at his home at 3 p. m. Monday.

Mr. Dishong had been with the Company since 1907, and retired in 1932 after 25 years of service. He was employed in the Developmental Tool Dept.

He is survived by his widow, Jennie Dishong; a son, Oscar, of Baltimore, Md.; a stepdaughter, Mrs. Dale Ross of Fort Wayne; and four sisters and two brothers. Burial was held at the New Haven IOOF Cemetery.

Golden Gloves

Young men interested in training for entrance in the Golden Gloves boxing tournament are asked to see Frank Newport, chairman of the G-E Club boxing committee, at the Club Monday through Friday of next week from 7 to 9 p. m.

Plastics Go Into Many War Products

America is waging a "plastics war" with no airman, soldier or sailor of the United States armed forces going into combat without plastic items as an essential part of his battle equipment.

So says W. H. Milton, manager of the General Electric plastics department, largest molder of plastics in the industry, which has headquarters in Pittsfield. G-E is making from plastics hundreds of vital airplane, tank and warship parts.

"Every new battleship leaves the ways with more than one thousand different plastic parts in her," explains Mr. Milton. "Plastics are on explosive ammunition. They were on the American planes raiding Tokyo. They were on the British planes raiding Berlin."

Some mentionable military plastics applications are products like loop antenna housings on bombers, fuse caps for shells, big switchboard panels for warships and firing pins. At the same time, many industrial parts turned out during peace time are now being produced in greatly increased quantities for essential industry and for ordnance purposes. These include items like meter instrument cases, cams, switchgear housings, switchboxes, magneto caps and housings, relay blocks, caster wheels, steam gage cases, control parts for turbines, etc.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

Did you know that Martha Scherzinger received a very pretty yellow handkerchief with a story behind it? . . . Ross Strodel is learning to speak in two other languages. Maybe he would like to tell you about it. . . . We, of the night force, enjoy LaVon Campbell's company. We're glad to hear you're working with us indefinitely. . . . Because we love wiener bakes and because everyone wished to see and bid Dave Knight, who will be the armed forces shortly, farewell, the night gang gave another party which proved very successful, maybe we should say very muddy. A number of the fellows worked up an enormous appetite by pushing cars out of mud holes.

Hey, fellows, how long did it take you to dig John Copeland's car out? John must have gotten a kick out of being pushed, so he plowed right in the ground again going home, too. . . . In doing his part to help, Wayne Reiter suddenly disappeared from the level of the ground and found himself in a man-hole. When he emerged, he was badly bruised about the shins. That plunge cost him "the bark off his limbs" and a few days of work. We're sorry, Wayne, . . . If anyone has any more trouble and worry than Bob Devine on one car, we just don't believe it! For that evening he had two flat tires, which couldn't be fixed. So he let it sit there all night. . . . Herb Scheumann's car had to be lifted from the deep tracks it had furrowed and placed on solid ground. And what a work-out the boys got! . . . Did all of you gentlemen spend the next morning (Thanksgiving Day) cleaning your cars, shoes, socks and trousers?

Every time Rebecca Youse pulled a hair off Mary Thompson's head, Mildred Gurtner at the same time pulled a grey one from Rebecca's head and quickly handed it to Rebecca to make Mary believe it came from her head. Until this day she believes she's turning grey. It's just a frame-up, Mary, so have no fear.

Decatur-Ites

Five pretty girls dressed in formals with the latest toeless sandals sure didn't think that sudden snow was beautiful. . . . Ruth Hammond, Fern Passwater, Ruby Miller, Esther Harmon and Helen Roop attended the "Ice Review" at Indianapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith and Mr. and Mrs. George Laurent did likewise. . . . Carol Wynn visited at Camp Atterbury over the week end. . . . Add New Safety Actions: A young lassie on a winding machine has her fingernails painted green, in contrast to the color of the wire she winds. You can depend on women to find an excuse to "pretty up." . . . Dolly Schladenhaufen and her three cohorts dressed up as a barber shop quartet at the recent formen's party. At the midnight repeat show, Dolly inhaled one end of her mustache and almost choked.

Can You Imagine?
Peggy Staley coming in late.
Bob Houser forgetting his badge.
Irene Holthouse not dreaming about ghosts.
Mary Borne bowling 90 (and smiling).
The pretty girls in the tool crib getting down an over-size emery wheel.

Dept. 7-50 received a letter from one of its former members, now Private James Kunkel. It was passed along the winding line and production went up. The letter might not have taken a prize in English composition, but the spirit was there.

Twenty-Six Years Of Safety



Wearing both safety shoes and goggles since they were made available, John Butler, Bldg. 19-2, has piled up the enviable record of 26 years without a single lost-time accident.

John Butler, Bldg. 19-2, became an employee of the Fort Wayne Works in 1916 and has at present a service record of twenty-six years. He has been an employee of the Motor Generator Department during his entire service. Mr. Butler has worked as a core stacker, armature winder, indexing machine operator, and at present is operating a banding lathe.

His record of twenty-six years without a lost time accident is certainly worthy of commendation. To create such a record one must of necessity be a thoughtful, careful workman. Certainly he would use all the safeguards which contribute to his safety. Mr. Butler has worn both safety shoes and goggles since they became available for his use.

In the past five years the employees of the Fort Wayne Works have suffered from some 700 accidents which caused sufficient injuries to cause them to lose time and in many cases have left a reminder of the injury with them to be carried throughout their lifetime.

Were we to consider a period of twenty-five years' accident experience we could not but come to the conclusion that in order for an employee to escape injury he would have had to do much thinking in arriving at what was the safe manner in which to do his work.

To discuss the injuries our employees suffer from time to time would be an impossible task. In order that we may realize that such injuries are being suflered, I am going to describe three of just the average type which may occur to anyone if the necessary conditions are present. They are as follows:

An employee operating a lathe suffered a severe eye injury. This employee was wearing regular glasses. The flying particle which was released from the material being machined would have been stopped by either regular or prescription ground safety goggles and the subsequent injury would have been prevented.

Another employee suffered injury to his foot which was caused by a falling spool of wire. A toe was broken. The toes on the foot were severely bruised and lacerated. Safety shoes would have prevented these injuries.

A young woman was injured by a milling machine table which when reversed pinned her against a cabinet. This equipment had been improperly laid out.

I have described briefly three different accidents resulting in injury and suffering and loss of time and statements as to what could have been done to prevent these injuries. The charge is neither cast always on the employee or the employer. They must work together for the prevention of accidents.

Two statements, if observed by all of us, would do much to eliminate accidental injury:

1. My health and my safety are of first importance to me.

2. I am principally responsible for my own safety.

A record such as John Butler has is one to be proud of and sought after. LET'S THINK SAFETY, TALK SAFETY, AND WORK SAFELY.

L. K. Bodenhamer
Safety Engineer

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

The Warehouse welcomes two new employees — Virginia Howerton and Carmen Sordelet. . . . The Regional Warehouse is rapidly becoming a diamond mine. Dorothy Schlueter is now flashing a diamond on her left hand. . . . Virginia Reubelt and Fred Hilligas were united in marriage Saturday, November 28 in Plymouth. Congratulations and best wishes!

THE HERMIT

Employees' Store . . . Bldg. 10-2. Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. Mondays through Fridays.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

What a surprise Wilford Kinsey had the other night, when he asked Otto Roehm over to see what a delicious lunch he had, a half rabbit, only to find when he opened his dinnerpail, that the Mrs. had forgotten to put the rabbit in his lunch. So Kinsey ate the bread and butter and imagined eating the rabbit.

Since Herb Bauer's picture appeared in the WORKS NEWS he walks around in a daze with his chest sticking out about two feet. . . . It's no wonder the office window and door were opened Thursday afternoon. Otto Roehm ate sardines for his Thanksgiving dinner, with onions too. . . .Chick (Edwin) Kortum can make the most beautiful three point landing you ever saw. . . . After a couple of hours of hunting for those cute little rabbits and not being able to sight one, Bob Pynchon and Oral Emerick marched up to George Marchand's house and Mrs. Marchand politely asked Oral and Bob to stay for supper, to which the fellows answered, "Yes." There was a table fit for a king with a whole chicken and part of a turkey and all the trimmings. Bob, of course, made a dive for the chicken and soon after about one and a half hours work, he had consumed the entire chicken.

Remember, boys, when you used to sing "You're in the Army, Now" and just laughed. Well, now I guess it's come true to Harvey Slater, Charles Derrickson and Harold Garman. The best of luck to you boys and also to Ernest Pfeiffer who left for the navy. Oh, by the way, how did you rate your picture in the paper with Ina Ray Hutton, Ernie? . . . Remember the boys in the armed forces with a Christmas card this year, fellows. It will be more appreciated this year than ever before. Remember they've left most of their friends behind and we must cheer them up. . . . So you think I can't put your name in the WORKS NEWS, Bill Tennison. Well, there it is.

19-4 Nibbins

Our birthday club extended best wishes to Laura Gerber in the form of a beautiful rhinestone pin, and a chenille robe was given to Marjorie Stellhorn for her birthday last Wednesday . . . It if weren't for Loretta Day, we wouldn't have some of our up-to-the-minute moron jokes. . . . Ed Fiedler says he never reads the WORKS NEWS, yet he claims his name is in the NEWS more than anyone else's.

We're glad to have Pearl Eberly back with us again after her long absence. We certainly hope your good health continues. . . . From the looks of the pans and plates, Smitthy, Jackie Elders, Sarah Moore, Louise Sinn, Lydia Parrish, Betty Harter, Rosemary Smith, Betty McComb and Magdalen Hcok certainly enjoyed their Thanksgiving pot luck which consisted of roast chicken, dressing, candied sweet potatoes, cranberry salad, pumpkin pie, grape juice and all the other trimmings. The odor from the oven didn't make you fellows in the stock room hungry, did it?

He: "I can't see what keeps girls from freezing."

She: "You're not supposed to."

So What In 17-1

The other day R. Brown took Charlie Hazen for an airplane ride. This is what happened. Brown bobs and weaves, Hazen gets sick. Brown dives for crash landing. Hazen feels better, Brown is so low that he makes upper cut to miss the woods. Hazen gets sick again. Brown takes him back to the field and lands. Now Hazen is taking piano lessons. P.S. For further information, ask Charlie Hazen. . . . It you've never seen Hank Gollmer in a hurry, you should have seen him leave the office the other night. He practically flew out. . . . For the benefit of those who wish to bring a towel and wash rag to work with them, we have a walking towel rack in the person of Cliff Isaacs. . . . The welcoming committee of Bldg. 17-1 wishes to introduce a new-comer to our floor. She is Helen Huffman and hails from Bldg. 17-4 tool crib.

Well, look who's back on second trick again. It is none other than Harold Fisher. . . . Won't some kind hearted fellow tell Paul Sible to quit taking care of his cold and get rid of it. It is much easier to do and takes up less time. . . . Here's one for "Believe It Or Not": Frank Quinn's bowling scores for the Masonic league were 191, 191, 191. His scores for the Small Motor league were 181, 181, 181. What's it going to be next time Frank? 171, 171 171? . . . We wish to take this opportunity to thank Mabel, from the office, for supplying us with more copies of the WORKS NEWS so that everyone can get a copy. . . . "Never say die," says Virg Best. One day he went hunting and didn't find any ducks, so he brought home some fish instead. Well, gang, keep pitching 'til we meet again.

The Question Mark

KITCHEN KORNER

"Hail and Hello" we extend to new members of our department: To Glen Bunch, Edna Mock and Clara Linderman. We miss Seth, our silent lad, now an Indiana Tech College grad. To Nettie Gruvers, who is hospitalized at the Lutheran, we send our sympathy. Hurry back to the road to recovery, Nettie, we all miss you. . . . We dedicate this ditty to our hunters, Marie Hilton and Floyd Houser: A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go. We missed on pheasants — You've guessed it, yes, gents. Rabbits are better than nothing, you know.

Freakish Friday 13th fell on our Pape pals; "Pape" Herbie lost his wallet, then said nix on our knowing where he found it. And little Nell started home with her white apron on. Glad to greet Genevieve Wendel back at G-E again, former co-worker and Van Wert's peony queen. She is also a cousin to our co-worker, Martha Butler. A line to our lovelorn lass lamenting her Lost-stralia; Don't choose that no news means that he is not all wellia.

Our gabby gals received a card from "Mongo" Bernard Meyers, former G-E employee, now serving Uncle Sam in the Navy. Thanks, Mongo, for remembering "The Kitchen Maids". We find our little seat along poet's row with:

TALL TALK

Time will tell
As the old saying goes
But time is not all
That tells all it knows.
Our woe-full wail
Is not time we assail;
But the twisted-up tale
The tattle-tale tells.

Bye—Buy Bonds

The Kitchen Kid

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

The Good Old Days — And Today — With The Elex Club



Twenty-seven years ago a group of young women employees founded the Elex Club which has grown into a mammoth organization, numbering more than 2,700 members. As Elex celebrates its birthday anniversary, we pause to present above Elex of yesterday, the Elex of today, and the Elex of tomorrow. The inserts show the activities carried on by the Club in its infancy. Top, a class in stringed instruments; left, sewing; right, basket weaving.

The remaining picture shows scenes from various Elex activities during the past year. Upper row, left, dancing at a midnight party in Foster Park. Center, surprise party at Gunnar's. Right, second shift style show. Second row, left, father-daughter party. Right, midnight party at Foster Park. Third row, far left and far right, midnight roller-skating parties. Fourth row, lake outing at Big Lake. Center, amateur night. Right, chicken dinner at Big Lake. Bottom row, mother-daughter party; center, midnight roller-skating party; right, a typical Elex crowd.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Drafting Room Errors

Since the moving is over and everybody is as busy as a one armed man with the seven years itch, we want to point out a few distinguishing features of our big men. . . . Art Kelker, who is contemplating taking a First Aid course is making preparations, plainly to be seen. Art is now growing a mustache, a goatee and a vandike. This makes him look like a doctor. . . . All heavy men have been placed at the edge of the room, particularly "Man Mountain" Bushong, who weighs a mere trifle over 280 pounds. . . . It was fun to watch Carl Pape, Helen Coddington, and Jeanne Warriner slide down the banister in the basement of Dudlo—they satisfied a long felt wish which these three have been aching to do. So they do'od it the last half hour in the building. . . . The man of many faces is Earl Morrell, one day he'll have a mustache and the next day no. . . . Art Fruechte always wanted to do something big, so Saturday he washed a big drawing table. . . . Jim Kitt won a turkey on a raffle. Jim insisted on a Tom, because he don't want a thing to do with women. . . . Paul Perry, who is champion of the Office Bowling League, hit a 118 the other night. Paul said he was sick. Who wouldn't be after rolling 213 and then 118? . . . Jack Smith, a man of huge capabilities discovered that if you get a lot of strikes in bowling it gives you a good score. . . . Carl Vizithum avers that drafting is nothing but straight lines and curves and a few titles. . . . S. J. Tisovic has a wonderful hobby, in fact two of them. At home he smokes pipes and at the office his hobby is to keep quiet.

Wanna Buy A Train?

"Pop," said Junior Fisher, "I want a new train." "What do you want a new train for? Why, I've only played with this one for six years," replied Bud. "Yep, Pop, I know that, but I still want to be modern, up-to-date. I want a new, narrow-gauge, streamlined job with more track. Why, think of the fun you would have playing with it—and think, too, of the incentive it offers. If I take things seriously enough, I might be president of a railroad, might even be rubber administrator some day. One railroad president made it, you know," replied young hopeful. "All right, Don," said Pop, "I'll talk to Santy about it." "Cut that stuff," replied Junior, "there ain't no Santy. We moderns are more advanced than you folks were at our age. Just dig and dig deep, and I think you will find the necessary 'folding lettuce' to bring about the realization of my desires to make good in a big way." "O.K., you got me," muttered Bud. So out he went to try to dispose of the old one. Several inquiries among the "oldies" of the planning section registered "no sale", so he finally turned to another group. There sat Betty Eisennacher—she looked as if she needed a train. So approaching he followed instructions given on Page 2, Lesson 4, of "Rags to Riches", or "The Brush Man Made a Clean Sweep, Why Not You?" He said, "Wanna buy a train?" Looking up, Betty asked, "Are you tired of playing with it?" There he was, ketched, he didn't know the answer. Lesson 5 had not arrived, so mumbling some reply he turned away. We now take over where he left off. Wanna buy a train? See Bud Fisher.

Think Nothing Of It

Curly Mannan, writer extraordinary and Adonis of our drafting department, drives one of those cars whose doors will lock when closed if the proper buttons are pressed. The other day our hero came to work, pressed the proper buttons, stepped out, closed the door—and left his keys inside. As a consequence, he had to spend the noon hour getting home, procuring the extra keys and returning to work, missing his dinner. He was in bad humor the rest of the day. We are writing this to explain to all you folks: Curly is not, by nature, bad humored. This was a special peeve, very seldom happens, think nothing of it.

What A Life

Thanksgiving Day was the BIG DAY in the life of Margaret Corbat. Yep, our little Margaret went and did it—got married, changed her name to Winicker. To the happy couple we wish every joy and success and may each year together be a little richer, a little finer than the one before. However, there is only one bad feature to this affair. Pappy Archbold and Dagwood Fisher, are having an awful time deciding what gifts the couple need. Pappy sez this, Dagwood says that. In other words they are getting nowhere fast. What a life.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Well, well, at last the cat's out of the bag! Connie Zollinger showed up at work the other day with a sparkler on the third finger of her left hand. She says she has had it all of three months. We offer our best wishes, Connie! . . . A speedy recovery to Hazel Martz who is on our sick list! . . . Ruth Rosenberry is leaving us today to become a model housewife. The best of luck and happiness to both you and Ralph. . . . Congratulations to Patricia Townley who was graduated from the Stark Radio Engineering School last week. Here is a girl who is preparing herself for the future and also helping the war effort by working in a war plant. May you continue to succeed, Pat!

Fun From 31

Wedding Bells

Margaret Corbat was married Thanksgiving Day and Helen Harber was wed Friday evening. Their fellow-workers gave them all kinds of advice; but all "kidding" aside, we want to congratulate both girls and wish them all good luck.

Front, Please

Mabel Stovall created quite a disturbance one noon last week. She struggled into her coat, and got into line to ring out. As the line moved toward the clock, Mabel put on her hat and gloves; but something seemed amiss. Her hat just "didn't feel right". She kept wiggling and twisting in the line until the gals around her turned to look at her with murder in their eyes. Finally one girl said, "Why in the world don't you put that hat on right? It might fit better if you didn't insist on wearing it backwards!" At this Mabel became very confused but did manage to get her hat headed straight. That evening when she went to go home, she was dismayed to find a large card on her hat proclaiming, "This is the front."

Down Went Wiehe

Last Monday morning as we entered the office, we discovered that a portion of the floor had been newly waxed. Thus we were very careful as we walked across the floor. However, Helen Wiehe must not have been so observing; for she came "bouncing" in. No sooner did she hit the newly waxed portion of the floor than her feet started going straight up, and her head started down.

More Casualties

Oh that waxed floor!! In addition to Miss Wiehe, there were many others who "bit the dust" in traditional wild west style. Ruth King and Florence Kasmier both made beautiful three point landings; and Phyllis Farrell went down on both knees, like a child saying her "goodnight prayers".

P.S. When Phyl found out that we knew all about her downfall, she threatened us with all kinds of cruel fates; but we are the daring type so we put her name in the NEWS anyhow.

Just For Four Gallons

Don Shultz, the esteemed gentleman responsible for Motor-Generator Static, has spent considerable time and effort installing a superduper locking device for the cap on his gasoline tank. Don says he spent all day last Sunday fixing the thing. He refuses to explain all the delicate details; but according to advance information, this will be the weekly procedure.

Don drives into a filling station, points at the A windshield sticker, hands over the coupon from his ration book, and throws the station attendant an electric extension cord. The attendant runs into the station, plugs the cord into a socket, and dashes to the telephone to call the F.B.I. and finds out the combination number. After throwing a couple of switches, he runs back outside to Don, waiting in the car, and yells, "O.K. Buddy, let her go!" When Don gets this signal, he pushes a row of buttons, mounted on the dash board; and then the lid raises—revealing the lock on the tank cap. Now all that remains to be done is for the attendant to figure out the combination the F.B.I. gave him and open the lock.

All this for only four gallons of gasoline—that's this modern wartime America!!

Explain, Please

Fairy Boesch, of our Cost Department, should explain her recent attacks of absent-mindedness. It would save many rumors. She is getting forgetful; like the other day when she made out the "pool" sheets. She forgot to put carbon paper between the sheets and had to do the job twice. Why, Fairy?

Pappy's Collection

Frank "Pappy" Archbold has interested himself in a new hobby. He is now collecting stamps. He especially likes foreign ones—the ones from Africa with bright colored pictures. Just one bit of advice is all we wish to give you "Pappy". Always mount your stamps with regular stamp hinges; when you glue them down, you ruin them.

Afterthought: How is your family of canary birds getting along?

That Last Step

Jack Hively is seriously considering removing the last step from his back porch. It seems that every time Jack goes out the back door and down the steps, he misses the bottom one. He always steps too far, catches his heel and lands on his face. After the third such experience put him in bed for two days, he swore he would remove the step or else use the front door. However some of his friends suggested he install a slide. Hmm—

Child Play

We just learned that Boyd Fisher has an electric train for sale. Anyone interested should contact him in Bldg. 31-1. The only "catch" is that the train is fifteen years old, and Boyd has worn it out playing with it all those years. Of course if anyone is a mechanical genius, they might be able to put it in running order again.

Night Life In 17-3

Frieda Dyarman is doing all right with her jitterbug lessons and may be able to teach some of the rest of us soon . . . Mary Jane Buesching has a new way to make marshmallow candy, without the marshmallow . . . Velma Hyser went in to take a peek at Santa, got caught in the mob of youngsters and came out without her Christmas list. . . . Bonnie Bhear would just as soon ride a Taylor street car as a Belt Line. . . . Don Baker has all of the girls hunting coat hangers for him; nice work if you can get it.

The Owl

DYNA-MITES

John Westerhausen left last week to join the Navy. Good luck, Johnny.

A farewell party was given in honor of Eunice "Skippy" Lahrman at the home of Dorothy Stanley. Skippy has left her fellow workers in Bldg. 26-4 to take over another job in Bldg. 12-2. Here's good luck to you Skip. The potluck dinner was served in candlelight. It couldn't have been better had it been Thanksgiving itself. A floor show was put on by the guests. Each one in turn gave their version of their own type of dance. Reba Carnes gave us the hula hula. Those present in addition to the honor guest were Viola Guisinger, Iris Fulton, Edna Belle Motley, Dorothea Slyby, Reba Carnes, Waneta Wade, Virginia Nagel, Marceil Saalfrank, Vera Gamans, and Evelyn Meeks, who assisted the hostess, Dorothy Stanley.

Our heartiest congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. David Evans (Helen Babcoke) who were married Friday, November 20. . . . Mary Ellen Wygant wouldn't make a very good weatherman. Last week she said it was snowing. Many girls rushed to the window to find that it was pouring down rain. . . . Mary Overholt had a telephone call the other evening from Tennessee. Mary has been married 11 months. . . . Mary Browning Howe has left our fold to join her husband who is stationed in a camp in Virginia. . . We are glad to see Frances Troendley back with us again after an appendectomy. Hope you feel O. K. now, Francey. . . . Irene Meyer has joined our war widows club this last week. Uncle Sam has him, Irene, but not for very long, we hope. . . . Byrl Carr finally got that letter she has been waiting for.

Two of our very favorite people, Bill Fremion and Jean Daughtery, were married Thanksgiving morning at St. Patrick's Church. We wish to bestow our best wishes. . . . Many feminine hearts missed a beat when handsome, friendly Private Bill Firkes visited us Saturday. Bill received a cash gift and many best wishes from us all before leaving us again. . . . "Kenny" Ladig of the Navy paid us a very welcome visit last week. We are proud of both of them. . . . Helen Blaugh, "chewing gum girl", is working first trick. We miss Helen! . . . Kate Rondot, balance machine operator, who is working first trick now, has enjoyed the last few days very much. . . . We've missed Geraldine on the inspection line, and hope she'll be feeling better soon. . . . We welcome Marie DeVaux and Betty Meyer to our gang. Hope they will like us. . . . A War Bond is a bargain.

Saftoe Shoes for women in industry are made over a proven industrial last to give women in industry a safe, smart appearing shoe with essential comfort specifications.



— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —



Hoot Mon. Working on Thanksgiving Day was such a novelty that the papers had cartoons o' people eating Thanksgiving dinner out o' lunch pails in bomber factories, and my old Uncle Angus says it's the first time he remembers that he let his turkey digest on company time.

Weel, we don't feel sorry for ourselves for having tae work like a Turk on turkey day. There are sae many things to be thankful tor, such as:

(1) It gave us an extra day on the production front to axe the axis.

(2) We won't have to listen to the stories o' the year-round G-E golfers who play 36 holes on Thanksgiving Day, shoot several birdies, but miss the turkey.

(3) Douglas McSunier, alias The Black Sunier, alias Walter Indaruff Sunier, can't write a column about (2).

(4) We don't have to loaf all day to be able to offer our prayers o' thanksgiving, and believe me, we ha' plenty to be thankful for this year. Had Thanksgiving come six months ago, or even one month ago, we wouldn't have had nearly as many things to be thanktul for.

(5) We don't have to confine our prayers to any one day anyway. I notice that our President has asked everyone to put aside Sunday, December 6 as a special day o' prayer. O' course the reason for picking that particular Sunday is that it is the nearest Sunday to the anniversary o' that fateful Sunday, December 7, 1941.

(6) My cousin Colin's "Experiment of the month" wasn't a success.

"Colin," I said, "What became o' thot rubber plant ye cherished sae mooch, and pinned your hopes to for retreads on the model T?"

"Foosh, mon, I wasted the whole tree on a useless experiment," he answered, in very doleful tones.

"Weel, take those fringes over your ears down and tell ould Sandy all about it."

"Tis a sad story, Sandy, when I read aboot the possibility o' milk rationing, I fed it tae Bessy, the bossy, tae see if it would make her milk stretch farther."

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

Marge Miller has left us to join her husband, who is stationed in Arkansas. Before leaving, she was given a surprise party, with Laura Grazier, Mary Hogan and Ellen Carlson as hostesses. A dinner party at Miller's Tea Room was followed by bridge at Laura's home. The guest of honor was presented with a gift. We likewise wish to present her with our wishes for luck and future happiness. . . . The S.P.C. Club had a party last week at Miriam Stier's home, with Madge Magill as assisting hostess: and during the preceding week the Birthday Club celebrated Jeannette Sanders' birthday with a party at the Colonial Inn. . . . Ray Jones recently got a haircut "as is a haircut". Doesn't he realize that it breaks the girls' hearts to see those pretty curls all cut off?

We've all heard of "Roses in December", but how about "Sunburn in November"? Thelma Shaw knows the answer. After falling asleep under a sun lamp, she emerged with a beautiful sunburn. Old Sol himself couldn't have done better, could he, Thelma? . . . Wier Anderson lost a bet on the Indiana-Purdue game, and paid the debt all in pennies. We'll bet his "piggy" bank lost some weight on that deal. . . . Nena Foster had the floor for a while, in the Raw Material Section last week. Sure 'nough, she fell off her chair! . . . We all know that these serious times do affect some people, but imagine Joe Gardt under the spell. Anyone interested in expert supervision on slide-rule operations will contact Prof. Gardt. (Don't hesitate, girls. This is co-educational). From balloons and sweet smelling perfume to slide-rules. My, my! When—or what is this world coming to?

Helen Forst "leaped before she looked", with almost disastrous results. As she started to open the car door, she looked up to find a strange man glaring at her from inside the car. Yes, your guess is correct. It was the wrong car! . . . Ruth Ann Spiegel is now the proud and happy owner of a new dog. The only drawback to her happiness is the fact that her mother does not share her enthusiasm over him. Ruth Ann cannot understand this, since he is such a perfectly delightful doggie. . . . Anybody want to buy a phonograph record? Peggy Evers went to a downtown store and bought a record of a song by the Andrews Sisters. She did not bother to look at the reverse side of the record. Later, in another store, she bought another song by the same artists—still without looking at the opposite side of the record. Imagine her dismay when she discovered the fact that the records were identical!

In the Blueprint File Room pends the case of "Who Owns the Apple" (or rather, "owned", since the apple no longer exists). In fairness to all concerned, we must present both sides of the case. Wally Castle's claim is that Marian Menze and Irene Dro hid his apple, and on the following day, ate it before his very eyes. The defendants insist that Wally had disclaimed ownership of said apple before it was eaten. Will the jury now retire and make a careful decision? Whatever the verdict, Wally is still taking no further chances. Upon buying another apple, he immediately took a bite out of it, to insure its safety. That should hold 'em, Wally! . . . Upon rounding the bend in the hall near the elevator one noon last week, we found Connie Quinn sitting on the floor in the corner. Looks like you need a little practice in speedy curves, Connie. . . . Anyone desiring new ideas on how to make change will do well to see Georgia Garrett. "Change-maker Garrett, she was know'd as in them days."

Awarded Patent

Word has been received that a joint patent has been awarded to R. E. King and Lee R. Beard, both of the Winter Street Plant. This is Mr. Beard's second patent, and Mr. King's fifth.





"Okay, fellahs, but you'll have to show your ration card."

V-201-10/13 *Drawn for the Office of War Information*

MAIN OFFICE Contents

Dan Cupid made a nose dive into Bldg. 18-B the other day and landed right in the middle of Evelyn Smith's desk. Says Daniel to Evelyn, "Let's leave here together." So that's just exactly what she did—she got married.

The names of two more of our Main Office fellows leaving for the service have reached my ears. Scottie, one of the guides from the gate house, joined the Navy last week, and Dick Miller, Bldg. 18-1 messenger, left for the Merchant Marine last Friday.

Ruth Stieglitz is leaving us for a while, and Ruth Gerig is filling her chair.

This little incident is about a former Main Office member and mentions the names of several people outside our group, but I think you'll enjoy it anyway, so here goes. You've probably heard comments on numerous moronic activities lately, but we doubt if you can top this one. It's on Herschel A. Smith, "Schmittie" to us. Last Saturday morning you may have heard considerable hubbub in the Lindley Avenue parking lot because some one had locked his car and left his engine running. Mr. Roebel, Bldg. 4-6, had an early line on the situation and decided that the vehicle belonged to "Emmy" Stock, Bldg. 4-4. (Incidentally, Emmy asked me not to use his name, and then turned right around and spelled it for me. But I didn't promise nuthin', so here 'tis.) The license number was not his, but he took over from there and called the police. And the motor ran on. They informed him that their records showed a two-door Buick belonging to Herschel A. Smith. Stock's has a four-door. Mr. Stock in turn called Schmittie and questioned him about the unlimited supply of gas he must have. Hersch said he wasn't concerned at present but he'd be watching it next week. Then Stock sprung it! We'll not quote Schmittie's verbal disgust, but among other things, he said that the previous week he had spent twenty-three dollars having "the thing" overhauled so the motor would run quietly!! Then, suspiciously, he asked if Stock was kidding—all this while the motor ran on. Nope, he wasn't. In the meantime (and I think it is mean) Clyde Boyce, patrolman, was trying to track down the culprit and couldn't be found to be told of the solution. And for all we know, the poor fella may still be trackin'. Anyway, Hersch shut the motor off and is now trying to forget the occurrence. In the friendly spirit of the G-E, we thought this might help. Hi, Schmittie!

Until next week I remain

Your Pal,

Friday

Noisy Bearings . . . ON BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

Thanksgiving was celebrated with a pot luck. Those present were Alma Geary, Marie Stoppenhagen, Minnie McCague, Madaline Larimore, Ivon Willig, Fern Monroe and George (Pudgy) Miller. The girls said it was real Thanksgiving—chicken and all the trimmings. . . . We are going to organize a club and call it C.F.G.W.G.U.T.E. Club for girls who get up too early. Donna Olson is the newest member. She started for work at 3 a. m. Weren't you terribly sleepy, Donna?

Doc Evans, our cheerful little stock boy is having foot trouble. He says he is right in training for gas rationing. In fact, Doc says he feels he ought to be patriotic and hire out as a bus in his spare time, only he can carry one passenger. . . . Charlotte Mains is leaving our merry little group to get married. The girls in the repair section had a party at the Berghoff Gardens for her. She received several lovely gifts. . . . Ask Audrey Young if she and friend hubby have learned to park their car in the parking lot yet without slipping into ruts and having to ask for help.

Small Lot 4-3

One of the high lights of the past week was a Thanksgiving dinner held by the members of the Small Lot Section of Bldg. 4-3. Turkey with all the trimmings was served. Ivo Bubb took top honors for inhaling the most sweet potatoes and Elroy Bailey the most celery. Dale Spieth was observed running around gathering up all the bones to take home to his dog, Martin. Baral asked all those participating in the feed to save all the turkey skins for him, as he is very fond of this part of any fowl, not caring much for any other part of it. He tells us that it makes excellent hash.

Robert Fredericks, Bldg. 4-3, has been experimenting with a new method of shaving, since safety razors have been banned. He tells us that this new method is highly successful. First, he loads up the furnace with coal, then immediately checks it, allowing the gas to accumulate in the fire chamber. Then he opens the door quickly, at the same time holding his face before the door. There is a violent explosion. The tongues of flame bursting forth singe all the whiskers off one's face. Bob said that the results are amazing and wants us to come out to his home in Elmhurst and witness one of these new fire shaves. The only trouble with this method of shaving is that it leaves one's face covered with soot, which it rather hard to remove. He is now working on a new idea to prevent this from happening.

MAGNETO — Magique

Although most of the Magneto Department worked Thanksgiving Day, it didn't seem to interfere with the traditional turkey dinner. In fact, everyone seemed in the best of spirits, especially Lillie Dunlap who was lucky enough to win her turkey. . . . My, my, these young fathers must certainly be a problem—we wonder what Oscar Meyers could have been thinking when he bought an electric train for his 3 months old son. . . . Clayton Raquet surprised the stock attendant recently by asking for setless head screws; we are curious to know if this is a new kind of screw or if this is something he has learned from his tutor, Ray Ankenbruck. Because, you see, Ray has quite a selection of paper stretchers and left hand taps for right hand screws in his repertoire. . . . If Harold Kroeger doesn't stop eating a pie a day, we fear that he is going to have to put another extension on his suspenders. . . . We wish to extend our best wishes to Carl Zimmerman who has joined the Marines. . . . Admiral Feasel of the guards is using a new hair tonic, and if he follows the directions on the bottle before long he will be able to part his hair in the middle. . . . One of the early signs of Christmas is the Department's arrangements for a Christmas party for the office. The main event of the evening will be a highly technical and deeply dramatic play by Shakespeare, enacted by such famous old troopers as Hap Carter, who will twirl a mean mustache, and Bill Schuler who will bring tears to the eyes of the audience with his remarkable portrayal of the leading character. . . . The people in the boremetic room also believe in getting an early start for Christmas. They exchanged names last September. . . . A good facsimile of a lamp shade or sometimes even a Turk's turban would be Peg Bacon's hats. We'll wager she has one of the oddest selections in town.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

TAYLOR - MADE....

"Loomy Parts"

Ella Farmer is doing her patriotic bit. After all, sharing her bobby pins should be a big help to keep the wool out of our eyes!... Looks like "Gene" Miller has left us for good. Hope he likes it over in the Impeller Section. We miss all those cute little pranks he used to play on us. 'Member? . . . Glen Schnitz says he wears those white shoes of his because some of those warm days put that "Spring is in the air" feeling in his heart. . . . The girls in the burring section miss you, Wilda, and hope you 'fast' become a real machinist. . . . Have you noticed how many employees are looking for riders since the gas rationing has gone into effect? . . . By the way has Ed. Leeuw told of his experience with the Chiropractor? He said the wrestlers Wednesday night at the armory had better see his doctor. He has holds they never dreamed about. . . . I have heard of hunters shooting two quails on a double, but last week I actually witnessed it. "Chuck" Bobilya and I were hunting along a fence line. All of a sudden two quails flushed. Before I could tell what had happened, "Bang Bang"—meat on the table. Nice shooting, "Chuck". . . . We want to congratulate "Barney" Mauk on the fine young boy he has.

Forge Shop

Oscar Macy is devoting all his spare time to the development of a rear view while going forward. . . . Eloise Bingaman spent the weekend at Patterson Field, Ohio. . . . Basil Harter recently demonstrated the advisability of wearing protective head gear and his helmet is now on display in the safety department. . . . Kenneth Hemlinger decided that instead of getting "1-A" in the Army, he wanted "to-be" in the Navy. Good Luck, Kenny.

Impeller

Cecil George was telling the gang about his picture to be in the WORKS NEWS, but when the paper came out, alas! no picture. We couldn't find out why there was no picture, but here's your name anyway, Cecil. . . . We would advise Joe Cochoit to brush up on his First Aid, so he will be able to take care of the ladies if and when a slight accident should occur.

We received word from Anna Christlieb, who has reached her destination safely, and is now with her husband again in the East. . . . Among our new blushing brides is Marceil Lepper. Yeah, it happened November 28. Good luck, Marceil.

Nozzle Box

Phyllis Kimmel was seen very busy making what appeared to be a triangular bandage out of her scarf. We thought she had taken up First Aid, but upon inquiring we were told that she was expecting a visit of her nephew who still wears those three-cornered pants. . . . Your reporter suggests that you had better get your camera out and take a photograph of the dawn, for after our work is done there will be no "Rising Sun". . . . Charles Shidler, His Honor, the Mayor of Pierceton, one of our welding instructors, had a lot to be thankful for this week. As the story goes, Charlie, when on a hunting trip by himself, scared up a couple of ducks and shot one down. Having boots on he thought he could retreive it, but the mud did not hold him and he fell in up to his neck. He floundered around for sometime before he could get a foothold and crawl out. To him it seemed like ages. . . . Enid Overstreet is trying to get an average of 10 hours sleep each night by going to bed at 6:30 P.M. on Saturday nights. . . . Buelta Fenstermaker is going in for fancy dancing—Or were you picking yourself up after going around the corner too fast? . . . Did you know Ralph George is decorating the Christmas tree early this year? Yeah, he started last Saturday night, hoping to get finished by Christmas.

Punch Press

Spotty Spottiswoode has announced that he has joined the Navy. . . . Lon Klopfenstein is trying to get aprons for his boys to keep their suits clean. . . . Ewing Laird, the Punch Press trick artist, was called to military service December 1. Upon leaving he announced that he had a few tricks the Japs hadn't seen yet. Good luck, Ewing, and send us their ears. . . . Bill Hixon and Glenn Borror are still looking for the perfect twin "dolls."

Rotor News

Our real record goes to Frank Hemrick who this week received the safety award given by a local firm each weekday for careful driving. . . . We lose a good egg this week by the transfer route. Homer Seng goes to the toolroom after this week from the Rotor Section. Lots of luck, Homer. . . . This week we refrain from mentioning Mary Corkwell in our column, as she bribed both reporters. I wonder why. . . . Gordon Seery is going to hang a calendar in his bedroom so he doesn't make the same mistake twice. He thought Saturday was Sunday and proceeded to sleep peacefully until seven thirty. How he did finally awaken is still a mystery. . . . Bob Hamson is boasting of the new addition to his family. Why shouldn't he—it's a boy! . . . I seems no mention has been made of Marcille Derr, our time clerk. We think she is swell, and she looks especially good on Friday morning when she comes down the aisle with the checks. . . . Johnny Mueller no longer wears the "coat of controversy"—Jesse Hahn now proudly bears the distinction that once belonged to Johnny; that of wearing the longest shop coat.

The girls would like to engage a whistling instructor for Marshal Ressler. He only knows one tune and has just two syllables. . . . George Scott is slowing down when he chews gum. He wants to get better mileage. . . . When Art Sorg couldn't find his badge the other morning he claims his wife threw it out with the dishwater. But, what we'd like to know is, how did it ever get in the dishwater? Could it be that he believes in being clean pictorially as well as physically and mentally? . . . A very, very funny sight the other day was Leon Newhouse and George Keister sprawled out on the floor. The seat they occupied tipped over without warning. They blame the bench.

Screw Machine

We have two new members for our girls basketball team, Esther Lytle and Gladys Zumbaugh. . . . Lester Workinger left this week for service in our armed forces. We are sorry to lose him and wish him all the luck in the world. . . . Jim Weikart seems to be having trouble getting to wear his white shirt and tie to work. . . . Mrs. Jake Espich had quite a surprise Tuesday evening when friends of hers from Fort Wayne and Decatur had a shower for her. Games were played and later refreshments were served, and everyone had a good time. Those present included Mary Miller, Miriam Moore, Goldine Magley, Augusta McBride, Emma Baker, and Mrs. Espich. . . . Winifred Horn is the proud owner of a new diamond. Congratulations! . . . For Sale, "One bowling ball." See Dan Bice.

Tool Inspection

We are certainly proud of our new flag, recently purchased by the members of our department. . . . Now that we are all over our indigestion from too much turkey, chicken, this week we can really settle down and begin wondering what dear old "Santa" will bring us this year. . . . "Farmer" White says this country life sure does agree with him, going to bed with the chickens and eating ham and eggs. "Gotta let out my pants," he says. . . . Another addition to our force, Carol Whittern, is welcomed by the "gang". . . . K. MaCague is always complaining that he can't get in the "NEWS". Well, Kenny, here you are. Now you can smile.

They'll Make It A Warm Christmas Party



With their leader showing the way, the brass section of Dick Jurgens' Orchestra warm up for the Elex Christmas Party which will be held December 18 at the G-E Club. Two performances have been scheduled, the first at 1 P.M., and the second at 7:30 P.M., and doors will not be opened after the performances begin. Membership cards will be the only admission requirement. Mothers of club members are invited to the 1 o'clock performance.

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

The girls of Bldg. 20-2 recently announced plans for their annual Christmas Party, Thursday night, December 17, at the Berghoff Gardens. Names were drawn for a gift exchange. Incidentally, rumor has it the most of the girls want the same thing, and if old St. Nick doesn't stock up on a certain item, somebody's going to be disappointed. . . . General Service lost one of its most popular employees last week when Vivian Carnall pulled up stakes and left for Texas to join her husband, Corporal Ralph Carnall of the army who is stationed there. She was presented with a traveling bag as a "going-away" present by her many friends in this department. We'll all miss that sparkling smile and peppy personality, and wish Viv the best of luck in her new location.

Bob Waldrop, formerly of the Standardizing Department and now in the army, made a monkey out of your WORKS NEWS reporter last week. The day after last week's column appeared, telling about Bob's progress in the aircraft instrument field, we all got a long letter from him telling us he had been transferred to a radio school in Nevada. He considered instrument work too tame, he says, so he changed over to a place where he could shoot the swastikas off Messerschmidts. . . . Standardizing's bowling league rolled into its fourth week last Friday night, with the reorganized No. 2 team defeating the No. 1 team by 102 pins. Chuck Colip, subbing for Harry Rohrbaugh, turned in the best scores of the night when he chalked up 142 and 151. Bill Crozier was low man again, and thus wins the "Tarzan Trophy" for the second time. Next week should find some changes in the lineup, with some of the out-of-towners dropping out due to gas rationing. . . . Harry Rohrbaugh, who outdid Eddie Cantor at his own game—Harry has six daughters, Eddie only five—became a proud father-in-law for the fourth time last Saturday when his daughter, Marjorie became the bride of Pvt. Paul Welker at St. Paul's Lutheran Church. Best wishes from all of us to the bride and groom.

We welcome to the General Service Division Dee LeFavour, who took up her new duties this week. Dee who was transferred to this department just announced her engagement to Ted Reed, one of the Plant Engineering "brain-trusters". . . . The old saying, "People are funny", ran true to form in the case of John McPherson and Buck Kniffen of Bldg. 10-1. Seems that at the time the boyhood dream was about to come true, the boys were caught napping. Dreams of a deer-hunt which they had for years—opportunity knocked but it found the boys sleeping in a sitting position on a stump as the deer went by. Yes, the good old sunshine and a nice soft stump sent the boys home with empty game bags.

GENERAL SERVICE HONOR ROLL

Don't forget to write.

Edward Rehling, Harold Bossman, William Cook, John Nail, Sherman Liechty, Donald Keck, Lores Stucky, Robert Waldrop, Everett Ehle, William Flint, William Flicek, Paul Garee, Eldon Long, Kenneth Christie, Carl Brown, Phillip Haley, Franklin Lynch, Charles Neukam, Norman Oetting, Paul Ream, Levi Simison, Virgil Squires, William Jacobson, Andrew Kreidt, Bernard Penkul, Verlin Smith, Richard Stoddard, Ralph Ubehlor, Theodore Alexander.

Donald Thompson, Ralph Spayde, Ralph Schaffer, Lawrence Haupt, Donald Jones, Joseph Bekius, Paul Bond, Edward Fuhrman, Paul Greer, William Sexton, Albert Winkler, Everett Geiger, Paul Beard, Sarl Stivar, Alvin Beck, Charles Fuchshuber, Godfrey Hallien, Darrell Klinker, Roy Fisher, Herbert Bechtol, Kenneth Van Meter, Robert Bastian, Lawrence Brown, Arthur Crayton, Wilmer Lehman, John Dickerson, Merrill Fenimore, Hans Geyer, Charles Barnhouse.

Purdue War Training Course Is Offered

The Purdue War Training Office announces a new class in engineering fundamentals which will start early this month. This twelve weeks' course — two nights per week — covering essential higher mathematics and college physics is offered free to both men and women with necessary high school qualifications.

Upon satisfactory completion of the work, valuable certificates are awarded, which have been accepted in lieu of college credits in the application for commission in the Signal Corps, Air Corps, and other branches of the military service.

This is an unusual opportunity for young men of draft age who are looking to the future.

The class size is limited and those interested are advised to get in touch with the instructor, W. K. McIver, Bldg. 4-6 (phone 752), as soon as possible.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

Koko-Moan's

Too Bad

"Farmer" Lockwood has failed in his latest business venture. It all started when he began bringing apples in from his plantation. All went well until the gentleman decided to start himself in the apple-cart business. But, alas, fate stepped in—the Army drafted the man behind the man behind the man behind the apple cart.

It's A Fact

Bob Duras, formerly of Test Dept. 19-1, is considering fixing up his automobile to make it amphibious. This auto is not able to navigate some of the water that Bob would like to cross and the recent thorough soaking he received from the ankles on up, has caused him to make up his mind that something should be done about it.

The drive for the Kokomo War and Community Chest Campaign was concluded last week. We are happy to report that the Kokomo Motor Generator Dept. has 100 per cent participation. The tireless effort of the solicitors and the wonderful cooperation of the employees made this perfect result possible. The solicitors were: Joe Hartzell, Virgil Emery, Lee Held, Robey Hardy, F. L. Lamb, H. E. Malott and D. E. Conwell for the shop, with Virginia Tochterman and Evelyn Broadlick contacting the office force. Lee Held also attended the report meetings at the Y.M.C.A. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.

Just Imagine

Sara Jean spares no expense when it comes to mealtime. One noon hour last week Sara had to shop for some shoes and eat lunch at the same time. She decided to shop for the shoes and asked Harold Berg to buy her a sandwich. By the time she bought the shoes and had gone to the post office it was time to go back to work. She dashed back to the car just in time to get a ride with the gang. She gave Berg fifty cents for the sandwich and was peacefully munching away waiting for her change when she remembered she had left her shoes at the post office. Immediately Les Carlen reversed controls and zoomed back to the P. O. Excitedly Sara jumped out and made a mad dash for her shoes. Before the P. O. door had stopped revolving, she ran back with her bundle and jumped in the car. Everybody sympathized with her but Berg. The first thing he said was "Where's the dough for the sandwich?"

Very Amusing

Evelyn Broadlick has now established a reputation of being able to move anything. First she moved a file case from her desk to the floor. To further clinch her title she has gone to extremes. Yesterday she was raiding the candy vending machine for six bars of candy (we hope she didn't eat them all) when she accidentally dropped her sixth nickel in the coal bucket instead of the vending machine. The only logical thing to do was to pick out each lump of coal until she found the nickel. Needless to say—she dood it.

Not to be outdone by the construction company's expediters who are riding around in the plant on bicycles, Bob Kallmyer has petitioned our local bicycle rationing board for a bike. The latest report is that he will either have to take a unicycle or do without.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Maynard Cope, Bldg. 4-5, and Oscea Klopfenstein haven't set the date, but she's promised to be his'n. He has the gal and she has the ring and every one is very happy. . . . Into the Air Corps last week went future eaglet Dick Maggart. . . . Charles Wehmeyer writes that he is happily situated in the A.A.F. band stationed in Alabama. . . . Don Batson has also joined the colors to serve in the Army. We'll be hearing from him. . . . Jim DeArmard writes back that Army life is fine, but he'd "rather be back at the old G-E." Every one was glad to see the picture, Jim, but where's the smile? . . . Memoirs of the engineer's dance: Sid Bowan celebrated the engagement of Clyde Nicholson and Alice Hughes in real style, by setting the guys and gals up to some nice sparkling champagne. . . . The famous hospitality extended by the "Orphanage" was just too-too, they admit when they awoke Sunday morning and found that all their bacon and eggs had been confiscated by the hungry dancers. Yes, sir, those test engineers do spread a sumptious meal, but we aren't saying too much for the way Bob Brand scrambles eggs. . . . Sue Maddox decided to keep her November 21 birthday a secret. This she did to the tune of a toy airplane, a baby rattle, some candy bars, and a real fawncy pin. We wonder why she hid the rattle—self-conscious? . . .

Blanche Allen very proudly states that her first sweater knit for a certain someone somewhere in England is on the way now. . . . Herb Wiegman has joined the club of drive-your-car-to-work-and-walk-home people, too, but his story has a slightly different angle. It seems that he went so far as to call his wife and ask her to please rush the car down to work to pick him up, to which his patient spouse replied, "But, Herb, you drove to work this morning". . . . Some interesting "round-robin" letters have been circulating their rounds among Bldg. 4-5 pals of our boys in the service. Freddy Ahlersmeyer and Roger Sawyer will be among the first happy recipients of these patch-work letters. . . . Ralph Walda made a week-end visit to the old home spots—we were happy to hear from another of Uncle Sam's favorite nephews.

This wouldn't be the same Bldg. 4-5 if: Paula Gerding's hair didn't look puffectly scrumptious—Freddy Campbell didn't have a friendly word or smile for his co-workers—A telephone wasn't ringing all the time—Herb Weigman didn't preface his sentences with "In other words"—Mary Cooper weren't wearing some cute, but crazy piece of costume jewelry — Some one didn't shut the windows in the morning before fresh air had a chance to seep into the office—Bob Snorf and Roger Brown weren't taking the job rate cards away from your reporter—Carl Beyerlein didn't buy at least a quarter's worth of goodies from the candy wagon—Tom Mills were ever impolite to any one—if-if-if-Anyway, it's the same old Bldg. 4-5 office and they haven't changed at all.

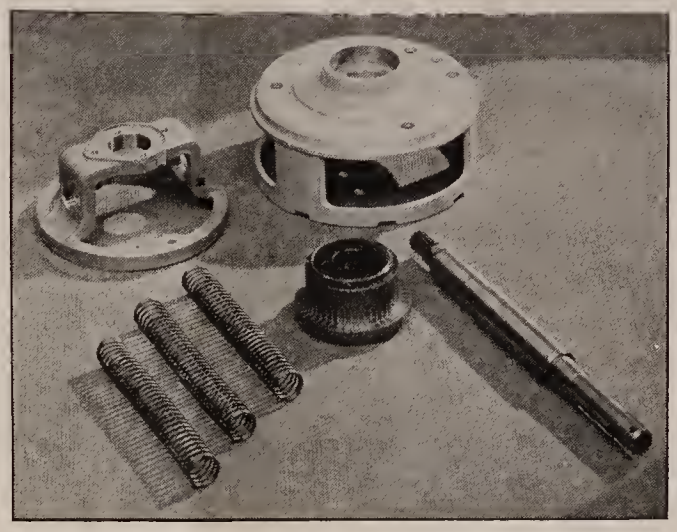
Snoopin' Sal

Saftoe Shoes for women in industry are made over a proven industrial last to give women in industry a safe, smart appearing shoe with essential comfort specifications.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. 1 December 6, 1942 No. 28

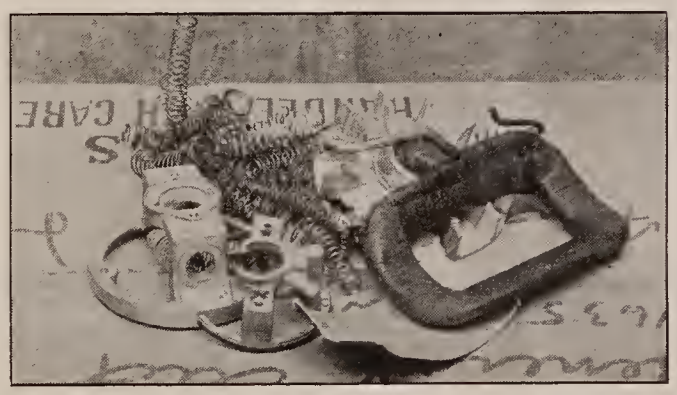
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General Purpose Motor: Frank Williams, 2125 John St.; Dott Welbaum, Yoder, Ind.; Eva Vulgamolt, 506 Buchanan St.; Robert Sweet, 3114 So. Calhoun St.; Everett Schurg, Woodburn, Ind.; Mary Margie Powelson, 217 W. Jefferson St.; Jesse Moore, R. R. No. 1, Yoder, Ind.; Milton Marks, 1404 Wabash Ave.; Harry Kessler, 604 E. Suttenfield St.; Thomas Dawson, 811 E. Jefferson St.; Thomas Carter, Pierceton, Ind.; Mildred Brown, R. R. No. 3, Decatur, Ind.

Transformer: Gertrude Scheuman, Hoagland, Ind.; Harry Meyer, 442 Rose Lane Ave.; George Harkenrider, 918 Webster St.; James Daves, 3319 Vesey Ave.; Arlene Clarke, 3329 N. Clinton St.

Series & Specialty: Dorothy Soellinger, R. R. No. 3, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Hazel Martz, 1005 Swinney Ave.; Violet Bunyan, 415 E. Wayne St.

Motor Generator: Maxine Weaver, 619 Taylor St.; Herbert Dornte, 1116 Union St.

Apprentice: Gordon Hunt, 236 W. Baker St.

Shipping & Receiving: Ralph McMutrey, 915 W. Washington St.

Winter Street: John Roberts, R. R. No. 1, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mary Marks, 512 W. 20th St., Auburn, Ind.

General Service: Ralph Calvert, 1132 Wabash Ave.

Taylor Street: Francis Hollis, Avilla, Ind.

Hollywood Bldg.: Marjorie Hume, 2534 Lafayette St.

Restaurant: Nettie Sellers, 915 Huestis Ave.

Returned to work: Hazel Herron, Ernest Bultemeyer, Vella Schible, Agnes Murphy, Homer Cook, June Kissinger, Betty Upp, Donnabelle McDonald, Melvin Fuelling, Ed. Bandt, Orville Holligsworth, Junior Wappas, Anna Hartman, Ruth Collins, Oliver Ewald, Wm. Lewis, Anda Connall, Genevieve Stonestreet, Cecil Philbec, Paul Castleman, Joseph Stock, George Allison, Maxine Weaver, Frank Hursh, Betty Reed, Richard Weimer, Frances Troendly, Luella Lore, Alma Gaff, James Markly, Trueman Bell, Jesse Brackin, Christy Hess, Roy Schilling, Herman Lung, James Stevenson, Florence Dickmeyer, Mary Cordell, Clarence Schroeder, Marjorie Stuckey, Loretta Zollinger, Howard Hollis, Ernest Fabian, Mary Wilt, Josephine Rose, Walter Elliott, Ben Wiley.

Left the hospital. Floy Entler, Altha Miller, Edward Walker, Ethel McKeever, Mary York, Celeste Johanns, Kathryn Muir, Lawrence Lord.

"It's A Joke"

Dolly: "Surely you're not going to let that redhead steal your boy friend!"

Polly: "Never! I'll dye first."

Singleton: "I imagine your wife has a lot of will power."

Wedderly: "Yes, but it's nothing compared to her won't power."

"Pa," said Johnny, looking up from his composition, "is waterworks all one word or do you spell it with a hydrant?"

Evolution of the automobile, according to the Pittsburgh Press:

1940—No running boards

1941—No gear shifts

1942—No car

6-2 ..DIVE BOMBINGS

Was it a coincidence that John Beal stayed in Fort Wayne during the elephant hunt in Huntington, or could it be he was frightened? Explain to us, John. . . . Tom Blackwell says he got a hair cut this week, but no one seems to believe him. Tom says he doesn't like to lose much hair at one time so he tells the barber to use his shears sparingly. Dick Young wants to give Tom a hair-cut. Dick says that he'll use the old-fashioned crock method on Tom's hair and do a much better job. . . . Oscea Klopfenstein is flashing her third finger, left hand, and is she wearing a big smile, too? The fellow responsible for both ring and smile is none other than (yes, you guessed it) Maynard Cope.

Congratulations to Carmie Brigle, who became Mrs. Robert Keller on November 14. . . . The former Helen Ries Butler is the proud mother of a son. Helen formerly worked in Group 15x52. Congratulations, Helen. . . . . Joan Schultz is now Mrs. Richard Bilbie and has left us to join her husband, who is in the Army in Texas. . . . Eleanor Firestine left us a week ago Friday and wed Richard Vonderhaar, Thanksgiving Day. She will live in Alabama where her husband is stationed. . . . Olive Beck said she was going to lose her voice for three days and sure enough she did. Since when are you a fortune teller, Olive? . . . Monday, November 16, there were some "Ah's" and "Oh's" in the office of Bldg. 6-2. Uncle Sam called another from their number. Jack Horn, rate setter, left for Massachusetts to begin a seven months' course as Aviation Cadet. Good luck, Jack!

Lloyd Stoller received his birthday present Friday. Of course, it was the same type of spanking he has received for the past twenty years or so. Hope you have many more, Lloyd. . . . Since Franklin McCague is leaving us to work for Uncle Sam, Bonnel Clawson will take Frank's place as union steward. Good luck in your new position, Bo. . . . Lloyd Stoller has a lot of advice to the lovelorn and so he has been named "Mr. Anthony, the Second." . . . Mary Jane Neville, formerly of Group 15x63, is the proud mother of a son, Michael Robert. Congratulations, Mrs. Neville. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Herman Knoblauch and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Horman spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kammeyer. A very good time must have been enjoyed, at least, Margaret Knoblauch came to work Monday without a voice. . . . Betty Nicole has been in a daze for the last week, but that daze is ended now. Her husband, who has been stationed at the Great Lakes Training Center at Chicago came home Thanksgiving. . . . Things that make us wonder:

What kind of coon dog Byron Brown has acquired?

Whether Harry Anderson thinks he is practicing his military stride by strutting when he's walking, which all started when Harry found out he may be wearing khaki in the near future?

17-3 Newsies

Potlucks are really popular with the employees of Bldg. 17-3. The 13 x 3 section had one recently. The girls that got in on the eats were Mildred Griffin, Mary Hart, Evelyn Reed, Mary Frances Huff, Margie Walters, Edith Milton, Mary Snydram, Vera Broxon, Mary Gillis and Dorothy Thrush. . . . Nola Venderley and Bea Lantz were squaring up their debts. Helen Maxon looked on and couldn't for the life of her understand how they were making change. She was so afraid Bea was being cheated that she went around telling about twenty different people. Funny no one could see it your way, Bea. It has been suggested that you should listen with your good ear the next time you are in on another big deal of nickels and dimes.

Alvena Greber is an old hand at bowling and can run up some nice scores but, Al, don't overdo it. Even good bowlers aren't allowed to continue bowling when the game is finished. That's a bad habit to get into, so you watch that, Alvena. . . In one of her weaker moments Geraldine Martin called a token a slug. My, how that streetcar motorman must have felt. . . . Marge is a remarkable girl to know. When she decides to rest her jaws for a spell, she calmly places her wad of gum upon her forehead. . . . Some of the girls that work with Jeanette Smith had a potluck in honor of her birthday. Next time you see Jeanette, ask to see the gift she received.

Who put Bea Lantz's shoe on Simon's desk no one knows as yet! . . . Bldg. 17-3 and Bldg. 17-2 had an old-fashioned get-together recently. Everyone had a real good time and are looking forward to our next one. Those that failed to show up missed something. . . . Irene Winnicke proved herself a charming hostess recently when she entertained her club. As usual, the get-together was a very enjoyable affair with Margaret Doctor, Bldg. 26-4, Miriam Birely, Bldg. 26-3, Charlotte Blauvelt and Ina Smith of Bldg. 17-3 being present. Delicious refreshments were served and all departed at a late hour looking forward to their next party, which will be held with Ina Smith.

Old Machine No. 1 Goes Back To Work



Germaine Wehrle, Series and Specialty Motor Dept., at old machine No. 1 which is now going back into service. Miss Wehrle used this machine in 1914.

Machine No. 1, which was "retired on pension" on August 5, 1938, has gone back into service in the Series and Specialty Motor Department.

The old veteran of the Spanish American war is a Van Norman bench lathe which was purchased in 1898 and was used by the Meter Department in Building 3-3. The machine has actually outlasted Bldg. 3-3 which was located where Bldg. 4 is now. Old No. 1 has been in Jerry Simpson's office as a relic but has now marched to war work on its still sturdy legs after going through the Spanish American war and World War No. 1.

Jerry says that the replacement price now would be in the neighborhood of two to three times the original purchase price. Although the machine bears No. 1 and is very old, it probably is not the first machine bought: It happened to draw No. 1 when the system of numbering was started.

The veteran machine originally bored out circle gears used in Type K, K1, K2, K3 and 114 meters and, also, was used in drilling and assembling top bearings, according to L. P. Persing, Bldg. 18-1, who remembers the machine and how it was used, as he was at one time foreman of the department where it was in service. After old No. 1 had passed its prime, it was used for polishing shafts and removing burrs.

E. J. Graham, who is in charge of dormant material collection and machine utilization, says that the use of veteran No. 1 is an example of the effort being made in the Works toward conservation. Such machines as No. 1 can be used with very little outlay of time and new material. Their use relieves more important and costlier machines. If it is not necessary to order new machines because of the utilization of old ones, a very distinct saving of time is made, Graham stated. The new machine requires the use of vital materials such as bronze and steel; it represents valuable man hours in its manufacture; and it places a burden on a heavily loaded transportation system.

Omer Mettler expects that "Old Ironsides," as he styles No. 1, will again carry on in its sturdy way to assist in war work.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Ray "Wheels" Benkenstein is announcing the publishing of a book written by himself on "How to Assemble Bicycle Wheels and Why Not To Do It Yourself." This book was written after a futile two weeks attempt to align a rim which was finally a job for the bike shop. Several chapters have been devoted to the subject "Spokes Should be Made Longer for Novices," or should they be shorter? Bike fans should be certain to order a copy of this new and destructive publication soon.

Someone should tell those nimrods, Jack Schemehorn and Ed. Tennison, that you can disappoint a hunting dog for only so long a time and then he eats the birds, too. We wonder if the dog may not have caught the quail anyway.

Our Bldg. 26-5 sailor boy, Jimmy Mattes, is in town again and is up to 140 pounds of dynamite now.

Bob Truelove had better take a correspondence course in farming low ground. A couple of fellow workers visited him and found both his car and tractor buried in the sand.

The fighting forces of Uncle Sam were increased last week by three more fellows from Bldg. 26-5 as James Monroe and R. Reardon joined the Army and R. Sage signed up with the Marines.

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Back on the beam . . . we note with interest a story in the editorial channels of a recent trade journal . . . seems that a leading manufacturer of baby carriages stressed in his advertising "Draft Elimination," referring, of course, to the carriage's hood. Now he merely says "Keeps the wind off baby's neck" . . . such is war!

Barbara Brower smashed another peacetime precedent when she invaded the drafting department offices this week dressed in brown slacks. Well, it's still a man's world . . . but how can you tell who's a man? Thank goodness, a woman still SOUNDS like a woman!

Now that the final "Black Saturday" has come and gone and all that's left of football is Boston College's moans, we will pick the actual Big Ten champ. Ohio State, says you . . . . Brother, how about Wisconsin? They whipped Ohio. . . so that makes Iowa champ for beating the Badgers . . . which places Minnesota at the top of the heap for lacing Iowa . . . so Indiana is champ for downing Minnesota . . . well, let's leave it there . . . we always did say Bo McMillen's 'pore little boys' looked like chumps,—er I mean champs.

That terrific noise you hear in the sales office is the falling of arches. . . . Brother, can you spare a ride!

Johnnie Carr is reviewing his arithmetic preparatory to the first of the year and time to renew car licenses. Says Johnnie . . . his plates will cost 15 smackers, his insurance 30 more and his use tax 5. That totals 50 bucks. Problem: Is the car's resale value that high? Don't forget, Johnnie, there are other considerations to factor in... you can't run out of gas in a trolley car!

That man gone berserk last week was merely Joe Uttal trying to make train connections to Pittsburgh where his wife had most immediately presented him with a baby daughter. Says Joe. "Could I help it? I'm a mother now." Baby and mother both doing fine we are glad to hear.

An old lady living in the country had a son in the Navy. On one of her rare visits to a neighboring town she saw a sailor. Trembling with excitement she asked him if he knew her boy. She told him his name.

"Well, what ship is he on?" asked the sailor.

"What ship?" exclaimed the old lady. "Are there two?"

Loren Boxell and Ed. Schafenacker completed a big deal in pork chops on the hoof one day last week. George Schlemmer was go-between in the deal.

All of the boys are wondering why George Skinnell is the perfect example of what the well dressed man will wear in the check room these days.

Our sympathy is extended to Margaret Bechtold in the death of her father.

Kenneth Doell, Inc. Anyone wanting a truck to haul your dies see Kenny as he keeps them in armored car formation in the repair section.

Fred Fitch hasn't lost any of his hunting prowess as was proved when he and son Bill and one dog captured five rabbits which were unable to attain top speed due to the heavy snow and fell victim to his mighty assaults.

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Moves Up



Sgt. Edwin H. Kauffman

Edwin H. Kauffman, who is a former member of the Accounting Dept., has moved up in the Army, and now wears the stripes of a sergeant. He visited friends while at the plant recently.

Greetings:

I am proud to say that I received the WORKS NEWS in my mail yesterday. I am sorry to cause you this trouble but I have changed my address. The above address is my new one. I think that you have accomplished a nice thing in having a few pages on and about the boys in the service.

This school that I am attending consists of 11 phases of ten days each. I have now completed about seven phases and expect to be finished by the middle of January. Then I will be shipped to some air base for actual experience. When you get through with this course you are to be made a crew chief of a ship.

As I was reading the WORKS NEWS I saw a picture of an old buddy of mine whom I haven't seen for about five years. His name is Robert V. Pfeiffer. I was wondering if you would send me his address so I could write to him?

Tell Ralph Keller and his boys to do something special in their department so I can see their names in the WORKS NEWS. How about a suggestion to speed up some of that badly needed production. I won't want you fellows to get the wrong idea of what I am saying because you are doing a good job, so keep it up. In our work we keep in mind "Keep 'em Flying" as our motto, so you keep in mind Q+Q=V.

So I must thank you very much again for arranging for me to receive the WORKS NEWS.

Pvt. Harvey V. Whitlow

Dear Editor:

A few lines to inform you that there has been a change in my address. I also want to thank you for sending me the WORKS NEWS.

I want to say hello to all my old friends in Bldg. 4-2 and want them all to know I think of them often.

I have had several addresses since I left, but I did not bother to write my change in address as I knew I would only be stationed at those bases a short time. My WORKS NEWS has been coming in a roundabout way, though, so I had better notify you of my address to date.

I want to thank you again for the WORKS NEWS and appreciate it very much.

Yours truly,
Joseph Painter

Dear Editor:

My address has been changed so will send it on to you.

We just finished maneuvers. While there I spent three days at nearby cities and really enjoyed myself. The people there are really grand, and make you feel right at home.

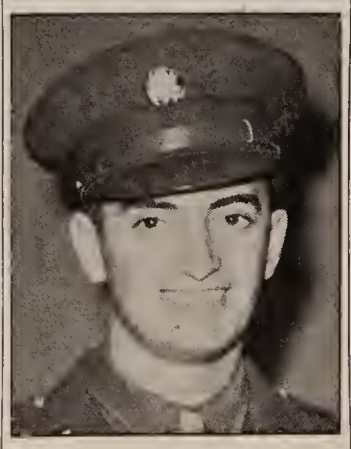
We sure have plenty of sand and water to enjoy. The fishing is great. We catch trout and several other species of fish off the pier.

I guess we are in for quite a few new experiences while we are here.

Keep sending me the WORKS NEWS. I sure enjoy reading it very much.

With best luck to all,
William H. Kronk

Home From Florida



Robert W. Bastian

From the sunny clime of Florida Robert W. Bastian, a former employee of the Box Shop, Bldg. 10-1, came back to Fort Wayne to see old friends in the plant.

Conserving Vital Material Means Doing All These Things

Use existing equipment, even if old and worn, by repairing it, as was done in Bldg. 17-1 by repairing geometric die tool holders and in Bldg. 19-5 by repairing old machine No. 1.

Use scrap or obsolete material which has served its purpose in one form by using it in some other form such as was done in Bldg. 17-1 by making forming tools from worn out thread rolling dies.

Use every means possible to conserve material when it is originally used. The less scrap we have, the more vital material we will have. Scrap's a Spy—He's Gotta Die.

Purdue Announces Three New Courses For G-E Employees

Classes In Metallurgy Begin In Transfer Bldg. Where Labs Are Set Up

Purdue University War training Office announces a new group of courses in metallurgy. The courses will be held in the Transfer Building, where metallurgy laboratories have been set up, sufficiently equipped to offer Elementary Metallurgy, Physical Metallurgy, and Metallographic Laboratory Practice.

The Elementary Metallurgy course carries the trainee through production and physical metallurgy. Production Metallurgy deals with the refining of metals from their ores, and the production. Physical Metallurgy deals with adapting refined metals and will be taught by Bruce Kiner of International Harvester Company.

The Physical Metallurgy course is a study of the structure of metals and methods commonly employed in their examination with special emphasis on the microscope. Neil Ritchie of the General Electric will instruct.

Metallographic Laboratory practice acquaints the student with the equipment and standard practices employed in the metallographic laboratory. This course is a repeat of the Laboratory course conducted by Purdue for G-E employees last year. Stewart Stockett will again instruct the course.

To enroll in any of these courses, you may leave your name and address with Stewart J. Stockett, Neil Ritchie, or contact the Purdue War Training Office at 201 Transfer Building, telephone, A-9402.

G-E Club Party

(Continued from Page 1)

ding, Donald Long, Gayle Griffith, Ralph Hemminger, Ray Johnson, William Glenn and Donald Travis.

Approximately ten thousand are expected to attend the affair, which will be open to children from two to twelve years of age. As in previous years, a limited number of tickets will be issued for each performance to make sure the program may be enjoyed in comfort by all youngsters.

"The Battle of Midway," exciting technicolor picture of our Navy's fight with the Japs off Midway Island, will be shown Sunday at the G-E Club with all G-E employees invited. Yeoman Paul Wolfe of Chicago will accompany the film, and will tell of some of the things the General Electric Company has done to help the Navy and the country's war effort.

"Arizona Days," starring Tex Ritter, will be shown in addition to the feature picture. Admission will be by membership card only.

Sergeant Engle

(Continued from Page 1)

A graduate of Elmhurst High School in 1936, he also attended Ball State Teachers College from 1936 to 1939.

While at the Works he was employed as an electrical tester and inspector.

Decatur Party

(Continued from Page 5)

rey Schladenhauffen. They sang "Ride, Tenderfoot, Ride;" "South of the Border;" "Wahoo;" "Ridin' Down the Canyon," and "You're a Grand Old Flag."

Carl Roberts then entertained with guitar and vocal solos followed by a barber shop quartet dressed in the fashion of the 1890's with derby hats and mustaches. In the quartet were Charlotte Butler, Lucille Baker, Lorena Reppert and Audrey Schladenhauffen. They sang "The Bowery"; "The Bird in a Guilded Cage", and "Sweet Adeline".

Miss Audrey Moser, dressed like Carmen Miranda, sang "I like You Very Much" followed by a chorus of Annabelle Rummel, Peggy Gaunt, Phyllis Hunter, Kathryn Shroyer and Flora Marie Lankenau, who sang "My Little Bucaroo."

The entertainment was repeated at a midnight banquet held by the second shift Gecode Club members and their guests. Arline Robinson, her guitar and songs were added to the program.

Miss Betty Zintzmaster, pianist, accompanied all numbers.

The committee on arrangements included: Quintilla Frye, chairman; Lois Straub, Mary Death, Dulce Oeschle, Eileen Dull, Lucille Hudson and Joan Colchin.

Elex Club Birthday

(Continued from Page 5)

on in an unobtrusive manner, often with none but the Club officials and those who receive assistance knowing of the work. Hundreds of baskets of food each year, as well as other gifts, are distributed to underprivileged families.

Present officers include Ceal Romary, president; Charlotte Stanford, vice-president; Margaret Suelzer, secretary. Directors are Mildred Schoeff, Clara Grinker, Alvena Greber, and Dorothea Swank. Mildred Werling and Sue Cameron are trustees.

G-E Club Dance

The G-E Club will hold its regular Saturday evening dance tomorrow evening in the Club gymnasium. All G-E employees and their friends are invited.

G-E Howitzers Help Marines Slap Japs On Solomons

Production of 75-mm. pack howitzers at the General Electric's Erie Works went forward with a little added zing last week.

In newspaper pictures and in *Life* magazine, workers identified guns used by U. S. Marines to defeat the Japanese in the Solomon Islands as the howitzers which have been made there for the last two years, largely on equipment previously used for making streetcar motors. Production is now approximately a third greater than under the original schedule.

The pictures, showing Marines blasting away with the howitzers to pave the way for a successful advance on the Matanikau River in Guadalcanal, have been posted on the factory walls and reproduced in the works newspaper.

An old weapon, originally designed for mule transport, the pack howitzer has found new uses in the present war due to the ease with which it can be towed by trucks or transported, sometimes without disassembly, in airplanes and boats.

Though the barrel of the weapon is only 47 inches long, it hurls a 15-pound shell nearly three inches in diameter more than five miles. It is designed to drop its projectiles accurately behind hills, buildings or other obstructions.



Notice:
All G-E Employees And Families

SPECIAL SHOWING SUNDAY DEC. 6

BATTLE OF MIDWAY IN TECHNICOLOR

ACTUAL ON THE SCENE PICTURES

Commentary by YEOMAN PAUL WOLFE Navy Dept.

PLUS

Full Length Feature

ARIZONA DAYS

Starring TEX RITTER

TWO SHOWS—2 P.M. & 4 P.M. Admission by Membership Card

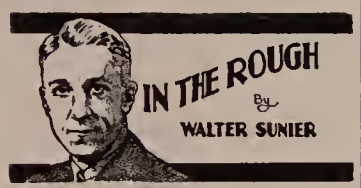
G-E CLUB ROOMS

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

As The Season Opened At The G-E Club



G-E Inter-Department team players mix it up under the basket as the 1942-43 basketball season opened at the G-E Club Tuesday night.



It looks like a long hard winter for golf. Several times in the past winters we have been able to report games played in December and have even been able to report some happenings throughout the whole winter. Naturally, these have been only occasional items but they have helped to fill the space and any help is worth something. It is surprising how big a blank sheet of paper looks at times.

One good way to fill this column would be to award Les Didier, Winter Street, a golf ball for a story he turned in about himself quite a spell ago. The story unfolds as below.

"Seeing that story about Minter having trouble getting across the creek at No. 15 reminds me that I was in the foursome play-off that night with him. Here is what happened to me on the next hole, No. 16. My drive was short of the big elm tree. My second shot they said went into the creek, so I shot a second ball that rolled into the creek. I walked to the creek and found that my second ball was on the opposite bank. My first ball was on the ledge of the south bank so I thought by using my first ball and laying it out would count three strokes. I layed it out on the south side of the creek and swung at it. It hit the bridge step and after rumbling about for some time, rolled into the creek. I put down another ball and hit it across the creek and instead of having five strokes, the boys said I had six. My next shot was short of the green and the next was on and I three-putted for a ten."

Thus, you have the trials and tribulations of a golfer as we used to know them in the good old days, B. H., meaning Before Hitler.

The plastic base toe cap has withstood 400 pounds of pressure in laboratory tests.

WAACS Stay In Front; Take 3 From Bob Cats

The Waacs, rolling a total of 1809 pins, won three from the Bob Cats; and the Five Mc's, rolling a total of 1699 pins won three from the Burrs. M. Miller's high of 182 and three-game total of 481 captured all honors.

STANDING

Name	W	L	Pct.
Waacs	22	11	.667
5 Mc's	20	13	.606
Pencil Pushers	18	16	.545
V's	17	16	.615
Waves	15	15	.500
Bob Gats	15	15	.500
Burrs	12	21	.363
Dynamites	9	24	.271

140 Scores: E. Schlickman—142; E. Anspaugh—142; A. Porter—149; P. Hunter—152; M. Moses—174; P. Gaunt—156; G. Magley—144; Hill—141; M. Miller—156-182-143; M. Weisel—144; B. Schnelder—149-150-157.

Planners Take Lead In Decatur League

The Planners moved into first place by defeating the Patrolmen two games last week. In the Decatur Bowling League. The Maintenance Crew won two from the Amps. A. Buffenbarger rolled a 214 for high single game and W. Lindeman rolled a 550 for high three-game total.

STANDING

Name	W	L
Planners	26	7
Patrolmen	25	8
Maintenance	24	9
Flanges	19	11
Dynamites	19	14
Testers No. 2	19	14
Comm Pickers	19	14
Dispatchers	17	16
Amps	16	12
Tool Room	16	14
Automatics	12	15
Assemblers	8	19
Checkers	8	22
Testers No. 1	4	23
Bullards	3	18
Lathes	2	19

200 Scores: R. Leltz—202; F. Engle—210; A. Buffenbarger—214; D. Gage—200; W. Lindeman—208; J. Gage—202.

Christmas lights . . . with G-E MAZDA lamps . . . novelty sets . . . wreaths . . . candles . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P. M. . . . Mondays through Fridays.

G-E Club Quintet Wins Exhibition

Down International Harvester 25 to 19

By Charles Wilt

The G-E Club basketball team won the first of a series of exhibition games to be played as preliminaries to the Zollner Piston games at North Side High School Tuesday, defeating International Harvester A. A. by the score of 25 to 19.

Both are members of the city-wide Major League sponsored by the G-E Club. The game was fairly close all the way with the scoring evenly divided among the G-E boys.

Elmer Gainer turned in a capable performance at the center position. He is counted on to be a big help to the Club five.

The Club team played Wednesday in the Y.M.C.A. league and tonight will play in another exhibition game.

The official opening of the G-E Major League has been set for next Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Elex Bowlers Hold Christmas Parties

Arrangements for the Elex Club bowling league Christmas parties have been completed, with all four leagues scheduling affairs at Gunnar's.

The Friday night league will hold its party at 6:30 p. m., December 9; the Tea Time loop at 6:30 p. m., December 15; the Monday night league at 6:30 p. m. December 16; and the Wednesday afternoon league at 12 noon, December 22.

All parties include a turkey dinner and a dollar gift exchange. Table decorations will be in keeping with the holidays. The price of the dinner is $1.25, and no reservations will be made unless money is paid in advance to the league secretaries.

G-E Inter-Department Play Opens At Club Gym

Small Motor Office, West Side and Squares Take Initial Games

Three games were played in the G-E Inter-Department League Tuesday with West Side winning over Sperry Transformer in the feature game by the score of 36 to 26. The game was close with West Side leading all the way but never having too big a lead until the final minutes of play, when they broke through for quick scores. Cochran was high man in a well-balanced offense for the winners, and Tremper was high for the losers.

In the first game Small Motor Office, paced by Gene Micinski who has a good one-handed shot, won over Tool Division. The game was close the first half, but in the second half the winners really got warmed up and threw in 25 points. Lowden was high for the Tools with 11 points.

The surprise of the evening was the power displayed by the Squares team. They won over the General Service team by the score of 46 to 14. Reed, the Square's big center, dropped in 14 points to lead the attack.

Scores:

Tool Div.	G.	F.	T.	Sm. Mot. Of	G.	F.	T
Dunlap	1	2	4	Starkel	2	0	4
Rush	0	0	0	Hine	4	3	11
Wagner	1	1	3	Micinski	5	0	10
Lowden	5	1	11	Close	2	2	6
Hendrick	0	0	0	Franz	0	0	0
Slack	1	0	2	Meyer	2	0	4
Rondot	0	0	0	Lee	1	0	2
Totals	8	4	20	Totals	16	6	37
West Side	G.	F.	T.	Sperry Tan.	G.	F.	T.
Davis	4	0	8	Mettler	1	1	3
Keiser	1	0	2	Jackson	0	0	0
Smith	2	0	4	Hilker	2	0	4
Wallace	0	0	0	Sheeta	1	3	5
Light	2	0	4	Tarring	1	0	2
Dennis	0	0	0	Trempel	1	1	3
Cochran	4	1	9	Hudson	1	0	2
Bainbridge	2	0	4	Tremper	3	1	7
McComb	2	1	5	Welty	0	0	0
Oswald	0	0	0				
Totals	17	2	36	Totals	10	6	26
Squares	G.	F.	T.	Gen. Serv.	G.	F.	T.
Hartough	0	0	0	Duke	0	0	0
Hellenthal	2	1	5	Murray	0	1	1
McNamara	3	1	7	Braggs	0	0	0
McGuiness	0	0	0	Turner	1	0	2
Reed	7	0	14	Glrvln	1	0	2
Thalman	0	1	1	Toar	1	0	2
King	0	0	0	O'Connor	0	0	0
Oberhelman	3	2	8	Voors	0	3	3
Todd	3	1	7	Board	1	2	4
Broussard	2	0	4				
Totals	20	6	46	Totals	4	6	14

*League standings:

Team	W	L	Pct.
Small Motor Office	1	0	1.000
West Side	1	0	1.000
Squares	1	0	1.000
Messengers	0	0	.000
Transformer	0	0	.000
Power Drive	0	0	.000
Small Motor Factory	0	0	.000
Taylor Street	0	0	.000
Apprentice	0	0	.000
Tool Division	0	1	.000
Sperry Transformer	0	1	.000
General Service	0	1	.000

*Includes games played on December 1.

Office "Softies" Play Water Volleyball At Y

For the past two months a group of office "softies" have been conditioning themselves for a try-out with Uncle Sam's varsity by playing water volleyball at the Y.M.C.A. during noon hour.

Jim Wilson of Bldg. 4-5, since known at "Honest Jim" because of his infallible scorekeeping, fostered the idea of this noon outing to J. L. Fagan, who at that time welcomed the suggestion whole-heartedly because he was interested in selling memberships to the "Y". Ater selling the rest on the idea of what fun they could have in the little club, it was discovered that Ted Feigel of Bldg. 18-4 had forgotten to sell himself.

The charter members of the outfit are as follows:

Forrest Fisher of Bldg. 18-4, who furnished the priority that we needed for purchasing a substitute for a volleyball, a baloon; Walter Lamboley, now a soldier of Uncle Sam; the absent triplets of Bldg. 4-6, Paul Berghorn, Johnny Welch and Grady Roark; and Charley. Yager, also of Bldg. 4-6.

The league standings are as follows:

Team No. 1 Won All
Team No. 2 Lost All

INTER-DEPARTMENT SCHEDULE

The 1942-43 schedule for the G-E Inter-Department Basketball League:

THE FIRST HALF

	Date	7:30	8:30	9:30
T	Dec. 1	11-12	3- 4	1- 2
W	Dec. 2	7- 8	5- 6	9-10
T	Dec. 8	9- 8	1-12	10-11
W	Dec. 9	4- 5	7- 6	2- 3
T	Dec. 15	3- 5	12- 2	8-10
W	Dec. 16	9- 7	1-11	6- 4
T	Dec. 22	12- 9	5- 1	6- 3
W	Dec. 23	4- 7	8-11	2-10
T	Dec. 29	8- 6	9-11	10-12
W	Dec. 30	1- 3	2- 4	7- 5
T	Jan. 5	12- 3	4- 9	2- 7
W	Jan. 6	11- 6	8- 5	10- 1
T	Jan. 12	2- 8	12- 7	6-10
W	Jan. 13	5- 9	4- 1	11- 3
T	Jan. 19	9- 1	7-11	3-10
W	Jan. 20	6-12	5- 2	4- 8
T	Jan. 26	11- 4	2- 6	12- 5
W	Jan. 27	8- 1	3- 9	10- 7
T	Feb. 2	6- 9	1- 7	11- 2
W	Feb. 3	12- 4	3- 8	5-10
T	Feb. 9	8-12	11- 5	10- 4
W	Feb. 10	3- 7	6- 1	9- 2

The Second Half will be a tourney of the 12 teams competing in the First Half.

CODE

Team	Team
1. General Service	7. Power Drive—Winter St.
2. Squares	8. Small Motor—Factory
3. Sperry Transformer	9. Taylor Street
4. West Side	10. Apprentice
5. Messengers	11. Small Motor—Office
6. Transformer	12. Tool Division

— REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR —

B&T

Q+Q=V

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

Q+Q=V

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1942 | Number 49

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Service Flag Shrine Is Dedicated

Honoring Service Men



Maurice E. Siples, on the left, and Floyd Hapner, on the right, admiring the honor roll in Bldg. 6-2. Maurice's name is on the roll. Maurice who is in the armed services inspected the board on a recent visit to the Works and talked to old friends.

Elex Yule Party Plans Completed

Jurgens Orchestra And Stage Show To Give Two Performances

Two performances by the famous Dick Jurgens orchestra, together with a stage show, will be the featured attraction of the annual Elex Club Christmas party. The events will take place at the G-E Club Friday, December 18, one performance being scheduled for 1:00 o'clock and the other at 7:30 p. m. Mothers of members are invited to be guests of the first performance. Special guest tickets have been issued and may be obtained from contact girls. Elex members will be admitted to the afternoon performance by membership cards.

The evening performance will be for Elex Club members only and admittance will also be by membership cards.

Each Elex member attending the party is asked to bring a package of cigarettes which will be sent to the boys in camp. If any Elex girl has lost her membership card, she can procure an admission ticket from her contact girl before the performances begin. Doors will not be opened for late comers after the entertainment has started.

The Jurgens orchestra has a brilliant career to its credit, having played at such famous places as Catalina Island, the Aragon Ballroom, and Drake Hotel.

Colored Flames In Yule Fireplaces

Do you want varicolored flames in your fireplace during the Yuletide season? You can have them if the pine cones or logs are soaked in different chemical solutions.

According to the General Electric Science Forum question-and-answer man, fireplace fuel soaked in a lithium chloride solution will produce a purple flame, while strontium nitrate will present a beautiful red. Copper sulphate will give you blue, and calcium chloride will burn with an orange flame. Yellow is produced with sodium chlorate. Wood or cones that have barium nitrate in them will give green flames.

The directions are simple. Dissolve one pound of the chemical powder in one gallon of water, have the fuel soak a few minutes, and then let it dry.

Large logs will also produce the same effects if the chemicals are dusted on them before being placed in the fireplace.

These inexpensive chemicals can be bought in drug or hardware stores.

Ceremony Includes Award Of Treasury Flag To G-E

Robert J. Rose Leads Naval Training Class



Robert J. Rose

GREAT LAKES, ILL., Dec. 11—Robert Joseph Rose, 21, son of C. M. Rose, Fort Jennings, Ohio, has been graduated from recruit training as honor man of his company at the U. S. Naval Training Station here.

Employed by General Electric Co., Fort Wayne, Ind., Rose left his job several weeks ago to enlist as an apprentice seaman. Through a series of aptitude tests given the 130 men of his company, he has been selected to attend one of the Navy's Service Schools.

The honor man was graduated from Fort Jennings High School in 1939 and attended International Business School, Fort Wayne, for two years.

He left the training station Dec. 3 to spend a nine-day leave at home.

Jack was employed in Bldg. 26-2 before joining the Navy and has a service record of 1½ years with the Company.

Company's 17,300 Men In Armed Forces And War Bond Purchasers Honored

At a double ceremony, held in Schenectady, December 7, dedicating General Electric's service flag shrine in honor of the Company's 17,354 men in the armed forces and the presentation of the U. S. Treasury Department's "Minute Man" flag for war bond purchases, Brig. Gen. Bernard W. Kearney, U. S. Congressman-elect, declared that this is going to be a "long, hard war" and there "must not be another armistice—this time our enemies must be totally disarmed."

Several hundred G-E men and women were assembled on the grass plot between buildings 36 and 37 for the ceremony. They were grouped around the flagpole, behind which is the Service Men's Shrine. The inscription on the Shrine reads: "To you we pledge unceasing effort to speed the ships, the guns, the planes for victory."

E. O. Shreve, G-E vice president, was master of ceremonies. He introduced Rev. Fr. William C. Keane,

(Continued on Page 2)

Square's Club Supper-Card Party Tonight

Arrangements have progressed satisfactorily for the G-E Squares Buffet Supper-Bridge Party which is to be held in the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium tonight. Supper will be served at 6:30. Bridge will follow. The two prizes to be awarded to the man and woman with the highest scores will be tickets to the Squares' New Year's Eve Dance.

Club Christmas Party Tickets Available Now

Paul Vogt, chairman of the entertainment committee of the G-E Club, has announced that tickets for the Club Christmas Party are now available at the G-E Club. They can be obtained at the stand in the basement of the Club building by presentation of Club membership cards.

Employees who have lost their membership cards or family membership cards can get duplicates at the Club by showing their identification badges.

The party will be held on Saturday, December 19. Five shows will be given, the first one starting at 10:00 in the morning, with three starting in the afternoon at 1:00, 3:00, and 5:00 respectively and with one in the evening starting at 7:00.

As in previous years, a limited number of tickets will be issued for each performance in order to make sure that there will be no overcrowding and that the children will enjoy the show.

The performances will be open to children from two to twelve years of age.

Santa Claus will be at all shows to see that every child receives a gift.

One of the headliners in the show is Louis Tops. His pet crow has attracted nation-wide interest, and appeared in Ripley's "Believe It Or Not" radio show. Other headline acts are Yen Sookim, Korean magician; Ross and Ross, acrobats and trapeze artists; Hubert Dyer, clown; and the miniature circus.

Assisting Paul Vogt in preparations for the party are Merle Kirkpatrick, Belle Buchan, Gertrude Kummerant, Helen Dammeyer, Joseph Wyss, Arthur Brockmeyer,

(Continued on Page 2)

Salvage Operations At G-E Are Described

General Electric is recovering scrap metals at a rate of one million pounds per day, Harry J. Beattie, supervisor of the Company's salvage department, told the National Metal Congress recently.

"An average of 14 carloads of salvaged metal are shipped to mills, foundries, and smelters every day in the year," Mr. Beattie told representatives of more than 300 manufacturing concerns gathered to study methods of doing more in war production with material now available. Mr. Beattie added that by weight approximately 90 per cent of the metals recovered by General Electric are steel and iron.

"Approximately 20 per cent of our salvaged materials are reused as raw materials in our operations," he said. "Steel scrap is specially prepared for charging in our electric furnaces for making steel castings. Cast iron scrap is broken into suitable size for cupola charging to make cast iron castings. Copper scrap is wound into small bundles for crucible use in our alloy foun-

(Continued on Page 2)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Vol. 25 December 11, 1942 No. 48

When The Time Comes

Most of us would like to know more about what is actually happening to our armed forces and the war equipment that industry has been turning out in such tremendous quantities. While the newspapers and radio can give us the major news, much that is going on must, of necessity, be withheld by the censors because the information might be of value to the enemy.

For the time being we must be satisfied with the knowledge that industry is doing its job—that out of the hundreds of plants now engaged in war production are coming the finest weapons man has ever made and that they are being produced faster and in greater quantities than experts ever believed possible. More and still more must come.

We know that Uncle Sam's fighting forces armed with these super-war-tools have been sent to the battle-fronts of the world and that sometime we are going to hear of our former associates going into decisive action with the weapons we have made with our own hands.

Clothing In Wartime

Sensible clothing contributes not only to our comfort and morale but also to our health by building up immunity to disease.

Wrapping up too warmly is likely to be even more harmful than not being warm enough. The body heat, which cannot escape, causes us to perspire. This in turn chills us off, which may cut down our resistance to disease germs that are everywhere around us.

Colors also have something to do with comfort in clothes. Dark colors are warmer because they absorb the sun's rays. Light colors are cooler because they reflect them.

The American soldier is the world's best dressed man. From helmet to boots, his clothes are entirely appropriate, whether he is a stratosphere flier, a parachute trooper, a "doughboy," a tank operator, or a desert fighter.

And now there is a new candidate for the honor of being the world's best dressed woman: the woman worker in wartime American industry.

American women are answering the factory whistle's call to arms literally by the millions. They are taking the place of men called to the colors and helping fill up the ranks of the great industrial army which is building the weapons needed for victory.

What to wear is one of the first questions these welcome newcomers to the American production scene ask when they report for duty.

Many industrial plants now employing women have designed new working garb especially for women workers.

Safety, health, appropriateness, and comfort are the keynotes of this attractive and highly practical type of women's clothing.

Gone are the flowing skirts and smocks, the dainty cuffs, the frills and furbelows, the long billowy sleeves, loose jackets, pendant jewelry, and long, flowing hair-dos that might get caught in the machinery.

Gone are impractical high heels, thin soles, and open-toe shoes.

In their place are neat, safe, and colorful streamlined overalls, coveralls, two-piece slack suits, jumpers, caps, and comfortable safety shoes.

VOICE FROM *The other side!*



Artist Jim Barstow's cartoon for this week was drawn especially to illustrate the poem, reprinted below, which was found in the pocket of a Marine who gave his life for his country somewhere in the South Pacific.—Ed.

And if our lines should form, then break
Because of things you failed to make:
The extra ship, or tank, or plane
For which we waited . . . all in vain:
Will you, then, come and take the blame
For those supplies which never came?
For it's we, not you, who'll pay the cost
Of battles You, not We, have lost!

Salvage Operations

(Continued from Page 1)

dries. Several of our salvage departments have furnaces for reclaiming lead, babbitt and solders."

Mr. Beattie pointed out that General Electric maintains within the Company and separate from the salvage department, an organization which is constantly developing new ways of reducing the amount of materials necessary in manufacture. Paralleling the efforts of designing engineers, draftsmen, and methods men in this organization is the Company's suggestion system which rewards war workers for suggesting production improvements.

"The war has brought home to everyone the importance of salvaging materials and the government early recognized the vital need of salvaged metals by placing them at the top of the list for control," he said. "The scrap business, due to its nature, is very complicated and I think the government agencies are doing a good job in regulating it.

"The regulations cause us, as producers of scrap, some inconvenience, as we expend a great many man-hours making our government reports and we lose a lot of sleep keeping up with amendments to price schedules. However, the net result is that we know more about the scrap business than we did a year ago. We segregate the materials better. We turn it over faster. And it is going where it will do Uncle Sam's armament program the most good.

"There is only one issue today and that is to win the war. But the benefits gained from this war experience will last long after the war is over."

Treasury Flag

(Continued from Page 1)

pastor of St. Luke's Church, who read the invocation. Congressman-elect Kearney was the next speaker. After his address he presented the Treasury Department's honor flag to Seymour Schreiter of the Schenectady Works, and the pennant was raised on the flagpole opposite the Army-Navy "E" pennant while the Schenectady City Band played "De Did It Before, And We Can Do It Again."

More than 90 per cent of all G-E men and women are subscribing 10 per cent or more of their earnings for War Savings Bonds having a maturity value of $58,000,000 a year.

Brig. Gen. Ames T. Brown, head of selective service for New York State, after being introduced by Mr. Shreve, congratulated General Electric for its service flag in honor of "more than 17,000 employees from the General Electric Company who have gone into the armed forces and are now on the battlefronts of the world," and added, "I congratulate you also for the splendid contribution you are making in this war effort, which cannot help but assure final victory."

William W. Trench, secretary of the Company and chairman of the Schenectady County War Savings Committee, then asked that the service flag be passed down through an honor guard of 15 General Office women and 15 Schenectady Works women. The service flag with one large star in the center was placed on the shrine.

After this ceremony, Annette McCullough of Station WGY sang "America the Beautiful." Mr. Shreve then closed the ceremonies, and the band played the National Anthem.

Christmas Party

(Continued from Page 1)

John August, Lawrence Schuster, Kenneth Redding, Donald Long, Gayle Griffith, Ralph Hemminger, Ray Johnson, William Glenn and Donald Travis.

According to the attendance in past years, it is expected that there will be a full house for each performance. Every employee who expects to have his children attend is urged by the committee to get tickets at once. The Christmas party is the biggest affair of the year for the children of the members of the Club.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Will You Be Ready to Pay These Taxes?

TWO FORMS of personal taxes that will affect almost all of us in the the very near future are the Victory Tax, starting January 1, 1943, and the Income Tax, due March 15, 1943. To help you estimate roughly how much Uncle Sam will be calling on you to pay, the WORKS NEWS has reprinted tables on these taxes, below.

VICTORY TAX

Beginning the first of next month, 5 per cent of all our weekly or monthly incomes over $12 a week will be deducted by the G-E Payroll Department, as required under provisions of the new Federal Tax Law. The table below shows how much the Government will take from various weekly income groups.

On Weekly Incomes		Amount to Be Withheld	On Monthly Incomes		Amount ta Be Withheld
Between $12 and	$16	$0.10	Between $52 and	$60	$0.20
16	20	.30	60	80	.90
20	24	.50	80	100	1.90
24	28	.70	100	120	2.90
28	32	.90	120	140	3.90
32	36	1.10	140	160	4.90
36	40	1.30	160	200	6.40
40	50	1.60	200	240	8.40
50	60	2.10	240	280	10.40
60	70	2.60	280	320	12.40
70	80	3.10	320	360	14.40
80	90	3.60	360	400	16.40
90	100	4.10	400	440	18.40
100	110	4.60	440	480	20.40
110	120	5.10	480	520	22.40
120	130	5.60	520	560	24.40
130	140	6.10	560	600	26.40
140	150	6.60	600	640	28.40
150	160	7.10	640	680	30.40
160	170	7.60	680	720	32.40
170	180	8.10	720	760	34.40
180	190	8.60	760	800	36.40
190	200	9.10	800	840	38.40
200	....	$9.40 plus 5% of the excess over $200	840	880	40.40
			880	920	42.40
			920	960	44.40
			960	1000	46.40
			1000	....	$47.40 plus 5% of the excess aver $1000

INCOME TAX—DUE MARCH 15, 1943

The new tax bill, which will exact two to seven times as much from us on our 1942 incomes as we paid last March, applies to every single person whose total 1942 income is $500 or more, and to every married person whose income is $1200 or more. To arrive at a rough estimate of what you'll have to pay in Income Taxes on March 15, 1943, first figure your total 1942 income. This includes earnings at G.E., plus any income received in the form of rent, interest on G-E bonds, or interest on bank deposits, etc.

THE SHORT FORM

If your total income for 1942 does not exceed $3000, and is derived solely from wages, dividends, interest, and annuities, the optional, or "short" form may be used. Using it simplifies the task of preparing the tax return, by enabling you to read the amount of your tax from a table on which allowance has already been made for deductible expenses. Below is just part of that table to illustrate the amount payable if you use the "short" form:

Total Gross Income*		Single Persan	Married Person
Between $675 and	$700	$24	$00
775	800	41	00
875	900	59	00
975	1000	76	00
1075	1100	93	00
1175	1200	110	00
1275	1300	128	1
1375	1400	145	14
1475	1500	162	29
1575	1600	180	47
1675	1700	197	64
1775	1800	214	81
1875	1900	231	98
1975	2000	249	116
2075	2100	266	133
2175	2200	283	150
2275	2300	301	168
2375	2400	318	185
2475	2500	335	202
2575	2600	353	220
2675	2700	371	237
2775	2800	391	254
2875	2900	411	271
2975	3000	431	289

*$385 can be deducted fram your total income for each dependent.

THE LONG FORM

For those whose total income exceeds $3000 a year, and who must therefore fill out the "long" form, a quick estimate of what your income tax will be can be obtained from the table below. In computing the taxes in this table, 10 per cent has been deducted from the total gross income figures to take care of contributions, taxes, and other deductions that you may be allowed. Thus, if your deductions come to 10 per cent of your total income, this table will approximate your own situation.

Totol Gross Income	Single Person	Married Person	Married with Two Dependents
$3200	$446.32	$301.92	$168.92
3400	484.84	335.04	202.04
3600	525.36	369.36	235.16
3800	561.88	407.88	268.28
4000	600.40	446.40	301.40
4200	638.92	484.92	334.52
4400	677.44	523.44	369.44
4600	715.96	561.96	407.96
4800	754.48	600.48	446.48
5000	793.00	639.00	485.00
5500	907.30	735.30	581.30
6000	1021.60	839.60	677.60
6500	1135.90	953.90	773.90
7000	1250.20	1068.20	886.20
7500	1374.50	1182.50	1000.50
8000	1506.80	1296.80	1114.80
8500	1639.10	1429.10	1229.10
9000	1771.40	1561.40	1351.40
9500	1905.70	1693.70	1483.70
10000	2056.00	1826.00	1616.00

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

★ ★

Likes Works News



John M. Giles

"It is really the only paper that brings one back home," said John M. Giles, formerly of Bldg. 19-5, of the WORKS NEWS on his visit to the plant recently.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I received your package and now I am taking this opportunity to try and express my thanks.

It certainly was swell of you to remember me and it makes a fellow feel good to know that folks back home are thinking of him and are backing him up all the way.

I receive the WORKS NEWS every week and read about the doings at the plant. I love to recall it although sometimes it makes me homesick, especially the announcements of the Saturday night dances, for these southern people are very hospitable but very short on dancing. I haven't met one good dancer yet.

Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day and we have a swell menu scheduled —also I think we will be excused from school.

I don't know any Elex members, I guess, but I would like to say hello to Fran Todd, Bldg. 17-1.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Joe Poff

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

Thanks a million for the swell box. It sure makes a fellow feel swell to know there are people who still remember the boys in the service.

Today we had Thanksgiving services and a parade. At the end of the parade we got to eat a meal that I will never forget. We had turkey and everything to go with it. We were allowed to have guests for dinner and it's too bad that all of you couldn't be here to help us enjoy the dinner.

The scenery sure is very beautiful here because we are in a national forest of tall, green pine trees with a nice blue sky for a background.

I would like to say hello to all of my friends in Bldg. 6-4. The WORKS NEWS sure helps to keep me informed on all of the doings in that department.

Thanks for everything.

Keep 'em rollin'
Pvt. Edward E. Lobert

Dear Editor:

I would like to give you my new address so that I may continue to receive the WORKS NEWS. I received it every week at my last station and am hoping that it will be the same here. It sure makes a fellow feel good to read about the old plant there at Fort Wayne. We don't have any time for ourselves here because we attend school seven days a week, from seven in the morning until ten at night. We get a half hour for dinner and the same for supper. I'm glad the course lasts only six weeks. In our class are some Netherland Air Cadets from the Dutch East Indies who washed out and are in the bombardier school here with us. It's really a funny sight to see when one of them gets mad and starts talking Dutch, and the rest of them get mad at him and they start in. Don't get me wrong, I'm not making fun of them for they are a heck of a nice bunch of fellows. Well, that's about all for now, so I'm closing with the hopes of continuing getting your paper.

Pvt. Robert B. Lee

P.S.—I would like to hear from the old gang in Bldg. 19-5.

Dear Reporter and Fellow-Workers of Bldg. 19-5:

I have been getting my paper and I enjoy reading about the fellows there.

I am in a A.M. school here and am taking aerial gunner's training with it. If we graduate, we will come out crew chiefs.

These machine guns are operated by electric motors so let's get on the beam and show these Japs that we've really got something.

Let's keep 'em flying.

A Bldg. 19-5 bench lathe man,
Irvin E. Lindzy

Elex Girls and G-E Club:

I received your package yesterday and was awfully glad to be remembered. It means an awful lot for a fellow in the service to be remembered by those at home.

We are doing our part to learn and do what we can and we know that everyone at home is working hard to keep the equipment coming so we can do our best with the best.

I am studying to become a torpedo man and enjoy my work very much. It seems funny to be going back to school again but it is really fun.

Please give my regards to all my friends in Bldg. 18-2 and thanks again for the lovely package.

Yours,
Wayne H. Imbody

Keeps 'Em Flying



Walter J. Tumbleson

Studying how to keep 'em flying is Walter J. Tumbleson, who is attending an aviation machine school of the Navy. When at the plant recently, he visited friends in Bldg. 19, where he formerly worked.

Dear Editor:

I was an employee of the G-E Co. up till the time I joined the Army Air Corps, but I am now a paratrooper. We are training new men. I have a lot of fun training the new men who have just come out of civilian life, listening to them gripe about the army chow and their instructors; it reminds me of my first month in the army.

I would like very much for you to send me the WORKS NEWS, would like to hear from my old friends who are working at the plant now.

We are going to make a series of mass jumps early this month. We are putting these jumps on for the benefit of the new men that just came in, to show them that parachuting is just a means of transportation and is very safe. Although the field we are going to jump in is very dangerous due to the fact that there are high tension wires on both sides and a cement motor pool on the other side which gives us 300 square feet to land on. We are all veterans of at least eleven jumps, so we ought to slip in that field without a casualty. Here's hoping so, for I was in the hospital eight weeks.

We are going to take a picture of the best jump for our Christmas postcards and I will send you one.

I think the paratroops are the best outfit in the service, and above all, the best paid outfit.

Must close now for Monday is a big day for me and the rookies.

Would like to get a paper soon.

Yours truly,
John V. Faor

P.S.—Tell some of the guys in Bldg. 4-1 to write to me, if you will. Tell my old boss, Mr. Lavine, "hello".

In Medical Corps



George Knoll

Formerly employed in the Regional Warehouse, George Knoll has been in the Army for two years and is attached to the Medical Corps. He stopped in at the plant on his recent trip home.

Dear Friends:

I wish to thank you for the fine gift I received yesterday from you. To know that we are being thought of by those at home really raises a fellow's spirit. We are all in this together, whether in camps being trained, the battlefields, in the air, and by all means in the vital industries at home. We must all work together to win this great battle and we in service are as proud of you at home as you are of us. Of course, it is a little harder on us as we do not still have those many advantages that an American home has, and have given up our loved ones, but the sacrifices being made now will be repaid many times when we have won and are again at home.

The unit of service I'm in, a branch of the Navy, has a big job to do and I hope my small part will help.

My training period is about over so I'll be shipping soon. However, I have a short leave before and perhaps will be home, so I might see some of you then.

Again, I want to thank you for the gift and say, "Let's continue to work together to insure victory in this great war, that we can continue to live in the American way, which is the best."

Hoping to be back with you again, I remain a friend and former employee.

John W. Dickerson

Dear Members of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

I wish to thank you for the box of candy and cigarettes. The boys in my barracks and I enjoyed them very much. I am sure all of the boys appreciate your thinking of them as much as I do.

I am enjoying the army very much, but I am looking forward to the day I return home and go back to work at the G-E. I would like to say hello to the gang at Winter Street.

I will answer letters from all who wish to write.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Carl Wheaton

WRITE TO THE BOYS IN SERVICE

This insert, reproduced in part, received in a soldier's letter was written by his commanding officer.

It was inserted without the knowledge of our soldier-correspondent.

As Commanding Officer of this Regiment, I personally would like to take the time to explain why letters, pictures, clippings and newspapers mean so much to a soldier here.

It is a fact that he belongs to the best army in the world—an army that feeds him and clothes him well and cares for his health and welfare. Despite all this, conditions for soldiering are often not ideal; the soldier often misses his home, loved ones and friends. During long, tedious hours of duty, he longs most for news of people, places and things with which he has always been familiar. Such news from home is a source of great inspiration to your soldier as he engages in the routine of army life. Although we do our best to fill his physical and recreational needs, he looks to you and all his friends at home to supply the spiritual drive which gives him that extra margin of happiness.

Your soldier, and every other man in the service, is doing a great job of which you and he have a right to be proud.

You may wonder why he doesn't write longer and more frequent letters. Censorship regulations do not permit him to write everything he does or thinks and, under the present circumstances, I know you would not wish it otherwise. I sincerely hope the day is not too far distant when he will be able personally to tell you of all his experiences and to answer the many questions which you certainly want to ask him.

As the Yuletide season draws near, I fully realize the deeper feeling my men will experience for their homes and for the true meaning of Christmas. I would be grateful and your soldier would deeply appreciate, especially at this time, a few extra letters, pictures and clippings from you and his friends.

In the meantime, have faith in the fact that he is doing a real job under difficult circumstances. Make that next letter to him a day or so sooner, a line or two longer. Include a snapshot or clipping, ask your neighbor to drop him a line, and I am certain your generous efforts will not go unrewarded.

Fourteen Are Advanced To Supervisory Positions



Robert J. Archbold



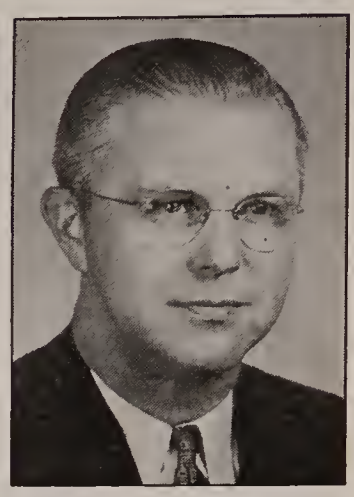
Harold Misegades



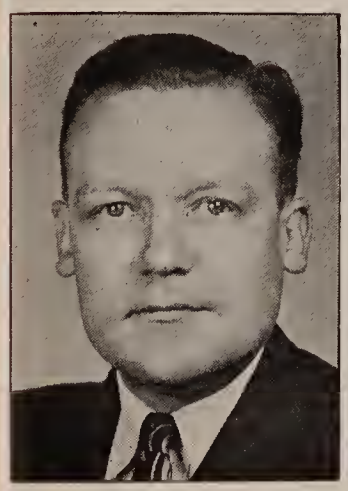
Harold J. Price



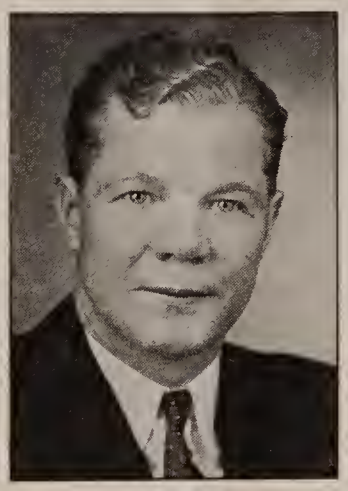
James C. VanDeusen



LeRoy W. Jahnke



Harold C. Berg



Millard Wells



Harvey M. Smelser



Byron A. Evard



Charles M. Griffith



Harold S. Wirick



Theodore Budecki



Robert J. Duras



Oscar B. Raatz

Fourteen appointments to supervisory positions in various departments of the plant were announced recently. J. C. VanDeusen has been named accountant for a division of one of the major departments. Supervisors in that department's division are H. C. Berg, supervisor of cost; B. A. Evard, supervisor of production, stock, receiving and shipping; R. J. Archbold, supervisor of planning and wage rate; O. B. Raatz, supervisor of inspection; and R. J. Duras, supervisor of test. In addition, C. M. Griffith has been named general foreman; H. S. Wirick and L. W. Jahnke are new foremen.

The remaining appointees have all been advanced to foremanships in other buildings. M. W. Wells and H. A. Misegades have been named third shift foremen in Bldgs. 27 and 27; Theodore Budecki in Bldg. 17-3; H. M. Smelser, first shift foreman at Winter Street, and H. J. Price, second shift foreman at Winter Street.

Mr. Duras is a graduate of Pennsylvania State College, having earned a BSEE degree at that institution. He began his service with the Company via the Test Engineer Training Program.

Mr. Wirick started with the Company in 1925 in the training school, was transferred to Bldg. 17-3 and was later made leading operator on turret lathes.

Mr. Berg is a graduate of International Business College and first began his service in the cost section of his present department. Since that time he has been leader of the payroll section and leader of billing and detail section.

Mr. Griffith was first employed by the Company in 1920 and has been a foreman in Bldg. 27.

Mr. Archbold is a graduate of the Apprentice School, having completed the toolmaker course in 1930. He has served as leader of application planners, application planner and toolmaker.

Mr. Jahnke has had several years of experience in planning operations and methods, time study and dispatching and as assistant foreman.

Mr. VanDeusen first began working for the Company in 1920 in the Testing Laboratory at the Schenectady Works. He is a graduate of Union College in Schenectady and also a graduate of the Business Training Course at Schenectady. For five years he served as Supervisor of Accounting at the Philadelphia Works and since that time has been traveling auditor, division accountant, and auditor of laboratory and warehouse accounts.

Mr. Raatz is a graduate of the machinist course of another company and advanced to the position of shop foreman there. He has also served as an erecting and service field engineer.

Mr. Evard was graduated from St. Viators College in 1930 with a B.A. degree and held his first position at the Winter Street Plant. Since that time he has been engaged in production and subcontracting work.

Mr. Misegades completed the machinist-toolmaker course in 1931 and after graduation worked first at the Winter Street Plant. Later he served as a machinist in Bldg. 17-4 and in Bldg. 26-5 tool rooms. Before his present appointment he served as layout man in Bldg. 27.

Mr. Budecki has served as operation planner and foreman's clerk. He is chairman of the safety committees in Dept. 13, and secretary of the suggestion committees in that department.

Mr. Price attended Defiance Normal College for two years and for a time served as recreation supervisor. He has been a turret lathe operator, lathe set-up man, leading operator and assistant foreman before his present appointment.

Mr. Smelser began his service with the Company in 1926 and has served at the Winter Street Plant for his entire service period. He has eight years experience as leading operator.

Mr. Wells began working for the Company in 1925 in Bldg. 27 and has had wide experience in the field of welding since that time.

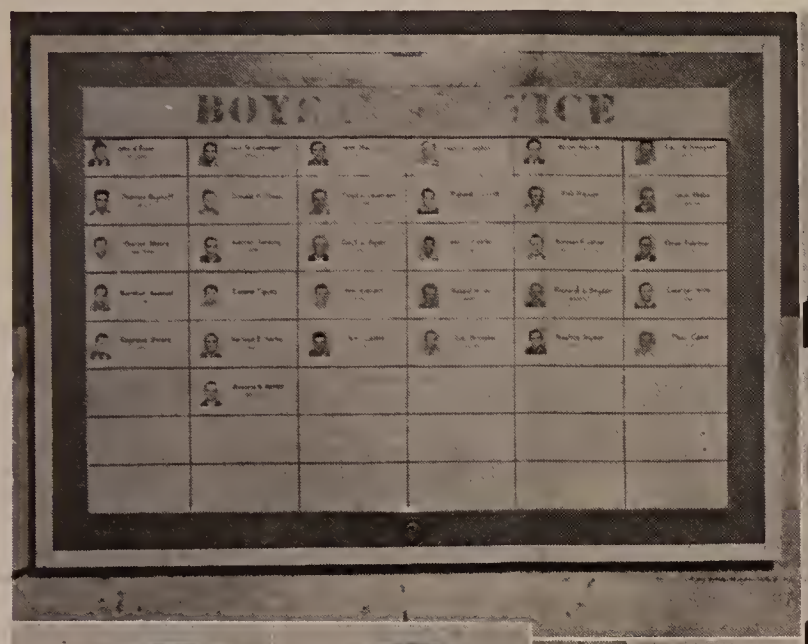
Contract Service Department Moves

The Contract Service Department which has been in Bldg. 18-4, has moved into offices in the Old First Bank Bldg. on West Berry Street.

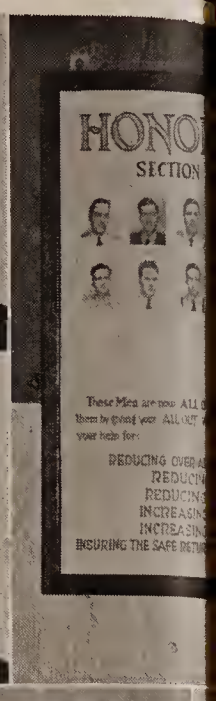
EMPLOYEES' STORE open 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Mondays through Fridays. December 14 to December 24.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

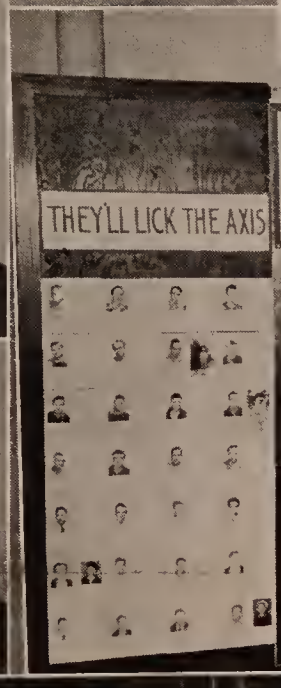
Honor Rolls In Many Departments Listing

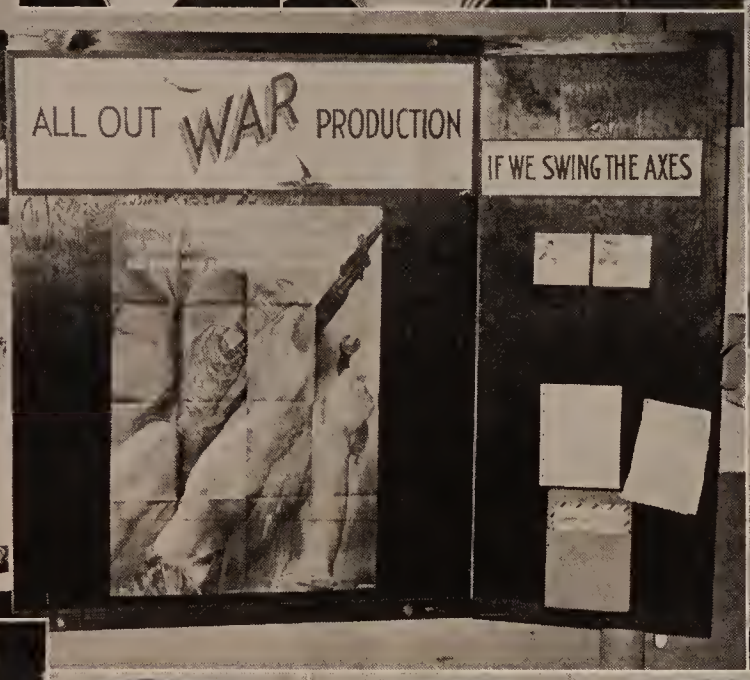


















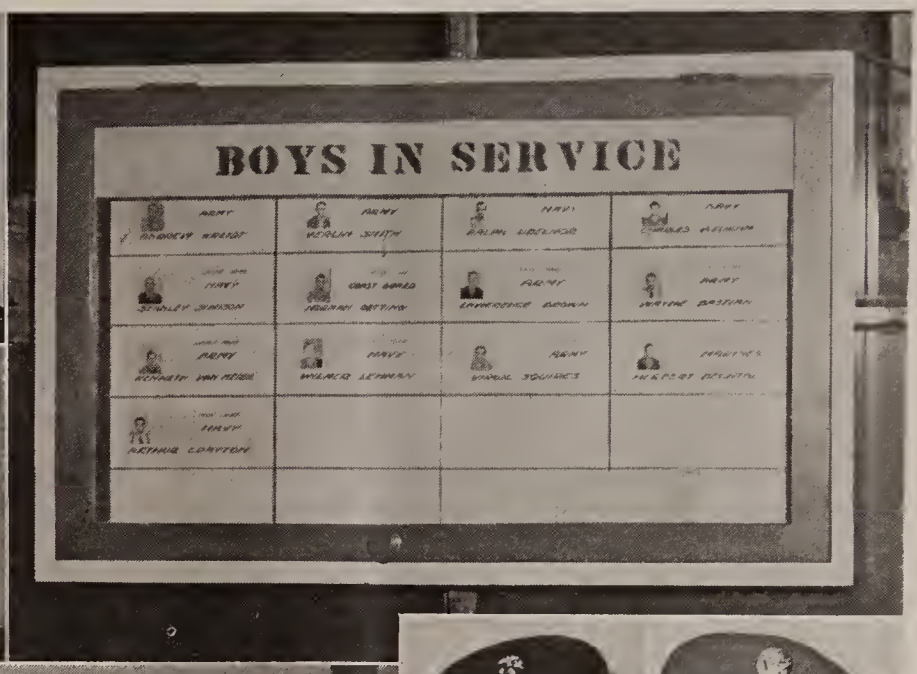


Many departments have installed honor rolls listing the names of their former employees who are now serving in the armed forces. Pictures of several of the rolls are shown here and also pictures of some of the boys in service who have visited the Works. The honor rolls shown above are located as follows: Top row, left, Bldg. 4-1; center, Bldg. 4-5; right, Carpenter Shop. Second row, left, Bldg. 4-3; right, Bldg. 26-1. Bottom row, center, Bldg. 6-2.

The service boys, recent visitors at the plant, reading left to right, are as follow
Top row, left group, top, Henry G. Menze, Bldg. 4-4, Pvt. William Firks, Bldg. 26-4, a
Ens. V. Castle, Bldg. 4-4; bottom, Robert G. Harkenrider, Bldg. 26-4, Raymond E. Fint
Apprentice School, and Dale R. Swaidner, Bldg. 4-3. Right group, top, Gerald M. Koe
Bldg. 17-2, Louis E. Tagtmeyer, Bldg. 4-5, and Edward E. Fuhrman, Bldg. 20-1; botto
Joe F. Raupfer, Bldg. 4-2, O. Jean Meyer, Bldg. 22, and Chester J. Rennecker, Bldg. 4-
Second row, left group, top, Robert E. Busche, Bldg. 4-2, and Clarence Kenneth Ladi

loyees In Service Displayed For Duration













g. 26-4; bottom, Charles E. Fuchshuber, General Service, and Donald A. Painter, g. 17-1. Center group, top, Sgt. Frank Soule, Bldg. 4-5, and Charles Lomont, Bldg. 6-1; tom, N. J. Sordelet, Bldg. 26-1, and Corp. Kenneth Van Meter, Bldg. 10-1. Right group, . Pvt. J. D. Rathert, Jr., Bldg. 26-1, and Kenneth Applegate, Bldg. 6-4; bottom, S/Sgt. Warren Hibler, Bldg. 26-1, and Donald Y. Wagner, Bldg. 26-1.

Bottom row, left group, top, Robert J. Rose, Bldg. 26-4; PFC Harry T. Hawthorn. g. 19-B, and Pvt. Richard Craighead, Bldg. 6-2; bottom, Cpl. William E. Fries, Bldg. 4-1, Lafawn Hinshaw, Bldg. 27, Frederick A. Bishop, Bldg. 4-2. Right group, top, Ernest Bowers, Bldg. 4-2, Robert G. Holloway, Bldg. 8-2, and LeRoy Cook, Bldg. 19-3. Bottom, PFC Lewis A. Stocker, Bldg. 26-5, Eugene W. Belschner, Bldg. 2-1, and Ora M. Secrest, Bldg. 19-1.

Bottom row, lower left, shows Edward L. Rahe, formerly of Bldg. 4-4, being greeted by Glenn McAtee of Bldg. 4-4. Lower right, is pictured Lloyd M. Lilevig speaking with his former foreman, R. J. Barnes.



Something new has been added—"Koko-Moans"—the snappy Kollumn from Kokomo, and I'm not kidding when I kontend that I korrelled a kick out o' it. Kokomo, Cousin Colin contends, got its name from the Indians. When the whites opened up a barbershop and pool room, the Indians, peeking thru the windows, thought it was a wholesale scalping institution, and the cue balls were samples. But later they discovered that haircuts were painless, so they would come in and say "Uh, me wantum kokomow." So to this day, the name has stuck. Haircuts, being painless, the Indians didn't cry out, so in "them days" there were no "Koko-Moans." But there is now—and How!

Weel, I shouldn't be wasting column space, or using up my jokes at the top o' the page, as I'm getting low—I should RATION them. Rationing everything seems tae be in style now.

But they didn't ration our opinions, and I hai heard plenty, such as, "They're my own tires, and if I want to wear them out, that's my business," and, "But my car doesn't make 15 miles per gal."

Weel, here's a Scotsman's opinion about rationing: When the pile gets low, we've got to conserve it, and no matter HOW we do it, SOMEONE is put at a disadvantage. Doing the greatest good for the greatest number is the best anybody can do.

Besides, no one has actually suffered from rationing—over here. In fact, it has only been ENFORCED C. R.* In fact, my Scotch relatives hai' rationed themselves long before Uncle Sam had to do it.

If we walk more, eat less meat, sugar, and drink less coffee, we'll be healthier, and look at the C. R.*

I believe enforced C. R.* in any form is good. For instance, an engineer told me that when he had tae quit calling for brass in certain places, he found a way to use steel, and got a good C. R.*

And when cousin Malcolm learned to sing in different dialects, he saved a lot o' words. For instance, he used to sing, "A B C D E F G H I got a gal in Kalamazoo." But now in Swedish dialect, he just sings, "A (Ay) got a gal in Kalamazoo."

* COST REDUCTION

Performers With Jurgens At Elex Party



Above is shown the rhythm section of the famous Dick Jurgens Orchestra, which will be featured on the annual Elex Christmas Party at the G-E Club, December 18. Two performances will be held.

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Dorothy Baker Singer is setting a new style. She has devised a way of wearing a coat-hanger! Sounds funny, doesn't it? She was seen walking out of here with a coat-hanger fastened to the back belt of her coat! . . . Pat Townley lost her badge up on the floor the other day, but Bill did his good deed for the day by seeing that she got it so she would be sure and show up for work the next morning! . . . Sarah Chelf came in late the other morning, due to the alarm clock's failure to ring!

•WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS•

General Purpose Motor: Donald Steinbauer, Lutheran Hospital; J. Sensibaugh, 3305 New Haven Ave.; Bruce Shingler, 1321 Maumee Ave.; Catherine Salmon, 244 E. Buttler; Alexander Peake, 2105 Wells St.; Chester Pens, 2830 McCormick St.; Gene Nail, 4009 Winter St.; Neva Noll, 725 Ramy Ave.; Lowell Lodig, 2135 Miner St.; Edwin Lent, 1533 Wall St.; Dorothy Kline, 1325 Fletcher Ave.; Lloyd Jaggers, Box 154 N. Elm St., Columbia City; Sophia Bodigan, 2141 Taylor St.; George Baenifolk, 733 Congress St.; Harold Baehler, 6608 Old Trail Rd.; Mary Brown, 1318 Camp Allen Drive; Alice Beer, 319 W. Maple Grove; Eugene Carpenter, 602 Dayton; Harold Dominique, 1034 Franklin Ave.; Margaret Fall, 1714 Simon St.; William Fisher, R. R. No. 8, Reckeweg Road; Edna Holmes, Bluffton, Ind.; Marie Haas, R.F.D. No. 3, Fort Wayne; Barbara Miller, R.F.D., Columbia City; Opal Mertz, 1415 High St.; Melvin Marsh, 1727 Sinclair St.; Bernard Melser, 2427 S. Harrison; Ursula Mengerson, 3020½ Parnell Ave.; Marcilla Rediger, Spencerville, Ind.; Cleo Wilson, R.R. No. 1, Roanoke.

Transformer: Violet Schurg, 2150½ Fox Ave.; Beulah Lund, R.R. No. 1, Markel, Ind.; Thelma Johnston, 725 Anderson; John Baunle, Payne, Ohio; E. Guleia Brown, 1704 W. Main St.; Margaret Cook, 1318 Taylor St.; Frank Clark, 522 E. South St., Bluffton, Ind.; Ann Fogg, 334 W. Foster Parkway; Lawrence Hilton, Bueter Rd. and New Haven Ave.; Ruth Henderson, 3013 Beaver Ave.; Esther Hummel, 1428 St. Joe; Valda Maron, 425 Eckart; Alberta Malcolm, R.R. No. 1, Churubusco, Ind.; Dolores Rogers, 1212 Fulton Ave.; Elsie Rice, 2912 Weisser Park; Thomas Tracey, 3340 Middle St.; Doris Thomas, Broadwayne Apt. No. 11.

Series and Specialty: Thomas George, 2532 George St.; Violet Bunyan, 1311 No. Harrison; Dorothy Hyser, R.R. 3, O'Day Rd.; Crystal Riehle, 2209 Holton Ave.; Vona Tudor, 1426 E. Lewis St.

Motor Generator: Val Werkman, 3505 S. Harrison Ave.; Martin Tueburg, R.R. No. 2, Fort Wayne; John Collar, 505 N. Main, Churubusco, Ind.; Merle Bryie, Huntertown, R.F.D. No. 1.

Taylor St.: Dorothy Blosser, 825 E. Wayne St.; Marie Grant, 426 Second St.

General Service: William Beriag, 521 E. State St.; John Adams, 1234 Barthold St.; Harry Walters, 1420½ W. Main St.

Winter Street: Andrew Troxel, Auburn, Ind., R.R. No. 2; Clarence Crist, R.R. No. 9, Fort Wayne.

Plant Protection: Howard Gooley, 606 Florence Ave.

General Office: Thomas Ankenbruck, 1015 Liberty St.; Clyde Nicholsen, 811 So. Kickopoo St.

Personnel Dept.: Elmer Baade, 929 Illsley Drive.

Apprentice Dept.: Virginia Parker, 542 Fairmont Place.

Returned to Work: William Alt, Thomas Dawson, Ellis McMullen, Vivian Wenk, Hillis Wehrle, John Leon, Helena LaFontaine, Ruby Lold, Thomas Carter, Derling Shepherd, Rodney Dush, Nora Dudgeon, Carol Doty, Robert Scher, Claribelle Sapp, Ralph Hardisty, Robert Sweet, Barnadette Drummond, Ross Hindman, Mildred Brown, Modena Pitreg, Milford Cave, Jesse Moore, Violet Bunyan, Dorothy Hyser, Margaret Reed, Grace Tawsley, Howard Monroe, Dott Welbaum, Delores Baker, Betty Jean Boyce, Dorothy Ann Shull, Walter H. Schneider, Clara Watson, Gordon Hunt, Nova Cohuan, Frances Oberhultzer, Maxine McGinley, Beatrice Nelson, Betty Busse, Russel Harper, George Hakenrider, James Harris, Earl Mitchell, Betty Harrison.

Left the Hospital: Dorothy Neff, Robert Coakenord, Ada Mix, Richard, Sheaman, Deloris Baker, Ruth Grodrian, Grace Ewing.

Professor: "Here you see the skull of a chimpanzee, a very rare specimen. There are only two in the country—one in the national museum and I have the other."

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

We are glad to have Helen Moore back with us again. Her husband is in the service. Welcome back, Helen . . . We have two new sparklers in Group 15x52 and they are worn on the third finger, left hand, of Rosemary Lucas and Norma Swope. Congratulations, girls . . . Mildred Cook and Elizabeth Gay have left us to take men's jobs in Bldg. 4-2. May you have complete success in your new positions . . . Grace Ewing is back in the hospital. We hope this will be the last time and that you will soon be back with us . . . Olive Beck went to Hazel Hormann's for supper the other night. When they passed the rabbit, Olive looked at the liver and said, "Is that the gizzard?" Well, Olive, we'll let you in on a secret, rabbits don't have gizzards . . . A party was held in honor of Joe Chomey and Frank McCague, who are leaving for the service. Good luck, boys. Famous sayings after the party: Lloyd Stoller, "I'll never do that again." Dot Mossman, "And I had to play nursemaid again." We will end by saying that everyone present had a grand time . . . We hear that Betty Cox skated the grand march at Bell's Rink with such a handsome Romeo that the next day all we heard from the girls was comments about Betty's good-looking partner . . . When Theresa Raumbaugh comes back to work at noon, she usually has a certain sparkle in her eyes. We know then that Theresa has received another letter . . . Oh, yes, we have another story about Theresa, too. It seems that Theresa has discovered a satisfying method of warming her legs and feet when they get cold on the way to work these brisk mornings. She sits down on the curb and folds them under her . . . Donald Zumbrum has left our ranks to join those of the khaki clad boys of Uncle Sam. We wish him luck and hope he'll soon be with us again.

Plastics Flashes

Cheer up, all you guys and gals that have recently taken to street car riding. After the first 100 years it won't mean a thing. You'll be able to sleep a little later and still catch the car. . . . We hope Duane Duff gets as many cracks at the enemy as the packers did at mice. . . . Why is Lucile Schelper walking on air so much? . . . We sure hated to say goodbye to Rosie Koons and the rest of the gals who left to be housewives, but we wish them all the luck and happiness in the world. . . . Would like to have seen the expression on Marguerite Hullinger's face when she found out she didn't have her lunch but the remnants left from her new fur coat which had been altered. . . . On what will Jack Humbrecht place bets now that football season is over? . . . Is Carl Saaf telling the truth about how he caught his sore throat? . . . "Pinkie" Penkul deserves congratulations. She recently visited the beautifying salons for a redesign of her locks. We must admit that her new hairdo is very lovely. . . . We hear Bud Gilbert is just about ready to trade off his Buick for the duration of winter. . . . Ed Roesener is a two train man now. Has the youngster get the first one worn out already, Ed? . . . Reports from ping-pong front indicate some astounding results. Karasek seems to hold the whip hand. Nicholson either needs suction cups on his shoes or a pillow. The engineers again proved their superiority over the accountants. So far, far into the night. . . . Something we all should have seen: The hale and hearty Milo Harrison Buzzee riding in a wheel chair pushed by R. L. Davis through the Indianapolis Bus Terminal. Those banana boats must take a lot out of a man. . . . Christmas gift suggestion: A flashlight for Clarence Coe (don't ask us why—but it sure must be awful dark when he puts on his socks). Most people wear them with the stripes on the outside, Clarence.

—Tillies and Helpmates.

Here And There — IN BUILDING 17-4

Erwin Zollinger drives to work on very cold mornings since gas rationing is in effect. Living several blocks from the street car line he thought he would drive his car that cold and blustery morning, but Erwin's car didn't seem to like the cold any better than he did. When he was ready to go home his car would not start and a fellow workman by the name of John Howard had to push him all the way home. That is a good way to save your own gas, but it isn't so good for the other party. Why not buy an Austin? They always start. . . . What is wrong with Charlie Israel? He works so hard that he never knows what time he has to go home. . . . We are glad to welcome Mabel Lewis back to our circle again after an illness of several weeks. . . . Will some one please buy Hank Sandkuhler an alarm clock for Christmas? One that really makes a noise. . . . Johnny Howard seems to be having trouble with his shoe strings, as the passengers who ride to work with him found out recently. . . . Ruthmary Riedy is a very happy and lucky girl—the reason? Just look at the third finger, left hand.

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— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Is Zat So?

We were glad to hear from George Mosshammer again. Evidently he took the hint from our column. He hopes to hear from his former co-workers, so come on, gang, drop him a line. Get his address from Orville Haver . . . Dave Risser went to Indianapolis to try out for the Sonja Henie Ice Follies, but he didn't quite make the grade. Tough luck, Dave. Better luck next time . . . Bill Chapman was in such a hurry to see his better half the other night that he rushed out without his coat. Say, Bill, don't you know that this is the wrong kind of weather to do those things? . . . Betty Bradtmiller falls again into a lot of embarrassment. So sudden, too. We never expected it. We were just wondering if some safety shoes and some shin guards would do her any good. Think so, Betty? And we're not advertising either . . . When hunting, Len Hutson always likes to stay on the dry side and lets his partner go through the swamp to retrieve the game. Maybe we should get Len a pair of hip-boots for Christmas . . . Goldie Taylor came to work with her face all scratched up and really has a new excuse for it. She explains that she ran into a tree . . . Vera Allen's tough luck of being sick was offset a trifle when she heard the good news . . Have you been wondering why Loyal Decker no longer chews Copenhagen? We have an idea that his feminine inspectors had something to do with it!

19-4 Nibbins

Eddie Andrews is the proud father of a little baby girl named Bonnie Lou . . . Laura Gerber and Edna Wolfe were guests of Vadas Puth at a waffle and sausage supper Thursday evening. The waffles were simply delicious but what about the sausages? They kinda shrank, didn't they, Vadas? . . . Charley Engle is just more than proud of his little two-months-old grandson who is visiting him this week from Utica, N. Y. . . . Everyone in Bldg. 19-4 wishes to extend sympathy to Dale Ross whose father died last week . . . It seems good to hear the merry ring of Clarabell Sapp's laugh again. We certainly missed you, Clarabell . . No more practical jokes for Irene Falba. The other evening her kid sister set her alarm for 4 o'clock instead of 5 o'clock. Next morning off goes the alarm, up jumps Irene, dressed and caught the first bus and was waiting at the transfer corner for a Belt Line when some fellow happened to holler, "Aren't you rather early this morning?" "Oh, no more than usual," replied Irene, who then decided to notice the time. Well, here it was 5:30 a. m. and she didn't have to be to work until 7 o'clock. She was so disgusted, she caught the next bus home and since has decided always to take a last glance at her alarm before retiring.

Gladys Mosshammer, Bldg. 19-4, is the latest one to be sporting a diamond.

Congratulations and best wishes are extended to Fred Hilligas who was married Saturday, November 28.

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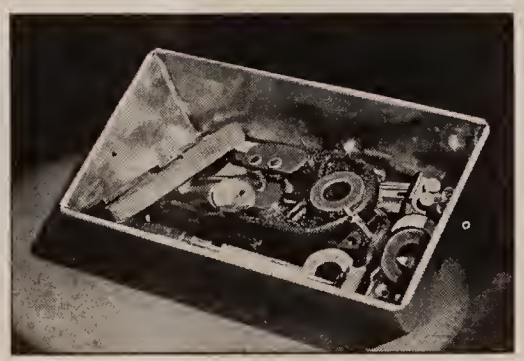
TRANSFORMER — — Clippings

What's the matter with Charley Felts and Ed Leitz, Jr.? They don't do so well when they go to a banquet. . . . Al Miller sure can do his stuff when it comes to eating . . . Lawrence Schuster is the "eatingest" man you ever did see when there is duck, chicken and rabbit on the table—and then he'd ask for turkey . . . Famous last words of Rolly Wickliffe: "How is everything going this morning? . . . Betty Lou Brunner and Garneta Dickmeyer went ice skating and from what we hear, they were off their feet most of the time . . . A Christmas party was held at Fields Tavern and the guests were: Ruby Musselman, Bessie Chapman, Alice Lasher, Margaret Charters, Irene Niemeyer, Pauline Baker, Gertrude Horman, Irene Hillman, Mildred Snyder, Mina Settlemeyer, Iona Van Osdale, Betty Stute, Mildred Lupton, Katherine Kelker, Joan Bobay, Lulu Kurt, Berdona Kinerk, and Verda Hill. Verda was especially proud of her gift . . . Harry Karr says he leaves his pier at the lake in the water until it freezes and then the ice pushes it up on the bank for him. Nice going, Harry . . . The gang says hello to Gladys Freeman and Christine Hass and hope you will soon be back with us again.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. I December 11, 1942 No. 29

EXCELLENT WORK IN CARE OF GAGES



The Old and Obsolete Way

Gages Hard To Find
Gages In No Order
Gages Easily DAMAGED

One New Way

Gages Easily Found
Gages Carefully Arranged
Gages PROTECTED





Another New Way

Gages In Order
Gages Accessible
Gages PROTECTED

GAGES ARE OF GREAT VALUE
GAGES ARE HARD TO GET
GAGES ARE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY

THANKS FOR THE COOPERATION

DOTS • • • • • AND — — — DASHES
SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

Overheard on a stalled bus the other night—"Praise the Lord and refund my pass!"

Aaron Krakower passes this on to all G-E Squares Contact Men at no extra cost: If you have some big guys who are behind in their dues give their names to a bigger guy like Dick Harrod and let him collect!

According to a letter from Freddie King, life in the Navy isn't all moonlight boatrides and beach parties. His training schedule at the Pre-Flight school at Iowa City looks like the menu for a ten course banquet—without dessert. For a little light relaxation the boys indulge in mass "rassling"—a sport that calls for choosing the closest adversary, and, if you down him, to keep on choosing adversaries until you are either downed or the only one left! No wonder they make good Commandos!

The Civil War is being refought in the Commercial office . . . the South, led by that dauntless Arkansas wildcat "Colonel" Hutcheson, demands LESS heat. The North, leaderless, demands MORE heat. Elmer Paul demands peace and quiet. So far, Elmer has suffered the most casualties. His only hope is that both sides get all huffed up into a snit and refuse to speak to anyone, including him!

17-3 Newsies

Dan Cupid has come for a real visit to Bldg. 17-3. It seems as if our floor is blessed with newly weds lately. They are: Ruth Fredericks and Sergeant Bruce Stone; Bea Drummond and Carl Richey; Marge Wisel and Robert Coddington; and Florence Sander and Jack Murray . . . Marge Coddington was surprised with a personal shower which was given by the night girls she works with. She got all sorts of nice things from a plaid shirt to fingernail polish . . . Thanksgiving Day was a big day for the white armature section, even if they did have to work all day. Why, they had a regular Thanksgiving Day feast, a potluck with lots of warm dishes and hot meatloaf. Ask someone that took part, for example Bob Ogden. He's just crazy about pumpkin pie. After eating all that food, Bob still had room for three pieces of pie . . . For a girl that isn't afraid of a mouse, Willodeen Rathert did some fancy stepping the other day when one started toward her. Those that were near her thought that there was some sort of wild animal roaming in them thar parts . . . Helen Maxon bought a pair of shoes. That does sound like news but this isn't an ordinary pair of shoes. Helen received compliments right and left on them. For almost a week Helen has been wearing these shoes and just discovered that they aren't mates. You sure have the bad luck, Helen. First you fall down at the transfer corner, then you buy those shoes . . . Anyone not an employee of the company who wishes Winifred Nulf's cranberry salad recipe, just send her a stamped envelope and she will gladly send it to you as she wrote it once and passed it around so whoever cared to copy it could do so, so they did and how!

26-5 TOOL BITS

Warren Rathert would appreciate any advice on how to hook up his lights, stove and refrigerator in his new home without using any wire or a meter . . . Walter Elliott can now help the government by turning in his girdle. The twenty pounds he lost during his recent illness and trip to Washington accounts for that . . . Mildred Day must have talked out of turn if the evidence on the center of her facial powdered surface "nose" is any criterion . . . Bob Shaefer came in sporting a brand new shiner (black eye). He claims he was kicked by a cow but upon investigation it was ascertained that he had been practicing some Joe Louis methods with Bob on the receiving end . . The red rider who visits all newcomers to see that their heels are in proper aspect has failed to assert himself with the girl help so far, but instead blew the wrath of his red breath upon Charles Abbott . . . Our sympathy is extended to Ross Cohagen in the loss of his mother . . . Henry Gick is co-operating with the store owners by doing his Christmas shopping early . . . Zig Einsiedel, the switch tender for the Pennsylvania railroad (through window in 26-5), is trying very hard to console himself on being unable to be present Sunday afternoon on the occasion of a train wreck which happened near by . . . Art Dicke takes this opportunity to invite everyone from Bldg. 26-5 to his house warming party and dance to be held in his new home (before he lays the rugs) next Saturday evening from 11:00 p. m. until 2 at McKinney Circle road . . . Paul Martin has the honor of being the oldest man in Bldg. 26-5. An office girl asked Paul when he was born and not knowing the surprise in store for her, she wrote down his reply without thinking, and we quote, "December 18, 1849." Paul certainly looks young for his age . . . How to use accumulated avoirdupois and an expanding waist line patriotically: See George Spittler's (new) V pants . . . C. Clapesattle had a bad day last week. He could not even win an argument from H. Thiele . . . We are glad to hear that our two convalescents, George Houser and Art Jenne, are coming along fine and hope to see them back soon . . . Congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Auman as they are the proud parents of a ten pound baby boy . . . Barney Walden is now ready to trade his Hut-Mo-Bile for a bicycle. After being towed all over town trying to get it started he deposited same in garage for a thaw-out. Upon presentation later of a bill for $12.00 he very nearly passed out but through the quick action of his friends with some aspirin he managed to regain his composure.

Things You Seldom See:

Benckenstein, Mittermaier, and Korte without their bicycles . . . D. Schele without a song . . . S. Lahrman without a book . . . Frank Hoffman with his hair combed . . . H. Breidenstein without his pipe . . . Ruth Durnell without a snappy comeback . . . Eric Bluhm without his belt and suspenders.

THANKS

I wish to thank all wardens in the plant for their splendid cooperation in the black-out.

R. C. DENNISON,
Leader of Wardens.

NEWS *from* 6-B

The fur-lined water bottle in the "Man of Few Words" department goes this week to Floyd Brown, who, in the absence of serial numbers on his tires, was asked by his registration board to give a brief description of said tires. Replied Floyd, "A rubber tire is a sphere made of rubber." Foolish question, wasn't it? . . . To attempt to sustain civilian morale, Bldg. 6-B Master Matchmakers wish to announce a gala grand opening of Heartbreak House, designed for lonely males and females of charm and distinction, as determined on the basis of an approved pedigree. For further information of the guarantee-results Marriage Bureau, which is run by two executives, see Curly Nick, the president, and his stooge, Tremper . . . We would like to introduce another smiling personality to our list of brides to be, Alice Barnett, who received her diamond this past week. Best of luck, Alice . . . Bill Morton was seen Christmas shopping for an electric train . . . Wendell Haflich, the prospective groom of the packing section, would like some advice from you girls on what to buy for the girl friend . . . Emeric Renenbarger and Ralph Smith have joined the Alumnus of Bldg 6-B, the former going to the Planning Department, and the latter to Bldg. 4-4 . . . Can anyone explain what Ruth and Dean were up to the other day at the drinking fountain? . . . We wish all kinds of luck to Don Armstrong and Michael Perrone, who have left us for the armed forces.

Decatur-Ites

M.B.A. could easily be "in the red" this week. Plant No. 2 office had a skating party last Friday night. . . . Al Furman said that the gash on his face was from ice hockey—H'mm—we wonder! However, he has been such a genial host at his cabin on Bellmont lake, who are we to doubt him. . . . Is Elton Throndsen so good that he hates to skate with amateurs, or is he so bad that he doesn't want anyone else to see him? ? ? It could explain his skating alone after the skating party Friday night. . . . Joe Globig's skating cap definitely deserves an award of some kind. Suggestions as to what this award should be would be appreciated. . . . Was Annie May conserving her strength, or does she just like to sit on the ice? We guess we are entitled to our own tastes in the things we like; your reporter prefers an arm chair. . . . The curtain of the last act of the party fell at Andy's. The G-E has a lot of hidden talent we discovered, which includes glass tricks, spoon tricks, vanishing sandwiches, as well as jokes. The starring artists of these performances were Dave, Cece (no pole tax) Allen and EC. . . . Something we thought we'd never see: Dollie in slacks! . . . No wonder Lorena is walking around with her head in the clouds. Herman is coming home on furlough. . . . Joe Weber went to Indianapolis last week-end to see Sonja Henie. Pretty classy, says Joe. . . . Violet Smith doesn't worry about getting cold these winter days. For particulars, see Violet. . . . We have all been worried about what shade Christmas would be this year. However, from the reflection of a certain stocking cap worn by J.B. (camera toter), it will definitely be green—alas! no "White Christmas"!!! . . .

Two Here Receive Patents



Charles A. Thomas



Robert H. Johnson

Notification has been received that patents have been granted to Robert H. Johnson, Bldg. 26-2 and Charles A. Thomas, Bldg. 4-6. These are the first patents to be awarded to both men.

No. those were not tears streaming down Joe Weber's face Saturday night. It was a perfect hit with a glass of water thrown by Virginia Heller. Everyone came to Joe's aid with towels, cough drops, etc. . . . Bob Beery can get more servings out of a nickel pie than anyone we know. The other night he divided one into eight pieces and still had a big piece for himself. . . . Dolores Miller and Sanna Kunkel have returned to work after a siege of the mumps. . . . Paul Hancher's wife is once more in control—watch for Paul's new colored shirt. . . . Indoor Camp-fire Girl Leader—Peggy Gaunt. . . .The G-E's worst teasers—Jack Acheson and "Julie" Baker. . . . Sights We'll Never Forget: "Cece" Dull studying a G-E Floor Plan. The Moser girls anytime. Martha and Betty in the "Kettle". Anne Murtaugh and her purple sweater . . . After all these years "Bunny" Rabbit is finally coming into his own—his voice is changing! . . . The S.A.I. teachers received a delightful surprise last Saturday morning—each was presented with a big red apple—but shiny, too. . . . A soil pipe at Floyd Hunter's house became clogged. Floyd worked three nights to unclog it, using can after can of Drano—taking pipes apart, trying to run wire through, etc., but with no success. Then the Mrs. took over. Using a simple rubber suction cup she had the drain open in a matter of seconds. Floyd's head is now bowed—in reverence—he says. . . . Lloyd Ahr and Tony DeLaGrange provided several laughs to passers-by while they were picking up untold hundreds of tiny, tiny screws that had spilled. . . . "Motts" Roop is noted for his mistaken identity.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

What would you do if you had a million dollars? Mickey Maljak, "I'd faint." LaVon Campbell, "I'd go to Texas to live." Emery Tucker, "I'd buy a yacht and cruise around the South Seas." Mildred Gurtner, "I think I'd buy a beautiful new house." Rebecca Youse, "I'd figure my income tax." Marie Griffin, "I love to travel but I'd rather give it to some charitable organization." Leland Keller, "I'd mildew." Betty Jane Smith, "I'd build a new home." Martha Scherzinger, "I'd travel." Mary Thompson, "I'd go crazy." Abe Bragalone, "I'd take it easy." John Copeland, "I'd probably be very unhappy with it." Bob Devine, "I'd go to New York and have a swell time." Dwight Williams, "I'd go to the Fiji slands to live." Clarence Norris, "I'd use it to make another million." Ruth Bischoff, "I'd build a nice new house." Henry Shirley, "I'd buy a farm and raise horses." Herb Heddon, "I'd spend the rest of my life at a lake fishing and getting healthy." Ross Strodel, "I'd see that all the poor had sufficient food, shelter and clothing, and all the stray dogs, cats, horses, etc., had a new home. Then I'd go fishing." Eveline Best, "I'd build a new house and watch it." Rudy Zelt, "I'd travel to all parts of the world." Betty Upp, "I'd buy Hitler off." Clarice Fyock, "I'd travel." Amelia Yovan, "I'd set out to see the world with a good companion."

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Melvin Curtis, now of the U. S. Navy, formerly an employee of Winter Street, recently visited his friends at the W. St. G-E. Melvin is stationed at Detroit, Michigan . . . Everett Kelley left his job last week and is now in Uncle Sam's service . . . Ruth English, drafting student, completed a good job last week and was presented with her blueprint, framed, and decorated with red and white ribbons with "Class of '42". Nice going, Ruth, and more power to you . . . Lester Didier is recuperating from an operation which he underwent last Tuesday . . . Wayne Cook had tough luck during our recent cold spell. Just imagine, his car froze up with anti-freeze put in three long years ago . . . Members leaving for the armed services include Gilbert Macke, Marion K. Zent, Ed. Runnion, Lyle Kiser, and Robert C. Grote . . . Bill Mueller, Planning Department, bought his lunch last week, the first time in twenty-seven years. Is it gas rastioning or the cold weather? If the reason happens to be the latter, the skunk cap will soon be making its appearance for the winter of '42. . . . Jim Lucas and Parker Motter have both left to join Uncle Sam's service.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Mondays through Fridays. December 14 to December 24.

DYNA-MITES

Mary Ellen Wygant took a fall the other night as she was getting out of the car. She claims she slipped on a piece of ice, but sometimes we wonder about that. . . . Doris Stoll is another girl who was left behind. Doris' husband left last Saturday for Toledo. . . . A group of girls had their Christmas dinner and gift exchange the other evening. Those who enjoyed the dinner were Hazel Hutchinson, Shirley Ohneck, Sue Barnd, Kate Moran, Delores Bobilya, Gertrude Bobilya, Gertrude Maildan, Betty Jo Isnodle, Jean Kohlhepp, Danny Gladbach, Lois Gilper, Doris McElhaney, Phyllis Taylor, Wanda Stemmler, Josephine Gfell and Millie Krueckeberg. Let's all make this Christmas a stamp and bond Christmas. How about it? . . . Grace Lopshire recently entertained a few of her friends at a Thanksgiving party at her home. A swell dinner and a very exciting evening were enjoyed by those present who were Ruth Smith, Margaret Fuelling, Irene Kern and Lora Schroeder. We're sorry you had to miss the excitement and everything, Arlene. . . . Evelyn Miller became Mrs. Don Gerbers on Saturday, November 28. Congratulations and best wishes, Evelyn. . . . Was Helen Blaugh's face red last Saturday morning when the laundryman woke her and she realized it was Saturday and not Sunday, as she thought. Anyway, the car wasn't so crowded coming to work and better late than never. . . . Don't you like your nickname, Ruth, or why do you blush everytime it's mentioned? . . . We want to welcome Beulah Jackson, balance machine operator, and hope she'll like us. . . . Deepest sympathy is extended to Harold Giles, tester on second trick, on the death of his wife. Burial was in Anita, Iowa. . . . The girls on black armature final inspection tahle are having a Christmas party December 17 at eleven in the morning at the Berghoff Gardens. A gift exchange will be held. . . . Private Bill Skevington visited our section this Monday. It was nice to see you, Bill. . . . We knew the Irish had a way with them and now we're sure of it. Have you seen the beautiful diamond Vera Ward is wearing third finger, left hand? His name is Pat Flagherty and he's a sergeant at Baer Field. Congratulations and best wishes, Vera! . . . Dorothy Marvin starts Saturday on a man's job. . . . Congratulations to the Bill Shoffeitts. At six o'clock in the evening December 1 a new, adorable baby girl came to their house to stay. Since that time Bill, a grinder on second trick, has been strutting more than ever. She has been named Janet June and we presented her and her parents with a suitable gift. . . . The girls of Department 1x95 are having a Christmas party at the Y.W.C.A. December 13 at one o'clock. Dinner will be served, after which a gift exchange will be held. . . . Question of the day: What would we do without Joe, the cop, telling us what the lunch wagon has to offer? . . . The composer of the song "Red Wing" would, no doubt, be happy to know that he has two such ardent lovers of his masterpiece. They, Joe and Forrest, whistle it nightly! . . . More War Bonds—Victory Sooner . . . DeLoris Rogers has been ill for two weeks with bronchitis. We miss you, Dee, and hope you are well soon. . . . Lois Thornburg was married to Norbert Weeks at Hicksville, Ohio, November 22. We give our best wishes. . . . Ruth Gibson and James Fast were married November 21 at Newport, Ky. Congratulations, Ruth and Jim. . . . If you want to see a pretty set of teeth, ask Bob Blee to smile.

NEWS FROM THE TAYLOR STREET PLANT

Taylor St. Girls Organizing Team

Begin Basketball Practice At G-E Club; 18 Turn Out

Eighteen girls of the Taylor Street Plant are organizing a Girls' basketball team. They have already held two practice sessions at the G-E Club. The group plans to practice once each week at the G-E Club from 3 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Practice is being supervised by Harold Koogle of the Screw Machine and Punch Press section. Mr. Koogle has been appointed coach by the Taylor Street Plant athletic committee for the girls' team.

Girls who have reported for practice are: Mary Stahl, Peggy Johnson, Ann Derr, Ethel Judy, Phyllis Patten, Rosalie McDonald, Mary Wysong, Betty Sunday, Esther Lytle, Mary Bates, Theda Green, Helen Boedecker, Lillian Higgins, Mary Martin, Maxine Sullivan, Kate Neith, Anna Weaver and Marilyn Fulmer.

The girls are planning to play games with individual girl teams within a few weeks.

Attractive Coveralls For Women



Attractive blue coveralls for women working on men's jobs at the Taylor Street Plant are being issued through the Service Store in the West Gate House under the direction of Harry Shepherd, who is in charge of the store. Illa Ruckman, left and Gladys Heckman, both of toolroom training, are shown in the above picture looking over the new blue coveralls with the gold and purple G-E monogram on the front of each uniform.

Taylor-Made

Rotor Section . . . We are sad to relate the loss of Kenneth Stanley, but proud to know he is now a member of the Merchant Marines. . . . Gas rationing may have had effect on most people but not on "Sir Knight" Rediger. He bought a horse. We wonder if the horse gets cold standing in the parking lot all day, but maybe since the horse is helping the war effort you could keep him in the locker room, Roy. . . . The girls' basketball plans are progressing nicely. The rotor section will be glad to possess Dorothy Bucher, a nifty little player, formerly from Monroeville. . . . Who gave Ray Kraner that name "Foggy"? (By the way, Ray is running close second to Dick Whitesell in the news spotlight) . . . Leon Newhouse wants to know what to do when you wash your hair and can't do anything with it? For the information of you who aren't acquainted with him (we envy you) he is practically "aleopatiatic" (bald to you.) . . . We'd like to know how Willard Carroll managed to keep both feet on the ground when the wind blows. . . . Something evidently disrupted the Cronkhite household last week. Virginia came to work with her sweater on backwards one morning, forgot her badge the next morn, and another morning had to fly through the gate to ring in just as the clock turned. Now that isn't quite like "Ginny"—she who always looks perfect and is always too early to work. Something is to blame for the change and we are still searching for the answer.

Impeller Section . . . The first shift Benchers of the Impeller Section enjoyed a potluck Tuesday. Fried chicken with all the "trimmings". The affair was planned as a "get-acquainted" meeting. All the employees who have been here for some time wanted to get better acquainted with the new people. So that they all might know our foreman and general foreman better Kenneth Betts and Bernard Gausepohl were invited guests, and they didn't have to bring the chicken either. Believe it or not, they ate all the chicken they wanted and still there was some left. This, however, disappeared, but everyone has an idea where it went. . . . The Impeller Section extend congratulations to Marceil Lepper, who became Mrs. John Stage Saturday evening, November 28th. On her return to work Tuesday she was presented a lovely wedding gift from her co-workers. Best wishes, Marceil, for a long and happy married life. . . . "A stitch in time saves nine," says Kenny Betts, (to himself) as he diligently sews up a hole in his pocket. Incidentally he has the Impeller girls in stitches over his stitches and that isn't basting.

Tool Room . . . The request sent in by the girls on the rotor section for a whistling instructor for Marshall Ressler will be gladly answered by Kenneth Porter, who said he will do the instructing free of charge. . . . A bit of advice comes from one of the girls in the duplicator section, who during a period of recent darkness was caught without a light and alone. She says one should always remain calm and collective, hello Alice. . . . The newly formed basketball team representing the tool room is to be known as "The Tool Room Wolves", and we might add, any other team desiring practice games please contact Adrian Libbing, on the second shift. . . . J. Muller says all the girls are asking what became of that handsome boy that used to patrol with him. Wonder who they could mean? Couldn't be that his name is Rice? . . . Wonder where L. Wingerter gets all his good looking clothes. His wife sure dolls him up when she sends him to work. . . . Why is it some of these folks from Columbia City have to get lost in Fort Wayne and can't find the bus station in time to catch their bus—meaning J. McClain, of course.

Punch Press . . . Some folks wonder why John Deahl is humming "Rock-a-Bye-Baby"—Bill Fryer is whistling "Go to Sleep My Darling"—and Tilden Howard is singing "My Old Kentucky". That is easily answered, for each is the proud daddy of a new daughter born last week . . . Bob Young broke his new thermos jug during his fancy sliding last Friday morning. . . . Harley Springer is again driving to work after three days of walking. Sometimes cars just won't start.

Taylor-Winter Street Game On Wednesday

The Taylor Street Plant G-E League Inter-Department basketball team will play the Power Drive team from Winter Street plant at the G-E Club Wednesday night, December 16, at 7:30 o'clock.

. . . We wonder where Al Carper gets those 14 inch blue gills? He uses a quarter fly for bait and gets his limit in 30 minutes thru the ice. . . . Russell Mickley is flashing a "sparkler." . . . Dick Bohde says he's in fine shape for basketball and it helps his athletic figure. . . . We think Joan Carper should use a nail file instead of the past method. . . . Where do you suppose Carol W. got those dazzling pink slacks she wears to work? . . . If you have any trouble with your watch, just look up Pop Welker, he's our fixer-upper. . . . Charles (Nozzle-Box) Coles is one of our best customers here lately. He has been carrying so many boxes in and out of the check room, we were wondering what we need with a conveyor system.

Nozzle Box . . . Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Golliver, who are now the proud parents of a 7-pound baby boy. Mrs. Golliver was the former Mildred Rippe of the Winter Street Plant.

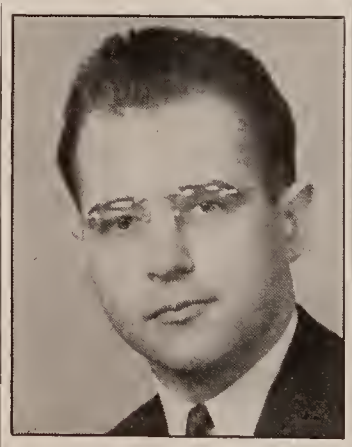
Final Assembly . . . Coming from reliable information it is reported that our congenial friend of the forge shop, M. E. Langdon, is an expert hunter without the benefit of firearms. Mr. Langdon has demonstrated that an abundance of wild life can be secured for the home. It is suggested that some of the local nimrods secure a few lessons from him and save gunpowder. Wish it could have been a "Jap" instead.

Forge Shop . . . The Forge Shop held a farewell dinner for Kenny Hemlinger Friday evening. Kenny is leaving shortly for the Navy. . . . Phyllis Bobay, Paul Casper and Eugene Fair were recently appointed as our safety committee. . . . Basil Harter recently was transferred to the Steam Hammer. Nice going, Basil. . . . We wonder what happened to Gene Fair on the night of December 4. Well, anyway he came to work next morning with two different shoes on. You'll have to do better than that, Gene. . . . It seems Nelson Eddy, (alias, John Ruhl) has all the tough breaks. This time it's the stiff neck. We hope this will not interfere with your singing. . . . Roe Funderburg and Kenneth Hemlinger received their induction papers for the U. S. Army and Navy, respectfully, effective as of December 14. Good luck, fellows. . . . Francis Beekman is trying to live up to his given name here in the Forge Shop. "Clark Gable" they call him. Yes, he even has the mustache. But just wait 'til his wife comes home.

Screw Machine . . . "Handsome" Joe Beckman tells us that he found a real bargain in work pants. . . . We, as a group, are sure proud of our new flag. We think it's tops in the plant. Those contributing toward it include the sections of Bice, Feick, Gale and Poland. . . . We have some bowling talent that so far has been overlooked. C. Jackson said he had a 58 last Sunday, but he still is good enough to win over Mrs. Jackson. . . . We still have a bowling ball for sale. See Danny Bice. . . . "Fat" Striker of the second shift has invited the gang to a pheasant dinner. Nice of him except the "A" card boys just can't go to Geneva on 4 gallons per week.

Aluminum Parts Section . . . Didja notice our "pretty" new flag? We're mighty proud and want to thank everyone for their kind cooperation. . . . If you want to be sure of getting up these sub-zero mornings depend on Frances Feichter, who did a pretty good job on Helen Fleischer the other morning. . . . Walter Holloway is looking mighty happy these days and with a good reason since his son, a Marine, is home on a furlough. . . . We want to welcome Margaret Nelson, Edna Ellingwood, Viola Burns, and Claire Forbes, who are newcomers to the Aluminum Parts section.

In Air Service



C. Lane Breidenstein

C. Lane Breidenstein, safety engineer for the Taylor Street Plant, has enlisted as a private in the Enlisted Reserves of the U. S. Army Air Forces and is now taking his civil pilot training course at the Fort Wayne Municipal Airport. Lane is a graduate of Olivet College. Before being assigned to the Taylor Street Plant, he worked in several different departments at Broadway. Everyone at the plant, Lane, sends along "best wishes, and happy landings."

Taylor Plant Employees Choose M.B.A. Officers

11 Sections Elect Leaders To Serve For The Next Year

Employees of the Taylor Street Plant have elected Mutual Benefit Association officers for the 11 different sections of the plant.

The chairman, vice-chairman, secretary and one director in each section will serve for one year, and the second director is elected for a two-year term.

The object of the association is to "foster a fraternal spirit among its members, to afford relief to its members for disability through sickness or accident, and to provide benefits in case of death."

Officers elected by the various sections are:

Office section 33: W. F. Oswalt, chairman; L. H. Haifley, vice-chairman; Betty Kollman, secretary; J. H. Jennings, director two years, and Lloyd Platt, director one year.

Engineering drafting and laboratory section 51: Florence Tuxworth, chairman; W. C. Hopkins, vice-chairman; Jeanette Lee, secretary; J. D. Nisbet, director two years, and J. A. Cameron, director one year.

Tool room section 52: Alva Webb, chairman; Argus Ormsby, vice-chairman; Mary Foley, secretary; Paul Winkelman, director two years, and Harold Werling, director one year.

Maintenance section 53: Lew Barney, chairman; Cliff Clauser, vice-chairman; Margaret Fuller, secretary; Arthur Schreiner, director two years, and Robert Gangwer, director one year.

Forge shop section 54: Rolland Miller, chairman; Basil Harter, vice-chairman; Eloise Bingaman, secretary; Paul Casper, director two years, and Elmer Dodane, director one year.

Inspection, test, and assembly section 55: Richard Smith, chairman; Rue Irene Sutter, vice-chairman; Isadore Henney, secretary; Wilbur Colen, director two years, and Harry Travelbee, Jr., director one year.

Aluminum parts section 56: George Sachs, chairman; William Zierolf, vice-chairman; Helen M. Fleischer, secretary; Robert Workman, director two years, and John R. Magley, director one year.

Impeller section 57: Dave Slater, chairman; Russell Berkheiser, vice-chairman; Esther Walda, secretary; Paul Husted, director two years, and Elsie Brecheisen, one year.

Nozzle box section 58: Robert Roeger, chairman; Hubert Figel, vice-chairman; Alma Smith, secretary; Max Clark, director two years, and Charles Golliver, director one year.

Screw machine section 59: Jerry Roeling, chairman; Roy Chapman; vice-chairman; Neva Keester, secretary; Julius Doster, director two years, and Joseph Nussbaum, director one year.

Rotor section 60: Arthur Sorg, chairman; Walter Scott, vice-chairman; Mary E. Butler, secretary; Garland Sluterbeck, director two years, and Orley Zimmerman, director one year.

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Screwy Crew
BUILDING 19-5

Hurry, hurry, fellows! Get those shot guns out, here comes a pheasant. Get ready, aim and oh!—hold fire! It's Georgia Elam walking down the aisle with a pheasant feather sticking out from her hat. Now all you can hear is bang! bang! . . . Come on, fellows, help Forian Korte decide whether to get a hair cut or not. "If I get a hair cut," says Korte, "I won't be able to braid my hair. The barber might give me a victory hair cut, then I'd catch cold. What am I to do? I know, I'll save my 65 cents" . . . Gee, Charlie Marshal sure must have some doctor. He never tells Charlie he's sick or prescribes any medicine. . . . Calling the following boys to arms: Paul Madden, the army; and Homer Murphy, the navy. Best of luck, boys. . . . Richard Bradley celebrated his birthday this past week. So happy birthday and many more. . . There's an old saying, "The third time's the charm," but not so with Russell E. Gilmer. He forgot to ring in three times and maybe four. . . . Bob Simon was seen playing leapfrog at the grocery store the other night jumping over the market baskets. . . . Albert Flory is now writing letters to Santa Claus asking for a new set of pearly white teeth. Seems that those rabbit teeth promised by Virgil Dalmon and Oscar Smith were never delivered, so please, dear Santa, see that Albert gets his teeth for Christmas. . . . Car for sale: Anyone wishing to buy a late model car, please see Willard Smith. He has the car you want. Why, for five years, he hasn't ever greased or oiled the car. No wonder it stops all the time and during our cold spell here last week, his motor froze and it took practically half of the G-E employees to get him started. The next morning when he went to pick up his passengers, he stopped for Coney, Williams and Figley, but their wives explained to Smithy that they decided to take the street car. Then they knew for sure they'd arrive on time. . . . Say, Otto Roehm, your reporter can get around, you know. Do you still have sardines for dinner? . . . Come on, you punch press gang, get together and write to your boys in the armed services, especially that fellow! Remember him, Clarence J. Knisely, he feels so blue for some news from all you fellows and gals. Come on now, let's see what you can do. Ask your reporter for his address. . . . Come on, gang, don't forget to mail those Christmas cards to our boys in the service. . . . Oh, what a pretty red plaid cap Harold Miller wears to work. Where did you ever get it, Harold?

Koko-Moan's

Welcome

We welcome five test engineers who were transferred from Bldg. 19-1 test: Charles Beck, Wisconsin '39; Don Clague, Ohio State '42; Edward Foscue, Duke University '42; F. D. Newberry, University of Iowa '42; and Martin Karp, CCYN '42.

Flash

Our hats are off to the fastest moving man in the Kokomo Plant —Bob Duras. Last week he pulled the knife switch on a 220 volt switch box that was carrying a 440 volt load. The flash and crash of electricity was terrific (and so was Bob's language)!! Now Duras knows how that poor rat felt that took refuge on top of his car motor during the cold spell and then got "short circuited" when the motor started.

The Low Down

June DeWitt seems to be coming out of her Fort Wayne daze in favor of some local talent. Hi, Max!

Sick List

We are glad to see Roy Jahnke and Les Carlen back with us again. Les seems to be none the worse for the wear and tear, but Roy is still carrying his cane. Maybe, though, that's for self protection in his weakened condition.

Something New Has Been Added

John Kaade, Les Karlen, and Harold Berg were making one of those early Monday morning trips from Fort Wayne when Harold drowsily bummed a cigarette. At first he thought Kaade was buying a new, more potent brand. However, a second look revealed that he had lit the cork tip. Ho hum!

Election

Following is a list of eighteen candidates who are running for election for offices on our Mutual Benefit Association branch here. From this group one will be elected as chairman, one as vice-chairman, and three others will comprise our board of directors. Chairman — Ernest Meisnest, Grant Garrison, Charles Hawkins, Gilbert Enyart, Joseph Reith, and Leo Joyce. Vice-Chairman — L. E. Shoemaker, R. Herr, Gladys Aaron, Charles Martin, Harry Malott and Lee Held. Board of Directors—Robert Lytle, H. H. Wiles, Floyd Lamb, Wayne Hardy, M. F. Cottingham, and J. A. Name, Jr. Study over these names carefully and then vote for the ones you feel will best represent our interests in the association.

A Come-on

The following team challenges any bowling team at the Kokomo plant to a bowling match: Harry Malott, Lee Held, Ernest Anthony, Joseph Reith, and Orville Stodgell. Come on you bowlers, we want action. See Orville Stodgell for arrangements.

Acrobats On G-E Club Party



Ross and Ross, widely known for their acrobatics, will appear on the annual G-E Club Christmas Party program, which will take place December 19 at the G-E Club. Santa Claus and a small circus will also be on hand to entertain the children.

Mrs. Ross is a native of Fort Wayne and a sister, Kate Johnson, works in Bldg. 4-3.

MAGNETO — Magique

Gas rationing has really hit some of the fellows quite hard. Bill Shuler, in order to conserve his meager supply of petrol, arranged to ride with several fellows. This was a splendid idea except on four different occasions last week, Bill couldn't arouse himself in time to meet the driver of the share-the-ride idea so he still has had to drive his own car to get to work. . . . Rationing also has Mother Hen Pinkham setting on eggs to hatch new ideas. Pink has hit upon one outstanding scheme on how to keep his supply intact. Not so long ago, he bought himself a tiny pup just for a novelty. Since gasoline has become a scarcity, however, Pink has been feeding the pup all the vitamins he can buy. This didn't add up at first, but now the real reason comes out. Last Sunday, he hitched the tiny little creature to a sled and made it pull his weekly wash to the laundress. This was hard enough on the dog, but when he loaded his wife on the sled on the return trip, hopped on the back end of the sled and cried "Mush, Mush!" in a loud clear voice, the pup just sat down and hollered "Uncle"—you had better double the supply of vitamins to the dog or else go on a diet, Pink. . . . No doubt with the sudden change of weather, there has been more than one unlucky person losing his footing, but there isn't always some kind person to tell us. Anyway, if you notice Annie Perry standing up to eat her lunch these days it goes back to that spill she took on all fours last Saturday. . . George Cooper wishes to announce that he is not running for any political offices these days, but instead has just finished reading the book, "How to Win Friends and Influence People." So if he addresses you by "Sir," or bows to the floor when he sees you, now you know why.

The Cynic

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So What In 17-1

Betty Rondot has her own way of disposing of broken fingernails —especially extra long nails. We wonder what her "future husband-to-be" will do with them . . . Since the shortage of gum, what is Donna Bell going to do. . . . Things surely happened the night of the heavy snow. R. Kochl, B. Holloway, J. Eifrid, G. Myers and L. Hutson started for a ride and the car wouldn't start. After that was remedied, they discovered a flat tire. No jack was in the car, so they picked the car up and Hutson changed the tire. Just ask the boys how their backs felt the following day . . . Bob Haugk's luck finally changed and he picked a football winner in the final game of the season. Better luck next season, Bob. . . . Some of the boys that have left for service in the past week are—Cox, Brown, Widdifield, Breinfalk and Kochl. Best of luck boys and we will be pulling for you. . . . Joe Beckman doesn't waste energy walking miles and miles when he wants rabbits. He just puts his hunting dog out in the back yard and the next thing you know, the dog shows up with the rabbits. Why is it that some people are so lucky? . . . Wilma Kellogg, one of our reporters, has left us for other parts of the company. Good luck, "Willie," and thanks a lot for your co-operation in bringing the folks the gossip. . . . Howard Brooks has become a hero. He certainly has a unique way of chasing bats out of the office. And we really mean Bats. For details see Howard. . . . Hank Gollmer's bowling is really setting the pace. He is now looking for a partner in the city tournament. Applicants please form to the right of Hank's desk. . . . Edwin Busick is a very honest hunter. After hunting all day and getting nothing at all, he came to work and really told the truth. Not every hunter would be so honest. Atta boy, Ed. . . . Mildred Holloway has discovered the bad features of toeless shoes when they are worn in the snow. Results—wet feet—So girls, beware of toeless shoes on such days. . . . A note to Ferne Bermes. "Speed chuck" isn't a nickname for Charles, so in the future remember that.

The Question Mark.

KITCHEN KORNER

'Tis on an eve of white December
An eve before the dead-line is due—
There is so little to remember;
Last week lagged with head-lines new.

Last week we said good-bye to our co-worker, Floyd Houser, who transferred across the street to Bldg. 19-5. For a good-luck greeting Floyd was given a leather billfold from all of the Kitchen-Kids.

The best of blessings we bestow upon our December-born, late but never-the-less well meant "Happy Birthday" to Floyd Houser for December 8; to Anthony Tarzis and Clara Linderman, Dec. 12th; to Iona Peffley, Dec. 29th; and to your Kitchen-Kid, Dec. 24th.

Our red-haired Ruth Thomas is aglow with rosy-ness these days. She likes being "Auntie" to her sister's seven pounds of sweetness, named "Judith Ann," she says.

Bye-Buy Bonds.

—The Kitchen-Kid.

"My, it was fine of you to jump off the bridge and rescue your little friend! Why did you do it?"

"He had my skates on when he fell in!"

IN THE General Service SPOTLIGHT

We would like to wish Virgil Huguenard, Bldg. 20-1, and Raymond Murray, Bldg. 10-1, the best of luck. Both have left to join the armed forces. . . . Ralph Schaffer, Bldg. 20-1, is now a very proud grandpa even if without buttons on his vest. Congratulations, Ralph, and also to Ralph, Jr., and his wife. Ralph, Jr., is now serving in the armed forces and was formerly employed in our plumbing department. . . . We want to wish loads of luck to Lester Girton, Bldg. 20-1, and also to Herman Roessner, Bldg. 10-1, who have taken up their new duties at the Taylor Street Plant. . . . The gang all extend their sympathy to Virginia Parker in the death of her father and also to Hoot Gibson in the death of his mother. . . . "Little Eva" was recently awarded the rodent award for her valor in overcoming a big, bad mouse which entered the ladies' boudoir. With girls screaming, hanging from windows, etc., she stepped right in the line of fire and killed the mouse single-footed. The girls wish to thank her from the bottom of their hearts. . . . Ernest Yost, Bldg. 20-1, has changed brands of milk with the purchase of three honest - to - goodness goats. What was the matter with the old brand, Erney? . . . Virginia Seely, Bldg. 20-2, is recovering rapidly from an injury received when she stepped from a street car to the curb. Her only regret is the ruined, hard-to-get silk hose. We suggest knee guards in the Christmas exchange, girls.

Standardizing's Bowling League shifted into high gear last Friday night, with everybody turning in some good games and boosting those averages. The No. 2 team again defeated the No. 1's three straight games by a total of 143 pins. Jim Tannehill was high man with scores of 159, 190 and 183, while Albert English won the weekly low score award, "The Monkey," with games of 99, 79 and 113 . . . A big bouquet and a nice, red apple to Hugh Murphy and his gang for straightening out that clock-card rack for us here in Bldg. 20-2. There'll be no more wrangling and bickering about whose card goes in which slot, because they're all neatly arranged and grouped according to departments. Let's cooperate with the new system and see if we can't keep up Mr. Murphy's good work . . . The General Service Office and the Plant Construction and Plant Engineering Departments have recently announced plans for their annual Christmas party. The event is to be held this year at the Fort Wayne Country Club on Saturday, December 19. After dinner, dancing and attendance prizes are on the program.

Alva Biggs, Bldg. 4-3, came to work the other a.m. with a forlorn look upon his pan. When asked the reason, he told us that he was so tired that he felt just like a grandpa. It seems that Alva has been very busy putting his wigwam on W. Fourth Street in ship-shape for the coming winter. He has reinforced it all around as a protection against the wolves that infest the territory 'round about. He is looking forward to a hard winter and is very much afraid that the wolves will get pretty hungry before it is over and does not want any of them sitting around his fireside licking their chops.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Pride

Mr. Painter, the mighty mite of the drafting department, recently made a trip to Detroit on business. If you know Mr. Painter, you understand how thorough he is, making sure everything is all right, down to the "nth" detail. So when our hero arrived at the plant he was to visit, he stopped at the reception office and spread his credentials out for inspection. As the receptionist checked over the papers, hunting license, "A" book, marriage license, social security card, apprentice school certificate, high school diploma, draft registration card, driver's license, credit card and various and sundry other papers and cards, intended to impress and bewilder whoever might observe them, Mr. Painter remarked, "I never leave anything to chance, always carry every necessary paper with me." "Is that so?" remarked the receptionist. "Where is your birth certificate?" "Gosh!" said Painter, "that's home in my safety deposit box." "Sorry, Buddy," he was informed, "no certificate, no get in." What to do? Finally he rushed to the telegraph office, sent a wire to "Friend Wife" requesting that she get the paper out of their safety deposit, send it via air mail. Then he began to worry. Was the box registered in both their names, could she get it? It was—the certificate was procured, mailed and in due time he was admitted to the plant. What is that saying about "Pride coming before a fall" or something like that?

This One Should Be Fumigated

Fred Geiser, Bldg. 19-3's "old slicker," walked over to Bertha Click the other day. "Bertha," he sez, "now that the war is on, do you know what the Germans make their sauerkraut from?" "No," replied Bertha. "What?" "Cabbage," replied Fred, "just cabbage." Phew!

Forgetful

Everett Keese has found it! Yep, that long missing top coat is back in circulation. The other day it was quite cool, and one of the boys walking with Everett mentioned the fact that he (Everett) was not wearing his topcoat. Opening his coat Everett displayed two or three sweaters under it. "I'm not really cold," he remarked, "but I wish I knew where that coat is. I've visited every place where I stopped for a malt or a coke, but I can't find it. Most provoking, you know." A few days later he appeared wearing the coat. "Yes, sir," he explained, "I found it up in the clothes closet, back of some other coats. Never really lost it. Funny how forgetful one is sometimes. All the time I thought I had lost it."

In the Business

Blair "Man Mountain" Bushong can go along with a joke. The other day he picked up a couple of the boys on the way down town. When Everett Keese got in the car he handed Bush a car check, saying, "Here's my fare." Jack Hively crawled in, reached into his pocket, pulled out a check and remarked, "Here's mine, too." This part was all right, but Blair was very unhappy when "Tubby" Plaisted walked over to his "board" and asked to buy a quarter's worth of checks as he understood Bush was in the business.

"U" or "O"

Mary Emily Seibt loves farm life. Every time the little girl has an opportunity, she visits Vivian Maddox on the Maddox farm near Monroeville. The other day she was relating to Mike Sorgen her adventures on the farm. "Yep," she said, "I ran the tractor, drove their team, ran the corn picker, milked and 'shocked' corn." "Wait a minute," said Mike, (Mike is a city farmer from New Haven) "you say you ran a corn picker and shocked corn?" "Sure," Mary Emily replied, "Vivian's dad does that too." "Can't understand it," said Mike. Just then Vivian came along. When she heard an account of what Mary Emily claimed to be doing, Vivian remarked, "Gosh, girl, you were 'shucking' corn, not 'shocking' it." Makes a lot of difference, that "u" or "o".

Old Fashioned

The other day one of the boys called to me, "Look over there." I looked over "there" and observed a group of girls clustered around Howard Welch, and being by nature rather inquisitive, I walked over to see what was going on. It wasn't much to get excited about. Howard had ripped his shirt and the girls were busy repairing it with Scotch tape. The job was effective if not fancy, but I still prefer the old-fashioned way of patching a rip. Guess I'm just old-fashioned.

"Swipe" or "Swap"

Monday morning Bud Fisher came to work all excited. "I've sold my train," he remarked, "only played with it sixteen years and then sold it for more than I paid, thanks to your write-up in the WORKS NEWS. Why, it would have cost me real money if I had advertised in the local papers." About that time Walter Histed remarked that his wife needed ice skates, his oldest daughter had outgrown her skates and taken her mother's, his youngest daughter had taken her older sister's, leaving only the child's small skates. Instantly Bud's ears stood up and a certain gleam came into his eyes. "Walter," he said, "my son Don has a pair of skates that would fit her, only used them a few times, not a mark on them." When the writer remarked to Walter that he should be careful of any "swipe," Bud wanted to make, Mr. Fisher took violent exception to our choice of words. Remarked he, "It's not a 'swipe' but a 'swap'—such English for the WORKS NEWS writer to use!" However, we still insist after hearing about the "train deal" that it would more than likely be a "swipe" for Bud, if a trade is made.

It Works

Last week some jealous individual wrote of my electric gas tank cover. The amount of exaggeration contained in that description leads me to believe it was inspired by jealousy. In the first place, no extension cord is needed. In the second place, it is not necessary to phone the FBI for the combination —I furnish that and change it after each filling. However, they are right on one point—it is a weird and wonderful contrivance, but, doggone, it works.

What Do You Think?

December 15 deserves to be recorded along with the dates in history which mark the Attack on Pearl Harbor, the Johnstown Flood, the San Francisco Earthquake and many other catastrophes which have been unloaded upon this old earth. December 15th marks the natal day of Bashful Blomker, pride of our planning section. Yep, somewhere 'round (censored) years ago, the old stork took a little fuzzy bundle and winged his weary way toward the home of the Blomker family. On the way he flew quite low—yes, he was tired, the bundle was heavy. What did he care if it dragged a few times? Yes, it dragged—dragged while he crossed the ocean—the contents received a thorough ducking in salt water. It soaked into Bashful's system. Finally the bird reached its destination, gave the bundle to Bob's folks. They gave the bird "the bird" and life rolled along. He grew up, the same "salt" still in his system, traveled with the Navy, became "bashful" and now he is with us. Will we forget this day? What do you think?

On Both Fronts Now



The picture of the boy and girl skating, which appeared in the November 27 issue of the WORKS NEWS, shows Kenneth Cummings and Ruth Mitchell, who worked in the same department. Since the time the picture was taken, "Kenny" has left for service with the colors. Ruth, now Mrs. Cummings, is sticking to her job and is helping to keep up the home front.

Test Engineers Transfer

From Fort Wayne: Howard I. Becker, University of Michigan BSP, from Winter Street to the Schenectady Works; Richard V. Davis, University of California BSEE, from Bldg. 17-4 to the Pittsfield Works; Theodore W. Dietze, Tulane University BSEE, from Bldg. 19-1 to the River Works; Robert H. Johnson, University of Illinois BSME, from Bldg. 4-6 to the Bloomfield Works; Ralph W. Shearer, University of Nevada BSEE, from Bldg. 17-4 to the Erie Works.

Creative Engineering Program: Robert H. Dutton, Oklahoma University BSME, from Bldg. 18-3 to the West Lynn Works.

To Fort Wayne: Rodney L. Boothroyd, University of Washington BSEE, from the Portland Office to Bldg. 17-4; Edward M. Douglas, Oklahoma A & M College BSEE, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 19-1; Clifford G. Hanson University of Wyoming BSME, from the Erie Works to Bldg. 28-2; McRoy Hoverter, Iowa State College BSEE, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 19-1; William R. Knoble, Iowa State College BSEE, from the Schenectady Works to Bldg. 4-6; Kenneth D. Smith, University of North Dakota, from the Pittsfield Works to Bldg. 19-1; Arling Woolauer, Lafayette College BSEE, from the Philadelphia Works to Winter Street.

Intraworks: Dann W. Denny, University of Kentucky BSME, to an assistantship in Bldg. 20-2; Joseph Ferderber, Case College BSEE, to an assistantship in Bldg. 17-4; Edward S. Foscue, Duke University BSEE, from Bldg. 19-1 to an assistantship in M-G.

FHP Motor Division

Transportation presents quite a problem these days, so some of the boys in Bldg. 4-3 are organizing a "Thumb-a-Ride Club," chief among these being Dale Spieth and Albert Strahm. The other a. m. Dale went out to his garage, wound up his faithful old Scatterjunk 8, and proceeded upon his way to work, when about six miles out of Monroeville, she quit him cold. There was nothing else to do, but thumb a ride into Fort Wayne, in which he was successful. Now Albert, whose one and only wish is to procure an alarm clock, has been depending upon the morning sun gun at Baer Field to awaken him, but with intermittent success. The other a.m. he failed to hear it and dashed out of the house only to see his bus whizz by, whereupon he had to depend upon some kind-hearted motorist to pick him up and deliver him here at the plant, which did happen. The organizing committee are boosting Albert for president and Dale for treasurer. We are wondering why the need for a treasurer.

Test Engineers Nominate

At a meeting of the Test Engineers' Club held on December 3, the following nominations were made for the Club's offices. President: Dann Denny and Spencer Olsen. Recording Secretary: Bob Sawyer and David Jahns. Corresponding Secretary: Maurey Hoffman and Sid Bowen. Treasurer: Mark Shepherd and Barney O'Neill.

Social Chairman Dann Denny outlined plans for the "Installation of Officers Banquet" which will be held December 22.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

A lovely party was given at the Aulton House on Saturday noon, Dec. 5, in honor of Rita Pallone, who is leaving the employ of the company, and Virginia Hilligas, a recent bride. Those who attended were: Virginia Miller, Mary O'Connor, Virginia Robinson, Marian Amsden, Betty Toole, June Pepe, Elda Mertz, Margaret Rectanus, Dorothy Schleuter, Thelma Wolff, Helen Cobb, Gerry Bartling, Mary Long, Betty Koehler, Margaret Philley, Mary B. Dickeson, Virginia Howerton, Virginia Johns, Agnes Williams, Kathryn Lahrman, Carolyn Foley, Yvonne Foley, and the guests of honor. Rita was presented with a gift of jewelry and Virginia was presented a waffle iron, etc., from the Warehouse girls.

The Regional Warehouse Organization will hold its Christmas party, including a chicken dinner, in the Old Fort Room of the Indiana Hotel on Saturday, December 12. Geraldine Bartling is chairman of arrangements and has for her assistants: Kathryn Lahrman, Gillie Plummer, Tom Fox and E. Baade.

Robert Firestine has been accepted as Seaman, First Class, U. S. Naval Reserve—subject to call. When Bob is called the Warehouse will have two good sailors and five good soldiers in Uncle Sam's service.

—The Hermit.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Mondays through Fridays. December 14 to December 24.

Fun From 31

The Mail Service

Do you remember, in the "Blondie" comic strip, what happens when Dagwood rushes out the door and collides with the mailman? The poor mailman is pictured sitting on the ground with his mail fluttering down around him like snowflakes. Somehow this was brought to our mind last week when Bea "Pee Wee" Ackermann fell down. "Pee Wee" can't reach five feet even by stretching; and when she walks she is always in a hurry. The other day she gathered up a load of mail to be sent to the factory and started for the messenger's table. She couldn't see over the top of the pile, but that didn't stop her from rushing along at her usual break-neck pace. However, the next thing that greeted our eyes was "Pee Wee" sitting on the floor while mail sacks and envelopes fluttered all around. What happened, Bea?

Wow and Double Wow!

We used to think that Johnny Schultheis' socks were the hottest things in our office, but that was before we saw the shirt that Ina Miller had on with her slacks last Monday. It was plaid, and every color of the rainbow. We tried to find out where she got it, but she refused to tell. However, rumor has it that she acquired it at a rummage sale in Huntington last Saturday night. How about it, Ina?

So Long, Sailor!

Howard Welsh leaves us this week to take up his duties with Uncle Sam. He has been called to service with the Navy as a member of the SeeBees. He is a grand fellow, a good sport, and a real nice guy to have around the office. We will miss him a lot, but we know the Navy is gaining. So long, Howard, and loads of good luck!

Ride 'Em, Cowboy

Our Mrs. Newlywed, Mrs. Ira Kellogg, has been coming to work in a pair of real old-fashioned high top boots—the kind that come right up to your knees. People are beginning to refer to her as "Cowboy" Kellogg, but the "topper" came, as usual, from Betty Buzzard. She got all of her four feet-ten into the boots, and could hardly see over the top. She quips, "Let 'Cowboy' keep her old boots; I couldn't even push them."

Wanna Trade

Some people would give almost anything for a pound of coffee or a lump of sugar; but Walter Histed's greatest problem is a pair of ice skates. He is trying to swap or trade his daughter's size 12 ice skates for a larger pair for his wife. The only suggestion we could offer is this: He might sell the small pair to "Pappy" Archibold. With the money thus obtained, he could purchase a nice shiny new pair for his wife's Christmas present.

White Christmas

Jack Toole is making plans for a "White Christmas" tree again this year. He has already purchased an evergreen, and taken it home to prepare it for the Toole living room. He has some silver paint and a spray gun—ready for action! Jack is so proud of his spray-painted white Christmas trees that he claims they were the inspiration for Irving Berlin and Bing Crosby to render "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas."

G-E Club Dance

The G-E Club will hold its regular Saturday evening dance tomorrow evening in the Club gymnasium. All G-E employees and their friends are invited.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS THROUGH THE PLANTS

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We wish the best of luck to Gene Rosswurm, who left us last week to join the Navy; and also to Jack Barney, who has left for the Army. . . . Olen Dygert gave the gang the surprise of their lives. Last Friday he was wearing civilian clothes, and on Saturday he came in wearing a Navy uniform (and what a uniform!), and informed us that he is now "Lieutenant, j.g." Smooth sailing Olen! . . . C. J. Herman's birthday was blessed by the arrival of a son, Clairmont J. Herman, Jr. "A real birthday present", says we. . . . We are sure that Marjorie Bell will be missed by her friends in the Payroll Dept.; nevertheless, we are happy to have her with us in Bldg. 4-6. . . . We were startled to see what we thought was Captain Kidd coming down the hall last Saturday. Upon venturing a second glance, however, we found that it was Charlie Yager with a black patch over his eye. Don't frighten us like that Charlie! . . . We have been requested to remind Helen Forst that Christmas will soon be here. Maybe it was that fact which had her thoughts so occupied one morning, that she walked two blocks with her umbrella opened, before she realized that it was not raining. Was that it, Helen? . . . If you would like to learn some new tricks in the art of handwriting, Charlie Koomjohn can teach them to you. He is quite proficient, even to the extent of writing with both hands at the same time (forward with the right hand, and backward with the left hand). No foolin' a trick like that might come in handy in these busy times. . . . Clyde Barnes has no objections to calling a spade a "shovel", or vice versa. For instance, upon buying a chocolate "bun", his request was, "Hand me one of those 'biscuits', there". . . . Mildred Price saw red one day last week when her car refused to start. She had her mind all made up to sell it cheap, to the first bidder. Really, Mildred, you shouldnt be too hard on the poor bus. After all, who likes to start out on a cold, wintery day? . . . Since 4 P.M. seems to be the zero hour for Jim Elliott, his coworkers wonder why he didnt wait till that time to fall off his chair one day last week. Hearing the commotion, we looked up to see the top of Jim's head sticking up above his desk. When he realized that he had an audience, he stood up and took a bow, like a gentleman. That's the spirit, Jim! . . . Larry Zahorsky can make motors run, but when winter time comes, he has to have help in making that Mercury of his run. That's a horse of another color, isn't it, Larry? . . . What's this we hear about Wally Castle coming to work one day recently wearing hose that were decidedly not mates? Could it be that a skating party which he had attended the night before had been too much for him? . . . These identification badges are a big help in providing news for this column. Here's the latest: Rosemary Pond returned to work one of those cold, blustery afternoons. As she started to display her badge at the gate, she discovered that it was missing from its usual place on the strap of her wrist watch. She waited at the gate while someone went to look for it in Bldg. 4-6. After standing there until she had become practically a living icicle, she found the badge on a bracelet on her other arm. Such is life, Rosemary. . . . We haven't been able to decide whether John Kapsanis is a born acrobat or just a doggone good bowler. He threw a ball and knocked down six of the pins. As he threw the second time, his foot stuck and he went forward onto his hands, executing a perfect hand-stand for several seconds. In the meantime, the ball rolled merrily on its way, knocking down the remaining pins. There, now tie that if you can!

MAIN OFFICE *Contents*

Doris Hassett has a new use for jodhpurs. The ordinary person would use them for horseback riding, but not the belle of Bldg. 18-4. She rides a tractor; yes, sir, every Sunday too. If you don't believe your reporter, ask the inhabitants of Garrett. . . . Vernon Adams made a perfect three point landing the other day when his chair slipped out from under him. What a hard life he must lead. . . . Lucy Wise, Accounting Dept., took her first plane ride and took a trip to California. When she came back, she had acquired a gorgeous new diamond. . . . Congratulations this week go to Jean Jones, (formerly Larimore). She's one of the girls who was a victim of Cupid's darts a few weeks ago; now she's a happily married wife of one of Uncle Sam's sailors. . . . John Kilkelly, Bldg. 18-5, will be leaving the Main Office very soon to be inducted into the U. S. Army. . . . Florence Eberle is also leaving Bldg. 18-5 to join her husband in Texas. Marguerite Engelking is taking her place. . . . If any of you were in the vicinity of Bldg. 18-4 a few days ago and witnessed something of a madhouse, it was only the Contract Service Department moving to a different location. Ronald Robinson was handing out orders like a Swiss Admiral while L. H. Shields went skipping about tagging everything. . . . Happy birthday to Edna Eicher, Bldg. 18-5; Gertrude Ferber, Bldg. 18-4; and Gladys Beverforden, Employment Office. As usual, the rest of the gang had an overdose of chocolates. Now Gladys can say that she is free, white, and 21. . . . We've often heard that people never grow up and now we have proof of the fact. A certain prankster in Bldg. 18-3 decided that Leona Rath needed some exercise while she ate, so he took her lunch and distributed it piece by piece on each desk in the department until the appetizing lunch was all gone. When she was ready to eat, she got her exercise all right—by going from desk to desk collecting her food. . . . Then too, Minnie Fryback, Dispensary Clerk No. 21, just can't stand to see all that beautiful untouched snow at the corner of Broadway and Swinney. She would like to know if someone will play Fox and Goose with her. . . . Since Pearl Harbor Day we ought really to speed up our production to give our boys what they need when they need it so they can even up the score with those Japs. Maybe this will set you thinking: The English say that those people are happiest who go about their business with a quiet mind, and that a quiet mind comes from going about their business. . . . Until next week I remain your pal,

FRIDAY.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Mondays through Fridays. December 14 to December 24.



Just in case you may not, also, want to waste your time, let me warn you that this column is about nothing in particular. It has snowed. There is no golf. Christmas is close upon us and in the hurry and rush of the season and other things, there is no time to turn out a studied and heavy treatise such as most of these writings have been?

The "nothing" we mentioned is defined as, "A thing, event, or remark of no account, value, note or, the like". "Nothing" is just plain nothing and you can get nothing else out of it. But if you take, for instance, the first thing that comes to hand, like Saint Anthony's fire, you find that it isn't a fire. It is erysipelas or ergotism but, nevertheless, you do end with something. Also, there is Saint Agnes's Eve. It is the night of January 20, when a maiden may have a revelation as to her future husband. Again, this is a case where, at least, the girls get something. Or perhaps, we spoke too quickly as they may get worse than nothing.

Or take "slub." Most anyone would rather have a slub than nothing, a slub being a slubbed roll of wool, cotton or silk. Don't ask us how to slub even though we can slubber. All of which shows how one can get one's self in a pickle by starting with nothing since "to slubber" means to do in a slovenly manner, to botch. That's a good definition of exactly what we are doing now. Well, anyway this is our favorite thing we hate to do most. Doing this sort of thing is, at least, one way to get broad shouldered in the hips.

If you have read this far, it is your own fault. We warned you.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

When the big boss starts putting on the heat, being in the doghouse is a pleasure compared to his remarks as to why we do not have any news, so here are the grapevine scrapings . . . Virginia Shaffer bought a new snow suit and an extra pair of skates . . . Virginia Winegart loves electric fans . . . Hubert Myers seems to ask only for hard candy for Christmas . . . Sailor Boy McKenzie has proved herself the poet laureate of the Bldg. 19-5 office . . . Hosler has not butchered yet and the gang are still hearing about the ham he has promised them . . . Yes, the way Dickie was hobbling around, guess he will have to remember that his basketball days are over . . . Hagadorn has turned out to be a very cold potato when it comes to fresh air . . . Louisa Haugk loves Indiana U, especially the little pin she wears . . . Pauline Werling demonstrated her ability to blush the other day . . . Norma Whitesel had a birthday the other day . . . Gone, but not forgotten, is Frances Kane, who has left to join her husband at Fort Sill . . . Josephine Wright does not believe in asking the great big draftsmen as to what is what. She carries her answers in her little black book . . . P.S.: How is that for dirt, Boss?

Transformer Beats Winter St. 33-23

Square and West Side Win Easily

	Team	W.	L.	Pct.
1	Small Motor Office	2	0	1.000
2	Squares	2	0	1.000
3	West Side	2	0	1.000
4	Transformer	2	0	1.000
5	Taylor Street	2	0	1.000
6	Tool Division	1	1	.500
7	Winter Street	1	1	.500
8	Apprentice	0	2	.000
9	Small Motor Fac.	0	2	.000
10	Messengers	0	2	.000
11	Sperry Tran.	0	2	.000
12	General Service	0	2	.000

Including games of December 9, 1942.

Transformer won its second game of the season by beating Winter Street. The game was very close with only two points separating the teams until the last four minutes.

The defending champions won their second game by the score of 33 to 12. Individual scoring was evenly divided.

The Squares continued to show a lot of scoring punch when they beat Sperry Transformer by the score of 44 to 21.

Summaries:

West side	G.	F.	T.
Kayser	1	0	2
Davis	0	0	0
Oswald	0	0	0
Bainbridge	2	1	5
Wallace	2	1	5
Light	1	0	2
Dennis	2	0	4
Schmidt	0	0	0
McComb	5	1	11
Cochran	2	0	4
Totals	15	3	33

Messengers	G.	F.	T.
Freuchtenicht	3	0	6
Goeglein	0	2	2
Pion	0	1	1
Selby	0	0	0
Glenn	0	1	1
Hoppel	1	0	2
Totals	4	4	12

Transformer	G.	F.	T.
Cagnet	1	3	5
Zimmer	0	0	0
Werling	4	1	9
Wehrle	4	1	9
Bradley	2	0	4
Leathers	2	1	5
Miller	0	1	1
Kirk	0	0	0
Totals	13	7	33

P. D. Winter	G.	F.	T.
Bentz	2	0	4
Holmes	2	5	9
Fry	4	0	8
Fries	0	1	1
Snyder	0	0	0
Hershberger	0	0	0
Totals	8	6	22

Squares	G.	F.	T.
McNamara	3	3	9
Heilenthal	0	2	2
Broussard	4	0	8
McGuinness	0	0	0
Reed	9	1	19
King	0	0	0
Oberhelman	1	0	2
Denny	0	0	0
Todd	1	0	2
Thalman	1	0	2
Totals	19	6	44

Sperry Tr.	G.	F.	T.
Mettler	0	0	0
Hudson	0	4	4
Hilker	2	1	5
Jackson	0	0	0
Tarring	1	1	3
Welty	0	0	0
Sheets	0	3	3
Tremel	1	1	3
Trempel	1	1	3
Reader	0	0	0
Totals	5	11	21

1942-43 Schedule For G-E Industrial League

Date	7:30	8:30	9:30
Dec. 17	2—3	4—5	6—1
Jan. 7	3—6	4—2	5—1
Jan. 14	6—2	5—3	4—1
Jan. 21	5—2	3—1	4—6
Jan. 28	1—2	3—4	5—6
Feb. 4	2—3	4—5	6—1
Feb. 11	3—6	4—2	5—1
Feb. 18	6—2	5—3	4—1
Feb. 25	5—2	3—1	4—6

The following games are to be played at North Side Gym as preliminaries to Zollner Piston games. These games will all be played at 7:30 p.m.

At North Side	
Date	Teams
Dec. 9	4—2
Dec. 15	5—1
Dec. 29	6—2
Jan. 5	5—3
Jan. 26	4—1

CODE

Team No. 1—Studebaker
Team No. 2—Magnavox
Team No. 3—International Harvester
Team No. 4—Zollner Reserve
Team No. 5—Fruehauf
Team No. 6—G-E Club

Elex Bowlers Needed

Two Elex bowling leagues need additional players. The Tea Time League, which bowls Wednesdays at 4:00 needs five players, and the Monday night league, which bowls at 9:00, needs two players. All Elex girls interested should contact the league secretaries, Merle Kirkpatrick, phone 769, for the Monday night league, and Alvena Gerber, Bldg. 17-3 for the Tea Time League.

Taylor Street Beats Small Motor Factory 32 To 23

Tool Division and Small Motor Office Also Win

Taylor Street won a hard fought game from the Small Motor Factory by the score of 32 to 23. Even though the winners had the lead throughout the game, their lead was always being threatened by the scrappy losers. McMaken and Wedner were high point men for their teams with 10 and 13 points each.

In the second game Tool Division won from General Service to the tune of 40 to 21. Lowden and Rondot scored 16 and 12 points for the winners. Maitland threw in five field goals for 10 points to lead his team.

Small Motor Office won their second game of the season from the Apprentices by the score of 38 to 18. With Red Lee feeding them the ball, Micinski and Close scored 10 and 9 points each to lead both teams in scoring.

Summary of games played Tuesday night in the Club gym:

Taylor St.	G.	F.	T.
Newby	4	0	8
Bohde	0	0	0
Trabus	4	0	8
Reichert	1	0	2
A. Reichert	0	0	0
McMaken	4	2	10
Byers	1	0	2
Lew	0	0	0
Bobilya	1	0	2
Totals	15	2	32

S. M. Fac.	G.	F.	T.
Fisher	3	0	6
Widner	6	1	13
Schinbeckler	0	0	0
Klingel	0	0	0
Brown	0	1	1
Hummel	1	0	2
Jones	0	0	0
Winebrunner	0	1	1
Anspaugh	0	0	0
Totals	10	3	23

Gen. Service	G	F	T.
Maitland	5	0	10
Murry	2	0	4
Board	0	0	0
Girvin	1	0	2
Toar	1	1	3
Rainey	0	0	0
Graham	1	0	2
Bragga	0	0	0
Totals	10	1	21

Tool Div.	G.	F.	T.
Lowden	7	2	16
Houser	0	0	0
Rondot	6	0	12
Dunlap	0	0	0
Wagner	2	0	4
Rush	0	0	0
Smith	2	0	4
Henderson	1	0	2
Carlin	1	0	2
Totals	19	2	40

Apprentice	G.	F.	T.
Amstutz	1	0	2
Rider	0	0	0
House	1	0	2
Brunner	1	0	2
Meyers	2	0	4
Lambroff	2	0	0
McNiece	0	0	0
Cook	1	0	2
Wiese	1	0	2
Totals	9	0	18

S. M.—Office	G.	F.	T.
Hine	4	0	8
Franz	0	0	0
Micinski	5	0	10
Close	3	3	9
Knepple	0	0	0
Starkel	1	0	2
Meyer	2	1	5
Lee	2	0	4
Totals	17	4	38

Volleyball Team To Play Dec. 17

The Taylor Street Plant team entered in the G-E Inter-Department Volleyball League will play the Small Motors Office at the G-E Club Thursday night, December 17, at 5:30 o'clock.

The Taylor team is in charge of Joe Dickerson. Those who have reported for practice are: Dickerson, Allen Muller, Dexter Johnson, Milton Bracht, John Edwards, Arnold Hensick, Don Ormiston and Samuel Macy.

G-E Club Wins In Y.M.C.A. League

By Charles Wilt

The G-E Club basketball team defeated the Wayne Pump Company basketball team last Wednesday nght by the score of 52 to 23 in the opening "Y" league game. The Club boys really were clicking and little Freddie Shaw was the spark plug, garnering 19 points. Wickliffe scored 10, Huth 8 and Gainer 7.

The G-E Club will play all its league games in the city Major League at the G-E Gym, starting December 10, 1942 through February 25, 1943. The Y.M.C.A. games will be played at Central Gym.

B&T

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS

FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 — FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1942 — Number 50

Magneto Suggestions Hit New High

Suggestion Award Checks To Help Santa



All those smiles on the faces of first shift workers in the Magneto Department are because the table in front of them is practically covered with congratulatory letters and checks. Those checks will come in mighty handy when the winners go out to do their last-minute Christmas shopping. Ralph C. Dennison, Superintendent (far left) is adding his congratulations for a job well done.

AOWPC Doubles Number Since Beginning Of Year

Typical of the way Fort Wayne Works men and women are responding to the appeal for suggestions to speed war production is the excellent record being turned in by the employees of the Magneto Department.

Running ahead of all other departments in the number of suggestions per hundred employees, the Magneto Department celebrated its excellent performance this week by awarding 40 checks to employees for suggestions.

Backed up by the All Out War Production Committee in the department, the drive for suggestions has reached new highs, jumping from an average of about 30 in January of this year to 60 for the past five months. This means that Magneto has doubled its number of suggestions in about six months time.

The figures for the number adopted is exceptionally good, too, with the nine-month average running 55.6 per cent of adoption. During the past six-and-a-half weeks, when a total of 81 suggestions were submitted, 52 of them, or 62 per cent were adopted. Suggestions are running a little better than two per employee or 227 per hundred, over

(Continued on Page 13)

Treasury Notes Provide Good Way To Plan Payments

New Savings Notes Series Help Taxpayers Accumulate Funds To Meet Income Tax

Figuring out just how to pay income taxes is tougher than figuring how much it is. A little help is offered by the Treasury Department in the new and revised series of Treasury Tax Savings Notes.

These notes provide a convenient way to accumulate funds to pay taxes, and they make a good short-term investment for idle funds.

Series A Notes for small or moderate taxpayers can be bought in denominations of $25, $50, $100, $500, $1000, and $5000. The maximum of $5000 may be used for payment of taxes in any tax year, except that husband and wife making a joint return may use a maximum of $5000 each. Individuals having more than $5000 of taxes to pay may purchase Series C Tax Notes

(Continued on Page 13)

Elex Club Party To Attract 3,500

Girls, Mothers To Attend Performances At G-E Club This Afternoon And Tonight

More than 3,500 Elex Club members and guests are expected to attend the Club's Christmas Party at the G-E Club this afternoon and tonight. The featured attraction is Dick Jurgens' Orchestra, which will play at both the 1:00 and 7:30 o'clock performances.

Mothers of the members have been invited as guests for the first performance, while only Elex Club members will be admitted to the evening affair. Tickets have been issued to the guests, and the admission to the evening show will be by membership card only.

In addition, each member of the Club will bring a pack of cigarettes which will be sent to the boys in camp.

If any Elex Club girl has lost her membership card, she may obtain an admission ticket from her contact girl before the performances begin. The Club has also decided that the doors will not be opened for late comers after the performance begins.

Dick Jurgens' Orchestra, rated as one of the top musical organizations, has several featured performers, and has a complete program arranged for both performances today.

Christmas Closing

The Fort Wayne Works, including Decatur and Kokomo, will close for the observance of Christmas Day, Friday, December 25.

Normal operations will continue through the three shifts on Thursday, December 24 and be resumed with the starting time of the first shift on Saturday, December 26.

A large number of our employees have requested that their pay checks be distributed Thursday.

Therefore, we are arranging for distribution of the pay checks on December 24th.

M. E. LORD
Manager

In discussing the Christmas holiday, Mr. Lord stated that there had been some requests for permission to be absent on Christmas Eve and Saturday, the day after Christmas and he regretted it had not been possible to consent to these requests because of the urgent needs of our products to support the armed forces.

He recognized there doubtless were some very appealing reasons for some of the requests but was certain he could not justify his consent during these unusual times.

Our responsibilty is too heavy to do otherwise than stick to the job and he believes all the employees understand the situation and that on Christmas Eve and Saturday, there will be the usual attendance and as time goes on a reduction in absences.

G-E Beneficiaries Collect $110,170

Two Insurance Claims Of $8,970 Paid Here

Beneficiaries of 31 G-E people in the various Apparatus Works, and General Offices, who died during the month of November received a total of $110,170 in claims paid under terms of the General Electric Additional and Free Group Life Insurance Plans.

The Schenectady Works and General Office had 10 claims, for which a total of $27,880 was paid. The Lynn River Works had seven claims, and a total of $38,340 was paid. The West Lynn and Philadelphia Works had one claim each, and the two beneficiaries received a total payment of $3,500. At the Pittsfield Works, there were three claims, for which a total of $10,500 was paid. The Erie Works had four claims, and a total of $9,230 was paid. Fort Wayne Works had two claims, for which a total of $8,970 was paid. The Bloomfield Works had three claims and a total of $11,750 was paid.

A total of $185,176.25 in claims was paid throughout the entire Company during the month of November. This brought the grand total of claims paid since the Plans were started in January, 1920, to $20,895,126.92.

Hey, Kids! Last Call For Christmas Party

Hey, kids! Only one more day to get your ticket to the biggest Christmas party of the year.

Tickets for the G-E Club affair, which will be presented five times tomorrow for an estimated audience of 10,000 boys and girls, may be obtained today at the very latest.

The first show starts tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, with other performances following at 1:00, 3:00, 5:00 and 7:00 o'clock. A limited number of tickets are being issued for each show to prevent overcrowding.

Admission to this show is free to the children of G-E Club members. Tickets may be obtained by presenting the membership card at the stand in the basement of the Club.

One of the most elaborate shows in years has been arranged for tomorrow by Paul Vogt, chairman, and his entertainment committee. The star performer, of course, will be the old reliable, Santa Claus, who will distribute gifts to all who attend.

In addition several acts of vaudeville will be on hand, including Mary



Yen Sookim

and Carlette, presenting their bird act; Yen Sookim, Korean magician; Ross and Ross, acrobats and trapeze artists; Hubert Dyer, clown, and a miniature circus.

(Continued on Page 13)

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS
FORT WAYNE WORKS

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

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Right You Are!

We can think of nothing better to say to our enemies as the holiday season approaches than the little poem contributed by W. L. Whonsetler, Bldg. 4-6:

"Merry Christmas—Happy New Year."
May we never change the Style;
May no power on earth compel us
To replace it with a "Heil."

A Job Well Done

Tomorrow the G-E Club will entertain about 10,000 boys and girls at the annual Christmas party.

About everything imaginable will be offered to the youngsters to make this year's affair bigger and better than ever. A miniature circus, a bird act, acrobats, a magician, and a clown, plus the ever-reliable Santa Claus, will provide plenty of fun for all who attend.

The fact that the party attracts thousands of youngsters each year is proof that a good job is being done by Paul Vogt and his committee in keeping the standards of the program to a very high level, when the war makes the problem more difficult than ever.

Those who work hard on all arrangements for the affair probably get their award from the smiles and cheering of the boys and girls, but they should know that others, too, appreciate what a fine job is being done.

"Good Will Toward Men"

"Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" is a creed of Christianity that our nation has attempted to live up to since the founding of this country.

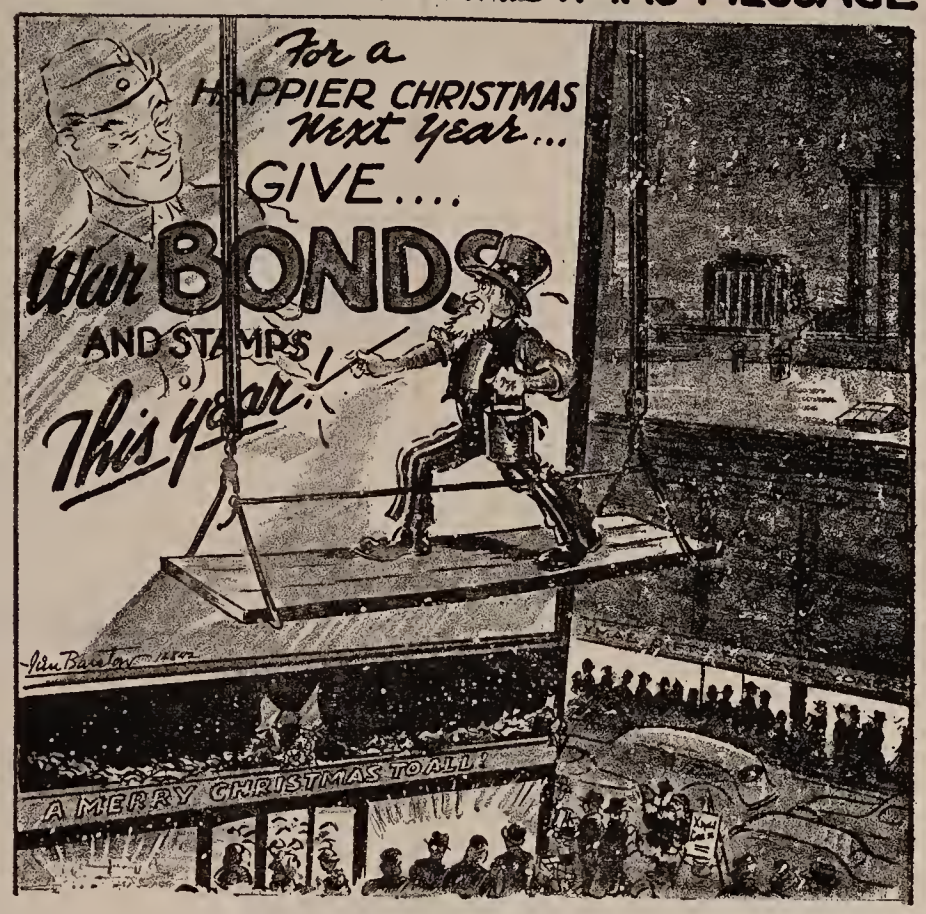
When the peoples of many creeds left Europe to colonize America, most of them came for the sole purpose of being permitted to worship as they please. This philosophy has guided our thinking and our actions since the early 1600's.

Today we are fighting for our very existence against a foe that is as un-Christian in his thinking and action as can be imagined. It has been difficult for us to believe that a fellow human can be as ruthless as the Japanese in treatment of prisoners or as cold-blooded as the Nazis in their persecution of the Jews and the peoples of the occupied lands in Europe.

We must face the facts, however, that our enemies have adopted a new fanaticism—the desire to conquer, to completely wipe out liberal, democratic, Christian-like thoughts and actions.

We must be just as determined, on the field of battle and on the production line in plants like Fort Wayne, that the Christian way of life will not die. We must win over the forces of evil, and in that way—and in that way alone—we can restore the creed of "Peace On Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

AN URGENT CHRISTMAS MESSAGE



"Urgent" is the word for the United States Treasury Department's message this Christmas. "Urgent," too, is the word which best describes the situation many of us are facing with regard to our Christmas gift shopping. With more dollars in circulation today than during previous pre-Christmas seasons, stores are practically cleaned out, and late shoppers are finding it increasingly difficult to purchase appropriate gifts for friends and relatives.

Why not give War Savings Bonds and Stamps this Christmas? At no time in this nation's history has there been a Christmas when a gift of Government bonds has been more appropriate, or more patriotic.

Our Government needs every dime and dollar we can spare, outside of the money we need to pay living expenses. Nor is there a better place to invest our surplus funds today, than in War Savings Bonds. They earn $4 for every $3 that we invest, when held until they mature. As this global war draws closer and closer to the time when our soldiers, sailors, and pilots will unleash the full fury of our mammoth war machine on the Axis, the need for increased participation in War Savings Bond and Stamp buying by all of us becomes ever greater.

"For a Happier Christmas Next Year, Give WAR BONDS AND STAMPS This Year!"

An Engineering Memo

Yesterday I wrote a short article on iron and steel, especially alloy steel, and today it is all wrong. Yesterday we thought we knew the trend in alloys; chrome, nickel and molybdenum, but today we are advised that even the small percentages of those elements allowed in the first proposed National Emergency steels may have to be changed. Whatever the final outcome we will probably be able to do most of the things we have always done and perhaps some we never could do.

In the past few years steels have been made available in the chrome-moly and chrome-nickel-moly groups that permitted tough, wear-resisting steels to be readily machinable after heat treating to hardnesses that were maximum for the 3½ per cent nickel steels a few years ago. This is almost a necessity these days when most shafts are drive shafts with an accurately made spline or pinion or worm cut on the shaft, usually after heat treatment.

The selection of a ferrous material for any job is to some extent a matter of opinion as quite often a variety of analyses will do the job satisfactorily. The least expensive that is most readily handled in manufacture is ordinarily selected.

In Europe, considerable advance has been made in the standardization of alloy steels previous to the war. Perhaps that was in anticipation, but at least from Germany we had reports of the reduction of about 2500 of these alloys to a list of less than 200. In the United States we have the same condition. The steel mills have found it advantageous to produce almost any analysis that has been suggested. Practically every large corporation has had its own line of specifications, usually based on some standard but usually varying at least in some detail from the general standard. With our present enormous steel output it has become necessary to bring about some standardization to make possible the most nearly continuous production and with this in mind a committee of the A. I. S. I. and a committee of the S. A. E. working under the WPB first suggested a reduction of the number of standard alloy steels to a list of approximately 130. This list had not been put into effect before further reductions were suggested and a list of a few over twenty National Emergency alloy steels resulted. About one-third of these were marked for warehousing which should mean that WPB expects about that many varieties to be used. Other changes are in the wind but we can expect that the original list of several thousand varieties will probably be ten or less for the duration. In ordinary times new developments may warrant new varieties but even then the new varieties should only be allowed to live after they have proved their universal worth. In making an advance we are prone to hold on to all we have had and take on the new. We would do better if, in accepting the new, we would discard all we could of the old. The war will bring about new standardizations and limited varieties. May we carry on from there and continue to limit the varieties to our needs and not our fancies.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Twenty New Members Join Quarter Century Club



More members have again been added to the growing list of Quarter Century Club members. Due of course, to the growth of the Works and the increasing number of employees during the twenty-five year-ago-period, the membership of the Quarter Century is increasing steadily. It is expected that this increase will continue over an extended period. More and more familiar faces of the older employees will, as a consequence, be shown on these pages.

New members added recently are, top row, left to right: Carl F. Hitzeman, H. A. Marahrens, Russell Dunten, Wm. R. Danford, A. G. Wiegman. Second row: Eugene R. Rhodes, B. B. Byanski, William H. McClish, Stephen D. Kinerk, Walter L. Whonsetler. Third row: Oscar J. Baals, Grover C. Walker, Norman H. Foulks, Albert L. Deininger, Robert M. Fox. Fourth row: Sylvester J. Nyboer, James Kline, G. F. Grote, Edw. A. Petrie, Alfred J. Mettler.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor and Friends:

Greetings and salutations from the good old U. S. Army once again. From all the reports in the papers we are starting the beginning of the end. If we can keep this up Hitler will be shaking in his boots in the very near future.

I have been moved from my original camp. This is a nice camp but not as nice as Camp Livingston, La. I was sent down here on a cadre, along with eight other men for the purpose of starting a new company and train the new men. At present I am the supply sergeant and it is my responsibility to see that the men get all their clothing and individual equipment.

A lot of the men from this camp are going to Officers Candidate School and I expect to be one of them in the very near future. In closing, I would like to thank you for sending me the G-E NEWS each week and to say "hello" to all the fellows in Frank Kimble's gang in Bldg. 4-3.

Sincerely yours,
Staff Sgt. Lee Jacobs.

Dear Editor:

I will say a few words to you and my friends at the G-E works and especially to the boys in Bldg. 20-1. I appreciate it very much that I get the WORKS NEWS and certainly enjoy reading it. I am stationed at a motor base and it is very interesting to know and learn the names of different things and for what purpose they are used. We repair almost everything. I work in the welding shop and the blacksmith shop and also get a big kick out of driving jeeps.

Tell all the boys in Bldg. 20-1 my best regards and hope you will continue to send me the WORKS NEWS.

Thank you,
Pvt. Wm. J. Flicek

Back Home



Lt. Bernard J. Penkul

Back home recently was Lt. Bernard J. Penkul who is stationed at a camp in Mississippi. While here he stopped in to see friends and former fellow employees in Bldg 5.

Dear Editor:

I received the first copy of the WORKS NEWS last night. I was glad to receive it and hope to receive further copies of it. I am here studying in the Technical School of the Army Air Forces. Will be here for a while longer. Weather here not much different than it is back there except the altitude.

Thanks,
Pvt. Robert J. Knisely.

P.S. I formerly worked in Bldg. 19-1 test. Tell the gang there to keep those inspectors busy.

Hello folks in Bldg. 4-3:

How are you all? I want to thank you wholeheartedly for your thoughtfulness in sending me that swell package. You can't realize what it meant to me to know somebody back home was thinking of me.

Due to the circumstances encountered en route to my present destination somewhere in the romantical Tropics (ugh!!) I am at long last in a position to write to you all and let you know that you can reach me through the above address. For convenience it would be better to dispatch mail to me by airmail, yes, 'twould. Tell the gang not to be afraid to write as letters mean a whole lot to us doughboys in this trying effort to go on to early victory to end this horrible War of all Wars, don't forget.

If it wouldn't be too much trouble would you please inform the Editor of the WORKS NEWS of my latest mailing address as I sure miss the weekly issues of that grand publication.

I think of you all quite often. By now you must be wondering how the Tropics are treating me. Well, I can only say that it's ideally suited for romancing, especially under the tropical moon. The gorgeous setting of the moon is worthwhile seeing and it is everything the songs say it is. But, you know, they also mention a girl in those songs. Well, up to now I had high hopes of running into Dotty Lamour but, sad to say, I haven't had any luck—not even a sarong. Gosh, the movies had me believing a lot of nice things of what inhabits the jungles, especially under tropical settings but now I guess I've lost all faith in them. Guess I'll go back to my old love, Santa Claus. By the way, Merry Christmas to all you swell people. While I'm on the subject of dear old Santa, I've done quite a bit of sewing to reinforce my stockings to hang up Christmas.

If you will excuse me now, I have an awful lot of washing to do, and again I want to thank you for all your kindnesses.

Pvt. H. D. Patterson

We are going to pay for our share of this war one way or another. The easiest way is to buy War Savings Bonds and War Savings Stamps. The best way to be sure that every man and woman is doing his or her part is by the War Bond Quota System.

It's the Selective Service method of our civilian army.

Saving Tires



Bud Meese

Shown above, proudly seated on his burro, is Bud Meese, formerly employed in Bldg. 9. Bud was always known for his patriotism, and he is now saving tires by adopting this method of locomotion. Bob's wife Adelma, formerly employed in Bldg. 12-1, has joined her husband and is seated in the wagon being drawn by the burro; unfortunately she cannot be seen.

Dear Elex Girls and G-E Club:

Words cannot express how overjoyed and grateful I was to receive your gift of candy and cigarettes.

It is thoughtfulness and morale-building things of this nature which spur our armed forces to preserve and guard the things we all cherish. Please accept my sincere thanks.

In this struggle for peace I have chosen the blue-jackets as my branch of service to enroll in. On the twenty-eighth day of October I enlisted in the U.S. Navy, whereupon I was sent to Great Lakes to receive my boot training. At present I am completing my fifth week here at Great Lakes and must add that the training is rigid but it is a branch of service which I am proud to be a part of. My past mechanical training which I received at the G-E is going to play a major part in helping me attain the ratings I am working hard to procure.

In another week I will be returning to Fort Wayne for a nine day leave and you can be assured that I will pay a visit to the good old G-E and the transformer gang which I sure enjoyed working with—a swell gang if there ever was one.

Again thanking you for the fine gift,

I remain,
Robert A. Miller

Dear Editor:

Friday I received the November 13 issue of the WORKS NEWS and was mighty happy to be able to read the news happenings in the Fort Wayne Works. The WORKS NEWS is always good cheer and extremely pleasant reading to an employee now in the service.

The army has changed considerably since I was in last year. No more Wednesday afternoons and Saturday afternoons off as it used to be, especially in this camp, as it is new and we are among the first here. It is six days a week now and even at night and on Sundays we are on the alert and subject to various practice alarms and drills.

As soon as I have some extra time I hope to write to my old friends, that is, if we ever get a semblance of a permanent address.

I will try to keep you informed of any change of address as soon as possible.

Thanks again for the WORKS NEWS and please excuse the writing as the conveniences are not like the offices in the G-E.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Carl A. Alter.

Dear Elex and G-E Club:

I received your most welcome package and was really glad to get it. So were the rest of my friends who seemed to make it vanish almost immediately.

A fellow out here sure is glad to hear that his friends back home haven't forgotten him.

We are all doing our best to get this war over soon so we can all be together again. With your help I am sure it won't last very long.

Before closing I want to say "hi" to all my friends in Bldg. 4-2.

Thanks again for the swell box of candy and cigarettes.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Bill Harrison

Dear Editor:

I received a copy of the WORKS NEWS Saturday, November 6 and I am sure grateful to receive it. I see now that we boys are not forgotten back home. That was sure swell of you.

I would like to say hello to all the gang in Bldg. 26-2. Keep up the good work, folks, what you make up there is badly needed from what I can see.

They sure sent me a long way from the plant but I like it swell out here. I must close now so again I would like to say hello to "Rollie" and all the gang in Bldg. 26-2.

Sincerely yours,
Ralph Bradtmiller.

Dear General Electric Elex Girls and G-E Club:

I received your most welcome box of candy and cigarettes. I enjoyed the cigarettes and the candy, and the candy was the best of all I've had, excepting one box in eight weeks. It certainly went over big in our hut with the fellows.

Tonight is our last night as being boot camp rookies and the fellows are sure wild and woolly.

Three of the fellows in our platoon were G-E employees. We receive the WORKS NEWS about every Tuesday noon at mail call. Certainly enjoy reading it. Seems to make the distance between us very short. I realize now the value of the work we used to do. I see some of it go whizzing by every day and night. For military reasons, I won't say what they are. A person can fully understand the thought of some posters that were in the factory saying, "You do your part and we will do ours."

The fellows are in a pillow fight now, so I think I will close. Thank you each and every one very much.

A Marine wishing the best of luck to all,

Pvt. Dick L. Snyder

Dear Elex Girls and G-E Club:

We wish to thank you for the boxes we received. It means a lot to a soldier to know that he is remembered by his fellow workers.

It is seldom that two fellow workers can stay together in the army such as we have. But at every camp we have found former G-E employees from factories all over the country. A feeling of brotherhood is felt by all General Electric men.

This school which we are attending is much on the order of the specialist training offered by the General Electric, and we find this training has helped us very much here.

We wish to thank you again for your thoughtfulness to your men in the service.

Respectfully yours,
Pvt. Harold Lamboley
Pvt. M. W. Estep

Dear Editor:

I have just returned from my nine day furlough which I received after completing the Naval Elec-



trical Training Course offered here at the Iowa State College.

I have been here since August 1, and now after graduation I am a third class petty officer electrician mate.

I am now waiting my displacement orders which will probably be given sometime within the next forty-eight hours.

I am enclosing a picture of myself which was taken a few weeks ago.

I remain,
Ralph E. Barlett.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

★ ★

Dear Elex Girls and G-E Club:

Received your package today and I sure was pleased. It was very thoughful of you to put the self-addressed card in it but I figure a fellow (or rather soldier) who receives a gift like that owes much more than just a post card. That is my reason for writing a letter instead.

The Army is a great life but it does get rather dull at times when you receive no word from friends at home. I only wish there were more people in the world as thoughtful as you. You see, when I left the G-E everyone made me promise to write them saying that they would write to me, but not one answer have I received. I won't mention the department where I worked, as they might hear of this and be embarrassed, but it shouldn't hurt them.

You see, the only thing a soldier here has to look forward to is mail and when you don't get any, it lowers your spirits. Why don't you see what you can do about sending some mail? Some people will probably say they can't write letters but neither can I, as you can plainly see.

Shucks, this is getting to sound like a sob letter, but it is the truth.

Most of all I want to thank you for the gift and the rest of the boys in the barracks said thanks, too, as we all enjoyed it.

Pvt. Richard W. Hartnup

P.S. Thanks again.

Dear Editor and Fellow Workers:

We have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly and wish in



this way to thank you. It is very interesting to us to read about the different happenings back at the plant.

It will probably be of interest to you to know that practically all of our equipment is manufactured by the G-E.

To our friends in Bldg. 17-2, Bldg. 19-4 and Bldg. 4-4 we wish to say "hello, keep 'em rolling." Your job is just as great as ours and if we all work together, and we will, we will soon enjoy the peace and happiness we all once knew.

"The Buddies"
Pvt. Orin Rayer,
Pvt. Richard Barth,
Pvt. Robert Bultemeier.

Dear Workers of Bldg. 17-3:

Well, here's that letter I promised you. I'm not much of a letter writer but I will do the best I can. I'm sorry I haven't written to you sooner, but we have been moved around so much I really haven't had much of a chance to write. When I came back off my leave, I went to Great Lakes. From there we were sent to another station. We weren't there but a few days when they sent us here. We've come through a lot of country and saw a lot I really never thought I would. We still can't say we're done because they're just as liable as not to move us again anytime. When you're in the Navy, you're always on the move and where your destination is from one time to another we never know until the last minute.

We did have a nice trip as far as sight-seeing is concerned. But it was a tough trip. We came a great many miles in coaches. At that, they had seen their best days long before we rode on them. Part of the time we had no water on them and they were so dirty and run down it wasn't funny. When we got off the train a week ago we were so dirty we looked as if we had been riding in coal tenders. This sure is a swell place but I'll take Indiana anytime. It's hotter than the dickens here. We have fans going in our barracks all the time. The sun is plenty hot down here. I'm getting a swell sun tan and also a nice sun burn in some places.

Coming here it seems as though all you get done is cross bridges. There's one bridge in particular that is several miles long. There isn't a bit of land of any kind in that distance. It really is very interesting. It's so much different from what we're used to seeing. This state, with its palm trees, coconut trees and fruit groves make a beautiful sight. It's really pretty to look out over the ocean and see all those boats, etc.

How's Wayne doing? Tell him to take it easy and not to work too hard. To all the rest of them, I want to thank each and everyone for the swell gift I received from them, when I was at Great Lakes. If any of them cares to write to me, I sure will appreciate it, and will be only too glad to answer them. I've never written to a group before and it's kind of hard for me to write it as it should be written. To everyone in Bldg. 17-3 I send my regards and they are a swell bunch. I can hardly wait until the war is over so that I can get back and go back to work with them again. Regardless of where one may go or what you may do, I think that you will always find out that the G-E isn't such a bad place after all. Well, I do hope you could read this little note and I will write to you as often as possible. I will write whether I hear from you or not, because it may be that we'll be moved and I won't receive them right away. So until the next letter, goodbye and lots of good luck. Write soon.

As always,
Cletus C. Lothamer

Pleased With The Civilian Army



Lt. C. G. Schultz was greeted lately by Claud Kelly, Bldg. 17-4. Lt. Schultz is a former employee in Bldg. 17-4 and is now stationed in Wyoming. He says: "It sure is good to see that the civilian army of workers is backing the Army, Navy and Marine Corps 100%."

The Elex Club and the G-E Club have received notes of thanks from the following service individuals:

Pvt. G. H. Rump
Pvt. Ralph W. Cook
A/S Don E. Johnson
Pvt. R. J. Hartsough
William T. Reynolds
Pvt. Harvey V. Whitlow
Pvt. Joe Poff
Pvt. Edward Lobert
Pvt. Dick L. Snyder
Jack Wilson
Pvt. Virgil Squires
Gail Meyer
Pvt. Carroll Phillips
Bruce W. Kenline
Russ Carter
Melvin Recht
Pvt. Ernest Hitzeman
A/C Norman Sessions
Pvt. Charles D. Putman, Jr.
Pvt. Alfred P. Seifert
Sea 1/c John W. Dickerson
Pvt. R. W. Hartnup
Pvt. Kenneth Prugh
Pvt. John A. Frechill
Pvt. Edward Hines, Jr.
Dick F. Howey
Roland B. Givens, Jr.
Pvt. Edward Dicke
Roy C. Fisher
Howard Song
Robert E. Busche
A/S LeRoy Lunn Cook
Pvt. Maurice D. Snyder
Pvt. Gerald L. McGregor
Pvt. Arthur C. Liebmann
Pvt. Richard R. Gettys
Pvt. R. W. Lehman
Pvt. Clinton E. Mewman
Jerry Doeden
Pvt. Robert A. Huhn
Pvt. David J. Slattery
Pvt. Walter K. Mossman
Lt. Glenn E. Elder
K. L. McManama
Cadet Joseph E. Bekins
R. G. Harkenrider
Pvt. Thomas O. Piepenbrink
Darrell Howard Jones
Pvt. Millard Prather
Edward C. Fuhrman

The Gecode Club of Decatur has sent boxes to the following Decatur men in service:

Cadet Simeon J. Hahn, Pvt. Ralph J. Spade, Pvt. Kenneth P. Gaunt, Pvt. Arthur E. Merriman, Pvt. Paul N. Hodle, Pvt. Alton Railing, Pvt. Frederick W. Schamerloh, Pvt. Edwin May, Cpl. Loyd A. Myers, Pvt. A. L. Miller, Pvt. William Morgan, Pvt. N. A. Hess, Cadet Robert J. Baxter.

The G-E and Elex Clubs have sent boxes to the following service individuals:

Frank Bell, A.S.R., A. H. Mundt, Pvt. S. H. Giese, Carl Broyles, Dale R. Swaidner, A.S. L.P. Carey, Dayton E. Shuler, Gilbert L. Jones, Pvt. Don B. McGinnis, Pvt. John Chidester, Pvt. Harry J. Feaser, Gordon M. Hower, Pvt. W. W. Potter, Pvt. John E. Bair, Robert A. Miller, Pvt. Harold J. Lamboley, Pvt. M. W. Estep.

Pvt. Robert C. Whonsettler, Aux. M. C. Henschen, Roderick A. Marhenke, Pvt. J. E. Buchheit, Robert Darling, Harold J. Butts, Pvt. Lawrence Gardt, Frederick Jenkins, R. Hire, PFC Victor L. Garr, Pvt. John T. Altman, Pvt. Wm. N. Harrison, Pvt. Carl Wheaton, Pvt. Leslie R. Logan, Jr., Chilton K. Jensen.

Dear Editor:

To date I have received two copies of the WORKS NEWS and want to let you know it is a very welcome package. The other fellows enjoy it as much as I do. Thanks a million.

After getting back from our boot leave and much moving around to different barracks, we have finally settled in our permanent barracks for sixteen weeks. We are starting our second week which is gunner's mate school. We can hardly wait until we can put into practice what our instructors are teaching us.

I would like to say hello to my friends and fellow workers who are making it possible for us to stay in there fighting.

Well, eight bells has sounded, meaning it is time for school, so will hoist anchor and shove off.

Roderick A. Marhenke

Dear Elex Members and G-E Club:

I received your gift box yesterday and I want to thank all of you for remembering me. It makes a fellow feel pretty good to be remembered by his friends at home.

I have been assigned to a ship and will have to wait here until it comes into port. There are several hundred fellows in the building I am in. Our daily routine is not very strenuous. We get up at 5:30 or 6 o'clock, wash and shave, and go to chow at 7. At 8 we go outside for a half hour of exercises and then a half hour hike. About 1 o'clock we go outside for exercises and another hike. After 6 or 6:30 at night we have liberty until 7:30 the next morning. We have a nice canteen building which has a library, pool room, bowling alleys, a movie theatre, and the canteen store. We can buy anything at the store from beer to shoestrings.

It is almost time to eat now, so I will say goodbye and thank you again for your gift.

Chilton Jensen

Dear Editor:

It has been quite some time since I have written, but have been receiving the WORKS NEWS regularly.

I have finished my schooling and am now stationed at Cecil Field. I am also rated as an Aviation Radioman Third Class.

My duties consist mostly of maintenance work. We have quite a lot of responsibility, but the work is very interesting.

I want to say "hello" to all my friends, and I wish them a white and Merry Christmas and that all families may be reunited before another year.

I wish to thank the Elex Club and all of those who have made it possible to send the WORKS NEWS so that I can keep up to date on things that are happening back home; and will appreciate it very much if you will continue mailing it to me.

Sincerely yours,
Howard Opliger.

He's In Florida



Walter Lamboley, who left the Works on October 30, is now stationed in Florida. He was formerly head of the photostat and reproduction section, Bldg. 18-5.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

Catherine Lauer, former employee of the Winter Street Production Department, entertained a group of girls last Friday evening at her home. Those present included: Joyce Harwood, Gloria Wiebke, Dorothy Crawford, Ethel Moritz, Virginia Snowberger, and Louise Schwartz. Gloria had tough luck and ended up with a "shrunk" skirt and a scorched sweater. Better luck next time, Gloria. . . . Heiny Mutschlecner was awakened at 5 o'clock in the morning to see the northern lights. Much to his dismay, the supposed northern lights turned out to be the headlight of a street car coming down the tracks.

Robert Ringle of the Production Dept., and Milt Bryan of the Cost Dept. left their respective jobs Friday and will soon be in the service of Uncle Sam. . . . Beulah McCoy recently joined the personnel of the Order & Stores Dept. . . . Eighty girls from Winter Street Plant enjoyed a delicious turkey dinner at their annual Christmas party last Wednesday evening. A Christmas message from Irene Meyers and the gift exchange climaxed the evening program. . . . Monona Luther was in a coma when she prepared her lunch the other morning. She intended to have a limburger cheese sandwich and when she ate her lunch, she discovered that she had used Philadelphia Cream instead.

The boys of the Maintenance Dept. know that Dick Conrad lacks nothing in patriotism but they wish he would end his tin can collection here at the plant. It seems Dick collects nothing but empty sardine cans and if working with him must continue, the government should provide his fellow workers with gas masks.

The tool room lost, for the time being, two fine fellows in Everett Kelley and Leland Richardson who have recently joined Uncle Sam's mighty forces. We all wish Everett and "Red" lots of luck in their new duties.

The Production Dept. Christmas party went off with a jingle, clink, and a song! Bess Brown's decorations started the holiday spirit and it reached its peak as Santa (Lammiman) Claus pranced into the room in his red beard and snow white locks, with a basket full of presents over his arm. Hugo Mueller as M.C. really took the cake. Gathering his little proteges around him, he produced more entertainment than the magician who walked around the block and turned into a drug store. The bartenders did a rushing business.

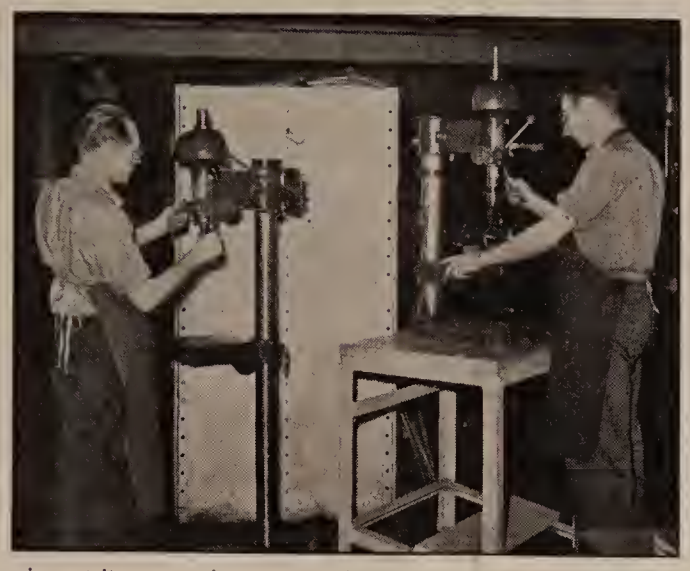
The Engineering Dept. was represented by Mr. Five by Five (G. G. G.). Mrs. Ralph Schlup wore her fingers to the bone pounding out old favorites on the piano. The Lichtys were newcomers to our happy throng. We hope you enjoyed yourself, Mrs. Lichty. A few notes to be remembered in our passing parade: Mrs. Barrick is wondering how to convince Mr. Barrick to learn dancing, and Mr. Barrick can't be bothered; Virginia McCormick will probably sing her way through the pearly gates; Sally and Hugo are going in for professional dancing and Mr. and Mrs. Kabisch are an asset to any party.

With the Production Dept. party so much of a success, thanks are in store for the committee who did such a fine job of cooperating to really put this over.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 8 to 5 MONDAYS through FRIDAYS until Christmas.

Two Drill Presses Made From One





The Tool Room, Bldg. 26-5, has just completed dividing one drill press into two, making available two units for war work.

The drill press originally was a special one with two heads which was used to drill and tap phonograph motor castings. It was no longer of any use for this job and was, therefore, obsolete. As idle equipment it was serving no useful purpose.

In the picture on the left, August Wiegand is examining the special press.

If it could be used in some manner, the quantity of new machines ordered could be reduced. As standard drill presses were in demand, it was decided that the special press should be made into two standard ones. C. A. Brenner, Tool Supply Superintendent, said that he could do the job and, in fact, had the original column which could be used for mounting the second head. He had the work done and now two presses will go into war production.

In the other picture, August Wiegand (left) and Jay Davis (right) are examining the two standard units.

This exemplifies the present efforts to conserve vital materials. Not only does this show saving of vital material but also a saving in time in obtaining machines. This also results in reducing the load on the machine tool builders and on the transportation system.

DYNA-MITES

The day girls in department 1x95 want to take this opportunity to thank the night girls for the invitation to the Christmas party last Sunday at the Y. W. C. A. We enjoyed it very much and all seemed well pleased with the gifts received in the exchange. . . . We wonder what happened to Irene Kern last week. She came in with a black and blue chin one morning.

Where was Ruth Smith during the blackout last week? . . . Rita Strable and Marge Cox came to work last week sporting diamonds. Congratulations, girls! . . . Ruth Seifert became engaged to Paul Herman last week. Paul is in the Navy.

The blackout held Tuesday night which lasted for five minutes on our floor, was a fine success. We took a wee peek at the city after our lights were on, and it seemed as if Fort Wayne had disappeared. We were thankful that this blackout was just a trial and not a real neccessary one! . . . New to second trick: Madeline Stockman, on turn counter, and Peggy Grable, who places leads. The more the merrier, we always say.

Art Sterling left the G-E for the duration, Thursday, December 10. The reason Art left us is one of the best, we think. He joined the Marine Corps and left for Indianapolis, Friday, December 11. We all wish Art lots of good luck and presented him with a sizable cash gift before his departure. We're going to miss that cheery smile and friendly personality, but everyone is more than proud of him. . . . Wilma Gerig, who has been in the soldering department, is placing coils since last Monday. . . . Jean Fremion, who repaired on the assembly line, is winding.

Master Sergeant Gordon Graft of the Signal Corps, paid us a short visit last Friday. . . . We learn that Gil, who has heard "Red Wing" whistled so expertly and so tirelessly night after night on our trick, was positively unable to play it on Paul Post's violin at a little get-together Paul had at his house last Wednesday night. It seemed that Gil could play "Turkey in the Straw" and several other difficult compositions, but when "Red Wing" was requested, he just couldn't get the desired notes! Why don't you, Joe and Forrest get together sometime and practice, Gil? . . . Due to the holiday rush, the girls on the black armature inspection group were unable to secure reservations at the Berghoff Gardens for December 17, as mentioned last week, so their party was held at the Berghoff December 16 instead. . . . To the many who miss Dick Booth and would like to write him a note and tell him all the news: get his address from your reporter. . . . More bonds in the bank, no bonds on our wrist!

Betty Jo Isnogle had a very important telephone call last week from Atlanta, Georgia. . . . Rationing of clothing isn't going to bother Katie Couture. She makes her own shoes. . . . Esther Glusenkamp really enjoyed her outing in the snow Sunday, but oh, how stiff she was on Monday morning. . . . Edgar Chapman caused quite a commotion last Thursday. Eddie enlisted in the merchant marine and had to bid the girls good-bye. Lots of luck, Eddie.

Guards To Spot Check Badges December 21

Many identification badges have been lost. These badges may have been found by some individual who may attempt to enter the plant.

Effective December 21, guards at the gates are instructed to spot check the badges of employees entering the plant in order to make sure that employees are wearing their own badges.

This spot check is not intended to cast any undue suspicion on any employee. The check should be considered a safety measure.

Plant Protection.

MAGNETO — Magique

Junior Close must be a mite out of practice this season in basketball or else he met with foul play during the last blackout, but from the looks of his right eye, something happened shure 'nuff. . . . That famous party-thrower Mary (Elsa Maxwell) Jenkins had another of her famous parties recently, but it seems the party rather "threw" Anne Perry. . . . Everyone is busy these days drawing little slips of paper for the Christmas exchanges. . . . Chet Hewitt tells us this story about a hunting dog he had on the farm. The dog was very smart and rabbits plentiful on the back-forty, so the dog would hunt around until he found a rabbit hole with enough rabbits for everyone in the hunting party, then he would put his foot over the hole and wait for the hunters. After they had arrived on the scene, the dog would let one out at a time until everybody had twelve rabbits apiece. That's what we call an accomplished dog! Or are you just trying to go one better on Pinkham's story of his little pet?

The Cynic.

Small Lot 4-3

As everyone knows there is a great scarcity of gum. Byrl Miller, Bldg. 4-3, has been trying to invent a gum catcher. Anyone having any suggestions please contact Byrl.

Gene Fosnight of Bldg. 4-3 passed ten-cent cigars last Monday in honor of the new arrival, a son, Joe.

Elva McMaken of Bldg. 4-3 returned to work recently, but she is up to her old tricks.

We would like to have a name for that which Sam Allmandinger of Bldg. 4-3 is trying to grow under his nose.

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

A beautiful Christmas party for the members of the Regional Parts Warehouse Association, their wives, husbands and friends, was held last Saturday in the Old Fort Room of the Hotel Indiana, with approximately 80 members and guests in attendance.

After a chicken dinner and all the trimmings, J. E. Mills gave a brief talk, which was followed by a unique floor show in which "Gene" Miller proved himself to be an able master of ceremonies.

Santa Claus John Rice appeared a little later in the evening and distributed toys to all present and wished everyone a very Merry Christmas.

We were honored by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vinson as our guests.

Much credit for the success of the party is due Geraldine Bartling, chairman of the affair, and her able committee: Namely, Gillie Plummer, Kathryn Lahrman, Tom Fox and E. Baade.

The Regional Warehouse will soon present Uncle Sam with another son. This time it is Charles (Chuck) Lahrman, who enlisted in the Air Cadets, Baer Field, Fort Wayne. Chuck took his oath last Saturday and is subject to call at any time.

The Hermit

Test Engineer Transfers

From Fort Wayne: Cleon Ligon, Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College BSME, from Bldg. 28-2 to the Erie Works; Donald S. McCluskey, Yale University BSME, from Bldg. 4-6 to the Pittsfield Works; George B. Snider, Missouri University BSEE, from Bldg. 17-4 to the Schenectady Works; D. J. Bossart, University of Wisconsin BSME, from Taylor Street to the Schenectady Works; Robert E. Day, University of Oklahoma BSME, from Bldg. 4-6 to the Schenectady Works; L. S. Quealy, University of Wyoming BSME, from Taylor Street to the Schenectady Works; Robert Y. Sims, Clemson College BSEE, from Winter Street to the Erie Works.

To Fort Wayne: Cliffton A. Coulter, Oregon State College BSEE, from the Scenectady Works to Bldg. 19-1; Frederick R. Kohler, University of Michigan BSME, from the West Lynn Works to Bldg. 19-1; Frank A. Lovshin, University of Minnesota BSEE, from the Schenectady Works to Winter Street; William Robert Hunt, Michigan State College BSME, from Taylor Street to Bldg. 4-6; Thomas B. Shelor, Clemson College BSEE, from the Erie Works to Kokomo.

Intraworks: Marcus E. Bartz, University of Wisconsin BSEE, to an assistantship in Bldg. 4-6; H. Donald Clague, Ohio State University BSIE, from Bldg. 19-1 to Kokomo; Robert K. Dean, Illinois Institute of Technology BSEE, from Bldg. 19-1 to Bldg. 4-6; Paul M. Fischer, University of Wisconsin BSEE from Winter Street to Bldg. 4-6; William F. Myer, Stanford University ABME, from Bldg. 4-6 to Winter Street; Harvey W. Owren, South Dakota State College BSEE, from Winter Street to Bldg. 20-2; N. Robert Arthur, University of Michigan BSEP, from Bldg. 4-6 to Bldg. 17-4; and Bernard J. O'Neill, Union College BSEE, to an assistantship in Bldg. 20-2.

Works Blackout Calls For Perfect Coordination



















Perfect timing and coordination is necessary if a blackout of the Fort Wayne Works is to be handled with speed and efficiency. That handling of blackouts runs off smoothly here is evident from the two pictures at the top of the page. At the extreme left is Bldg. 26 with lights ablaze, and directly across the page on the far right is the same scene exactly one minute later. The lights in the background are from Bldg. 17. In the center at the top of the page is Ralph C. Dennison, chief air raid warden, taking his lantern off the wall, getting ready to begin his tour.

In the center, seated around the table, are members of the Control center, where the operations of the blackout are directed. Starting at the far left of the table are Lt. William Garihan, Jay Ralph Craig, Chief Argo Vegalues, Fred Duryee, supervisor of plant protection, John Lare, Forrest Somers, Fire Chief George Doehla, Loyd Bodenhamer, Dr. Harry Garton, William Brunner, Battalion Chief Ernest Hanauer. Sitting in front of the table, left to right, are Thomas Staley and R. C. Dennison.

To the left of the Control Center picture are three auxiliary firemen leaving for their posts. Left to right, Carl Kramer, William Grover, and Otto Gallmeier. To the right of the Control Center picture are three fire watchers, left to right, Joseph Tricker, Ray Matthews, and Steven Bobay.

In the last row, at the left is Auxiliary Policeman Hamilton McCoy, patroling the fence on West Broadway. In the center, Patrolman Edward Holmes makes certain the College Street gate is closed. At the right a Red Cross Detachment squad prepares for any emergency. Left to right are Fred Crickmore, L. Hutson, G. Meyer, Hoy L. Bastian, E. Hart, and Joseph Eifrid.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

HIGH SPOTS ● ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Most all the kids enjoy the snow and ice until it gets the best of them, as it did Helen Klinkle the other day on the way to work. It seems she should have come on skates instead of trying to walk for when she arrived, her knees were in need of a doctor's care. Maybe next time some one will pull her to work on their sled so she will get here in good shape. . . . We are glad to welcome Wayne Hurst from 12-2. Now we are wondering why he doesn't take up singing with that voice of his, as he might show up Bing Crosby.

It might be a good idea for Esther Fell's father to have sides put on her bed, as I was told she fell out the other morning after he called her. . . . Notice to all new brides or all girls wishing to learn to cook. See Al Heuer. He is especially good at cooking chicken. Just ask his father. . . . It seems that Virgil Allmandinger may need a few lessons in ice skating as he appeared at work the other day with the results on the side of his face. We hope all those who went skating after work Friday were more successful at standing up on the ice.

The men in the shaft group are wondering why they call Ed Miller "Curly." Well, maybe their eyes are failing them as I saw him having that curl brushed the other day by a fellow workman. . . . Andy Lee must be afraid that Santa Claus will miss him this year, so he had the girls in the office draw for their Christmas exchange and his name was on every draw. Too bad girls can't keep a secret as each told whose name they had and spoiled the joke. The girls in the office certainly are having a time deciding where to have their Christmas exchange. It is a good thing Fort Wayne doesn't have any more places of entertainment for then they probably never could come to an agreement. . . . We welcome all newcomers to Bldg. 4-2. Hope they like us as really we aren't such a bad bunch of mugs once you get to know us.

Is Zat So?

Isn't winter wonderful? That's what Vera Allen was saying the other noon when suddenly she made a graceful three point landing! Still think it's so wonderful, Vera? . . . Was Pat Eichhorn's face red when his demonstration of the most efficient way to carry soiled towels went amiss! We hope Pat's wife can get that oil out of his shirt! . . . A point of information for Roxie Miller: Wednesday was declared a meatless day. We are not sure whether that includes worms or not, but would suggest that she be more careful about the apples she eats. . . . If you want to stay healthy and live to a ripe old age, don't get in Fay Clark's way. . . . The good looking guy in uniform seen in Bldg. 17-1 last week was William Decker, the son of our inspection foreman, Loyal Decker. We were glad to see him looking so well. Evidently army life agrees with him! . . . Mary Jane Meyers had a little difficulty with her hose but the cooperation of her co-workers soon had them fixed. Mabel Lieberenz had us fooled! We thought she was wearing some of the new styled safety shoes, but they turned out to be just a sport shoe after all. . . . Our weighmaster, Dale Koop, has left the Company to join the armed forces. We will miss his genial personality and wish him the best of luck in his new adventures.

Sorry — Or Safe?



"It's better to be safe than sorry" is a wise saying when it comes to wearing the proper clothing on the job. The young lady at the left is very, very sorry she wasn't wearing a hairnet when her hair caught in a drillpress, but the worker at the right isn't taking any chances—she's going to play it safe and not be sorry.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

A Patriotic Gesture—It happened that one day last week, Frances Krauskopf forgot the key to the WORKS NEWS Office. She had prepared for such an occasion by giving Grace Bushman an extra key so that in case she ever did forget her key, she would be able to get in without any difficulty. After Grace had searched for quite some time without finding the key, she remembered that she had turned the key in to the scrap drive a short time ago. Finally, an electrician and a ladder helped Frances do a little second-story work in climbing over the partition and into the office.

Bob Kearney was an unexpected but welcome visitor in the Accounting Department the other afternoon. He still has that gorgeous tan that was always an envy of everyone. Now he's acquiring it from a Florida sun instead of his old explanation of getting it from the fluorescent lights. He certainly is a handsome son of the sea in his Navy "Blues."

When L. J. Schneiders, internal auditor buys a new hat, that in itself is news. But then he didn't have to treat his faithful old skimmer the way he did. When the clerk asked him if he should wrap up the old one, our hero said, "No, it isn't necessary" whereupon he wadded the poor old hat up into anything but a neat wad and shoved it into his pocket. Mr. Schneiders, we dare you to wear that old hat up here again!

We have several newcomers to the Main Office—Laverne Nolan, Inspection & Test Department, and Joan Blythe of Hicksville, Ohio, who now works for Irene Meyers in the Personnel Department.

Note to all unsuspecting (or suspecting) females of Bldg. 18-2: The good ole Christmas spirit is catching up with us all. Jim Saint has been shopping for mistletoe.

We think it would be in order for some helpful soul to sit down and tell Lorene Archer the facts of how to check all packages in the G-E Club. Oh well, she at least got all her Christmas shopping done, and that's more than the rest of us can say.

Things we'll never forget: The looks on the faces of Johnnie Giere and Dorothy Franke last Monday morning when they approached the guard at the gatehouse and flashed their badges that weren't there. Those are the times when even the mildest of tempers reach the boiling point.

It must be nice to work in Bldg. 18-5 when all the men report up there to have their pictures taken just before they leave for the Service. In case you doubt the desirability of working up there, just ask Mary Ellen May, who enjoys every moment of it.

The girls in the Data Bureau are having a Christmas dinner party and gift exchange at Mrs. Miller's Tearoom soon.

Well, the column wouldn't be complete if I didn't report Cupid's cut-ups so here goes. The past few weeks have shown that Bldg. 18-4 has an unusually high priority where Li'l Daniel is concerned. Another one of our girls, Ruth Thompson, is getting married January 6. Ruth is leaving the portals of the General Electric Company to join the large army of Generals of the Kitchen. Good luck and best wishes, Ruth.

In the olden days, the Indians roved freely over the ground on which Fort Wayne now stands. The Indians of the pioneer days have passed on to the happy hunting grounds, but reminiscent of these days is the little savage who roves around Bldg. 18-2.

Until next week when I'll probably meet all of you fellow last-minute Christmas shoppers on the downtown streets of Fort Wayne, I remain, your pal,

FRIDAY

TRANSFORMER — Clippings

We wonder why Eddie Rodgers is joining the gypsies. . . Gordon Miller was accepted as a naval air cadet. Good luck, Gordon. . . . Glen McNamara sure is a proud father. The baby boy is named Randal. . . . Kathryn Ernsberger has to walk to work these days as her bicycle has a flat tire, the radiator is frozen up and the windshield broken—so says Kathryn.

Russell Waters did away with the horn on his truck as the green and red checkered shirt he wears answers the purpose. . . . Bob Kurtz, because of thumbing his way to work, has two thumbs tied up from cold air exposure. . . . Jack Leeth wants to be a soldier. Anyone who has a good recipe on how to gain weight is asked to send it to him.

So What In 17-1

We saw Hank Gollmer from a distance the other night and were terribly shocked to see a full head of white hair. He didn't have white hair the last time we saw him so we crossed the street to talk to him and discovered that he had a white helmet on and was patrolling his block because he is a block warden in case of blackout. We are awfully glad it was a white helmet and not the fact that he had been trying to dye his hair, or something like that. . . . Betty Bradtmiller came dashing in the other day with a very sharp looking coat on. After inquiring around a bit we discovered the coat to be her brother's. Not only are the women stealing their men folk's pants for slacks, but now they are taking their coats, too. We think it looked real nice on Betty though.

Has anyone noticed a physical change in David Risser since he has been getting literature from Charles Atlas? What's the matter Dave? You can't learn how to get over a hundred score, bowling out of those books. Or maybe you don't want to learn how to bowl. Say, are you getting any other kind of literature that we may be interested in? If so, let us know. Maybe we could read Charles Atlas' book and gain a few muscles. What do you think? . . . Russ Miller just stands back and lets everyone else do the talking now. Yes, he's just the silent bystander, and why is he? Well, to make a short story long—he got a very bad cold some way or another and he didn't take care of it. I guess he can whisper a little but you can be sure that from now on Russ will stop the cold before the cold stops him.

Virgil the "Best", doesn't care to get scared out of his shoes, so will some one please see that Virgil isn't standing underneath the siren when we have our next blackout? We thought someone gave him a hot foot the way he jumped around and we are certainly glad we were wrong because it wouldn't be good for him to be running around without shoes on. . . . If anyone wishes to learn to play euchre, just go to see Bill Miller and Tommy Kundard. We believe they know all the finer points of the game.

THE QUESTION MARK

Irritated Professor: "Look here, young man! Are you the professor of this class?"

College cut-up: "No, sir, I'm not."

Professor: "Well then, stop acting like a fool."

DOTS ● ● ● ● ● AND — — — DASHES

SPECIALTY TRANSFORMER SALES

"DOTS AND DASHES" from now on will slay 'em
With wisdom and wit from Chuck Graham.
Guard your secrets, my pets,
Cover up all your bets,
Or "The Column" will surely betray 'em!

Ann Rastetter (Editor Emeritus)

The above ditty is the "swan song" of Our Annie as Editor-in-chief of this column (she thinks). Important war work has her so busy that she has delegated the gathering of news (?) to us underlings. However, we expect many and varied contributions from the Old Master (or should I say Mistress?) as time goes on.

When this column goes to press the annual Christmas party of the Transformer office clientele will be history for another year. Cy "Santa Claus" Stonehill will have strutted his stuff again. Cy's little boy, in a neighborhood discussion, showed his wisdom. Said a neighbor kid, "Do you believe in the Devil?" "Naw!" said Stonehill, Jr., "I think it's just like Santa Claus—it's the old man!"

For which—I might add—Mrs. Stonehill gave him an extra helping of dessert.

Referring again to the girls' Christmas shindig, we certainly hope that Santa Claus gave Esther Richart the present she most desired!

We regret to hear of the imminent departure of Fred Baldauff, Dave Tollin and Vic DeDuerwaeder for Erie. These three Pittsfie'd boys were recently transferred here to the drafting department and have made themselves well and favorably known during their short stay. 'Tis rumored that they will leave a well defined trail of broken hearts!

DRAFTING ROOM — Errors —

We haven't figured out what Walter Suter is going to smoke in his pipe if tea is going to be rationed.

J. J. Shelly ought to make this column regardless of the caption "Drafting Room Errors"—Joe admits when he comes in the drafting room, it's a huge mistake or he is.

Carl Brandt, who has taken up weight lifting, practices every time he walks—he wears a small size 14.

Wesley Moore, who is known for his smelly pipes, has a Scotch pipe—huge dimensions, etc. The bowl holds a half a can of tobacco. This is the one he uses to go around when he runs out of tobacco.

Lester Schroyer, who bowled a 610 the other evening, says that night no one watched the foul line.

Joe Gawehn, who invested some money in some bowling shoes, may wear them to work, he says they look so dressy.

Then there's Virginia Mollet, who bowls a swell game on Saturday nights. She got twelve pins on one ball—she hit the pin kid in the leg and herself.

Kelley, who bowls a marvelous game for 5 innings, was headed for a 200 game the other night but the pins wouldn't hold still.

"Gutter Ball" Morrell has reformed—he only had 5 gutter balls the other night.

Irene Hastings, who is a human printing press, enjoys the rigors of winter; she enjoys weather of the sub-zero type—30 below or better.

SANDY SAYS

Sometimes even I think this column is pretty bad—then again, like for instance, on October 4, 1942, when I wrote a lotta stuff comparing golf tae business, it seemed like a gude idea at the time. Weel, later, on November 27, 1942, Muster Douglass McSunier, alias The Black Sunier, alias Walter Indaruff McSunier, wrote on the subject o' how much golf and business are alike.

Noo, thot clinches the deal—if McSunier "dooder," it's a gude subject, and maybe I should take another swing at it.

But, ye may say, golf isn't business. Oh, yeah? Weel, the last time I tried to bat 'em at Brookwood I heard someone ask about me in a business way. He said, "What business has that bird got on a golf course?"

But the comparison—suppose you make it. I'll just say a lot o' stuff about our jobs and ye see how many golf terms ye kind find. Send your list to McSunier in care of this paper. Just tear off a box top from a Jap o—or reasonable facsimile. No prizes, but won't he be surprised when he gets your communique.

Weel, here goes: In our DRIVE tae win the war, we mustn't get IN THE ROUGH. Too much DRIVE at random and not the right APPROACH, and we'll wish we'd kept our TRAPS shut. If we KEEP OUR EYE ON THE BALL, and everlastingly concentrate on what we're doing while we're doing it, we'll soon find ourslves ON. Every STROKE we can save (C.R.*) puts us just that much nearer to Victory. There will be lots o' HAZARDS. We may find that the GREEN has gone to war, and when we get to the CUP, it won't have any coffee in it. But to win, we've got to give everything we've got, work our fingers or our heads to the bone, and if we do the latter we can always cover up our baldness with a DIVOT from the rug.

Now, McSunier, it's your turn.

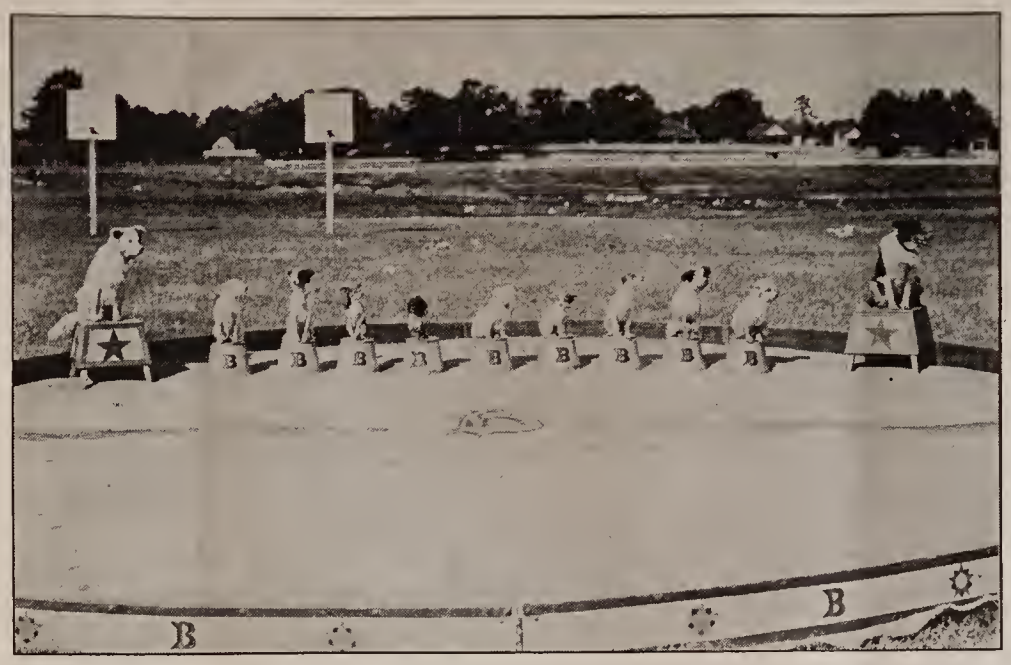
*COST REDUCTION.

SNOOPER From 19-5

We are glad to have Agnes Deisen and Erwin Richter back with us after being absent due to hospitalization. Best of luck to both. . . . They say Ferdinand is loose again. As yet we haven't been able to find out which of the flowers attracts him. Ruth, maybe you can tell us. . . . Congratulations to Carl Hitzeman who has received his 25 year button. We will be looking for your picture.

Henry Grepke has finished a fine ping pong table and is looking for players. One of the boys presented him with a hand carved paddle. . . . We were wondering what all the secrets were with Grace Ober last Saturday whispering in everyone's ears. It seemed as though she was afflicted with laryngitis. Plenty tuff. . . . A Christmas and birthday party was enjoyed at Mrs. Miller's Tea-Room Wednesday. The honor guests were Myrtle Schuelke and Helga Wickliffe. Others attending were Agnes Dresen, Mildred Wahle, Grace Montes, Luella Schroeder, Emily Nierman, Hillis Wearley, Bertha Piper, Margaret Yagle, Berdene Striver, Pauline Martin, Gertrude Bender and Grace Ober.

They Will Help Santa At G-E Club Party



Lined up and ready to perform for more than 10,000 youngsters expected to attend the annual G-E Club's Christmas party Saturday night. The dogs are a part of the miniature circus, one of the acts scheduled for the show. Other entertainment includes a bird act, acrobats, a magician, and a clown.

26-5 TOOL BITS

It is rumored that the F.B.I. is checking the activities of Dick Wagoner who seems to be seriously handicapping Fort Wayne's war effort. While nearly everyone else prepared for the recent practice blackout by "blacking out", Dick turned on every light in his home and then built a nice warm and bright fire in the fireplace. When the wardens came to remind him of the blackout, he found that there were switches for all the lights except the one in the fireplace. The Wagoner home cast a pretty glow during the blackout. Dick also seems to be determined to place and receive an unusually large number of phone calls (at the neighbor's phone). Since he refuses to verify the necessity of the calls, we feel that there must be a sound basis for investigation of his "subversive activities".

Rose Rumschlag is hereby cautioned not to wear that firey red head scarf near the bovine herd at her country home near Decatur (beware of Billy goats, also).

Roscoe Platt went from home recently with all of the Indian wampum and Mrs. Platt was forced to dismantle the piggy bank for pennies to get into the city.

George Karns was rehearsing a blackout of his own (by sleeping) until the block wardens noticed his radio light on and proceeded to awaken George. In a daze he turned on all the lights to greet his unexpected visitors, but upon surveying the apparent disapproval upon his guests' countenances hastily relinquished any claim to a brilliant background.

Those kangaroo shoes walking around the floor with a boy peeking out of the pouch is no other than Loren Boxell who claims he paid the net price of a gold mine for them. But common opinion is that it is beyond reason for any man to buy antiques of such proportions.

Robert (Bob) Emerson, the quite reserved horizontal mill operator who came here from Pittsfield, Mass. eighteen months ago, is leader of Troop No. 6 Boy Scouts of America on the north side of the city, (and what Boy Scout is not proud of his leader?) Congratulations, Bob and keep up the good work.

"Superman" Loren Boxell met his match recently when he came in contact with the Red Raider. Upon completion of this masterpiece of art the elusive red hissing dragon of primeval days expounded his wrath upon Wilson (Willy) Garman, the mighty mite of the precision test fixture group.

The question of the week is, "Who was the culprit that sewed Dick Meier's sleeves shut on his leather jacket"? Whoever it was had better lay low for a couple of weeks until Dirk cools off or he's liable to get his ears turned back.

When luck turns to Ross Vaughn it really is bad luck. One morning this week it seems that as Ross was on his way to work he was bumped by a street car and before he finished his journey he again suffered injuries to his car in the same place by another car which hit him.

Elmer Ueber, mainstay of the mighty tools, was very indignant last week when his high game was not reported in the weekly bowling report. Merv Lowden got the nod with a much lower score.

We wonder how newshound Carey Baker gets by without somebody tearing him limb from limb because of his items in the WORKS NEWS. Of course, he is a past master at "passing the buck."

The boys sure become safety minded when Ed. Tennison, our safety engineer, hears a punch holder drop on the floor.

Paul "Night Shift" Brinkroeger finds the daytime rest very beneficial after attending a party sometime after all daytime toolmakers are sound asleep.

Lyman Steele was all set for a hot time in Chicago Saturday night, but the train wreck on the Pennsylvania Railroad crossed him up. Instead of visiting Chicago's hot spots, Lyman spent the night shuttling back and forth from one railroad to another and finally reached the big city at two o'clock Sunday morning. "Oh well, no headaches and extra cash in my pockets," says Lyman.

A set of sleigh bells is keeping Loren Boxell from enjoying this winter's snow. He has a pony now and knows where he can purchase a good sleigh for five bucks, so all he needs is the bells and his transportation problem is solved. If you are awakened some morning by the merry tinkle of sleigh bells and the stamping of tiny hoofs, don't think that it is Santa on a pre-Christmas tour, it is only Loren coming to work.

Screwy Crew BUILDING 19-5

A bad dream that was true. Yes, sir, it happened to Harold Miller the other night during the blackout. He poked his head out of the open window and the window accidentally closed and almost left Harold without a head, but his cries for help were heard and he was saved for a later date. . . . Captain or no captain, Russel Rose, you should have a better score and show your boys how it's done. . . . Ice cream with salt and pepper for supper and sweet pickle and coffee for dessert, yep! That's what Glenn D. Miller had the other night for lunch. . . . Frank Barnd was seen in Gardner's night club devouring hamburgers and root beer, without his teeth. How he did it, we don't know.

Oh! That proud papa, Virgil Brown, wishes to announce the arrival of a bundle from heaven, a seven-pound baby boy, Max Morton. Congratulations to Mom and Pop Brown. . . . We're sorry to hear of your accident, Bill Schaaf, and we all wish you a speedy recovery. Say, fellows, I bet Bill would sure enjoy your company, even if it's for a few minutes. . . . The employees of Bldg. 19-5 wish to express sympathy to Otis Orr in the death of his father. . . . Come on, fellows, send those boys in the armed services a Christmas card. . . . Say, Chic Kortum, we don't think Otto Grieger is quite that helpless yet. Just let him feed himself.

The Navy his just scored a great victory as it has finally persuaded Ray Benckenstein (one of our fellows here in Bldg. 26-5) into signing up with the Naval Reserve. Ray starts his training this week to become one of those well-known Sea Bee's.

The Tool Division wishes to extend its sympathy to Walter Vought in the death of his mother.

Merwood Dunlap believes in the old adage of an apple a day keeps the doctor away.

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Helen Hawver surely pulled a good one on her passengers last Friday night. When she stopped, she pulled the emergency brake, and when she was ready to go she couldn't move. Since she thought she was stuck on the ice, they all got out and pushed, and still no go. Finally she remembered she had put on the brake and they all went home having the laugh on Helen. . . If you wish to take up knitting, see Vera Vitz. She is an excellent knitting instructor; and from the samples of her work, which we have seen, she is a good knitter, too. Maybe one could induce her to knit some of those little red flannels which would feel so good these brisk mornings, huh?

Congratulations to Harry Beitel, who is now the father of an eight-pound, ten-ounce baby boy. . . . Do you like to look at pictures? If so, ask Ed Glusenkamp to show you the one of a girl dressed as girls did about 1920. It was a cute gal, but somehow she looked so much like Ed, I took the picture to be one of Ed's twin sisters. . . . Dick Young is a very handy man, so we hear. He is good at fixing things, laying floors, building cabinets, making cement walks, etc. Dick says that knowing how to do many things keeps a person from getting bored in spare moments. . . . We are sorry to hear of Robert Hafner being in an automobile accident. He is getting along as well as can be expected and we hope he will be back with us soon. . . . Harry Anderson came in one noon wearing a white shirt and a big grin.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

Twenty-one girls honored Ruth Rosenberry last week with a pot-luck. Ruth is taking a leave of absence. Best wishes and lots of luck. . . . Last week a statement was published in the WORKS NEWS that Clarence would use his first million dollars to make another million. Now he wishes he wasn't quoted. "What will my public think?" he complained. Cheer up, Clarence, everyone says there is no limit to human wants. . . . Words familiar to Ross Strodel's ears, "Ross, are you eating again?"

Marie Griffin had quite a time convincing the watchmen at the gate that the large sack she was carrying in to work was her lunch. The truth was, she had a large bag of pop-corn for her lunch. . . . La-Von Campbell certainly enjoys living in her beautiful new home. . . . Many exciting things have been happening to Rebecca Youse but she refuses to tell us for fear someone will pass it on to the reporter. If only we could get into contact with her husband!

For a long time now Eveline Best has been wishing for a set of popcorn bowls. Won't someone see that her wish comes true? . . . Say, doesn't Mary Thompson look glamorous with her new hair-do? . . . Wanted: The girl who spells business "busness". So don't be alarmed if someone aske you how to spell business. . . . Robert (General) Lee, who is now stationed at Tyndall Field, Florida, looks forward to and enjoys reading the WORKS NEWS every week. He writes Clark Gable is in his ballistics and harmonization class.

Decatur-Ites

The foremen and wives Christmas party was a huge success. Ray Leitz was hired and fired as toastmaster four times in the week preceding the party. Finally (after much contact work on his part) he was hired. A vote after the party showed he should have stayed fired. Ray, however, feels that 88 people can be wrong. . . . Mrs. Frank Braun bingo-ed for the first time in her life. After much cheering on her part, she was informed that in this particular game, she had to have her entire card filled. Was her face red! . . . Joe Globig got the pig's ear and tail, and Sol Lord got the horse in the gift exchange. . . . Girls, what is it that Fairy and June have that will lure the men from their motor inspection tour? It was a motor they were inspecting —or wasn't it? . . . Was it the army that caused our little friend "Boots" to forget to turn off the switch in her car and find a dead battery the next morning? . . . G-E sends congratulations and best to Faye Tumbleson-Ashelman. . . . Jake Keller, G-E is proud to see you on Saturday morning so bright and early. . . . We are all wondering what Fisher is going to call his pet elephant. . . We all know Harry R. is a happily married man, but why does he create such a sensation with his mustache? Even our little friend Junior Strickler is trying to steal Harry's popularity. We are proud to add a brunette mustache to our division. . . . Why couldn't more of us be lucky as our "Little Mascot—Andrews'? He gets paid for smiling and driving a scooter all over the plant. . . . Arthur Bieberich is the proud father of a baby boy—congratulations. . . . The G-E Girls' Bowling League enjoyed a Christmas dinner and gift exchange. Milt Brown, sponsor of the Waacs and G-E Club manager, was the honored guest. . . . Orders for red apples (free) may be placed with Harvey Koos. . . . We are wondering where all the girls in Plant No. 2 tie their horses when they come to work. . . . Cecil Franklin says he has enough rabbits stored away in his refrigerator to last him the rest of the winter. . . . Jake Hodle has a pet name for each of his girl friends. They are Sugar, Plum, Peach and Pineapple. . . . All wondered why Bernadine Hackman wasn't at work Saturday morning, but her big smile at noon gave her away; she had received a diamond. . . . Did they rename Art Backs, Lucky Teeters? Look at his car. . . Wonder why all the boys of Plant No. 2 wore white shirts and bow ties on one certain night. . . . Helen F. dreams of going to see her boyfriend, but when asked the other day what camp he was in, she couldn't think of it to save her. . . . Florence K. was surprised to learn her husband wore glasses. I guess it wasn't really her husband's picture they had in the WORKS NEWS, but his write-up. . . . So glad to have Sanna K. and Deloris M. back after having been bitten by the mumps bug. . . . Six winders enjoyed a pot luck the other day. Even the neck of chicken was enjoyed. . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Garner. Mary Ellen and Dick decided to say "I do" a week ago Saturday. . . . Marie Rash tried her best to jar the post office building last Saturday evening. No matter how hard you fall, Marie, you can't jar it down as Jane Linn has proved the same for the county jail. Maybe you girls need ice spurs! . . . Dept. 5-51 has its own Andy Devine. If you don't believe us just talk to Marie Smith. But she's in good form right now, because her son has arrived safely in New York City after helping to attend to a certain chore Uncle Sam had to do in Africa. . . . Eloise Chilcote was boasting that she knew all about chickens as she lives on a farm, but, alas, 'twas only a matter of moments till Eloise tried to make us girls believe that a chicken has only one thigh. Tsh, Tsh, Eloise, and to think you were really serious! . . . Jay Moser was surprised the other lunch period with grilled sardines (the salty, smelly kind). . . . We bet Mrs. G. Buckley of Dept. 7-61 looks twice next time before she has George help hunt for something. It seems that she forgot her glasses one day this week and sent George home after them, but the glasses could not be found. Upon hearing this. Mrs. Buckley found them in her purse. . . . The little Miller girl of Dept. 7-55 was sent home twice with the mumps. It seems she just couldn't wait to get back to work. . . . For a good laugh ask Gordie Railing how it feels to be mistaken for a girl. One of the fellows tied a bonnet on him the other day. It so happened there were several girls watching him and did his face get red! . . . Little ole Mr. Stork has certainly done his part over here. He presented the Carl Booth's with an 8-pound girl, Peggy Jean. Carson Blowers, that nice person who fixes everything for everybody, is the father of Madge Barbara. It's a good thing you finally arrived, Madge, we were all a little worried about your poppy's nerves . . . Davey Macklin visited us during his short stay in Decatur, after graduating from officer's training in the East. Dave looks splendid in his Ensign's uniform. He's a grand person and all of us wish him lots of luck. . . . Type lice are sure making life unpleasant for Jeanette Braun.

INSPECTION QUALITY FORT WAYNE TEST

Vol. I December 18, 1942 No. 30

WOMEN SUCCEED IN TEST CLASSES



Front row, left to right, Donna Burton, John Clark, Leo H. Redding, Phyllis Fousnought, Lois Griffis, Frances Hess, and John Willauer, instructor. Second row, left to right, Wilhur Ried, June Orr, Louise Muzzello, Flossie Martin, Betty Mangus, May Irwin, Dorothy Horn. Third row, left to right, Myron Lindley, Irene Fredericks, Patricia Townley, Maxine Spitler, Nelson Snell, Betty Adell Roth.

In Bldg. 10-2 on Monday, December 7, there began the third series of Electrical Testing Classes for Fractional Horsepower Motor Department employees. The large number of women in these c asses is evidence of their rapidly increasing emp'oyment in testing. The ability of women to become proficient in this field is witnessed by the fact that the highest final grade in the series of classes just completed was made by Martha Meckstroth from Bldg. 4-4.

Women are now testing motors and generators with complete satisfaction. Their attention to detail and ability to carry out written and verbal instructions are particularly important in testing. With the help of experienced testers, women are making a real contribution to the war effort in their work with Testing Departments.

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Bldg. 19-3 Turnings

Congratulations to Woodrow Ormiston, shaft grinder in Bldg. 19-3, on being the proud pappy of a baby girl. Woody is very happy over the event and tried to buy some cigars to treat the fellows in Bldg. 19-3, but, due to a shortage of tobacco, was unable to obtain a priority on the smokes, so we will have to wait until the new crop can be harvested. Then, Woody gives us his promise, he will treat.

So There

A group of the fellows from our drafting and engineering sections enjoyed a stag party the other evening. Among those not present was Phil Potts. No, don't misunderstand us. Phil intended to be there, only fate prevented. Phil purchased a ticket, arranged his affairs so nothing would interfere with an evening of pleasure. Came the evening. Our hero prepared—yes, indeed, he prepared — then stopped aghast. He had forgotten to inquire where the "binge" was to be held. So, he did something else that evening. We don't know what—it's none of our business. So there!

Let Him Know

The secret is out. That individual known to the boys as the "masked marvel" has been identified. After cold weather settled down upon us, a figure completely masked was observed approaching the plant. Speculation ran high — who was this stranger? Then someone discovered his identity. It was John Kokosa, Bldg. 19-2, fortified against the rigors of winter. It seems John's wife made him a mask, made it from the top of a stocking, cut to the proper length with holes for his eyes. Mr. Kokosa states that it was intended as protection to his face and head from the cold and snow of winter but he would welcome any suggestion on how to keep his breath from condensing into ice upon his eyelids. If you think of a remedy, let him know.

Reminds Us

It's terrible when one person is absent-minded, but think how much worse it is when four persons become afflicted at the same time—that's something to write about. The other noon, a group from our office drove down to the YMCA for lunch at noon. Finding a convenient spot across from the "Y," they parked and were soon busily engaged storing away food. When all had partaken of a substantial meal, they decided to drive back to work, So Dick Dierkes, Don West, Walter Histed and Vivian Kimmel walked out of the "Y," down to Clinton Street and from there to a parking lot. Then they awakened, turned around and walked back to the car. Reminds us of the absent-minded professor who, when leaving home in the morning, slammed his wife and kissed the door.

Look Before You Slap

The most terrible thing happened Monday. Betty Kennedy stood by the curb waiting for the street car. That was all right. Beside her stood Erick Gawehn. That, too, was all right. Later Erick moved away without Betty's realizing that he was gone. That move was the cause of all her trouble. Finally the car came along. Glancing around Betty saw someone with a nice, round tummy standing beside her. Still thinking it was Erick, she turned around, slapped that protrusion and with the remark, "Better pull that in. Here comes a street car," stepped off the curb. Then her face turned red — a beautiful red — it wasn't Erick, but a total stranger. Murmuring something about "being sorry" and "thinking he was someone else," she fled to safety in the street car. Our new saying of the day is, "Look before you slap."

Do You?

Ray Moore, the old frontiersman from out Leo way, furnishes this week's hunting story. A group of boys were playing euchre during the noon hour. Outside snow was falling, covering the earth with a blanket of white. As the cards were being shuffled, Ray sat looking out the window with a wistful expression on his face. "Gee," he remarked, "tomorrow will be a great day to hunt rabbits." "Peewee," one of the boys inquired, "do you like to hunt in the snow?" "But definitely," Ray replied, "I like to hunt with one other man, let him carry a gun, I don't use one. Boy, when we jump a rabbit, it's lots of fun chasing him through the snow." "Why don't you carry a gun?" came the question. "Oh, I chase the rabbit," our hero replied. "I just start running like the dickens after it, barking like a dog. After I chase that bunny two or three miles, it circles around and the other fellow just shoots him. That's real sport, the right way to hunt," Ray concluded. The game continued, but the boys kept glancing at Ray. We don't blame them. Do you?

Song Titles

Did you ever observe any scene that reminded you of a song title? I did—the other morning when I came shivering in to work, very, very close to that line of demarcation which separates being on time from being late. As I passed the guard house, I observed a young lady gracefully draped on one of the chairs inside that structure, very much at ease—at peace with the world. Like a flash, the title of a song which seemed to fit this tableau, came into my mind. "Old rocking chair's got me," I sez to myself, "What title could be more appropriate?" But I was wrong. "Old rocking chair" did not have her. Carol Altekruse had only forgotten her button and was waiting for one of the family to bring it to her. Which goes to show how wrong one can be, even in the choice of a song title.

That's That

Fairy Boesch came to work the other morning a little the worse from wear. At first, no reasonable explanation for this condition was forthcoming; later what seemed to be a reasonable story took form. The girls in the cost department insist, while Fairy denies, that she took a tumble during our recent black-out. Anyway, a girl has a right to fall if she wants to. Besides we want no part in this argument. So that's that.

— **Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die** —

TAYLOR - MADE . . . .

Aluminum Parts . . . Harold Hohman and Bill Snyder are taking up ice skating in a big way. Maybe they have advance information that Sonja Henie is looking for a new partner. . . . By the looks of George Sacks' lunch tray at noon, we would like to suggest that his light meal be carried to him by the conveyor. After all, George isn't a strong man. . . . Hank Pliett says most women diet like a canary, (a peck at a time). . . . Congratulations to Doris Safford on her recent engagement. It's a beautiful ring, Doris, and how we girls envy you. . . . Dell Bucher eats two pieces of pie for dinner every noon. His reason? He says he's another "Johnny Doughboy."

Tool Room—Second Shift . . . Merle Stayer of the grinding section is going to try something different this Christmas—instead of hanging up his stocking, as usual, Merle is going to try hanging up a good size gasoline can. . . . Boy! Wasn't it cold last week? Perhaps no one remembers that one real cold night better than Raymond McCann, who, while pushing the automobile belonging to Benny Kreig and Jim Throp with his car, attempted to shift gears and the gear-shift lever snapped off—with home being thirty-five miles away and at two o'clock in the morning. The parking lot looks awfully lonesome, says Raymond. . . . Al Wappes says he didn't mind having his car stolen but his feelings were hurt when he found that almost all of his gasoline was gone. Robert Schafer, the "little rascul," drove Al around until five o'clock in the morning looking for the car. Sure was nice of him. . . . Next week if space permits, I would like to list the team members of our basketball team, the coach and their manager. They are one sweet runing ball club and they are really going places before the close of the season. They are known as the "Tool Room Wolves" so listen when they start to howl. . . . Parking facilities were at a premium last Tuesday night when the entire third shift arrived simutaneously. The total number of employees on this shift is three, namely, Chester Martin, James Stevens, and Ludwig Klemme. . . . Mrs. Gladys Marker returned to work after a leave of absence. Gladys appears very happy to be back although she admits being a "little lonesome."

Tool Inspection . . . As for this gas rationing: Bernie English reports that he is running into difficulties in trying to "wean" his old bus. Says he doesn't dare walk in front of it for fear of getting bitten. . . . Dorothy Wright and Carol Whittern seem to be our patriotic "hoofers." 'Tis good for you girls, these long morning jaunts in the fresh air.

Daily Sights In The Check Room . . . Art Nichols barging in with an impeller in each hand. . . . Ed White with that "well fed" look. You know Ed has been thriving on good old country chow. . . . Wilbur VanHolten always complaining to someone about the ice being too thin for ice fishing. . . . Bernie English looking very dignified behind his desk, all except that one stubborn gray hair that insists on sticking out straight from his head at about a 57 degree angle. . . . There was gnashing of teeth among the "gang" one day last week when this reporter, during lunch in the cafeteria, pulled a swell piece of fried chicken out of his sleeve and began chewing on it. Sure was good, fellows.

Forge Shop . . . For a new style rationing card, please see Bob Anders. . . . Eugene Fair celebrated his birthday December 6, and it was really a celebration. . . . The Forge Shop was very pleasantly surprised at a recent party to discover that Al Dodane is a very talented acrobat. Take a bow, Al. . . . Marcel Perry has been transferred to the heat-treating department. No. 5 hammer will miss his fatherly care. Good luck, Marcel. . . . Phyllis Bobay had a really good time at the Forge Shop party even if she did strain a vocal cord leading the singing. . . . Alice P. Swick still can't understand why a clock isn't "wound down" when it stops. . . . That pleased expression on the faces of Ward Meese and Jim Hughes is due to their graduation from the Hot Drop to the Forging hammers. They claim they were getting "whirl silly." . . . The Forge Shop Bowling league meets every Thursday night. Keep them rolling, boys.

Screw Machine . . . The fellows on the second shift have just about completed their hunting for the season. Best bag of the season was made by Ollie Wagner who shot a very large coon. After carrying the coon for about four hours he was informed by his good friend Vaughn that it was a ground hog. Sorry, Mrs. Wagner, no chubby from hubby. . . . Thanks for the cigars from Lester Workinger on the arrival of a son. . . . Have you seen the new ring on Reva Eley's left hand? Congratulations, Reva, and it's too bad, boys. . . . To Roy Ogden goes the honor of making the best shot of the season. He managed to hit a three-legged rabbit sitting in a small clump of bushes at a distance of three feet. Nice shooting, Roy.

Punch Press . . . Howard and Russell "struck oil" while repairing one of the hydraulic presses last week. . . . Among the new employees of last week is Jack Honeick, an ex-North Side basketball star. He is trying out for the Taylor Street squad. Hope you make it, Jack. . . . Ted Mullen's dog must have holed in for the winter. We haven't heard anything about it for a long time.

Impeller Section . . . The Impeller section extends congratulations to Martha Reeb, "The Blushing Bride," who became Mrs. Byron James on December 8. The ceremony was read in the Methodist parsonage at Harlan. The benchers of the Impeller section, first trick, presented her with a wedding gift on her return to work. We wish for you, Martha, a happy and prosperous married life. . . . We wish to extend an expression of sympathy to the family of Matheu Motycha, who died December 10 in Paulding, Ohio. . . . Almeda Buuck will have to get used to men's wearing apparel, especially a pocket in a shirt. Things will fall out when you stoop, you know. . . . Betty Sunday fell down and went "Boom" and was absent last Tuesday. Hope you'll be with us again real soon, Betty. . . . The employees of the Impeller section certainly do miss Charles Molitor since he joined the service for Uncle Sam. Good luck, Charlie. . . . We are glad to hear that Joe Cochoit has regained his voice and is back on the job.

Nozzle Box . . . Attention! ! ! From the smallest section of the Nozzle Box comes the largest contribution, Evelyn Hendren, to the Taylor plant girl's basketball team. Keep tipping the ball in our favor, Evelyn. . . . For information on how to conceal Christmas gifts from your better half, consult Oliver Harley Cobb. . . . Lucky Strike "Green" has gone to war, and so has our "Gabe." Eugene Gabriel, of the Bullard section, left December 12 for Camp Perry. Gabe really appreciated the gift he received from his friends in the department, and wishes to thank everybody for it. We wish Gabe lots o' luck. . . . THE KID RIDES AGAIN. Jerry Gilbert, who baffles our boxes, also baffles the foxes. Last week-end while Jerry was out riding on his favorite steed, "Dobbin," he came upon a fox track, following it for a ways, he sighted it, and the chase was on. After about a six or eight mile run Jerry saw the fox beginning to circle, so he cut over to where he could get a shot at him, and as luck would have it, the fox is in the bag. . . . Charles Golliver wishes to thank everyone for the gift which was given to his wife and the new boss of the family, "Thomas C."

Rotor Section . . . Boy, isn't everyone keeping on the straight and narrow; no forgotten badges, no one late, no nothin'; must be 'cause it's getting close to Christmas. . . . It seems like every week we transfer someone to the armed forces. This week it's Ray Kraner, our "grade A" assembler who is now 1-A in the Army. Lots of luck, Ray. . . . Anyone wishing to go ice-fishing may do so by contacting Paul Henney, who will drop you off at Cree Lake (north of Kendallville) in the evening and pick you up and bring you to work the following morning. Good service if you're not frozen by morning. . . . If it snows any more Al Potter says he's going to buy a set of skiis for his bicycle. Al is also looking for someone to ride home on the handle-bars. . . . It seems with gas rationing actually here, a lot of people are storing their cars between gallons. Take Harold Starner, for instance. It is an undisputed fact that three mice were seen jumping from his car recently when he took it out for a warm-up spin. "Put your car away and the mice will play." . . . We just discovered there is a John Mueller Licorice Co. in Cincinnati. Could it be our own little Johnny Mueller is a secret business man? . . . Falling down is getting to be a habit in Ray Smith's little group. This week it was Anna Holloway and did she take a tumble. . . . An object of controversy is the goatee worn by Earl Corwin of the assembly line. We believe he can boast of the only one in the plant, right, Earl? . . . Kenneth Hyman and Jack Benny used to ride around in the same kind of a boat—wonder what become of Kenny's? . . . The Rotor section is beginning to wonder when Melvin Pfeiffer is going to discover that they have something besides roast beef in the cafeteria. . . . We wonder if Ray Smith has ever appeared in public minus his cheerful smile?

General Office . . . Joe Dickerson says he will be glad to receive any and all Christmas presents his fellow workers want to give him, so let's all co-operate to give him a Merry Christmas! . . . If you need any gift suggestions for your boy friends, just get in touch with Peggy Greaney. It has been said that she sent everything but the kitchen sink in her boy friend's package. . . . Bells and wedding bells. It's Mrs. Edward Chrisman now instead of Bette Heit. Congratulations, Bette, and good luck for always. . . . We were all sorry to lose Don Hensch to the Army last week. Don really knew the ropes and had lots of friends. His fellow workers gave him several well-chosen gifts (a plug for Arnold Hensick and Dexter Johnson) when he left. However, we want to welcome in his place, Humber Shields. . . . If Mary Keller has had that dreamy look for the last week, just overlook it everybody. Her husband has been home on furlough. . . . If your eyes need dazzling, just go down to the accounting department and take a look at Margaret Agler's new diamond. The lucky man is Robert Hackmeyer. . . . We want to welcome Steve Pearson to the office staff. . . . John Hartson is counting the days now until his happy wedding day. If you get nervous when you are waiting at the altar, John, just remember the whole office force is backing you up. . . . M. Highpockets Matthew will keep the dry cleaning establishments in business as long as he continues to be patriotic and rides his little tricycle to work in sloppy weather. . . . Here's hopin' that Gayblade Superman Hartson looks as good in lipstick, after he takes the fatal step, as Chapman does. . . . Sigruid Holmes, design drafting, leaves for the Army next Wednesday. Good luck. . . . Sharpy Zoot-Zuit Gundor has to take his physical next week, too. He's coming back to work during his furlough.

Receiving Dept. . . . We wish to inform anyone who hears a loud cry from "way back here" that it is not a Dodger fan. It is just Jim Stoiche's reaction to a poke in the ribs. John Hayes also jumps a few feet when someone points a finger at him. . . . Herb Wilding received a very nice Christmas card last week from Pvt. Henry Kulesza. Anyone wishing to write Hank may call Herb and get his address. . . . A letter was received from another one of our boys in the service. Max Hower wrote and told us about his life as a Leatherneck. We also have Max's address and know that he will be glad to hear from all his friends. . . . Margaret Fuller came to work in a beautiful green coat recently. When do we get to borrow it, Margaret?

Build Special Racks For Works News



Wooden racks, built especially to hold copies of the Fort Wayne WORKS NEWS, have been installed at all exits in the locker rooms of the factory at the Taylor Street Plant. Before the close of each shift on Friday, the racks as shown above, are filled with copies of the WORKS NEWS so that every employee can quickly pick up a paper upon leaving the plant. Workmen shown in the photo, left to right, are: Robert Arter, Jack Dobson, Joseph Cox and Kenneth Hemlinger.

Rosalie Schachner In Coast Guard

Rosalie Schachner, Hudson, Ind., former employee in the rotor section of the Taylor Street Plant, last week entered the U. S. Coast Guard Auxiliary at Philadelphia. She will be assigned to the lieutenant colonel's office in charge of the auxiliary forces. After leaving college, Rosalie had considerable experience working in the editorial department of a popular woman's magazine. For the past several months she was one of our "top flight" contributors to the Taylor Street page.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

The S. P. C. Club had its Christmas party at Ruth Kaiser's home, with Toni Kennedy as assisting hostess. There were games and prizes, and a gift exchange, at which time the names of the "secret pals" were disclosed. "The Spirit of Christmas" prevailed in the decorations, the Christmas colors being carried through even to the refreshments which were served by candlelight. The efforts of the hostesses were most successful in making it an exceptionally lovely party.

The girls of the Sales Dept. had their Christmas party at the Berghoff Gardens last week. Georgianna Handlin and Alberta Cripe, formerly of that department, were also present. Additional amusement was provided when Ingrid Swanson removed the tea ball from her teapot, and found not a single tea leaf in it. Guess they weren't fooling about the shortage of tea.

Lloyd Grodrian is in the best of spirits this week, and for a very good reason. His wife was brought home from the hospital. We are very glad to hear the good news, Lloyd. . . . We have in our midst "Absent-minded Professor" Wilton Raney. Not only did he ask what day Thanksgiving came on this year, but he hunted all over the place for his glasses, which were quietly reposing in his pocket. What ho, Wilton!

While in the dispensary undergoing treatment for a bad hangnail, George Birr passed out. The nurse brought him to his senses in no gentle manner, telling him she was tired of holding him up. So poor George had no choice but to stand on his own two feet. Tough going, George! . . . We've heard that it takes Denton Manecke to start the hall rolling, and so far nobody has horned in. Right, Denton? . . . We don't know how Ralph Kaeck would do in an intelligence test, but he surely put up quite a fight before he was convinced that a bottle-stopper from one bottle wouldn't fit into another bottle—especially when the two said bottles weren't the same size.

Famous Last Words:

Dwight Willits (referring to photographing movies): "Hey, what would you shoot that at?"

Ralph Kaeck: "Don't laugh, You just encourage him".

Rosemary Pond: "Did you hear about the moron who —— etc."

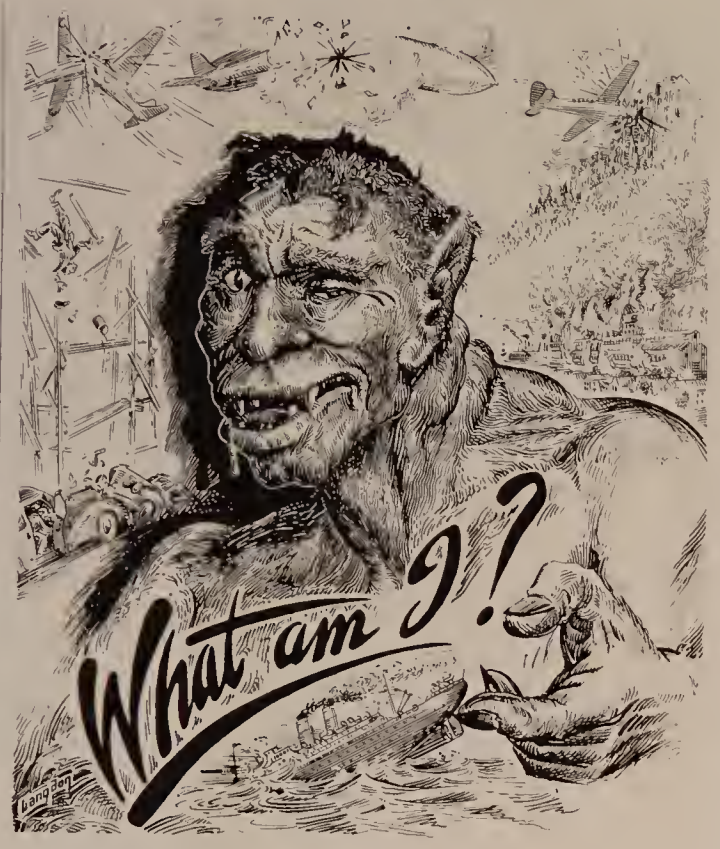
Time Marches On! And so does Walter Whonsetler. Walter was seen walking down the street carrying an extra pair of shoes. When asked why, he replied, "Would you ever start on a long trip without a spare tire?" The answer was, "No." "Well," said Walter, "I have a long way to walk home". . . . Margaret Christle: "Now don't break that punch!"

Advice to the Lovelorn:
Me love has flew,
Him done me dirt.
How were I to know
Him were a flirt?
To them that love,
Let I forbid.
Lest they be done
Like I been did.

Kindling Available

A supply of kindling is again available for employees. Orders may be placed with the Personnel Office, Bldg. 16-3, 'phone 750. No charge is made for the kindling but a handling charge of $1.00 must be paid at the time the order is placed.

What Am I?



"WHAT AM I?" I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world. I have destroyed more than all the wars of the nations. I steal in the United States alone hundreds of millions of dollars each year. I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and the weak. I loom up in such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the moving of every railroad train and turning of the grindstone to the ocean-going ship. I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me. I give nothing, and take all. I am your worst enemy. I am not drink, hatred or selfishness.

"WHAT AM I?"—"I AM CARELESSNESS."

Fun From 31

Beauty Hint . . .

Vivian Maddox, our little Monroeville belle, has advanced an amazing new formula for glamour. Ever since her childhood days on the farm, she has heard much about the benefits derived from drinking milk. She learned that this wonderful bovine beverage makes your teeth strong and also your bones. "Now," reasoned Viv, "if drinking milk makes your teeth and bones healthy and bright, a little applied on the outside should give you that 'skin you love to touch'." Thus, Viv decided to start applying a little of the liquid to her face and hands. All went well until she forgot herself one day last week and started to take her daily milk dip in Gardner's Drive-In. All started well, hut when people began to stare, Vivian became excited and spilled an entire glass of milk over herself and the counter stool. Better luck next time, Viv.

A Marine Lands . . .

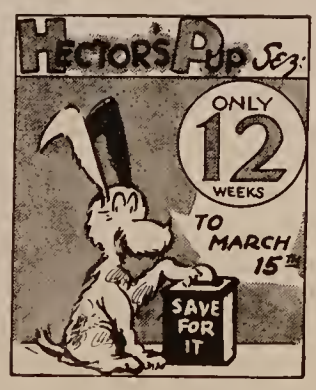
We just received a letter from our Marine, Stanley Marquardt. It was written "Somewhere in the Pacific," and Stan said he had arrived safely overseas. His commission as a Second Lieutenant was waiting for him, and he was sworn in before he hardly got his feet on the ground. Our congratulations, Lieutenant Marquardt, and the very best of good luck to you always!

Story Of The Week . . .

We really have a "story of the week," hut for reasons of preventing a second major war this year, we shall refrain from using any names. Here's what happened—A certain young lady in our office asked her B. F. what size shirt he wore; but decided he told her wrong. She tried several ways to find out what his correct size was, but all to no avail. Finally one evening she hit upon a bright idea. As he was sitting quietly playing records, she ask him if he didn't want to loosen his tie and collar—"so he would be more comfortable." She spent nearly an hour trying, in vain, to see the size of the shirt, written in the collar. The next morning she told her mother all about her failure; and her face was a very becoming shade of red when "Mama" informed her that shirt sizes are always printed on the tail of the shirt—not the collar. Oh, well. . . .

Too Good To Keep

We don't want to keep putting the same names in the NEWS until you tire of reading them, but this little yarn was "just too good to keep". "Pee Wee" Ackermann experienced a lot of difficulty last week in keeping her slip out of sight. Finally on top of everything else, part of the hem came out. "Pee Wee" wasn't stumped for long, however; she just had Vivian take her stapler and do a neat little job of stapling the hem in. What these modern girls don't think of!



17-3 Newsies

A dinner and Christmas exchange was held Tuesday evening at the Hitching Post by the girls from the black armature section. As the orchestra began to play, lo! and behold we had a floor show, with none other than Mary Reber and Norma Krauskopf. More excitement. First favors were brought to us by a person unknown, then taken away from us when a party of eight arrived. Jessie Coombs and Loretta Zollinger were escorted back to the table with the aid of a flashlight during the blackout. Those present were Margaret Koch, Mary Reber, Alven Greber, Senora Schultz, Fern Monroe, Norma Krauskopf, Loretta Zollinger, Dorothy Tolle and Jessie Coombs.

Several girls were seen peering through a magnifying glass, and who was the leader of the gang? Kathleen Tucker, because she had some new photos of herself placed under the glass admiring each and everyone of them

Here is another thing we saw. Don Macon passed candy to some of the girls.

Dear me, Irene Kipfer has been having trouble with reading the calendar. The girls at her bench soon put an end to her troubles by explaining to Irene that Sunday and Monday stood for Sunday and Monday, not the sun and the moon. . . . Wanda Clouse bought a new pair of shoes and they aren't mates. She's the second victim in two weeks. She can't decide which style of shoe she likes best. . . . If anyone wants a package wrapped, weighed measured and mailed, Kathryn Weigel is doing just that after working hours. She had a terrible hard time learning the trade, but Kathryn knows her business now. . . . Senora Schultz says she doesn't mind the icy streets. It's the streets that aren't icy that bother her. We all believe you, Senora. . . . Charlotte Blauvelt, Irene Winnicke, Margaret Doctor, Bldg. 26-4, Miriam Birelcy, Bldg. 26-3; and Maxine Castor were guests of Ina Smith recently when she was hostess of the "Ole Gang." After a hilarious evening of 50-50 with everyone winning prizes; but Irene carried away the big prize. Delicious refreshments were served. The girls are looking forward to their Christmas party with much enthusiasm as they will all find out who their secret pals have been for the last year. . . . As long as Winifred Nulf can find clothes to wear she will never get cold, as she comes to work these cold days with two head scarfs, two pairs of gloves, two pairs of hose, one sweater and coat, besides wearing her mother's boots. Winnie sure believes in being comfortable.

Ream In Dark Again

Frank Ream is blacked out again. Frank worked for 24 years in the basement of Bldg. 26 and never had any chance of passing a window and catching a glimpse of snow. He was transferred to the gas house, Bldg. 15, which has plenty of windows. This made things swell. A week later, the windows were blacked out, and now Frank can't see the snow.

Christmas lights . . . with G-E MAZDA lamps . . . novelty sets . . . wreaths . . . candles . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . Open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Mondays through Fridays.

NEWS ON 4-5 THE NOSE

Variations of a sad tale: Leonard Jenny awoke too late to ride on his swap ride program, so he had to drive his own car to work. At night he rode home as usual with the one whose turn it was to drive. Late that night he discovered that his car wasn't in the garage so he journeyed clear across town to the G-E parking lot to retrieve the gas buggy and put her to bed in his own garage. . . . Mary Cooper discovered when she entered a street car the other noon hour that she was the object of loud laughter from every seat in the trolley. Reason, she found, was a sheath of oil which encased her rayon clad legs from ankle to knee. Origin has not as yet been determined, but a red-faced, determined Bldg. 4-5 secretary is still wondering where she acquired the second coating of hose.

A black-out party was truly enjoyed by the 4-5 office girls last week. When the lights went out all over town, the gals were enjoying their annual Christmas feast at a local dine and dancery. During the dim out, the group gathered around the electric organ for a mighty hippy session of group singing. Yours truly, the reporter, was grateful for the complete darkness because it made it difficult to know just who was hitting all those wrong notes. . . . Sue Maddox played Santa Claus and found gifts for everyone but herself to her great sorrow. Of course, when everyone had had her fun, Sue was allowed to find her present. . . . Paul de Bruler was a very hungry lad the other day when he discovered that he had picked up the bag containing his sister's bridge club prize dish instead of his lunch. No fun eating crockery, he admits sadly.

And it's good luck, we're proud of you Robert Snorf, our latest candidate to enlist in the Army Air Corps. . . . The girls in Bldg. 4-5 received an answer from Roger Sawyer, who was very delighted to hear from so many girls in one letter, and we were more than pleased to receive correspondence from our handsome member of the medical corps. Now, boys, give us some more news to pass along. We're with you all the way.

Sincerely,
Snoopin' Sal

THISA AND THATA BUILDING 19-5

Did you notice all the yellow canaries up here last Saturday? Nine girls were wearing yellow blouses or sweaters. The canaries are as follows: Connie Zollinger, Gretchen Gatton, Eloise Rogers, Lucille Schriener, Mildred Werling, Virginia Gruber, Sarah Chelf, Mary Weir and Jane Miller from the commutator section. . . . Patricia Townley and Rebecca Weaver both have left the department to help the war effort by fulfilling a man's job. We'll miss you both but hope you'll like your new jobs!

Ruth Rosenberry has also left to become a fulltime housewife! . . . Eloise Rogers was commenting on the number of aprons hanging in the restroom. She asked Mildred Friedrich if she didn't want to go to an apron sale. Then she stopped and looked them over and, much to her surprise, she found that two of them were hers. . . . Rosy Vogelding dearly loves hard-boiled eggs, so when hurriedly leaving for work the other day she grabbed two from the refrigerator and put them in her purse. Imagine her surprise when at lunch time she discovered she had two uncooked eggs.

— **Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die** —

WITH THE M. B. A. PATIENTS

General Purpose Motor: Margaret Thompson, 2625 Fox Ave.; Carl Spuller, 1108 Elmwood Ave.; Max Swaidner, 1926 Third St.; August Erxleben, 1406 Sinclair St.; Betty Coffelt, 1302 Jefferson St.; Wayne Miller, 3410 Abbott St.; Betty Michaels, 439 LaSalle St.; Clare Kindt, 1702 Spy Run Ave.; Elton Kizer, 414 W. Butler St.; John Kintz, 2211 W. Main St.; Sidney Fletcher, 822 E. Lewis St.; Andrew Deglen, R. R. No. 10; Thomas Carter, P. O. Box 163, Pierceton, Ind.; Lester Babcock, 1118 Columbia Ave.; S. Richard Ake, 1932 St. Mary's Ave.

Transformer: Lillian Wesche, 317 E. Williams; Betty Roesener, 1111 Stophlet St.; Glen Roudat, Jr., 1148 Franklin Ave.; Leatha Pett, 2050 Thompson Ave.; Georgia Hamje, 918 Webster St.; Franklin Gross, 1436 Huestis; Rachel Gaunt, 1706 W. Third St.; Pauline Baker, 648 W. Third St.; Imogene Crothers, 3330 Broadway; Ruth McMillen, 1419 Wabash Ave.; Clyde Letts, 1002 W. Broadway.

Series and Specialty: Howard Neuhaus, 1608½ E. Wayne St.; Luella Lare, 2802 Smith St.; Fred Kunkel, Route No. 1, Decatur; Janice Harp, 823 Eckart St.; Mary June Gerardot, 2336 New Haven Ave.; Wm. Messerschmidt, 1912 Kentucky Ave.; Walter Bielski, 667 Archer Ave.

Motor Generator: Edward Seravey, 1207 Broadway; Martin Messman, R.F.D. No. 9; James Major, 919 Savilla Ave.; Arthur Cobbs, Box 26, Corunna, Ind.; Edgar Allen Clem, Monroeville, Ind.; Rippard Home, Jr., 1813 John St.

General Service: Alton White, 3701½ Robinwood Drive; Harry Walters, 1420½ Main St.; Richard Miller, 2416 Northway Ave.; Peter Helmer, 730 Taylor St.; Harry Hawthorn, R.R. No. 1, Dixon, Ohio; Wilbur Hobson, Pleasant Lake; Carl Banks, 4135 Fairfield Ave.

Tool Room: Herschel Odier, 815 Huestis Ave.; Louis Gage, 677 Huffman St.

Plastics: Cora Belle Golden, 1206 Elmwood.

Receiving and Shipping: Charles Belot, 1140 Hanna St.

Apprentice Department: Raymond Kinder, 805 E. Rudisill Blvd.

Taylor St.: Paul Heiser, R. R. No. 1, Roanoke; Lee Foster, 1811 Clover Lane; Dale Cotterman, 328½ Killea.

Winter St.: Lester Didier, St. Joe.

Returned to work: John Adams, Harry Walters, Alvera Scheuman, Lois Clay, Violet Bunyan, Bessie Turnish, Clarence Buck, Neva Noll, Frank Williams, William Berag, Gertrude Scheuman, Robert Cookenood, Lowell Lodig, Edward Walker, William Brown, Sylvia Baughman, Mary Hahn, Robert Pence, Thelma Johnston, Carolyn White, Evelyn Ayers, Erma Lageman, Wayne Fritz, Irene Willing, Pansy Reed, Ann Fogg, Elsie Rice, Harold Spencer, Dorothy Heper, Mary Myrick, John Collar, Merle Bryie, Herbert Dornte, Betty Hawk, Alexander Peake, Galeia Brown, Addie Pfleidor, Beulah Lund, Martha Warren, Joseph Longardner, Dorothy Ribber, Doris Thomas, Annabelle Milholland, Willodean Morris, Charles Scott, Dorothy Kline, Sophia Bodgidan, Dorothy Jane Neff, Walter Esterline, Marjorie Wyss, Kenneth Weaver, Lawrence Walters, Geraldine Thomas, Gordon Stuff, Margaret Stillwell, Donald Shady, Claribelle Sapp, Robert Royer, John Roberts, Erwin Richter, Doris Puckett, Mabel Lewis, Lloyd Jaggers, Esta Horrell, Francis Hollis, Frank Glenn, Earl Glass, Clare Fruchey, Gladys Freeman, Russell Ellet, Agnes Dreson, Robert Bunyan, Harold Bailey, Olive Adams, Esther Rapp, Ethel McKeener, Laura Blem, Richard Tuttle, Solomon Andofer, Lee Oldham, Harold Baehler, Georgia Ann Baltes, Albert Brown, Grace Schmidt, Elizabeth Haggenjos, Bette Schmidt, Ellen Rybert.

Left the hospital: Chester Pens, Eugene Carpenter, Art Jenne, Nettie Sellers, Charles Pomp, Alberta Maichan, Andrew Degler.

Magneto Second And Third Shifts Win, Too





Second shift employees of the Magneto Department (above) are happy, too, but they aren't taking their eyes off those suggestion award checks.

In a little more serious mood but still as pleased, the third shift workers (right) listen as Superintendent Dennison praises their efforts in doubling the number of suggestions for the department since January.

Elex Night Girls To Hold "Sw.ng"

The first of several midnight dances for Elex night girls will be held on December 29 at the G-E Club under the sponsorship of Elex. The initial dance of the current season has been called "Holiday Swing."

Dancing will be from 12 midnight to 2:30 a.m. with Herman Binkley's Band furnishing the music. There will be no admission charge, but club membership cards must be presented at the door. Arrangements for the dance have been taken care of by Ann Johnson and Charlotte Stanford.

OFFICE 19-5 CHATTER

The carrot eating epidemic is really taking the office. First Helen Conrad, and now Marg Leiter. . . . Bob Haslup announces with pride it's a boy. . . . Remember, dear readers, never bet with Bob on anything, as he never loses. . . . Phyllis "Storky" Minier, always is wishing for "Christmas." . . . Virginia Winegart has a new radio service. She repaired her radio and now finds it runs better upside down.

Guards Bar Christmas Packages From Works

To eliminate undue congestion at the gates, your attention is called to the following instructions:

That all guards at the gates are to admit no one carrying Christmas packages for exchange in the Works or to take home after work. Where it is necessary to bring gifts or other articles, they must be left at the G-E Club. Plant Protection.

Gossip From 19-5

The Field Department held their annual Christmas Party last Thursday night at the Berghoff gardens. After a delicious dinner, a gift exchange was held. Those present were Martha Scherzinger, Ella Hartnett, Malinda Gehle, Esther Nahrwald, Clarice Fyock, Kathryn Hepker, Lorinda Beyerlein, Helen Coyle, Helen Meese, Thelma Steenman, Regmore Engeman, Emily Nierman, Hillis Wearley, Helen Clendennin, Ruth Ann Schilling. . . . Is Louise Boehm all smiles these days? Seems her boy friend came home from camp. . . . Marie Page is like the man on the flying trapeze. She flies through the air, dishpan and all. Where were you going, Marie, and what was in the dishpan? . . . We wonder why Kathryn Hepker ordered 90 dozen parker house rolls the other week. Are you thinking of feeding an army?

NEWS from 6-B

For the latest idea in a safety razor blade dispenser, see W. Solberger. It has the leading features, that of giving the disappearing act to children's toys, especially yo-yos. . . . For the latest technique in going though the narrow openings of the conveyor, see Ruth Gocke for a demonstration. . . . What did Byron Neumann catch when he forgot to call bingo and win a ten spot? . . . Virginia Coon of the Inspection Department was hostess to Alice Barnett, Dean Wagner, George Gerlock, Jack Garlin, Bill Schmidt, and several others not connected with the Department. The entertainment consisted of dancing and refreshments were served. . . . Wendell Haflick has finally found a Christmas present for the girl friend. Thanks, girls, for all suggestions. . . . Bldg. 6-B Office, show place of the Broadway Works, owes a debt of gratitude to Betty Baker, artiste moderne, whose artistic watercolor portrayal of the Christmas scene has aroused unusual praise and comment and added immeasurably to the attractiveness of the office decorations. . . . Floyd Brown, in trying to make a return trip from one of the associate warehouses, found himself all worked up thinking the car was missing. He blew at the keyhole, used matches on it, and kept trying to gain entrance, only to find he had been working on the wrong car.

Magneto Suggestions

(Continued from Page 1)

a year's period, it was announced this week by S. E. Palmer, chairman of the Works Suggestion Committee.

About every two or three weeks, the All Out War Production Committee of the Magneto Department talks to the employees of the Department, telling them of the need to keep their product going to the war fronts in ever-increasing quantities.

John McComb, representative of Local 901, U. E. R. M. W. A., on both the department and Central All Out War Production Committees, and Ralph C. Dennison, superintendent, visit the employees on all three shifts. They call on the first shift at noon, the second shift at 11 o'clock at night, and the third at 3 in the morning.

Each time they ask if the employees can think of better ways to do their job, or new methods for reducing the size of the weekly scrap pile. The suggestions turned in are almost entirely ones which have definite relation to speeding war production, with very few pertaining to minor things in the shops.

"We are proud of the enthusiasm of our gang over here," said Mr. Dennison this week. "They are very serious about it, and we think they deserve all the credit in the world for a bang-up job."

With 34 more suggestions in, the committee is going to do what it can to review them and try to get some more welcome checks out before Christmas.

Other members of the All Out War Production Committee, in addition to Mr. McComb and Mr. Dennison, are Gayle Stripe, Glenn Cutler, Walter Lydy, and Harold Kroeger.

Treasury Notes

(Continued from Page 1)

which may be used in unlimited amounts for tax payments.

Interest accrues at 16 cents a month per $100, or approximately 1.92 per cent a year, if used for tax payments. They may be redeemed at any time for cash at the purchase price, in which case no interest is payable.

Notes may be presented for taxes at par plus the accrued interest during and after the second calendar month after date of purchase. In other words, if you expect to use the tax note to pay your June 15 installment, the note must have been purchased before or during April. Notes can be bought through your local bank.

Tax Savings Notes are an important part of war financing. It is advisable to make use of these notes rather than having to cash in War Savings Bonds, which would have to be held six years to pay as high a rate of interest as the Tax Notes. War Bonds that are cashed within a year of their purchase not only fail to pay any interest but fail in their ultimate purpose in financing the war.

G-E Club Party

(Continued from Page 1)

Louis Tops and his pet crow, originally scheduled to appear, have been withdrawn, due to illness. Mary and Carlette, who will substitute, are now playing in a famous Chicago nitery and have been released for one day only.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

Tool Division Nips Squares Team 32-27

The Squares lost their first game of the season to a scrappy Tool Division team by the score of 32 to 27 Tuesday night.

The score at the quarter was 7 to 5, in favor of the Squares, and tied at 13-all at the half-way mark. The winners scored eleven points in the third quarter to take a 24 to 19 lead. Broussard threw in five points in the first four minutes of the last quarter to bring the score to 25 to 24.

The Toolers braced and scored two quick baskets to increase their lead and they held the five point difference to the end. Pres Slack held the high scoring Ted Reed scoreless in the second half after he had picked up seven in the first. Lowden and Rondot, the two big forwards, scored 11 and 8 to lead the scoring for the winners.

Apprentice Wins

After trailing by ten points at the end of the third quarter, the Small Motor Factory came up to a 29 tie with the Apprentice five with less than a minute to go. On an out-of-bounds play, Whitey Knoll took the ball into the corner and scored on a one-handed shot to break the tie and give his team the victory. Knoll and Dick Amstutz led the winners' scoring. Widner, the former Leo High School flash, scored 11 for the losers.

Sperry Transformer beat the Messengers 45 to 11 for their first win. The highlight of the game came in the third quarter when Hilker took seven shots from out on the floor and connected on six for all of his points in the game. Tarring, with 14, led both teams.

SPERRY TRANSFORMER

	G.	F.	T.
Mettler	0	2	2
Jackson	0	0	0
Trempel	2	0	4
Treader	0	0	0
Sheets	3	1	2
Hilker	6	0	12
Hudson	0	0	0
Tremper	3	0	6
Tarring	6	2	14
Totals	20	5	45

MESSENGERS

	G.	F.	T.
Clenn	2	0	4
Messman	0	1	1
Selby	0	0	0
Freuchtenlcht	0	0	0
Pion	1	1	3
Goeglein	0	1	1
Hoppel	1	0	2
Totals	4	3	11

TOOL DIVISION

	G.	F.	T.
Lowden	3	5	11
Rondot	4	0	8
Dunlap	0	0	0
Slack	2	0	4
Smith	1	0	2
Carlln	1	2	4
Wagner	1	1	3
Henderson	0	0	0
Totals	12	8	32

SQUARES

	C.	F.	T.
Broussard	4	3	11
Hellenthal	0	0	0
Hartough	1	2	4
McNamara	1	0	2
Reed	3	1	7
Todd	0	0	0
Thalman	0	1	1
Oherhelman	0	2	2
Totals	9	9	27

SMALL MOTOR FACTORY

	G.	F.	T.
Fisher	4	1	9
Hummell	1	0	2
Widner	3	5	11
Klingel	0	0	0
Schinheckler	0	0	0
Hauner	0	0	0
Win'brunner	3	1	9
Totals	11	7	29

APPRENTICE

	G.	F.	T.
Dick Amstutz	4	0	8
Dale Amstutz	0	0	0
House	1	1	3
Bienz	1	0	2
Knoll	3	3	9
Cook	2	0	4
McNiece	0	0	0
Dosch	2	1	5
Totals	13	5	31

Christmas tree light sets—complete with G-E MAZDA lamps . . . wreaths . . . candles . . . EMPLOYEES' STORE . . . open 8 to 5 until Christmas.

Opening The Court Season



The opposing centers, Bair of Fruehauf, and Gainer of the G-E Club team, jump for the first ball tossed up by Bob Dornte, former Purdue star, who officiated. The game marked the opening of the city-wide Major League at the G-E Club Thursday night.

Taylor Bowling League Standings

Following are the Bowling league standings of the Taylor Street Plant as of December 9:

	W	L	Avg.
Cears	25	8	746.38
Diffusers	24	9	738.27
Rings	20	13	715.48
Pumps	19	14	720.27
Shafts	19	14	716.39
Cases	19	14	709.51
Lugs	19	14	703.30
Impellers	16	17	711.78
Washers	16	17	711.78
Housings	14	19	700.12
Bolts	14	19	694.93
Nozzles	13	20	701.30
Motors	12	21	686.06
Keys	11	22	691.03
Rotors	9	24	674.36

High Scores: Madden, 255; Crove, 208; Mills, 211; Bohay, 211; Andrews, 212; Anderson, 218; Taylor, 218; Towns, 220; McKinley, 221.

Planners Stay On Top In Decatur Pin League

The Planners stayed on top by winning three by forfeit, while the Patrolmen lost two to the Testers No. 2 in the Decatur G-E Interdepartmental Bowling League last week. The Dispatchers, Amps, Tool Room, Dynamites and Comm Pickers each won three.

STANDING

Team	W	L
Planners	30	9
Patrolmen	28	10
Testers No. 2	25	14
Maintenance	25	13
Flanges	24	12
Testers No. 1	24	15
Dynamites	24	15
Comm Pickers	23	16
Dispatchers	23	16
Tool Room	21	15
Amps	20	16
Automatics	14	19
Assemblers	8	25
Checkers	8	25
Lathes	8	25

200 Scores: J. Globig—206; R. White—202; C. Keller—213; F. Hunter—212; P. Busse—204.

High three-game total: Paul Busse—572.

Rod-Gun Club Meets

The G-E Rod and Gun Club will hold an important meeting at the Armory, Tuesday, December 29. Annual election of officers and other business are on the schedule, A. F. Bowers, president, announced.

WAACS Sure Of Tie In Decatur Bowling

The Waacs assured themselves of at least a tie for first place by defeating the Five Mc's two out of three in the G-E Inter-department Girls League last week. M. Weisel of the Dynamites had high single game of 171 and high three-game total of 433.

STANDING

Team	W	L
Waacs	27	12
Five Mc's	24	15
Pencil Pushers	21	18
V's	19	20
Boh Cats	16	17
Waves	16	20
Burrs	15	24
Dynamites	11	25

140 Scores: L. Baker—141; K. Weiland—142; M. Weisel—154-171; M. Johnson—148; E. Anspaugh—151-145; C. Butler—153; M. Miller—141-150.

"Lefty" On Air Sunday

Vernon "Lefty" Gomez, southpaw pitching star for the New York Yankees, who recently took a war job in the Turbine Dept. of the Lynn River Works, will be a guest of the "We the People" radio program in New York City on Sunday, December 20. The program will be heard on the coast-to-coast CBS network from 7:30 to 8:p. m.

G-E Club Wins Game In "Y" Loop

Defeat International Harvester AA 23 To 20

By Charlie Wilt

The G-E Club basketball team won its second straight game in the "Y" Industrial League from International Harvester AA at Central High Gym Wednesday evening by the score of 23 to 20.

The Club boys led all the way, but never by more than three points at the end of any of the quarters. The first quarter score was 6 to 5; at the end of the first half it was 10 to 7; at the end of the third quarter it was 17 to 14.

Huth and Wickliff each scored five points and the rest of the scoring was evenly divided among the other five.

Bob Irons, as usual, was the big gun on the Harvester team, garnering nine points, but he couldn't quite swing the game in his team's favor.

The G-E Club boys committed 8 personal fouls, while Harvester was guilty on 11 occasions. G-E made good on 7 out of their 11, while the Harvesters made 4 out of 8.

The scores:

G-E Club

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Barfell	1	0	2
Allen	0	1	1
Marquette	1	1	3
Wickliff	2	1	5
Huth	2	1	5
Hanley	2	0	4
Shaw	0	3	3
Total	8	7	23

International Harvester AA

Name	F.G.	F.	Pts.
Horn	1	0	2
Sammetinger	2	2	6
Rebber	1	1	3
Hughes	0	0	0
Lipp	0	0	0
Irons	4	1	9
Crumrine	0	0	0
People	0	0	0
Total	8	4	20

G-E Club Announces Schedule In "Y" Loop

The G-E Club Basketball Team will play in the YMCA League each Wednesday at the Central High School Gym at the following times:

Wednesday, Dec. 23, 7:00 vs. Magnavox.

Wednesday, Dec. 30, 8:50 vs. Bowser Co.

Wednesday, Jan. 6, 7:20 vs. Zollner Machine Works.

Wednesday, Jan. 13, 7:20 vs. Rea Magnet Wire.

Anyone wishing to attend these games may secure season passes from Ward Staley, Bldg. 6-2, 'phone 308, or Jim Johnson, Bldg. 17-1, 'phone 380. Programs start at 7 o'clock and continue through until approximately 10:30 p.m. each Wednesday.

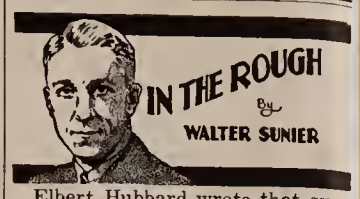
West End Takes Three To Stay In 1st Place

West End won three from Wren by default, and Doc's Place defeated the G-E Planners three games to retain first and second places in the Decatur G-E Industrial League last week. The G-E Dodgers won two from the Telephone Company. H. Cochran rolled high single game of 227 and J. Schlickman won high three game total with a 611.

STANDING

Team	W	L
West End Restaurant	26	13
Doc's Place	24	15
G-E Dodgers	19	20
Citizens Telephone Co.	18	21
Wren	16	23
G-E Planners	14	25

200 Scores: C. Hear—220; M. Brown—205; H. Cochran—201-227; J. Schlickman—210-225.



Elbert Hubbard wrote that sympathy, knowledge, and poise seem to be the three ingredients that are most needed in forming the gentleman. If there is one thing we want as golfers it is gentlemen. It is no fun to play with blackguards. If Hubbard's ingredients are true ones these are the ones we should look for.

Through sympathy the other man places himself in your position. His heart goes out to you. On this basis, we should look for a man who is really sympathetic and really feels disturbed when your ball bounces into the creek or sails into the woods. Look doubtingly at the man who snickers when your ball rims the cup and stays out.

Knowledge, of course, must be an ingredient as a control. If knowledge were not present, sympathy might be carried to the silly stage. Your player friend must have some knowledge in order to be a good sensible companion. He must be able to make decisions about his actions and the better his decisions, the better you and he will get along. Hubbard says—and this is very interesting — to get knowledge by coming close to nature. This fits in with golf. Your golfer by getting close to nature acquires knowledge.

Poise is undoubtedly something that is needed for your companion golfer. If he loses his ball or breaks his club, he retains his poise. If you throw a fit, he still retains his poise and things go along smoothly. We assume that it is not necessary to worry about his avoirdupois.

There you have the things to look for in picking a gentleman and your companion golfer. Don't be discouraged. You know, you can play golf alone.

Major League Play Under Way At Club

G-E Takes Opening Game From Freuhauf 55 To 25

By Charlie Wilt

International Harvester defeated Zollner's Reserve Club in the opening basketball game of the city-wide Major League last Thursday night at the G-E Club. The score was 29 to 28. Bob Irons of the Harvester AA was high scorer for the winners with 12 points. Hans Dienelt was leader for Zollner's Reserve Club with 15 points.

Studebaker AA came out on the long end in the second game, defeating Magnavox by the score of 29 to 25. Strickler was the main scoring threat, with 12 points.

In the final game of the evening, the G-E Club defeated the Fruehauf Co. 55 to 25. The Club boys started out fast and led 9 to 3 at the end of the first quarter. The starting line-up was Shaw, Hanley, Gainer, Marquette and Barfell. After the first quarter was over, Krieg, the coach, substituted frequently. The Club boys led 17 to 7 at the end of the half. Little Freddie Shaw led the team in scoring with 12 points.

Each Thursday at 7:30 these league teams will play in the G-E Gym. There is no charge. The six best industrial teams in town are in the league.

— Scrap's A Spy — He's Gotta Die —

B&T

Q+Q=V GENERAL ELECTRIC NEWS Q+Q=V

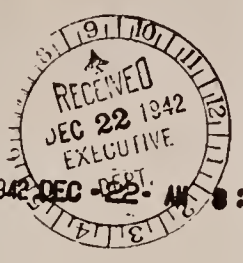
FORT WAYNE WORKS

Volume 25 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1942 | Number 51

"Well Done" Says President Swope

A Christmas Message From General MacArthur

STAL TELEGRAPH - POSTAL TELEGRAPH



1942 DEC 22 AM 8:06

FA17 TWS GOVT PAID 3 MINS

G WASHINGTON DC 21 915P

M. E. Lord

TO THE MEN AND WOMEN OF GENERAL ELECTRIC CO

ON THIS SACRED DAY OF OUR LORD WE THE SOLDIERS ON THE FIRING LINE GIVE THANKS TO YOU SOLDIERS ON THE PRODUCTION LINE FOR THE SINEWS OF WAR THAT MAKE VICTORY POSSIBLE. WE ARE DEDICATING THIS CHRISTMAS DAY TO THE DEFEAT OF OUR ENEMIES--

YES THIS CHRISTMAS DAY THE DAY AFTER AND EVERY DAY THEREAFTER UNTIL WE ESTABLISH PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TO MEN

MACARTHUR

TELEGRAPH - POSTAL TELEGRAPH

Lt. Schaefer Honored For Bombing Mission

On every far-flung battle front, G-E employees are fighting the battle for democracy. Many have been honored with special citations for meritorius achievements. Latest among these is Lieutenant Earl A. Schaefer, who before his enlistment in the armed forces was a student in the Apprentice school.

Lt. Schaefer received his award while serving as a pilot of a B-17 bomber on a mission over enemy-occupied territory in continental Europe. With crew members injured and the bomber craft seriously damaged and with the plane in almost unmanageable condition, Lt. Schaefer courageously and skillfully flew to his base and landed without further damage to the crew or to the plane. Even under ordinary conditions, the feat would have been difficult but it was still more hazardous and difficult under the conditions imposed by war.

Lt. Schaefer's sister, Margaret, is employed here in Bldg. 26-5, and a brother, Robert, is in the Apprentice School. His father was employed here in Fractional HP Motor Engincering Department up to the time of his death and his mother was also a G-E employee.



Christmas Parties Held Throughout The G-E Works

Holiday Spirit Displayed In Various Manners

In keeping with the usual spirit, many departments of the Works held Christmas parties and carried out the season's feelings in the accustomed manner.

Three parties were held at Decatur. The groups concerned were the office, the foremen, and the Gecode Club.

Parties held at Fort Wayne included the Winter Street girls, the General Service Department, Elex bowling teams, Regional Warehouse, Bldg. 19-2 and 19-3. Many other groups also celebrated. The parties were held in all parts of town and in places where food could be served such as hotels, restaurants, and churches. Most of the affairs included some kind of a small gift exchange.

The biggest party was that held by the G-E Club for the kiddies.

(Continued on Page 13)

Works To Operate On January 1, 1943

To maintain war production, the Works will operate on a full schedule Friday, January 1, 1943.

M. E. LORD,
Manager.

Elex Night Girls To Hold "Swing"

The first of several midnight dances for Elex night girls will be held on December 29 at the G-E Club under the sponsorship of Elex. The initial dance of the current season has been called "Holiday Swing."

Dancing will be from 12 midnight to 2:30 a.m. with Herman Binkley's Band furnishing the music. There will be no admission charge, but club membership cards must be presented at the door. Arrangements for the dance have been taken care of by Ann Johnson and Charlotte Stanford.

Cites Output Of Workers In G-E Plants

Christmas Message Also Urges Increase In War Production

President Gerard Swope, in a special Christmas message today, praised General Electric Company employees for the "outstanding quality, quantity, and speed of our production."

"This is a source of pride to each one of us," said Mr. Swope. "It should make our Christmas brighter in the thought of work well done."

The complete message is as follows:

"Since again taking up the duties of president of our company, I have completed visits to all of our major works, giving special attention to the new plants that have been built and equipped for war effort. These buildings have been well planned, fitted with the latest modern equipment, and the workers, men and women—now 170,000 strong—are doing splendid work. This has been attested by the awards of the Army and Navy to our various works and the letters of commendation we have received from high Army and Navy officers, as to the outstanding quality, quantity, and speed of our production.

"This is a source of pride to each one of us. It should make our

(Continued on Page 13)

Former G-E Man To Broadcast On Christmas Show

Hohman On WOWO Program From Georgia Army Camp

Among the Indiana boys broadcasting on the program, "Christmas Greetings," Friday night, December 25, will be Edward Hohman, a former employee of the Fort Wayne Works.

The program, which will be broadcast by Station WOWO at 11 P. M., will originate at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Hohman was cylinder grinder in Bldg. 19-4, and is a resident of Bloomingdale. He left for the army November 3, 1942. His two sisters are also employed by the General Electric Company. Henrietta Hohman is a nurse in Bldg. 21, and Agnes Hohman is a telephone operator at the Winter Street Plant.

— *MERRY CHRISTMAS* —

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FORT WAYNE WORKS

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Charlie Wilt—Sports Editor

Vol. 52 December 24, 1942 No. 51

We Owe It To Them!

One of the most pathetic lines we have printed in the WORKS NEWS for sometime appeared last week among the letters on the page: "News From the Camps."

One of our former employees now in the U. S. Army wrote: "You see, when I left the G-E, everyone made me promise to write them saying that they would write to me, but not one answer have I received. . . . You see, the only thing a soldier here has to look forward to is mail and when you don't get any, it lowers your spirits."

Wouldn't it be well for all of us to resolve that during the new year we will make an earnest effort to write our boys in the camps and overseas. The least that we can do is to cheer them up with news from home.

What Do You Think?

"I was in Germany during the previous World War, and I know from personal experience what the conditions were there. There were bread lines and little bread and milk lines and little milk. Many persons waited in line hours without getting any food." This statement was made by one of our employees.

He also said, "When food is scarce, you will eat many things that might cause you to shudder when you are not hungry. Much horse meat was eaten. I also ate dog meat, and I do not mean the kind of food we feed dogs here. Men, who ordinarily would not steal, would take food. This was dangerous because, naturally, food articles were closely watched. Some who stole were shot.

"Not only was food scarce but housing conditions were bad. Big families were housed in rooms no larger than the dining room of the ordinary house in Fort Wayne. There would be one stove and not even fuel for it.

"I hear some talk about high taxes and high costs here, and I hear some say that they must sell part of their bonds or that they must stop their bond subscriptions. If these persons would consider how well off they actually are, I believe they could readily find some way to hold their bonds and to buy more. They should think of the possibility of worse conditions if they do not support the government in paying for the war. Considering what I saw in Germany, those who did not go through that experience do not realize what bad conditions really are; nor what they might have to go through here if the war is dragged out. We do not know here what deprivation and taxes really are."

Our trouble is in not realizing just what the actual conditions are. We think we realize but we actually do not. If we did, we would not hesitate to do the things that we should. Americans are that way. They like to express their independence. If something pinches a little, they want to push away; but when they once actually realize what they should do, they do it with the push that has made the United States the greatest nation on the globe.

This does not seem like a first class Christmas message; but it does have a direct bearing on Christmas when you consider that Christmas connotes giving, doing things for others, and doing our part in all things If we really follow the spirit of Christmas and give in effort and for bonds, we will come out on top.

WHAT THEY NEED MOST



"A Billion Dollars Worth of G-E War Products"—that's the Christmas gift G-E men in the Armed Forces, and all their associates, need most. That, in fact, is the way G-E men and women are saying "Merry Christmas" to the personnel of America's Army, Navy, and Air Force. The extra hours G-E people are working, the extra effort they're putting into each hour they spend on the job, the new ideas they're contributing, and the millions of dollars worth of War Savings Bonds they're buying—these are what have made this production record possible.

The record is one in which we can all take considerable pride, because that record represents new weapons, equipment, and supplies that are so vital to every member of the United Nation's fighting forces. It is composed of the widest variety of war products being turned out by any American manufacturing company, and every shipment leaving G-E war plants is helping bring Victory just that much nearer.

To every G-E man in the Armed Forces, and to every member of the Company's vast Army of Production, the WORKS NEWS says "Merry Christmas," and a "Happy, Successful New Year" in which we will draw ever nearer to Victory, and permanent peace on Earth.

The WORKS Laboratory WONDERS

If you know that there is enough energy in one ounce of radium to raise 22 battleships, weighing thirty-five thousand tons each, a distance of 100 feet into the air. The rate at which radium expends its energy, however, cannot as yet be controlled and feats such as this are not possible.

Radium liberates its energy at a very slow rate, losing about one per cent of its activity every year. To completely liberate all of its energy it would require about 20,000 years, at the end of which time the radium would all have turned to lead. Radium throws off this energy in the form of minute particles of matter and by the discharge of electrical rays.

Radium is most commonly used for the illumination in darkness of the hands and numerals on clocks and watches and other objects. The radium paint is produced by mixing a very small amount of radium—a fraction of a millionth of an ounce—with zinc sulphide, varnish, and some adhesive substance. This gives enough paint for forty or fifty watches. The glow is produced when the radiations from the radium strike the zinc sulphide. Actually, a series of flashes are produced, but the flashes are so rapid that the light produced by them appear continuous to the eye.

Another very important use of radium is in the field of medicine. It will destroy living tissue and bones if they are exposed to it for any length of time. Likewise, it will also destroy unhealthy tissue or malignant growths. Radium is not used directly in the treatment of disease since it is much too powerful. Among other things liberated by radium is radon which has a radiating power similar to that of radium. The radon is sealed into minute tubes, hardly more than a hair in diameter, and projected into the diseased part by means of a hypodermic needle. These tubes are allowed to remain in the tissue since the radon only gives off radiations for a few days. The diseases for which radium is chiefly used is for the cure of cancer (if treated in the early stage) and skin afflictions.

Radium is such a powerful element that there is no limit to the possibilites of exploration it offers to the scientist of today and tomorrow.

Christmas Mail For Men Overseas Tops Records

The Army Postal Service shipped 14,729,680 pounds of Christmas packages and mail to soldiers overseas during the period between October 1 and November 15, the War Department has disclosed.

These shipments included 13,545,371 pounds of parcel post and 1,843,309 pounds of letter mail. There were 2,454,946 pieces of parcel post, 51,753,840 ordinary letters, and 14,443,080 air mail letters, constituting the heaviest overseas mail shipments in history.

During the World War only 5,200,000 pounds of Christmas mail was sent to the American Expeditionary Forces for the two Christmases they spent in France in 1917 and 1918.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

Christmas Parties Spread Holiday Spirit Through Works



Typical of Christmas parties and celebrations throughout the Works are four of the largest pictured above, the Elex Club, Decatur Plant, Winter Street Plant, and General Service.

Top row, left, a part of the crowd which jammed the G-E Club Friday evening to hear Dick Jurgens and Orchestra play for the members of the Elex Club; center, Dick Jurgens (left) listens while Ceal Romary addressed the Club members; and right, a view of the crowd looking toward the stage.

Second row, left, Winter Street girls enjoy a special holiday dinner; center, General Service men and women mingled with service men to enjoy the evening at their party at the Fort Wayne Country Club; right, Joe Globig of Decatur Plant grabs a pig by the tail at the Decatur Plant Foreman's party.

Third row, left, table Christmas trees brightened up the setting for the Elex Club Bowling girls party; center, Decatur Gecode Club celebrate at their annual party; and right, Sol Lord receives a little red wagon at the Decatur Foreman's party.

Bottom row, left, Decatur Plant office party dinner; center, Gecode carolers entertain; and right, Carl Escher gets a set of kitchen utensils at the Decatur Plant

NEWS FROM THE CAMPS

Dear Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know that I received the first WORKS NEWS since I have been here on this island in the South Pacific. I am fine and I sure wish that I was back at the G-E working. The more equipment we get over here, the better or the safer it would be for us here on the island. I'm sorry I can't give you the name of the island, for it hasn't been released by the War Department as yet.

I have been over most of the island since the seven months I've been here. I see by the WORKS NEWS that other boys in service have written in from all parts of the world. But being on this island isn't like being in England or other parts of the world. We soldiers here on this island have a pretty hard time getting some things we need, but we manage to get by on what we do get.

Well, boys in the armed forces of Uncle Sam are well taken care of, for we have a job to do and we want to get it done as quickly as we can. So if all the men and women do as well as the men and women of the General Electric have done, the war won't last long.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Leon Guillaume.

Dear Friends:

I first wish to apologize for not writing before this, but I was at an off post school when your box arrived, and in returning from school our company was to be shipped out of camp. My new address will be found at the end of my letter.

In writing this letter I hold hopes that you may perceive just a small portion of my appreciation for your package. Also, four friends of mine wish that I express thanks for them as they are definitely much sweeter than before, in regards to their proteins, of course.

It was not only the delicacies that moved me, but the idea behind it. I know that it is such acts as you have just performed that have helped immensely in inspiring us boys in the army in making the rapid progress we have. We are treated splendidly by the people. An army with the backing we are getting, so far, is impossible to defeat.

In closing, I also wish to add a thanks for the WORKS NEWS. In reading it, one almost feels as though he is back working at the "ole" place.

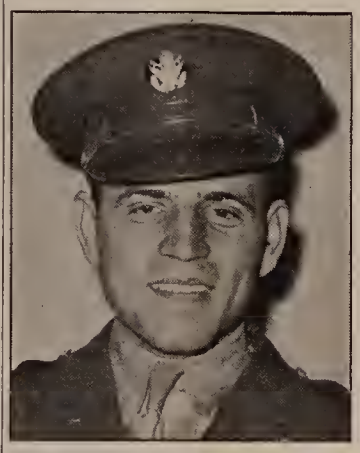
Yours truly,
Pvt. John Schnurr.

Seaman



First Class Seaman John W. Dickerson, formerly of the Plant Engineering Department, is now stationed in California with a Navy construction battalion.

Infantryman



Now in Tennessee with an infantry division is Private William A. Skevington, who worked in Bldgs. 4-2 and 26-4.

Dear Editor:

It sure is a pleasure to get the WORKS NEWS. It makes you think that you are still working with all of you. I have just finished my training period and will move on now to another camp for my permanent assignment. Training is plenty tough but it sure makes a man out of you and a good soldier. Been in the army 11 weeks now; time sure flies. Tell all I said hello and wish them all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Pvt. Edward Brooks.

P.S. I will write you as soon as I get to my next camp, for I sure want the NEWS sent to me. Also tell all in Bldg. 4-1, Bldg. 4-6, Bldg. 6-2, Bldg. 4-2 and Bldg. 4-5 I said Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I am now taking time out to express my sincere appreciation for the wonderful box of cigarettes and candy. I was indeed surprised to receive it, but we welcome everything we get from our friends like you.

I am stationed in sunny California and like the place and climate very well. I am in the survey section of the Field Artillery, find this work to be very interesting.

I would like to say hello to all of my friends in Bldg. 17-1 and hope they continue their great war effort.

So once again may I thank you for the WORKS NEWS and the box. As it is about time for the show to start at the theater, I shall close for this time.

As ever,
Pvt. H. R. Facks.

Dear Editor:

Please send me the WORKS NEWS at my new address.

It is fairly warm here and there are a nice bunch of fellows here to associate with. The scenery is nice, but the surrounding country in general is just a lot of barren lowland. Much of the soil is red sand, almost the color of red bricks. Some of these Southerners sure are comical. They go in for a lot of horseplay, mostly among themselves.

I wish to say hello to all my old friends at Broadway and at Winter Street. Keep 'em rolling, fellows.

Yours truly,
Pvt. Everett S. Kelley.

Dear Elex and G-E Clubs:

I was both surprised and pleased to receive your package yesterday. It makes a fellow feel better to know someone thinks of us back home. There is no one here that I know of from the good old G-E but I saw three fellows from Bldg. 19-5 while in boot training. I am now an Aviation Machinist student fireman second class at Memphis, Tenn. We have a nice camp, but as yet it's not completed. I get a short leave around Christmas and am planning to visit the gang in Bldg. 19-5. I hope to be able to see them all. Well, so long for this time. Keep 'em flying, I'll do my part.

Arthur M. Bailey.

In Rhode Island



Jimmy Blake

Jimmy Blake, ex-Fort Wayne Golden Gloves fighter, now an electrician's mate, third class, in the U. S. Naval Reserve, is stationed at Newport, R. I. He is the son of Belle Buchan, Bldg. 17-3. His mother recently spent some time in Newport with him.

With WAAC



Assigned to the Motor Transport of the WAAC is Adeline R. Masbaum, who formerly worked in Bldg. 6-2.

Dear Friends of G-E:

Just a few lines to let you know where I am. I am in the Q.M. Training Regiment and will be here for eight or ten weeks, then I will be attached to a division some place in the world.

Our time is full from 5:30 a.m. till 9:00 p.m., then lights out at 9:30 p.m. So you see there is not much time to write except on Sunday.

Our time is taken up by physical exercise, classes and drilling, and manual of arms—of which I already have had a lot. So therefore I get to help drill those that have not had it.

I took the money the employees of Bldg. 26-4 gave me at the time of my entry in the service and bought a ring. It is a gold ring with a Post Commander's emblem of the American Legion, mounted on a black onyx setting. The ring is a beautiful piece and every time I look at it, I think of you all. All of the boys remark of its beauty. I wish to thank you again.

The spirit and morale of the boys here in camp is very good. In fact, they don't have much time to worry about things other than their training here. I guess it is as the captain says, "A busy soldier is a happy soldier." I hope you can send me the WORKS NEWS and anyone that will write me personally, it will be greatly appreciated.

My regards to you all,
Pvt. Fred C. Zimmerman.

P.S. I soldiered in this same camp 24 years ago.

Dear Friends of the Elex and G-E Clubs:

My sincerest thanks to you all for making it possible for me to receive one of the G-E special gift boxes. The good will that your organization is doing for your employees who are now in uniform will never be forgotten. My personal feelings, as it must be with other G-E employees, are indescribable. I am very proud to have been a part of your fine organization and do hope that when this conflict is over and victory is ours, that I may be one of you again. Thanks again for your thoughtful remembrance and may you all have a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Donald Kent.

Dear Editor:

I have just been transferred to a new air base. So, wanting to keep on receiving the WORKS NEWS, I am sending you my new address.

I know from previous occasions you will take care of the matter at once, as you so willingly do always.

I am very grateful for having received the WORKS NEWS before in such a rapid fashion. I will always remain a loyal friend of your fine Company.

As ever,
Bill Firks.

P.S. Wishing all my friends whom I can't be with a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

To Elex and G-E Clubs:

I wish to thank you for the nice box which you sent to me. It is not the contents so much as the thought which makes a fellow happy to receive such gifts. One could not wish for a better place to stay than here in New York City. Living conditions could be no better and the people treat you as one of their own.

I am in the Air Corps training to become a member of the ground crew and consider myself very lucky to have landed in such a swell branch of the service.

I wish also to thank the Editor of the WORKS NEWS for sending me the NEWS.

Alvin Rohrbaugh.

"Unbeatable"



"We are an unbeatable combination of people," said Carl Winans of the Coast Artillery, when he visited former fellow-employees in Bldg. 4-5 recently. "Keep them coming and we'll keep them running," were his parting words.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

HIGH SPOTS ● IN BUILDING 4-2

Things we can't imagine Bldg 4-2 without: Irene Kenig, without six or seven boy friends. Ellen Prill without keeping a secret. Vera Ceccesanese without a smile. Madalyn Gerig living on a farm. Virginia Reckeweg losing her appetite. Carl Metker getting enough sleep. Bob Merrill with a hole in his socks. Marie Claycomb with a case of laryngitis.

Sorry to hear that Mr. O'Dear slipped on the ice and is now at home recovering from a broken ankle. . . . We express our sympathy to Mable Murray in the death of her mother. . . . A seven pound Red Cross Nurse arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Baron. . . . It looked like another blackout, but when the smoke cleared away, it was only Art Wedler on the other end of a cigar. It reminded us of David and the Giant.

Social life of 4-2:

The girls in the office enjoyed a lovely dinner at the Egyptian Coffee Shop with a Christmas exchange. Dorothy Miller acted as Santa, and proved a very good one as she was able to give each girl her wish. Now, if any one is late in getting around to visiting Santa, maybe Dorothy will fulfill their wants, if they will let her know their heart's desire. . . . Twenty winders of the first shift enjoyed the Christmas Party at the Candle Light, Thursday night. In spite of the snow and ice all were able to arrive home safely after having had a nice time. . . . Six fellows of the third shift enjoyed a party early Friday morning.

19-4 *Nibbins*

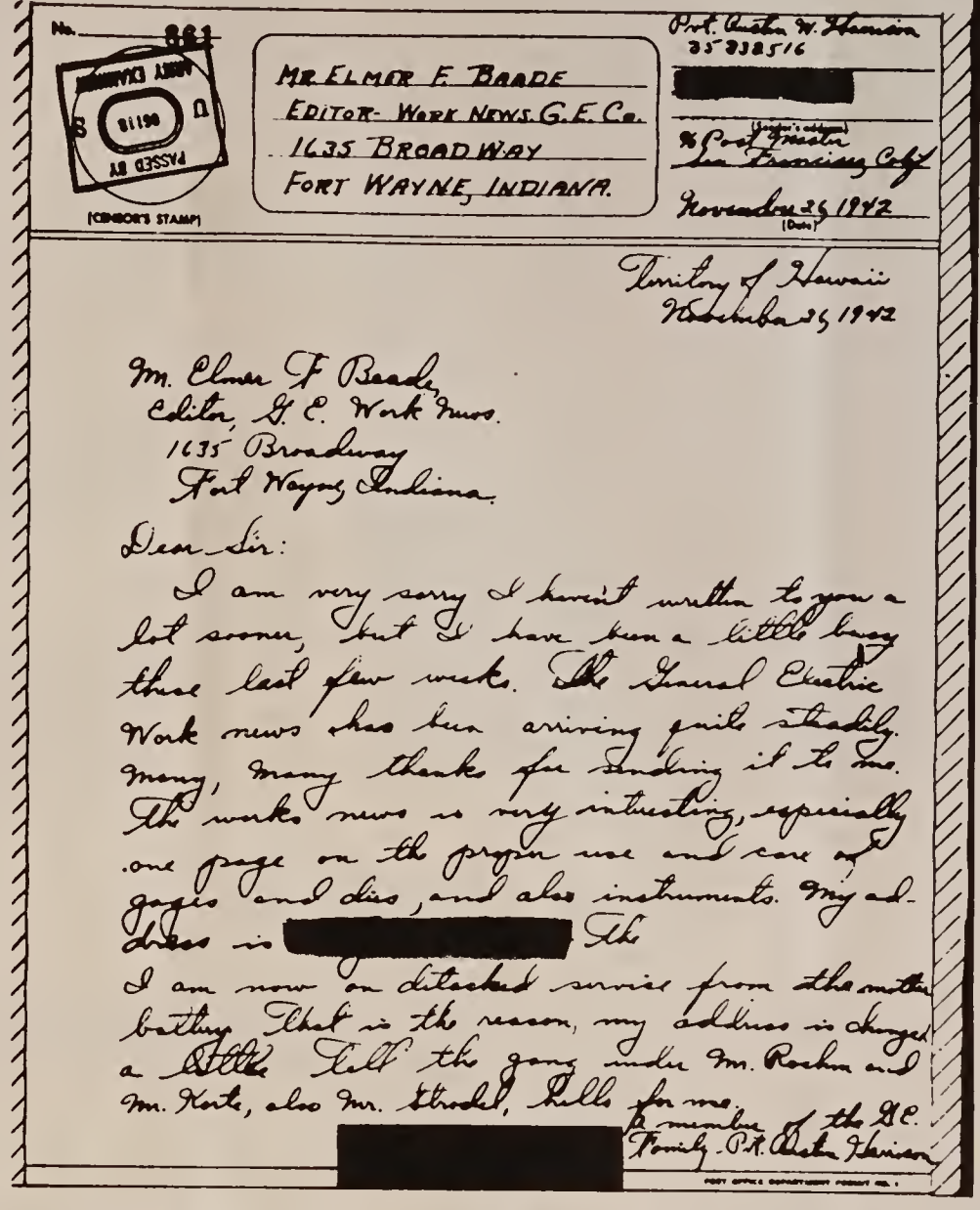
To everyone in Bldg. 19-4 we wish to extend best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. . . . Alice Kieler and Emily Brouwer seemed to have enjoyed themselves at the inspection party last week . . . Gifts were exchanged between Betty Heeter, Louise Sinn, Betty McComb, Rosie Smith and Lydia Parrish. . . . Louise Sinn, was certainly embarrassed Saturday when she had to ask several people the street car numbers. No, it isn't that Louise's eyes are going bad, she just had them dilated. . . . The other morning Alice Kieler got up at 5:50 and had to leave her home at 6 o'clock to make it to work on time. Well, she made it all right but only to find out later she had on mismated hosc. . . . What's happened to Loretta Day and her moron jokes? We haven't heard any of hers lately. . . . Finally, after six long weeks of patiently waiting and hoping, Rosemary Avery has had her wishes fulfilled. We hope you'll enjoy yourself. . . . Gordon Smith proved to be quite the fisherman; anyhow he caught the limit when he went ice fishing last week-end. . . . A gift exchange was held at the home of Emily Brouwer in Monroeville between Sarah Moore, Dorothy Fremion, Madeline Davison, Alice Kieler and Magdalen Hook.

Sam Allmindinger, of Bldg. 4-3 is raising a nice mustache as shortly Sam is expecting to be best man for a very close relative.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Monday through Friday.

INSPECTION QUALITY TEST
FORT GE WAYNE

Vol. 1 December 24, 1942 No. 31



No. 861

[CENSOR'S STAMP]

MR ELMER F. BEADE
EDITOR- WORK NEWS G.E. Co.
1635 BROADWAY
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

Pvt. Chester W. Harrison
35 338516
[redacted]
% Post Master
San Francisco, Calif.
November 25 1942
(Date)

Territory of Hawaii
November 25, 1942

Mr. Elmer F. Beade,
Editor, G. E. Work News.
1635 Broadway
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

I am very sorry I haven't written to you a lot sooner, but I have been a little busy these last few weeks. The General Electric Work news has been arriving quite steadily. Many, many thanks for sending it to me. The work news is very interesting, especially one page on the progress and care of gages and dies, and also instruments. My address is [redacted] The

I am now on detached service from the outfit battery. That is the reason, my address is changed a little. Tell the gang under Mr. Rocha and Mr. Hook, also Mr. Strodel, Hello for me. [redacted] the G.E. Family. P.F. Chester Harrison

YES, WE GET AROUND

We hope that our "Quality" Section is of as much interest to our local readers as it seems to be to this former General Electric employee now with the armed forces. Thanks, Mr. Harrison, for your fine letter. Maybe your words of praise will bring home to our people here on the "Second Front" the thought that we are trying to amplify the fact that we must have GOOD GAGES, PROPERLY USED in order to insure perfection in the much needed equipment we are sending to our boys on the "First Front.

WORK TO WIN

IN THE *General Service* SPOTLIGHT

The General Service division lost another "old-timer" last week when Margaret Suelzer of Bldg. 20-2 was transferred to the accounting department. Margaret was presented with a "going-away" gift by the girls of Bldg. 20-2 at their annual Christmas party last Thursday, December 17, at the Berghoff Gardens. We all join Margaret's many friends in this and other departments in wishing her the best of luck in her new location. . . . We welcome to the Bldg. 20-2 office another new face in the person of Nada Waters, who formerly worked in Bldg. 10-1. She will help fill the gap caused by shuffling the office force due to Margaret's transfer.

The Christmas party held by the General Service Office and Plant Engineering Department at the Fort Wayne Country Club last Saturday, December 19, turned out to be a huge success, according to most reports. A savory chicken dinner was the high spot of the evening, and afterwards dancing and attendance prizes occupied the guests for the rest of the evening. The traditional mistletoe was very much in evidence and it was reported that Libby Hay and Virginia Seely, armed with mistletoe corsages, waited in ambush just inside the door to trap unwary males. Bewildered Marjorie Baker was the recipient of many a resounding "smack" until she discovered that some wise guy had hidden a sprig of mistletoe in her hair. . . . Standardizing's Bowling League, with a reorganized lineup, different alleys, and bowling at a different time, rolled into action at the Court Street alleys last Wednesday night. The No. 1 team knocked off the No. 2's for three in a row by a total of 220 pins. Ervin Huth and Chuck Colip joined the league to replace some of absent brethren. Al English, as usual, won the weekly low-man award, appropriately nick-named "The Monk". Modesty and John Root forbid mentioning the name of the high man, but his scores were 180, 172 and 161. Art Helgesen still leads the league with a season average of 152.



SANDY SAYS

Tis the day before Christmas
They'll hand us our pay
And the Works News will issue
No doubt the same day. ....
If they use, like they ought to,
Green ink in the press,
This poem will look Christmas'y
Though it's a mess.
Now, why not use Plaid Ink
More Scottish by far,
But it wouldn't contribute
To printing C. R.*
So, in black ink or green ink
My effort is bent
To see that this greeting
Won't cost me a cent.
And may it be pleasing
As it catches the eyes
O' my regular readers
All six o' the guys.
As pleasing as shopping
Has been to old Sandy.
For I've worked out a system
That's proven a dandy.
My gifts are artistic
And practical too,
And I get them for nothing
For here's what I do:
I go to the butcher,
The baker, and so on—
And get their FREE calendars
Wrapped up to go on
My list, for my relatives
Dumb-bells and wise guys.
But alas! They will give me
Free calendars likewise.
I could go on for pages
(The poet in me.)
But I know you would rather
Be trimming the tree.
Or if you got your picture
On the front page, by heck
For Magneto Suggestions
You'll be spending that check.
Weel, to all ye who read this—
MERRY CHRISTMAS from me.
May they ever be so in
This land of the FREE.

* Cost Reduction.

DYNA-MITES

Anyone wishing to know about any historical facts may see Donna Lindley. Someone overheard her telling the repair section all about General Washington's march through Gettysburg in his bare feet. . . . "Deenie" Springer still prefers the old noisy street car to the new trolley. The other night it seems she was standing on the street corner listening for the clang of a street car and a quiet trolley coach passed right by. Oh, well, she only had to wait fifteen minutes for another one. . . . You might ask Ruth Smith how she got the nickname of Pinky.

A few of the girls had their Christmas dinner and exchange at the Anthony Hotel. A delicious turkey dinner was enjoyed by Isabelle Carr, Virginia Fairfield, Marcille Wildey, Maxine Bobay, Betty Baker, Beryl Carr, Mary Cowan, Kathleen Couture, Pauline Menefee, Irene Meyer, Dorothy Myers, Mary Ellen Wygant, Esther Glusenkamp and Helen Meese. Thelma Trump came back to be with us at the dinner. Ask Mary Cowan how she likes her fruit cocktail strained through a veil? . . . We want to wish Mary Overholt lots of good luck as she leaves us for a while to go live with her husband who is stationed at Camp Forrest, Tenn. . . . Bldg. 26-4 will sure be a dead place since George Prentice has left us to go to Bldg. 19-4 to work. Come back and see us once in a while, George.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

Spot Jottings
Bldg. 19-4

Our test and inspection department sure is doing its bit for Uncle Sam. In the near future we will lose Bob Ostman, Chuck Campbell and Carl Harmon by the Toledo route, while Kenney Oswald is waiting his call to the Air Cadets. The women who we thought were to take over at home are also leaving. Evelyn Dunn has reported for duty with the WAAC's at Daytona Beach, Florida. . . . Some of the boys who have gone into service from this department are Otis Clark, Ft. Sill, Oklahoma; Pvts. Leonard Fletter and Richard Shorter, Madison, Wis.; Pvt. Pondo Vlasheff, Muroc, Calif.; PFC Clarence Nahrwald, Camp Stewart, Ga.; Vinton Waters and others. The best of luck to you who have gone and to you who are going. . . . Naomi Gaddis is now a full-fledged tester—slacks and all. . . . The annual Christmas party was held at the Indiana Hotel for test and inspection. A swell crowd of 40 was there. A delicious dinner was served after which Santa put in his appearance and gave all the boys and girls a gift. The evening was spent in cards, dancing and singing despite all the colds. Alva Foulks complained that the Santa suit was not air conditioned. A hot dinner and refreshments do make one warm. We missed some of the boys who have left for military service, but, thanks to Baer Field and Camp Knox, the fighting forces were represented in full uniform. There were no objections voiced by Bette Goeglein, Naomi Gaddis, or Ruth Sandkuhler. Ruth Holderman did a good bit toward the life of the party by doing a marathon at the piano. Thanks Ruth. Also thanks to Olka Johnston and Ed Cade on arrangements, Alvin Powell furnished the Santa suit with the assistance of Mrs. Powell.

Help Wanted

We are the wives of General Electric Test Engineers. We wish to air a problem which has us truly baffled: On coming to Fort Wayne, we find it almost impossible to locate a place to live. The situation has gone from worse to worst, and now we seek the assistance of all who read this paper.

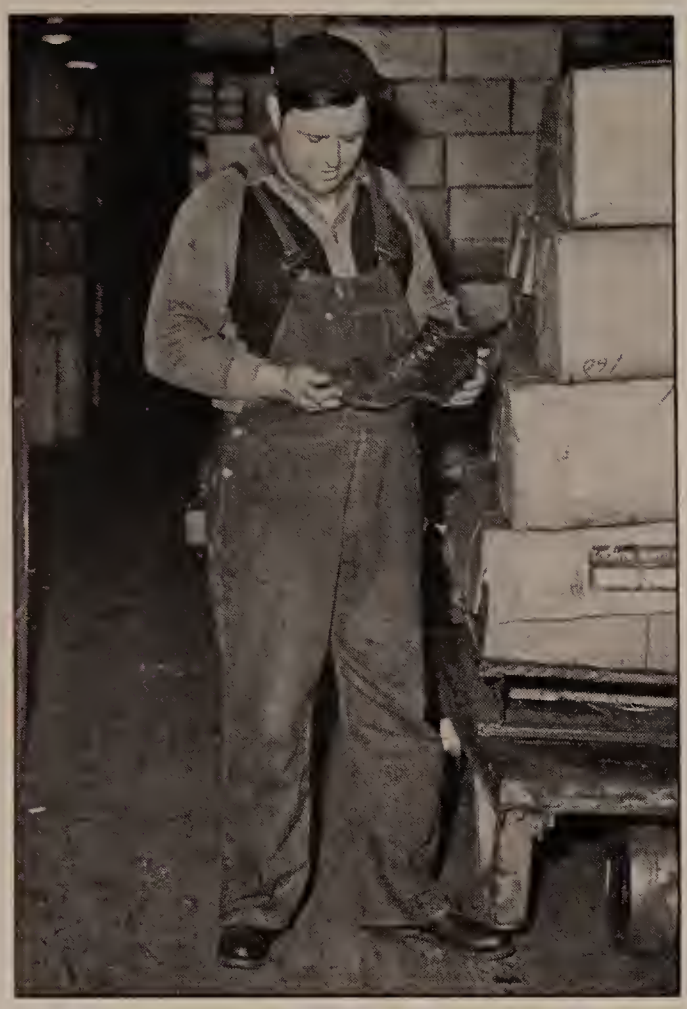
For us the housing problem is especially vexing. Shortly after we get settled in one G-E town, our husbands are transferred. We go to another crowded city, and must once again go through the long and difficult process of finding a place to live. Then, too, we need the scarcest of all dwelling units—completely furnished apartments. Due to the prohibitive costs of moving, we must keep our property at the minimum.

Test men and their families are not really a bad investment. Most all of these married fellows remain here for more than one test period. Many stay six months, some longer; and some leave test and stay on as regular engineers.

Apartment hunting in Fort Wayne is more difficult than in many of the places we go, for there are no government sponsored Homes Registration Offices or building projects.

Here is what General Electric employees can do to help: If in your home you have spare rooms, convert them into apartments. Let these and other furnished apartments be available to us—and our children. And everyone can help by phoning information on vacant places to the office of Test Engineer Activities, Company phone extension 549.

Safety Shoes Prevent Injury



Out of a total of 36 foot injuries suffered by our employees to date in 1942, which were serious enough to become lost-time accidents, 26 employees would not have suffered injury had they been wearing safety shoes.

Ask Harold Wehrle whether or not his wearing safety shoes has paid dividends. A platform loaded with approximately 1600 lbs. of stationery which you see suspended over the toe of the shoe which Mr. Wehrle is wearing is similar to the platform which was set down on the toe of the shoe which Mr. Wehrle is shown holding and which he was wearing at that time. Mr. Wehrle's foot was not injured, but the shoe was damaged as is indicated by the picture.

No wonder Mr. Wehrle is smiling as he looks at the shoe. Had he not been wearing safety shoes his toes would have been severely crushed, perhaps amputated.

Make your feet happy by buying a pair of safety shoes today. The Employees' Store, Bldg. 10-2, has the largest and best stock of safety shoes in Fort Wayne. These shoes are stocked for both men and women and are sold at manufacturing prices, plus 30 cents per pair to defray the cost of handling.

L. K. BODENHAMER,
Safety Engineer.

The Keyhole In 2-2

Hello, Gang! We have finally got the door open so won't you come in and join us for a little gossip from Bldg. 2-2?

We heard that Herb Bollinger doesn't like the odor of our black oil. O.K., Herb, we'll try to flavor it with perfume for you.

Wilma Kellogg, one of our second trick girls, was transferred to first trick. Willie, ole kid, we sure miss you.

Well it's not ten o'clock at night but we see Julia Martin is still looking for her chicken sandwich. Here's hoping you get it, Julia.

We see that Charlotte Stanford is stepping up in society. She was seen at the Elex Christmas Party wearing "Orchids"! That's quite a jump from gardenias to orchids.

We understand that Frances Aschelmann had an army all of her own on the bus to Anderson Saturday night. Was it Frances or the red and black jersey blouse she wore?

Maxine Cart has been going around giving gum away. Do you have a ration card for it?

We are wondering where Janice Mueller is getting her tall stories. We'd like to know as we could use a few ourselves.

Charlotte Stanford is looking for a supposed-to-have-been-broken-up-love-affair which a fortune teller insisted she had and Charlotte says she's wrong. Which one is right?

Since Frances Aschelmann went to a fortune teller the other day, she is looking for a tall fellow with brown eyes and brown hair, so watch yourselves, boys.

Luella Ternet also went to the fortune teller and she was told she would be a W.A.A.C. in six weeks.

Anyone interested in a good menu for a midnight snack just ask Herb Bollinger. He can sure give you one. Herb's favorite dish is, Wheaties, milk and peanut butter together. What do you think of that?

To all the boys in service we wish a Merry Christmas and a quick duration.

Well, gang, I'll close the door and lock it till next time.

Merry Christmas to all.

The Key

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Monday through Friday.

WINTER STREET RUMBLINGS

It was Viola Noll's home on College Street, which was decorated throughout in a charming holiday manner and this added to the very festive scene in the dining room, a four-course dinner which included cocktails, main course with fried chicken goulash and all the entrees; peppermint stick ice cream, and a perfectly luscious chocolate cake which was baked by our own little domestic Irene Mestamaker. After the dinner the exchange of Christmas gifts took place before a beautifully decorated tree. Each guest had to perform in some cute manner in order to obtain her gift from our very own Marcella Koehn who was "acting" Santa and a good one she was. After a very strenuous evening, Mary Prezbindowski walked out with first prize, Anna Lee Hudson, second and Alice Minser, third. But it's their own secret as to why and how they won them. Everyone had a marvelous time and all went home with that extra special glare that always accompanies Christmas parties. Guests included: Marcella (Santa) Koehn, Agnes Manz, Mary Ellen Larimore, Mary Prezbindowski, Irene (cake-baker) Mestamaker, Mary Jane Schwise, Alice Minser, Arlynne Murchland and the hostess, Viola Noll.

The holiday season is a time of much color and festivity. Florence Brown wanted to keep up with the gala season, had her brown skirt sewed with bright red thread to sort of "set it off." The tailor did a very good job on it too. . . . Marc. Koehn recently visited her grocer and asked for a bottle of whipping cream. The grocer replied, "I'm sorry lady, but the cream is 'frozen' (between you and I, Gov't iceboxes). Marc. nonchalantly replied, "Oh, that's all right, I'll take it home and thaw it out." Still no cream for Marc. . . . Walt Mersman missed a very good dinner party last week, but nevertheless, Santa was good to him and delivered his gift on the following morning. We can't blame you, Walt, we'd get cold feet too, the only man in the midst of nine girls. . . . Wm. J. Allen will soon be in the service of Uncle Sam. Wm. is an employee of the Power Drive Dept. . . . During the past year, a year of war and turmoil, sugar, coffee, and gas rationing, etc., all of us have had to give up a little because of it. With a new year quickly approaching, none of us know just what it holds in store. In the meantime, while we live to discover the hardships as well as the good times of the new year, a lot more of our co-employees, friends, relatives, and loved ones will be leaving for the armed forces. To you men and women qualifying for Uncle Sam's service, keep this in mind:

As you leave to serve your country
Best wishes follow too
For lots of luck and real success
In everything you do.

Here And There — IN BUILDING 17-4

In case anybody wants free singing lessons, contact Gene Richards. . . . The girls in Bldg. 17-4 enjoyed a party given by Edith Williams on Tuesday night. A nice time was spent eating, dancing, and—you guess the rest.

Buck Adams, Bldg. 4-3, does a very good job of fishing, but why let the fish lie on the ice for the night hawks to have for a Christmas dinner, instead of your gang?

Is Zat So?

The inspectors have added a little Christmas atmosphere to our department with a few decorations—which makes us realize that we do not have our Christmas shopping done! If we can believe Fay Clark, who says that there are 72 days in December, maybe we would still have time to do a little shopping. . . . John Isnogle and Mel Kestner are doing their part to aid the rubber salvage program by pulling the rubber heels and soles off all the old shoes they can find. If your work shoes come up missing, connect Johnny and Mel! . . . Jack Winebrenner, who works on the aisle, got tired of getting bumped into so much. He wanted to build a little fence around his machine, but decided to save the material required for such a project, so now he just stands inside a barrel! That barrel had us worried for a while! . . . Marge Dyke was looking for a "fat man" the other day with such anxiety that we were on the verge of telling her "There ain't no Santa Claus" when we discovered that she was not looking for a man in a red suit. There are so many fat men in Bldg. 17-1 that Marge had a little difficulty finding the right one. . . . Elizabeth Love was so disgusted because she was late the other morning for the first time since she started working at the G-E. Don't let that bother you too much, Elizabeth, you still have an enviable record! . . . The girls are still raving over the Elex Christmas party and the lovely gift presented to each member and wish to express their thanks to those responsible for such a nice party. . . . Donna Bell is doing her part in the war effort by taking over the job Bill Miller had before he left for the armed forces. Donna's husband is in the Army, so there is one couple who is doing its part! Best of luck! . . . Our best wishes for the best possible Christmas to all our former co-workers who are now in the service of their country and may we at home continue to keep this country worth fighting for! Let's all make that our New Year's resolution.

REVELATIONS — OF — NINETEEN-FIVE

The second shift girls of the fields department gave a Christmas exchange dinner party at the home of Marie Griffin. Everyone had a delightful time. The food was appetizing, the game entertaining, the music gay, the gifts lovely, and the hostess charming. In unwrapping their gifts, the girls burst out with: "It's just what I wanted!" Especially was this true of Eveline Best, who received a set of those long-wished-for pop-corn bowls in gay colors, and LaVon Campbell who got that cook book she always wanted but never got around to buying. Now watch the calories pile up! . . . Ross Strodel missed the steam wagon last Wednesday night. And to think a thing like that should happen to one so fond of food! Do you know that he spent a great deal of time looking at recipes and pictures in LaVon's cook book that evening? . . . Abe Bragalone is causing quite a sensation raising a mustache and goatee. It's taken him two weeks to get it to where it is now. I believe he's trying to acquire that distinguished look of Italo Balboa. Don't let anyone talk you into shaving it, Abe.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

Decatur-Ites

Rosie Affolder called her boyfriend in Hawaii. Expensive stuff! But it was worth it.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Hesher celebrated their thirteenth wedding anniversary, and the girls in Dept. 7-50 and 7-51 sent them a big anniversary cake and a bouquet of flowers.

The girls in Dept. 7-50 will certainly miss Dorothy Aschliman. She is going to Wyoming to change her name to Mrs. Russell Moser.

The girls of Dept. 51 on the searchlight table, Jean Barkley, Helen Roop, Audrie Moser, Alma Dailey and Evelyn Moser, exchanged gifts Saturday noon in the club room.

Jerry Lengerich, a former G-E employee, now in the army, has recovered from pneumonia.

Reports are that Lois Strahm is getting along fine and soon will be back with us.

Aldine B's big smile is because her boyfriend is coming home for Christmas.

Ruth Lozier tried to go ice skating before working hours and fell and broke her ankle—but she's getting along fine.

Betty R., Etta A., Sanna K., Ethel M. went to Fort Wayne to see Dick Jurgens' band.

Florence Schultz wants a dictionary for Christmas, so she wrote Santa Claus, "Please have your Reighndeers stop at my house."

Time marches on—

Not long ago a little boy, K. Chilcote, entertained the rest of 5-90 with his constant pounding of a mallet to Razzle Dazzle Root Beer. But he has advanced tremendously. His plans have matured and we are really proud of him. He plans to have a 10-piece Razzle Dazzle Root Beer Band. All his efforts and work are gratis. So behold, folks, we will soon !"Swing and Sway Chilcote's Way." "Nursie" is his theme song —please listen in. K. C. won't relax himself, but will as soon as he finds his favorite songstress. No blondes or auburns need to apply.

Why does a certain army inspector, "R," take a pillow with him to the skating party? We understand no one gets sleepy.

Can You Imagine:

Bob Hess with a new permanent?

Andrews able to behave and not throw snowballs at the girls after work?

Freddie not smiling at the girls?

Fisher without that hearty chuckle and that $50 smile?

A certain John F., a bricklayer?

Gas rationing and wives working are causing many mysteries. Paul Hancher, weight 115, height 5 feet 8 inches, may be seen any morning carrying a tremendous sack containing his lunch, while Chet Kleinnight, weight 205, height 5 feet 9 inches carries such a small package it could not contain more than half a sandwich and a carrot or so.

Tommy Haubold, formerly of the production department, and now of the U. S. Army, was a recent visitor.

We extend our congratulations to Miriam Moore on her promotion to floor-lady in Dept. 5-11.

Cecil Wagoner joined the day force after thirteen weeks on the swing shift.

Let's work hard for eight hours each day so that next Christmas our boys can eat their Christmas turkey at home.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Cece Young who lost his father and Dave Johns whose mother died recently.

EMPLOYEES' STORE open 12 noon to 4 P.M. . . . Monday through Friday.

TRANSFORMER — — Clippings

A Christmas exchange party was held by the Transformer Welding Section, Bldg. 26-2, at the Yacht Club. Those present were Pauline Gilbert, Ila Warner, Martha Topp, Virginia German, Ruby Musselman, Rachel Marshall, Jean Fogwell, Ceal Romary, Carrie Green, Mary Jane Patty and Mary Jane Didier. An enjoyable time was had by all, especially Ceal Romary and her hat, which she wears seven different ways; and Martha Topp demonstraing how to ride horses; and Ila (Giggles) Warner really goes all out on a joke; and that Carrie Greene laughed so hard that she could not talk the next day. . . . We wonder what Wilson Lindsay, Bldg. 26-2, can stumble over on the floor when he keeps it so clean. . . . Eddie Craemer, Bldg. 26-2, who recently left for service in the Army, wishes to thank everone for the gift which was presented to him. . . . Oh, boy! Talk about a glamour girl. Did you see our Elex President Ceal Romary Friday night at the Elex party in her gorgeous white jersey formal? . . . Velma Meads, Bldg. 26-2, sure gets a kick out of riding all over the north end of town on a street car. . . . No there isn't a new girl in Mr. Bank's office. It is Marjorie Greiner with a new hair-do. . . . Your division reporters want to thank each and everyone of you for your co-operation and wish you all a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. . . . We were all glad to see Lt. H. E. (Junior) Webb who paid us a visit while he was home on furlough. We were also glad to hear that he is being transferred to pre-flight school at Maxwell Field. So keep 'em flying, Webb.

The night winders in Bldg. 26-2 had a potluck Thursday night for Mardell Riddle who is leaving for California in a few days. Those who joined in the feed were Mardell Riddle, Virginia Keesler, Ailene Ruby, Mary Lou Nicholls, Iris Nicholls, Pat Kelly, Lucille Saylor, Helen Cronk, Mildred Leazier, Thelma McCormick, Elsie Ryan, Mabel Bacon, Nadine Werling, Phyllis Schuller, Margaret Kerns, Lois Babbitt, Lois Kendall, Juanita Voght, Margaret Passell, Evelyn Smith, Art Pequinot, Howard Winters, Eldon Clevenger and Ruth Leonard. Mardell was presented with a lovely robe and pajama ensemble from the gang. Good luck, Mardell!

THISA AND THATA

BUILDING 19-5

Anyone knowing what date New Year comes on, please tell Lorena Hahn. She asked several of the girls the other day when it was. Seems as if they must not celebrate it where she comes from. . . . Several girls from the placing section had a Christmas dinner and gift exchange last week. We ate chop-suey and then went to the show. Veva Healey was so excited by the soldiers that she almost mailed her gift instead of the letters! . . . Several of the other girls had a party, too; it was held at Miller's Tea Room. Esther Walborn, Frieda Knoche, Luella Schroeder, Maude Erhardt, Flo Gilmore, Edna Rohrback and Irma Huhn were those present and as usual Frieda and Edna cleaned out their dresser drawers and each was given an extra gift. From all reports a good time was had by all! . . . Florian Korte received a baby daughter as a Christmas present.

Christmas 1942



Jim isn't coming home for Christmas this year . . .

It seems only yesterday . . . last Christmas . . . remember?

In among the Christmas things in the attic we found some of Jim's cards still on the tinsel strings . . . "To Pop from Jim." He was the one who thought we ought to save the boxes and the wrappings. "There's a war on," Jim said. But the war seemed kind of far away last year.

Jim's mother . . . she's bearing up fine. But she keeps saying, "Wonder if he was **hurt** much . . ." Crazy thing to say when a man is **killed.** But you know what she means . . .

Now all the Gold Stars in the world could never substitute for the quick sound of his steps on the stairs . . . or his booming, boyish laughter . . .

On **your** shoulders rest the job of giving millions of men like Jim the weapons they need!

In **your** hands are the means of turning out more guns, tanks, planes, bullets, and every other kind of war material . . .

On **you** rests the responsibility of bringing our boys home for Christmas . . . soon . . .

War Production Drive Headquarters,
War Production Board

Dyna-Mites

We will miss Rachel Hazelett and Hilda Bultemeier who have left the employ of the Company. Hilda was married last Saturday, December 12, to Oliver Harmon and is now in South Dakota. . . . We had quite a game of Button, Button the other day. It seems as if Velma Doctor lost her identification button and all of her friends turned out to search for it, but Velma was the one to find it—in her pocket!

Wedding bells are going to ring January 2 for Vera Ward and handsome, shy Sgt. Flagherty. There's a certain twinkle in Vera's eyes these days and we want to tell her that we think she's really starting the New Year out right! . . . Southern hospitality opened its arms to our Wilma Gehrig last week. She visited Cadet Kenneth Marks at Douglas, Georgia and came back with a merry twinkle in her eyes to tell us about her wonderful trip. . . . Madeline Stockman, turn counter, left Saturday to join her husband who is in the medical department of the Army. Good luck, Madeline! . . . Santa Claus came with all his ruddy cheeks and white whiskers to the pickers table Friday. Phyllis presented each of the girls on the pickers table a Santa Claus made of a bright, red apple with cotton for whiskers and trimmings, a marshmallow for a head, with cloves for eyes, nose and mouth and a bright red cherry for a top-knot. Made us all feel like Christmas! . . . Mary Bales, new to second trick, started Friday in the soldering department. . . . We're glad that Phyllis was able to get her telephone batteries. It seems that she had made several unsuccessful attempts to find some, and a friend came to the rescue. Could it be that she's expecting a very special telephone call Christmas Day? . . . Many of the girls of second trick attended the Elex party Friday afternoon. From all reports the girls enjoyed Dick Jurgens and his orchestra very much and were especially pleased with the albums they received. . . . A very Merry Christmas to everyone!

Anyone wanting any insulation put in attics, contact Ralph Fletter, Bldg. 26-4, only, says his wife Helen, be sure to have some boards across the beams. Ralph stumbled in his own attic, 3401 Reed Street, Friday morning before coming to work and the next thing he knew he was in the kitchen. Mrs. Fletter found him there amidst the debris —no injuries, only to his pride.

I hate to say it just because
It sounds so mean and shocking;
But nature beat you, Santa Claus,
At filling Peggy's stocking.

Sleuthing in Bldg. 4-6

We offer congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark, who have announced the arrival of a baby boy; and likewise to Mr. and Mrs. Karl Reid, who are the parents of a new daughter. . . . We were happily surprised on Saturday of last week, when Al Willits dropped in for a visit with us. Judging by appearances, life in the Navy must be quite all right. He was really looking top-notch. . . . Twenty-two girls from the Drafting Dept. were present at a Christmas party last Wednesday. A chicken dinner at the Aulton House was followed by a gift exchange. . . . The Birthday Club had their Christmas party and gift exchange at the home of Voyce Brumbaugh last week. They also celebrated Helen Hardy's birthday, and presented her with a gift. . . . Jimmy Hilfiker made a discovery last week. After nearly pulling an arm out of its socket in an attempt to open a file drawer, he discovered that it could be opened quite easily once the cabinet had been unlocked. Yes, that's the key to the whole situation, Jimmy. . . . Utilization of materials during war time is quite the vogue, and we find Wade Tyler doing his part. It was noted that Wade is using a pipe stem from a worn out corn cob pipe for a cigarette holder. We suggest that a Charlie Chaplin mustache would form a unique background for this type of cigarette holder, and further conserve more strategic materials, such as razor blades. . . . We feared that it might be necessary to establish a "Lost and Found" department in Bldg. 4-6, due to the fact that a number of people are getting all mixed up since the file room and the drafting room annex have changed their locations. Or, maybe sign posts in the hall might do the trick. Any other suggestions? . . . Ralph Kaeck's young son is having a great time with the new sled his dad bought him for Christmas. After the sled was bought, Christmas was still a week or so away, and the strain was just too much for Ralph. But what is Santa Claus going to say when he finds this out, Ralph? . . . Politics and war news seem to be the most interesting topic at 5:15. At any rate they interested Wm. McIver to the extent that he forgot to go home one evening last week, till one of his riders came back from the parking lot to inform him that it was half an hour past quitting time. . . . Wilton Raney must have an unusual type of wrist watch. We saw him look at his watch one day last week, in order to find out the date of the month. Is it a new model, Wilton? . . . If you don't have time to do your Christmas shopping next year, just ask Virginia Selby to do it for you. We hear that her taste in buying is exceptionally good. That's worth remembering! . . . We thought the poem, "'Twas the Night Before Christmas," had come to life one day last week—"When out on the roof there arose such a clatter," we sat frozen in our chairs, wondering what was the matter. Then, suddenly through the skylights peered a face. "Santa Claus," someone exclaimed. But no such luck! It was just the grinning face of a workman, who had evidently jumped down from a higher section of the roof, and realized from the expressions on the upturned faces, that we had thought that our time had come. . . . And speaking of Christmas, it is our hope that Santa Claus will arrive laden with lots of nice things.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

17-3 Newsies

Sections 13 x 6-7-8 held a Christmas party last Thursday evening at the Veterans of Foreign Wars home. After a delicious dinner, a gift exchange was held. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Middaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Worman, Beryl Kolkman, Lois Sible, Hildred Johnston, Betty Lupton, Betty Lop Blackburn, Betty Healen, Connie Diel, Ethel Keller, Dorothy Dull, Lucille Roesener, Mary Wright, Marcile Mast, Barbara Moorman, Evelyn Rebman, Delores Golliver, Celeste Johanns, Phyllis Hess, Ivon Willig and Ruth Lemert. . . . It has been said that someone has been trying to talk Margaret Koch into joining the WAAC. When asked, she said she didn't intend to, but it is a temptation. . . . Don Macon went Christmas shopping the other day to purchase a gift for his wife. He started in the direction of the Paris and stuck his head in the door and took one look and ran the other way. Don said he never saw a store that had so many women in it and no men. . . . When Elizabeth Murray returned to work she was presented with a cartoon describing her recent illness. She had a good laugh which shows that Elizabeth is a good sport. . . . The girls in the 13 x 1 group had their Christmas get-together at the Hitching Post last Wednesday night. The girls couldn't wait until after the dinner was served for the gift exchange so to be different the gifts were opened preceding the dinner with much enthusiasm. Several unusual things happened during the course of the evening. Helen Maxon was given three gifts from Santa Claus. She still doesn't know who gave her two of them. Lois DeBolt didn't order chicken, but she almost got a nice order when Kathleen Tucker's chicken suddenly took wings and flew in Lois' direction. Before all the girls went home, a few of them witnessed a rhumba done the South American way by Virginia Buhr and Agnes Ditlinger. Bea Lantz was wondering wh- her feet were burning up when she suddenly noticed that she was wearing her boots. The girls wish to thank Kathryn Weigel for the fine entertainment she prepared for the group.

Noisy Bearings . . .

IN BLDG. 17-3 ASSEMBLY

In the hustle and bustle that preceeds the visit of tbe little fat man with the long white beard (and we don't mean Mr. Five by Five) we take time out to tell you what a few of our friends on "the line" are doing.

An old friend, George Kelly, wrote to us from Great Lakes where he is stationed. We are always glad to hear what the boys who left the G-E to work for Uncle Sam are doing. . . . There is rumor around that George Miller is going to take up baseball. George wants to be a pitcher though and not a catcher. . . . We have a new stock man. Millard Newman came to us from Kendallville and is fast getting used to being on the line. We all are missing Doc and his foot trouble, though. . . . Mary Alice Shilts has us all in stitches and I mean that literally. It seems she is very fond of a horse called Herman. If she isn't careful, someone is apt to do away with Herman. . . . We have two girls on the sick list, Ursula Mengerson and Loretta Sheehan. We are looking for them botb back soon. . . . Well, we must be on our way to finsh our Christmas shopping.

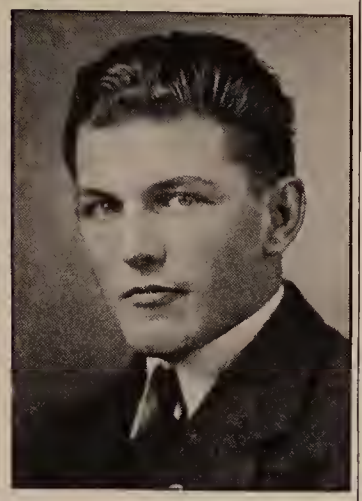
Three Complete Apprentice School Course



Clifford Dunten



Elmer Ueber



Richard Clancy

The Apprentice School has proudly ushered three graduates into the realm of full-fledge machinist toolmakers.

Elmer Ueber, an outstanding student at Central High School completed the machinist toolmakers course December 4.

Building radios and model airplanes led Elmer's interest into electrical and mechanical channels. These channels, fortunately for our company, led him to the Apprentice Department. Following his graduation, he assumed a position with Mr. C. A. Brenner in Bldg. 26-5. Here he is using his training to increase his experience and ability for the benefit of the toolroom.

Another graduate of December 4 is Clifford Dunten. With the machinist toolmaker course completed, he immediately assumed the responsibility of training specialists in the Apprentice Department.

Cliff, like Elmer Ueber, was a 1939 graduate of Central High School. Besides making a fine scholastic record, Clifford engaged himself actively in Boy Scout work. In this field he won several honors among them a state championship, along with four other boys, in First Aid Patrol.

Richard Clancey, the dark-haired son of George W. Clancey, also of the G-E, completed his machinist toolmaker course December 18. He also has accepted the privilege of teaching specialist machinists in the Apprentice School.

Before entering upon apprentice training, Dick spent four years at Central High School where his record rated high. His after-school hours found him carrying newspapers or leading the sport fans in rousing cheers to urge the home team to victory.

26-5 TOOL BITS

Wilson Garman — Special Taxi downtown after 5 p. m. at five cents fare or an apple, etc. For reservations see manager of transportation, Manny Girardot. Glenn Zent and Walter Elliott will vouch for safety and pleasure in riding with the newly organized Bounc-illities Company. . . . Bob Trumbull's new green trousers and red tie furnish the grinders with the proper Christmas colors. . . . A place has been reserved for Glenn Ramsey in the bench lathe section when Dick Rossington goes to Toledo for his Army examination next Tuesday. . . . Carrie Bricker of Antwerp, Ohio, latest addition to the gauge group of ladies helping along with the war effort. Greetings from Bldg. 26-5. . . . Margaret Bechtold attended a function last Friday evening in which characterization was portrayed and the climax of hers was depicted as Mary, leading her little lamb home. . . . Earl Lenz and his wife's tastes are not the same. Recently when the Mrs. was gone Earl had his fill of blood pudding in his lunch pail for a week. Every day she was away except one he indulged in his favorite dessert. . . . The Red Raider has gnashed his fangs with great fury and ferociousness and took all his wrath and scorn out on a little boy in Thieme's gang, namely, Henry Wittber. . . . Elmer Sauerwein is still trying to line up a match between his protege Slugger Ebert and all comers. The only holdup is between Elmer and the Slugger. They both want 80% of the gate receipts. . . . A new member was added to the "Red Raider Fraternity" when Paul Brinkroeger unwittingly paraded around a pair of bright red heels. Snow is here. Our grinder "Kids," thirty years or over, began their snowball fight and continued it all week. Bob Trumbull received the prize blow on the upper region. . . . George Schlemmer, ghost chaser of way back when, at a card party several years ago, Russell Jones and friends framed him as follows: George had a new born calf lodged in the summer house and while they were playing cards someone dropped a brick into a bucket of glass outside (dark as pitch). Says George, "My calf broke out," and proceeded to light a lantern to search for same. Out he goes through the orchard (doesn't look to see if calf really broke out) toting lantern when he hears calf bawling sound away off in the opposite direction (Russell using calf bawling sound effect bought from ten cent store) with girl friend stationed up a tree to give sound effects when George was too hot on Russell's trail. Chases him back and forth through his barnyard gates (George never thinking that calves do not open and close gates) Over the coal pile he floundered, around the straw stack he went with that never-ending bawl just ahead. Well, George finally tumbled to the gate situation and now he has turned to reminiscing since the Modoc chase down at Wabash, wondering if it isn't his little calf grown up. . . . Your Division editor wishes to take this opportunity to wish all those who have helped in any way to keep the 26-5 Tool Bits column going these past months a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

If anyone should run short of money this Christmas and can't buy presents, here is what to do. Just follow Lora Wilson, Bldg 6-1, Tool Supply around on her shopping tours. She bought her boy friend a nice present and left it lie on the counter and last Saturday, she bought herself a beautiful dress, and what do you think? She had her mind on her boyfriend so much she left the dress lie on the counter. So just follow Lora around and pick up what she leaves and save your money.

Screwy Crew

BUILDING 19-5

All Charlie Marshal did last Wednesday was sneeze and sneeze again. Thought Charlie, "Why can't I stop at the store for some oranges and lemons and fire water and go home and make myself the best drink I've ever had, then go to bed?" All this Charlie did—cut up the lemons and oranges, squeezed the juice out of them, heated the juice and was all set for his good soothing drink that would cure him of sneezing, when he discovered he forgot one thing, the fire water. . . . Otto Roehm thought he could buy nylon hose for his wife's Christmas present. He sure found out soon enough. . . . Say, who was that celebrity walking in at the wrestling match the other night. Everyone was whispering when Willard Smith walked in with a bright red checkered shirt. . . . Gee, those sardines sure were good after the party the other night, weren't they, Florian Korte? Guess Otto Roehm started something when he began advertising sardines and how good they are. But, fellows, can you imagine Korte going to a special Christmas where there were eats galore, we hope, but although Korte ate and ate, he still was hungry when he arrived home, and this is what he did. He went into the kitchen and looked high and low for something to eat, when he thought of Roehm and his sardines. "Why can't I eat some too?" So sardines he ate at 2:30 in the morning. Now we call him Florida "Dagwood II" Korte. . . . Our deepest sympathy goes to Julia Hohnhaus in the death of her father.

The "Castle" at Pretty Lake, owned by Ellis Bleke, of Bldg. 4-3, is now fully covered with snow; that's why the boys in Bldg. 4-3 can't find it when they go fishing up at the lake.

It Happens At Night

WITH THE SCREWS IN 17-1

Now that we have finished our Christmas shopping, we can resume our pencil work. . . . They tell us that Art Conrad's wife just doesn't understand why he is not hungry when he arrives home. Can it be the peanuts the boys are feeding him, and by the way, it doesn't cost a cent to look at him through the peep-hole. . . . Pappy sure likes peach pies but after passing it out the other day, he got it right back. . . . Russell Porter says that it really gets cold in Kentucky, 108° below zero—well, it's not our story, so take it up with him. . . . Sure must be great sport for Haver and Brockmeyer to stand at the door welcoming the "early birds". . . . When a man says, "You can expect that" is that the future foretold or what? . . . Some men earn for themselves a title, but it isn't every man that can get his name put on a mail box like Mike Kramer. . . . With that round little figure of his, we think that Lindley missed his calling. He should have been a Santa Claus. . . . Sorry, we can't add a line about Jack Neuman but he just doesn't do a thing out of the way (yet) to earn a place in this column. . . . We have a new man to break in on the third trick. He answers to the name of Ed Kronmiller. He certainly cannot be related to the one that worked days. . . . You have heard of the saying "Two birds with one stone." Well, Art Ternet hands up this one, "Two rabbits with one shot." . . . The following are some well-abused words: D. Coolman, "You know, Gus." A. Clarke, "There are only a few of us left." B. Lauer, "What have you got?" G. Charleston, "Ain't it awful?" A. Leazier, "I have to show him how to do it." . . . Will Jack Brown please explain to us the one about the eggshells? . . . We also wish to assure Mike Fuelling that this column is written by one of his associates. . . . Let's not forget, those who try to set the world on fire may get burned.

Nights to You

KITCHEN KORNER

Belle-Wedding Bells

On Dec. 5th, in the soft twilight glow
Iona Peffley became Mrs. Russell LeVaux.

Birthday Broadcast

We are aware of the terrible error
We made in announcing a birthday affair;
Clara Linderman came into this world
On the 27th—not the 12th, so we are told.

And we overlooked — we're sorry to say—
That the 29th is Darlene Coffman's birthday.

Good-bye Good Luck

These good-luck greetings we give once again:
Herb Pape left the G-E to toil on the train.

Navy News

George C. Lantz C. M. 3/c, formerly worked in 26-3.
One of the seven brothers of our Mickey Mouse Marie,
He is home for the holiday on his first furlough;
Finished basic training and is ready to go.

Congratulations—Co-worker Crooks

Betty is elated because she has rated
Her first grand-daughter, Dec. 18th dated.
Congratulation—we clasp hands
With the proud parents, the Edw. Marchands.

Christmas Cheer

There'll always be Christmas
Despite Hirohito and der Fuebrer.
We're going to show them this much—
And more this new year.
Merry Christmas—Happy New Year
The Kitchen-Kid.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

ALL OUT WAR PRODUCTION

Volume 1 | FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER, 24, 1942 | Number 7

He's Saving These For Us



Let's Help Him All We Can

MOTOR . . . GENERATOR Static

Scared

Our genial friend Jerry Baker, who works in Bldg. 27, thought he would take a little ride one evening this fall, so Jerry and Mrs. Baker left the city in the general direction of Huntington and after some time on the road Jerry said to the wife, "I wonder if they have caught that elephant that has been running loose?" About that time Jerry, looking up the road, saw what he thought was Modoc, the wild elephant, and with a quick turn of the steering wheel, Jerry took a side road for home, pretty badly frightened and very glad to have escaped Modoc. Next morning Jerry was relating his story to a friend who informed him that what he thought was Modoc was only a truck across the road. Jerry still avoids all roads west of the city.

?????

Much to Mrs. L. C. Mickels' embarrassment, the other day she discovered she had two sons in place of a husband and son. She came to this brilliant conclusion after the following episode:

Monday, Mr. Mickels very gallantly offered to accompany her on a shopping tour. The first hour of shopping was uneventful, in the second, Mr. Mickels had wandered off as husbands usually do, the third hour was spent in a search for him, the fourth hour revealed Mr. Mickels in toyland, confidentially whispering to Santa Claus all about ?????.

It's The Truth

Ask Thurman Liechty what he thinks of the old adage that truth always pays. Here is one example of when it didn't. Thurman was driving home the other night when the surprise blackout came. He drove to the curb and decided to get a little shut-eye. He did—in fact, it was two o'clock in the morning when he finally reached his home. Mrs. Liechty thought the story slightly on the shady side.

But it's the truth, so help him!

After All

If you are a student of psychology, you have read of experiments conducted in the field of mental control over body functions. Under the proper suggestion people have become ill, well, suffered paralysis of sections of the body and in a few remote cases, expired (died to you) when the proper influences were exerted. Jerry Frye had an awful experience the other day. It seems our hero visited the factory in pursuit of his duties. After a period of time, he noticed a cold sensation starting from the hip and gradually extending down his leg. Visions of a stroke, temporary paraylsis, a wheel chair—well, at least a crutch—flashed through his mind. Being a brave soul, he did not become hysterical, did not break down, rather he shoved a hand into the hip pocket of his trousers to procure the handkerchief with which to wipe his moist brow. Then his face lit up, joy took the place of worry, he was not ill, nothing the matter. Why this sudden change, you ask? We won't keep you in suspense any longer—when he placed his hand in the pocket, it encountered a piece of ice some "friend" had slipped into that pocket without Jerry's knowing. When the ice was removed the cold sensation ceased—so it's a Merry Christmas after all.

Haste Makes Waste

Bill Myers, who does not believe in signs, almost took someone else's coat the other day. We say "does not believe in signs" because of a recent happening in that man's life. It seems that Bill visited a local building in the lobby of which there is a table, on top of which are advertising pamphlets and a sign inviting one and all to "take one." When Bill entered this building, he tossed his hat on the table next to the sign—and when he returned someone had interpreted the sign literally—and taken his hat. But to get back to our story. The other day Bill and some of the boys dined downtown at noon. When the meal was ended, Bill, being a man of action, grabbed what he thought was his overcoat and slipped it on as he left the building. As he walked along he buttoned it. Then he stopped. "Doggone," he remarked, "I swear there was a top button on my coat when I hung it up." Dipping into the pockets he pulled out gloves—not his—and car keys—not his. This convinced Bill that he had the wrong coat, so excusing himself, our hero rushed back, made the necessary switch without the owner being any the wiser and was soon on his way. This seems to prove that "Haste Makes Waste."

Brass Buttons

The other evening one of the special busses from our plant was jammed. "Jammed" is the word—sardines in a can had nothing on the group in that bus. One of the boys glancing out a window observed Dwight Myers, our Division Editor, running along the side of that bus. Dwight ran to the back, peered in, ran to the front and pounded on the door. "Move them back, there is room for one more in the rear." he shouted at the motorman. Then he raced back to the rear of the bus and repeated the same performance. By this time others were observing his strange actions. Was he trying to be funny? Was he playing street car dispatcher? Or had he just bumped his head? The next morning friends inquired the why and wherefore of his actions. "I wanted to get on that number 3 car," Dwight replied. "Number 3," someone remarked, "there ain't no such animal. That was a number 9, besides out where you live, you should take a number 4." Muttering something, Dwight departed, leaving us wondering if he was just confused, or wanted a nice suit with shiny brass buttons, such as street car dispatchers wear.

Birthday

Lavern Engelbrecht, "sunshine" of the cost department, celebrates a birthday December 28. We all join in wishing the little girl many more happy birthdays and may the future always be as bright as her smile, the path of life as smooth as her disposition.

Happy

Yep, Walter Histed will have a glorious Christmas tree this year. Mary Emily Seibt provided it—but it was a good business deal and involved some high finance. It's this way. Mary Emily went shopping and purchased a tree, a magnificent tree. It was either 6 feet, 7 inches or 7 feet, 6 inches tall. After walking all the way home with this shrub over her shoulder, the little gal decided it was way too small and decided to purchase a larger one. Mentioning at work that she had a small tree she wanted to sell, she attracted the attention of Walter Histed who wanted to purchase one, and a deal was soon completed. Later we were talking to the young lady. "How much did you get for your tree?" we inquired. "Two bucks," she replied. "And how much did you pay for it?" we continued. "One buck," came the reply. We gasped, then asked, "And you are charging that nice Mr. Histed two dollars?" "Yep," she replied, "I had to carry it home and I have to burn up part of my precious four gallons to deliver it." (Bet Walter's Scotch ancestors will turn over in their graves when they hear about this.) "Why was't that tree large enough for you?" we inquired. "Well," Mary Emily continued, "I like a large tree, have one now that really is a tree. I may have to cut a hole in the ceiling of the parlor and let it stick through into my bedroom." "But," we inquire, "won't that star on the top going on and off under your bed all night long annoy you?" "No," Mary Emily replied, "ever since I was a child I doted on that poem 'Twinkle Twinkle, Little Star', so you see it's right up my alley. I'm happy about the whole thing."

Bldg. 19-2 and Bldg. 19-3 Party

Bldgs. 19-2 and 19-3 held their annual Christmas party at the Christian Church, Miner and Creighton Ave., Tuesday evening, Dec. 15.

There were 93 present, and with a chicken supper and a nice program, everyone seemed to have a nice time, and already looking forward to next year's get-together.

The program consisted of guitar music and songs by Marvin Van-Skyock; Reading "Why the Chimes Rang," by Carroll Barker; Guitar and banjo duets by Clem Meyers and Kenneth Rinker; Solo, "White Christmas," by Jane Hahn; Harmonica solo by Art Walcutt. Hilda Mertz Marks was the pianist for the community singing. Each of the foremen—Prince, Larenitis, Barnes, March, Laisure and Ersham gave a nice talk and last but not least, Burt Spencer acted as Master of Ceremonies. The finale of the party was the gift exchange which brought a lot of merriment.

MAIN OFFICE Contents

The title of this little story could well be "Home Town Girl Makes Good" or "Our Little Nell." Jean Jones, Bldg. 18-4, was seen in one of the downtown lounges with members of the Dick Jurgens' band. Your reporter won't spoil her fun by giving you all the details, but if you are interested, I'm sure she will be glad to give you the full story.

Virginia Grennan, Bldg. 18-5, surely must have "something". Yes, she has—the autographs of every member of Dick Jurgens' band plus Dick Jurgens himself. Our Main Office girls are doing all right with the big time, aren't they?

Here's my badge story of the week. Most people are satisfied to show the guards their badges and let it go at that. Verneal Meyers, however, feels that isn't enough. To be more convincing, she shows her badge to the elevator operators, but for some unknown reason, they aren't interested. If that doesn't beat the absent-minded professor, your humble reporter will eat her new winter hat (feather, veil and all).

Maro Thinery left the Payroll Dept. to move to Pennsylyania where her husband has accepted a new position.

Our sympathy is extended to Marie Mueller, Data Bureau, on the death of her mother.

We now turn to the social activities of the Main Office group. The Accounting Department girls held their annual Christmas party at the Women's Club last week. They had turkey with all the trimmings. Gifts were exchanged and each guest had a bang-up time.

This is a formal apology to the Production Department girls. Every week, they have been looking for a write-up about their Christmas party and every week have been disappointed. It was held at the Berghoff on December 8, gifts were exchanged, and a lovely time was had by all. The party ended with everyone scurrying for shelter in the blackout.

Then too, the Telegraph Department held their annual Christmas party December 16 at Gunnar Elliott's. Everyone had a wonderful time, no social errors were made, and gifts were exchanged.

The Payroll Department girls held their annual Christmas party at the Fairfield Manor. Dinner and singing were followed by Santa (Dick Cullen) distributing presents to every one present, including all of the bosses and their wives, Arnold White gave one of his ever-so-famous performances which left everyone in stitches.

The girls in the Order and Stores Department had a going-away party for Ruth Thompson. I am told it was a huge success, especially Mary Ruth Hayes for whom it ended with a bang. When approached on the subject, M. R. says (and I quote) "Darn this icy weather. I was so-o-o embarrassed."

Betty Rhoads is leaving the Accounting Department to join her soldier husband in Texas. We will all miss her, but we wish them a lot of happiness.

Loretta Bollan, Bldg. 18-3, won't forget to turn on her light in the morning before shutting off her alarm clock. Half asleep the other day, she reached to turn it off and fell out of bed, bumping her head on a chair and cutting her chin on the dresser. Joe Oddou (the helpful soul) thought up a number of disguises she might wear to cover up the bandage on her chin, but nothing could disguise that bump on her head.

This item is directed especially to all newcomers to Main Office and some of the rest of us who have been here awhile, too. COURTESY has been defined as the outward expression of a lady or gentleman. It pays to be courteous to everyone—co-workers as well as our "business" superiors. Ralph Waldo Emerson once said, "Every man I meet is in some way my superior, and in that, I can learn of him." Let's think that over.

Until next week, I wish you the merriest of Christmases and remain

Your Pal,
FRIDAY

Hollywood — HERMITAGE

The following girls of the Regional Warehouse enjoyed a lovely Christmas Party at the home of Betty Jane Toole on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23: Margaret Philley, Marjorie Hume, Betty Koehler, Rose Spaulding, Jeanne Tobias.

Doris Laughlin, June Pepe, Elda Mertz, Louise Firestine, Virginia Miller, Gladys Sorenson, Gerry Gidley, and Viola Haiber enjoyed a Christmas dinner at the Aulton House Wednesday noon, Dec. 23.

Floy Entler has completely recovered from her recent operation and has returned to her desk with a smile.

The Hermit.

A Christmas party was held Thursday, December 17, at the home of Evelyn Goheen (Bldg. 2-2) on Park Avenue. A chicken dinner was served to the following: Sylvia Bowers, Norma Beach, Delores King, Ottilee DeVeny, Louana Powell, Betty Lou Thurker, and Eileen Gemmer. Gifts were exchanged and dancing furnished the evening's entertainment.



— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

Santa Helps G-E Club Entertain 10,000 Youngsters At Party



With the biggest crowd in years attending, the G-E Club's Christmas party hit a new peak in entertainment this year with animal acts, a magician, acrobats, and other features arranged especially for boys and girls. At the top left is part of the huge crowd which attended the four shows; center, one of the pony acts in the miniature circus; and at right, magician and master of ceremonies get help from one of the youthful audience. Next row, left, Santa Claus parades before his admirers; center, Meyers and Carlotta watch one of the love birds stop at a command; and right, the success of the show is reflected in the faces of the kids. Next row, left, another section of the crowd shows approval; center, Yen Sookim, Korean magician, with the American flag he took out of a jardinier of water; right, one of the Rosses of Ross and Ross is headed for a fall—that's his newspaper flying through the air with the greatest of ease. Bottom row, left to right, lining up for presents; two of the little tots just couldn't get close enough, so they went right up to the stage; Santa entertains some real close friends; another evidence of enjoyment; and Paul Vogt, chairman of the entertainment committee, supervises giving out the 10,000 pounds of candy and other gifts.

TAYLOR - MADE.....

Tool Inspection: We found out why Dorothy Wright checks in late sometimes. They tell us she lives in such a big house that in the mornings she spends so much time finding the right door to come out that she just can't make it here on time.... Didja ever hear about John Montgomery's suits? Says he can wear a different suit each day for two weeks. Boy! and does he have some snazzy ones. The answer—John used to be an insurance salesman. His, partner on the night shift George Martin, also used to be a salesman, so, folks, watch yourself, don't let them sell you the Lincoln Life building. . . . The most recent addition to our force, Betty Braun, is welcomed by the gang, even tho' she can't always remember her badge.

From the Grapevine: Taylor Street boasts a couple experts on laundering. We hear that "Deak" Connor and Dorian Hull were having quite an enthusiastic argument about their particular makes of washing machines at lunch the other day, when one well known "wit" asked, "What do you guys know about washing machines?" "Who the 'heck' does the washing at your houses anyway?" It these fellows keep up on their studies on washing machines and irons, and keep in practice by continuing the washing of the family dishes, they will eventually make a couple of good wives for some women.

Second Shift—Tool Room: Helen Tenney was very much annoyed the other night when she returned from supper to find that someone as she termed it, "Had deliberately stolen the jaws from the chuck which she was using." After accusing nearly half of the grinders of sabotage, Dean Brown showed her the jaws safely resting in the top half of the chuck—Was Helen's face red?

First Shift—Tool Room: One pair of ear muffs donated to "Pete" Carmoney would certainly be appreciated—lately Pete has been having trouble keeping saw shavings out of his ears. . . . It seems that Clarence Tindall has the habit of clipping neck ties—Beware of Clarence and his scissors. . . . Ed "dog face" Etter was lucky to return home with his phonograph records unbroken after pushing his way through the down town crowd last Monday night. . . . Bob Arter's Buick isn't what it used to be after tangling with a semi-truck Saturday morning—He was here on time regardless.

Aluminum Parts . . . Didja hear about "Olie" Fell simply begging for a pair of the new safety "glammer" glasses? He's still wearing the horn rimmers! . . . Won't some one take pity on Walter Holloway who is "hoofing it" these days. That's the way it goes when you have a son home on furlough, who has a girl—and a car that uses gas. . . . Tony Schall, Ed Long and Glenn Schnitz are just kids at heart. Watch the fun they have snowballing each other every noon. . . . The only thing Theresa Muzzillo got out of coming to work the other day was the early drive without her badge.

Machinist Repairmen . . . Some repairmen in this section have gone effeminate. At 7 a.m. you will find two of them using hand cream. That's okay fellows, we know that the cream has practical purposes. . . . The day men will miss Ed Kissell, who has been transferred to the second shift in the tool room. Good Luck, Ed.

Rotor Section . . . Dick Whitesell has come up with a new one; to obtain those good "close shaves" of his, he just stands a little closer to the razor, isn't that like Dick? . . . If anyone wants to know who the "big mass of muscle", (new in the assembly section this week) is, tell them his name is Tom Cowan. Tom just swapped his second shift job for the first. . . . Our section has lost its "washer-puller", if anyone finds it please return it to Theda Green. The other day Eric Hellwig almost spilled half-dozen pallets off the conveyor; he turned around and said, "If I would have dropped those I'd have got my name in the WORKS NEWS." I guess he don't know us very well. . . . One thing you'll never see is Everett Hanes standing still. I wonder what brand of vitamin tablets he takes? . . . Lewis Hamilton has left the "Kenny Hyman group", to take over a better job on the bucket line. It proves that advancements are waiting for those who are worthy. . . . Art Sorg has the queerest excuses for his mishaps. How his badge got in the dishwater was one mystery—now he claims the injury on top of his head is due to a barn rafter getting in his way. What next?

Impeller Section . . . Question of the week—Has Joe Cochoit been holding out on the Impeller folks? Recently he received a Christmas Greeting addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cochoit, and all these years we thought he was a confirmed bachelor. How about it, Joe? . . . We wonder if Charlie Layton is really a good hunter. Someone suggested that if rabbits wore perfume, Charlie would make a good rabbit dog. So help me, that's all we know about it. . . . Speaking of perfume Dave Slater, our genial repair man must have a special flavor. Recently Dave, who is quite a lover of pets, was making the rounds bidding his pets goodnight, and was about to pet the family cat on the head when to his amazement the cat turned out to be an opposum. We are waiting now to find out if Dave had opposum for Sunday dinner or if Dave purchased more of that special perfume to draw more pets home. Maybe a zoo would be a good idea? . . . Congratulations and lots of luck to the following who are helping to keep this country of ours free: Richard Landon, Lowell Day, Joy Cossairt, Lloyd Goodwin. They have either been called or will be in the next few days into our armed forces. . . . Everett Harris, Goldie Richards, and Merlin Lee are new members of the "I forgot my button Club". This is one organization we hope will decrease its membership.

General Office . . . Tears in our eyes and many regrets! Third floor has lost Bobbie Warner. She has been stored for the duration in the first floor vault. . . . Christmas blessings: Margaret Ludy, Civil Service employee, has arrived to lessen the burden of the Army Air Force. . . . And what about the little girls in the Blue Print Department? They haven't been wearing their slacks to work of late. Could it be that they couldn't take the razzing? . . . The Tool Drafting Department can at least "Outshine" anyone else up on third! This little fact came to "light" when Harry Goheen and his department got in a feud over Christmas decorations! . . . All the girls want to know why Martha Wendel wore slacks to work only one day. . . . Al Berg has Rosalyn Gale so worried about Mr. Smith bringing a pigeon to work that she is wearing her hat when she goes in to take dictation—we're afraid that the little pill box you wear wouldn't be much protection, Rosalyn. . . . If you want to play anything besides bridge, don't ask Betty Kollman to play with you. She can make a bridge hand out of anything. . . . Payroll has a new co-worker: Dorothy Byrant, who hails from way out west in Denver. . . . If you think you see something whizzing by the door on the floor that's no hallucination. That's Toni Hite with those slippery new shoes. Somehow they ust don't seem to want to hold her up.

Screw Machine . . . Melvin Wilson is the proud father of a ten pound boy. . . . Meredith Holsinger says December is her lucky day because that is the day she won the bond award at Garrett. . . . We are all very sorry to lose Woodrow Besore and David Hostetter to the armed forces. We all join in wishing them the best of luck and a speedy return.

Punch Press . . . The employees of the Punch Press Dept. enjoyed a Christmas dinner last Friday night at Miller's Tea Room. A gift exchange was held and although Santa was unable to attend, Mr. Deahl did the honors for him. And very well, too. Everyone had a grand time. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Forge Shop . . . We wonder what Adam Ragan thinks of Ralph Whitcomb's job of repairing tongs, or does wood burn too easily, Adam? . . . It's been quite some time since we have heard of Melvin Berning going to bed with his boots on. Tired of going hunting, Mel, or just plain tired? . . . Leanna (Dusty) Rhodes really wouldn't have to commute between Manchester and Fort Wayne. Is it really Civic pride? . . . Ward Meese has a deep problem for which he is begging a solution i. e. how does one make 240 gallons of fuel oil last all winter when one has already used 300 gallons? All suggestions will be gratefully accepted. . . . Ruth Minick, one of our inspectors must have risen late one morning last week for she came to work with her sweater on wrong side out. . . . Jack Dobson, John Ruhl, Al Dodane, Jim Hughes, Joe Cox, and Gene Fair have started the ball rollin'. Joe gets bowling and horseshoe pitching confused but he's really in there pitching.

Nozzle Box . . . Bob Whitehouse has been home nursing a lame back. What hurts him worse than his back is the fact that he is losing a lot of time just before Christmas. . . . Jerry "The Kid" Gilbert backs up our story of last week about his fox hunt by reporting bagging six more of the sly fellows. . . . Alma Smith, Hubert Feigel. Max Clark, Charles Golliver, and Robert Roeger wish to thank their many friends for their votes in the M.B.A. election. . . . Everybody, keep well and happy, and they will not have anything to do.

War-Time Hobby — Making Bird Replicas



Fashioning birds out of solid pieces of wood and coloring them has become an interesting war-time hobby of Joe Horvath (right) in the above photo, and his friend, Glenn J. Geyer, (left) both employees of the Taylor Street Plant.

The two are neighbors, residing in Woodburn. Horvath is the expert on whittling a solid piece of wood into the shape of a bird. His only tools are a sharp pocket knife and a band saw. Geyer, who has never spent an hour in the classroom of an art school, has acquired real skill in applying oil colors to the wooden bird replicas turned out by his neighbor.

In the above picture, Horvath is shown holding replicas of a Cooper's hawk and a bobwhite (quail). The hawk was made out of seven pieces of wood and the bobwhite was cut from one solid piece of white pine. Both birds were mounted on a plaque.

The red headed duck attached to the shield held by Geyer was also fashioned from one piece of white pine. It was made in three days by Horvath.

Both men have quite a large collection of wooden birds made at their homes. Horvath says that the only obstacle in his pastime is that his birds have been referred to as "dust collectors" by the lady of the house. However, Horvath has managed to keep his "bird collection" without much trouble. He and Geyer say that their "birds" are not for sale. . . . they are for their "own museums."

Oddities Of Taylor Street

Paul Weitzman winning the marathon race—chewing gum.

Ted Gugler and George Ellison having a heated argument over who has the most hair.

Bernie English staying home on bowling nights, so his team could win a game.

Walter Holloway acting as a traffic cop to slow down the "speeders" in the noon rush to the cafeteria line.

Taylor Street Plant Service Store Hours

West Gatehouse

Daily

8 A.M. to 9:15 A.M.
11 A.M. to 12:30 A.M.
2 P.M. to 4:45 P.M.
Tuesday and Saturday
6:15 A.M. to 8 A.M.

Taylor Group Enjoys Party

Last Saturday night found your roving reporter rambling with the other Taylor Street office trailblazers to a gala Christmas party. From our precarious perch atop the gaily decorated rafters we witnessed the festivities and from our spying snatched the following memoirs:

The warm, lighter cabin in a snowy background guarded by still gaunt pines . . . the musical squeak of the snow as frost bitten men and women crunched up the path . . . jovial "hellos" and "howdys" exchanged in true Christmas fashion . . . our Baer Field friends being bombed by beaming blondes and brunettes . . . the square dance in the embryo stage dying helplessly with the advent of the juke box . . . spic and span office men proudly squiring their very attractive wives hither and yon. . . . Private "Five by Five" entertaining all the crowd with variations on dances patterned after Bill Robinson or Carmen Miranda . . . juke box tune "By the Light of the Silvery Moon" playing over and over again in broken record fashion . . . the hungry line jamming the sandwich bar snatching ham, pretzels, cheese, potato chips in typical Taylor Street style . . . our No. 1 nominee for all-around good guy—the fellow who received a mental O.K. stamp from all and then received the baby's bottle full of Grade A milk in the "wacky" gift exchange. . . . Remember him? and as a final memoir a unanimous vote of thanks to party arranger Don Long and cohorts for making the occasion a reality and success.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

6-2 . . DIVE BOMBINGS

Congratulations this week go to Carl Miller, who is the proud daddy of a baby girl, Cathie Vae. . . . Adeline Masbaum, a member of the WAAC's stationed at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, visited Bldg. 6-2 last week. She recently graduated and was granted a three-day furlough. Addie looked so nice in her uniform that some of the girls were overheard saying that if they thought they would look that nice in uniform they would join up, too. . . . Ray Fishback was guest of honor at a dinner given by his co-workers at the Indiana last week. He was presented a leather fitted case. Ray has been called to work for Uncle Sam. We wish you luck, Ray, and hope you'll soon be back with us. . . . Lydia Kleinschmidt, formerly of Group 15x50 is the proud mother of a baby girl, named Betty Jean. . . . The girls of Group 15x50 held their Christmas party at the Belmont. Everyone present had a grand time. The grab-bag was especially fun and Doris Gar thought the gift she grabbed from it was useful in the country. . . . We have a new "daddy" in Group 15x54, who is, namely, Harold Weikel. Mother and son are doing fine and we extend our congratulations. . . . The flower fund elected its new board of directors, Laura Tarney, Dorothy Mossman, Georgia Krisher, and Mildred Hartman. . . . A party was held recently in honor of Maurice Siples, who was home on furlough from the Navy. . . . Richard Craighead and Maurice Siples were recent visitors in Bldg. 6-2. Both were on furloughs. Richard is with the Army at Camp Atterbury, Indiana, and Maurice is stationed at Great Lakes, Illinois. Here's something for you, Maurice presented Alice Lake with a lovely diamond while he was home. . . . Edna Zwick celebrated her birthday recently. Many more happy birthdays, Edna. . . . Group 15x52 girls enjoyed a formal dinner and Christmas exchange at the Berghoff Gardens last weck. . . . If you will take a look at the beautiful chart in front of Mr. Hartman's desk, you will understand why we all think he really knows his colors. How about it, Clarence, or did Irene Szink have something to do with it? . . . The office girls in Bldg. 6-2 had their Christmas dinner at the Candle Light Cafe, and enjoyed the exchange of gifts at Marie Thornhill's. There was much entertainment, especially the dance given by Betty Weibel. Helen Welborn and Irene Szink displayed their talent by singing, accompanied by Irene Geiger at the spinet. Marie capably displayed her work of art, much to our surprise, while Mary Hull and Phyllis Genth furnished the laughs.

Fun From 31

Good Luck

Mary Lepper has left us to devote her entire time to being a good housewife. The best of luck, Mary; and may all your cakes be good ones!

Story of the Week

Our story this week concerns one of our young ladies who spent a couple of days in Indianapolis recently. She received word that her "one and only" was going to have a couple days leave; so she dashed to the capital city, to her grandmother's house, to see the guy. She arrived in Indianapolis at two o'clock in the morning, and hailed a taxi to take her to "Grandma's." When she got in the cab, she couldn't remember whether her destination was north or south Hamilton; but she decided on south. After about twenty minutes of driving around, she found there was no south Hamilton. Finally the driver got her on north Hamilton; and she told him, "Oh sure, I'll know the house when I see it." Suddenly she spied the place; and ask the fellow to stop—"This is it" she told him. While he waited patiently at the curb, she dashed up to the door, and rang the bell. A woman and her daughter came to the door, and our heroine's face dropped about a foot. Here it was, two-thirty in the morn; and she had rung the wrong bell! After stammering around for a minute, she told them who she was looking for; and discovered that they lived farther down the block. Oh well, I guess it was an experience, wasn't it??

Curly Top

Last week Irene "Johnnie" Johnson came to work with a brand new hair cut and "curl." Several of the gals were admiring her hair, when some of the fellows came along and started calling her "curly Shirley Temple." Needless to say, "Johnnie" was very exasperated—she finally threatened to scalp a few people!

Happy Days

Last Saturday afternoon business was going on "as usual" in the same quiet method. Suddenly, however, the telephone shattered the peaceful silence; and some male voice was asking for "Miss Dorothy Bixby." "Dottie" answered the call; and then suddenly her face lit up, a certain glow came into her eyes, her voice was excited, etc., etc. The conversation lasted only a couple of minutes; but when she hung up, she was so excited she could hardly speak. She dashed up to the "boss," said a few words; and then got her coat and ran for the door. She was momentarily delayed when she fell down in front of the time clock; but she jumped up and rushed on her way. Finally we found that the call was from her fiance. She had good cause for her joy—he just arrived in town on an unexpected furlough! That, boys, is what happens when you don your country's uniform. . . .

With thanks to Jim Mitchell, I close my column this week, leaving you this thought—

Now to you, my gentle readers,
Let me thank you one and all;
For your patience and your kindness
As you read my column tall.
Though the world is topsy-turvy
And we're fighting in a war;
I wish you each a Merry Christmas
As I always did before.

Alex Smith Promoted

Alexander Smith, former WORKS NEWS co-ordinator for the Company, was promoted to major in the Army of the United States on Friday, December 11. Major Smith, who is with the Public Relations Division, Services of Supply, has his headquarters in Boston. He has been in the service since April of this year, when he was commissioned a captain. After being in Washington for a little while, he was transferred to the New England headquarters.

Major Smith, a native of Pittsfield, Mass., is a veteran of the first World War, having served in the U. S. Navy on overseas duty. He also was in the Massachusetts State Guard during the Boston Police strike in the latter part of 1919, and held the rank of second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Intelligence service for five years thereafter.

So What In 17-1

Here we are again, readers, and let's start this week's column with a very nice subject, Jeanne Linn. Jeanne's one of our new inspectors (and by the way, we think she is a very attractive one, too). Jeanne is carrying the latest thing for diamond rings around. Yes, we mean that polishing cloth. We think its a very fine idea, too. . . . F. Crick had an accident with his pants the other day and seeing there wasn't any thread or needles around he got a very brilliant idea. Believe it or not, he sewed it with wire. You say, "It can't be done?" If you don't believe your reporter, then ask Crick. Wire isn't a modern way of sewing anything but it's very good in an emergency.

Doris Mills proves the statement that the more that come the smaller they get. She is the newest and smallest inspector we have. Before work, one day, Doris was at a Christmas party and received a very feminine gift. Imagine her embarrassment when she was stopped at the gate and had to show her gift. We all have occassional embarrassments but Doris wishes to know why she has more than her share of it. Don't look at us for an answer because "weeze don't know nutten." . . . Jim "Mac" got the magnificent idea of trying to saw through 6 inches of solid steel with a hacksaw. It would only take him about 3 days to do it but he didn't care. Or maybe he didn't know it. Any-hoo there are better and faster ways of doing it and I don't believe he will get the same idea again. You sure got a lot of razzing, didn't you Jim? . . . And then we have the father who is always playing with his son's electric train. The child has to stand around and watch the father enjoy himself. Why don't you give you son a chance, Hank Gollmer? After all, you bought it for your son and why can't he play too?

"Notice"—Just because Ed. Kronmiller has been given a higher position is no sign that all hand-shaking should be stopped. Anyone, who doesn't know Ed. should just walk up and say, "Hi, old pal" and give his hand a good pumping and you are his best friend. Well, one of them anyway. . . . Virgil Best shouldn't wear those new brown shoes to work. Doesn't he know they get dirty here and besides what will he wear on Sunday? . . . We lost one of our "Night" owls. Yes, Paul Shible is working on days. We'll miss you, Paul. . . . Say Carl Fisher, please don't tell any more stories about ice fishing until you bring some thing to work to prove it. And we mean fish. . . . Casey Jones won't be able to get chicken on Sunday night anymore unless someone gives him some gasoline. Say, Casey, won't a street-car check be just as good? You can be sure that you won't run out of gas then. . . . If anyone has any out-of-town comic sheets, Harley Bottorff would appreciate them very much. . . . We have a poet on our floor and his name is Leonard "Wildcat" Hutson. He knows one about "In the Blue of The Night" that is very good. We would like to print is but we are afraid it wouldn't look good in black and white.

David Risser had a birthday the other day and he received a huge package from his friends. He kept unwrapping tissue paper of all colors until he was blue in the face. By the time he got to the end the crowd was laughing and Dave was winded. And there at the end of about thirty wrappings of paper was a very small package of gum. Well what did you expect, Dave, a tire? And besides gum is hard to find nowodays, so it needed a lot of wrappings to protect it.

THE QUESTION MARK

Girls' Basketball League Formed

Helen Forker, manager of the Women's Inter-department Basketball League, has announced that the league has been formed; and will start playing on Friday night, January 8. The league has been formed for six teams, but more may be added later if there is interest enough to warrant it. Practice nights will be definitely announced a little later; but they are tentatively set for Wednesdays, 3:30 to 5:00 and Thursdays, 5:30 to 7:00.

In order to help form the teams, Miss Forker has asked several girls from various departments to aid in getting their department's team organized. These girls are Elnore Luttman, Transformer; Betty Burnett, Series & Specialty; Betty Baker, Main Office and Bldg. 6; Ruth Chandler, Bldg. 17; and Ruth Hess, Bldg. 4.

Any girls interested in playing basketball should contact one of the above girls or Helen Forker, Bldg. 31-1, before January 1. The greater the interest the larger the league! Come on girls, write a note to one of the "contact girls"; or call Helen Forker on 494.

Mr. Swope's Message

(Continued from Page 1)

Christmas brighter in the thought of work well done and things we are doing to back the 17,000 men who have left our organization to enter the service, and should send us on to the New Yeak with a firm resolution not only to continue these contributions but increase them to the utmost that lies within each one of us."

GERARD SWOPE.

Christmas Parties

(Continued from Page 1)

Santa was present there in a big way and distributed 10,000 pounds of candy. Lollypops were among the favorite pieces. Cookies were also included in the Christmas package. The children were entertained by a series of acts which included performances by birds, dogs, bears, and ponies. There was also a magician, acrobats, and a clown. That the kiddies enjoyed the show was shown by the cheers, squeals, and shouts which punctuated each act.

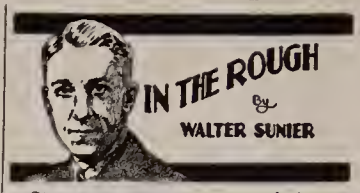
The Elex Club drew the second biggest crowds, filling the G-E Club at two performances. The mothers of the members were guests at the afternoon performance. Dick Jurgens' Orchestra provided the entertainment and enraptured the two full houses. The music varied from the light to the serious. The concluding number, a medley of Christmas selections, was one of the most impressive pieces, and especially for rendition of "Holy Night."

The program was varied by singing, a juggling act, and a comedy dance act.

The programs were opened and closed by Ceal Romary, president of the Club. I. H. Freeman, Personnel Administrator, gave a short talk after the musical performances.

Each Elex member brought a package of cigarettes. The huge pile of smokes collected will be distributed to the men in service.

Each Elex member received a beautiful photograph album as a Christmas gift.



It was the nocturnal period preceding the birthday of Christ, when all through the domicile not a mammal was moving, not even a rodent; the socks were suspended by the fireplace with solicitude, in hopes that Santa soon would be present; the young ones were cuddled all cozy in their sleeping places, while dreams of bonbons pranced in their craniums; and mother in her head covering and I in my hat, had just quieted our gray matter for an extended cold-weather snooze, when out on the grass there ascended such a racket, I shot from my sleeping place to view what was wrong. Over to the window I sailed like a dart, ripped open the blinds and heaved up the sash. When, what to my questioning orbs should come in sight, but a small sled, and an octette of diminutive reindeer, with a small ancient driver, so brisk and swift, I realized in a flash it had to be ST. NICK.

A wink of his optic and a turn of his head, quickly gave me to understand I had not a thing to fear; he uttered not a sound, but went right to his job, and filled all the feet covering; then turned with a twist, and putting a digit along his proboscis, and bestowing a downward motion of the head, up the flue he flew; he jumped in his vehicle on runners, to his team presented a shrill musical sound, and from there they all soared like the soft fluff of a prickly plant.

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight.

"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight."

Merry Christmas

G-E Club Leads In Y.M.C.A. League

The G-E Club took undisputed possession of first place in the Y. M. C. A. Industrial Basketball League Wednesday evening by defeating Studebaker AA 31 to 17.

Until this game, Studebaker and the Club boys were tied for first place, but the club team wasted little time in getting in front, once hostilities got under way. The Club led 9 to 8 at the end of the first quarter and 16 to 12 as the second half got under way.

Little Freddie Shaw again led in scoring with 8 points, while Knox, a new player, was next with six points. Every member of the team scored at least one point or more during the evening.

The summary:

STUDEBAKER	G	F	T
Thomas	0	1	1
Dunn	1	1	3
Johnston	1	0	2
Leakey	1	0	2
Rousseff	1	0	2
Stanski	1	0	2
Strickler	0	0	0
Warfield	2	1	5
Wright	0	0	0
Alston	0	0	0
Totals	7	3	17

G-E	G	F	T
Hanley	0	1	1
Shaw	4	0	8
Gainer	1	1	3
Marquette	1	1	3
Hilgeman	1	0	2
Huth	0	2	2
Knox	3	0	6
Wickliffe	1	0	2
Barfell	1	0	2
Allen	1	0	2
Totals	13	5	31

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

S. M. Office Team Has Best Averages

Ted Reed of the Squares with 40 points has a two-point lead over Lowden of the Tool Division in the race for the high scorer of the Inter-department League. These two boys are being pressed hard by Frank Cochran and Joe Hine, who are just 5 and 7 points behind. The S. M. Office has the most representation with four of their players in the top 25. There are several other teams with 3 players in the group.

S. M. Office also shows up best in team averages. They have scored the grand total of 132 points in three games for an average of 44 points a game. Their defense has held the opponents to 63 points for an average of 21 points. Their average margin of points is 23 per game. The Squares and Transformer are tied for second with each scoring 117 points, but the Squares have the best defense by only 2 points. Even though they have won 2 and lost 1, the Tool Division has only a 2-point difference and their games have been just that close.

S. M. Office Wins Again

Winter Street and Taylor Street basketball teams hooked up in a great battle of defenses with Winter Street coming out on top by the score of 19-18. Taylor Street started fast and had a 7-1 lead at the quarter, but here the defenses set and the winners were able to score only four points while holding the opponents scoreless. It was 13-10 Taylor Street at the three-quarter mark.

In the last quarter Stucky sank 3 quick shots to shoot his team ahead at 16-15. Each scored a foul and then in the last minute each put in a long shot, and after gaining possession of the ball, Winter Street stalled out the last 15 seconds.

West Side, the defending champion, lost its first game to the undefeated Transformers by the score of 45-36. The game was very close until the last four minutes when Transformer scored four quick baskets. The score was 9-8, and 17-15 at the end of the first two quarters. The third ended tied at 31 all. In the second half, Cochran and Clagett put on a duel with each scoring 12 points. The biggest factor in the win was the height of the Transformer squad, and this meant points under the basket. Cochran had the biggest night of the season with 22 points.

S. M. Office won easily over General Service by the count of 57-26. Hine, Close, Micinski and Starkel all scored more than 10 points, but they were outscored by Voors who played a really great game and scored 19 points.

TAYLOR STREET	G.	F.	T.
Newby	1	0	2
Lew	1	0	2
Blauvelt	0	0	0
McMaken	1	1	3
Bohle	2	0	4
G. Relchert	0	0	0
Rabus	3	1	7
A. Relchert	0	0	0
Totals	8	2	18
POWER DRIVE			
Bentz	2	0	4
Stucky	3	0	6
Fry	3	1	7
Holmes	0	0	0
Zwick	0	0	0
Snyder	0	0	0
Walden	0	2	2
Totals	8	3	19
GENERAL SERVICE			
Graham	0	0	0
Maitland	0	1	1
Dukes	0	0	0
Bragg	0	0	0
Voors	8	3	19
Girvin	0	0	0
Raney	0	0	0
Board	1	1	3
Nidlinger	1	0	2
Totals	10	5	25
S. M. OFFICE			
Miclnski	5	0	10
Franz	2	0	4
Hine	5	4	14
Meyer	0	0	0
Close	5	1	11
Lee	1	2	4
Kneppel	0	0	0
Kaufman	2	0	4
Starkel	5	0	10
Totals	25	7	57
TRANSFORMER			
Gagnet	5	2	14
Bradley	0	0	0
Junk	2	0	4
Leathers	3	3	9
Miller	1	0	2
Wehrle	2	1	5
Zimmer	0	0	0
Werling	5	1	11
Totals	19	7	45
WEST SIDE			
Davis	2	1	5
Kayser	1	0	2
Cochran	10	2	22
Smith	1	0	2
Dennis	0	0	0
Light	1	1	3
McComb	1	0	2
Totals	16	4	35

Standings

	W.	L.	Pct.
Small Motor Office	3	0	1.000
Transformer	3	0	1.000
West Side	2	1	.666
Tool Division	2	1	.566
Squares	2	1	.666
P. D. Winter St.	2	1	.566
Taylor Street	2	1	.666
Sp. Transformer	1	2	.333
Apprentice	1	2	.333
General Service	0	3	.000
Messengers	0	3	.000
Small Motor—Factory	0	3	.000

Inter-Department Leading Scorers

	Player	Team	Games	F.G.	Fouls	Pts.
1	Reed	Squares	3	19	2	40
2	Lowden	Tool Division	3	15	8	88
3	Cochran	West Side	3	16	8	35
4	Hine	S. M. Office	3	13	7	33
5	Miclnski	S. M. Office	3	15	0	30
6	Widner	S. M. Factory	3	10	8	28
7	Werling	Transformer	3	12	3	27
8	Close	S. M. Office	3	10	5	25
9	Rabus	Taylor Street	3	9	7	25
10	Fisher	S. M. Factory	3	12	1	25
11	Gagnet	Transformer	3	9	6	24
12	Wehrle	Transformer	3	10	3	23
13	Fry	Winter Street	3	10	3	23
14	Broussard	Squares	3	10	3	23
15	Voors	General Service	2	8	6	22
16	Newby	Taylor Street	3	10	1	21
17	Hilker	S. Transformer	3	10	1	21
18	Rondot	Tool Division	3	10	0	20
19	Dick Amstutz	Apprentice	3	9	1	19
20	Tarring	S. Transformer	3	8	3	19
21	McNamara	Spuares	3	7	4	18
22	McCombs	West Side	3	8	2	18
23	Starkel	S. M. Office	3	8	0	16
24	Tremper	S. Transformer	3	7	2	16
25	Sheets	S. Transformer	3	4	7	15

Team Averages for 3 Games

Team	F.G.	F.	T.P.	A.P.G.	O.P.	O. A.P.G.	Av. Diff. Plus
S. M. Office	58	16	132	44	63	21	23
Squares	48	21	117	39	57	22	17
Transformer	48	21	117	39	72	24	15
Taylor Street	49	12	110	36	75	25	11
West Side	48	9	105	35	83	27	8
Tool Division	39	14	92	30	85	28	2
S. Transformer	35	22	92	30	91	30	0
							Minus
Winter Street	31	14	76	25	79	25	1
S. M. Factory	32	15	80	26	98	32	5
Apprentice	36	10	82	27	127	42	17
General Service	24	12	60	20	143	47	27
Messengers	14	9	37	12	117	39	27

Taylor Girls Organizing Teams



A number of girls from the Taylor Street Plant are practicing basketball one afternoon each week at the G-E Club gym. They plan to form one or two teams and will compete in play against other organized girls' teams in the city. The Taylor girls shown in the above picture, taken during practice session at the G-E gym are, (left to right) Helen Boedecker, Virginia Cronkite, Buelta Fenstermaker, Wilma Williams, Lucile Bremer, Lois Forst, Ann Derr, Mary Stahl, Ethel Judy, Mary Wysong, Kate Neith, Peggy Johnson, and Lila Thompson.

G-E Club Team In Major League Win

Defeat Studebaker A.A. By Score Of 40 to 31

The G-E Club took over first place in the Major League Thursday evening by defeating Studebaker A.A. again for the second victory over the same team in as many nights. The final score was 40 to 31.

The Club boys all scored at least one or more points each with Shaw getting 9. The club team took 56 shots at the hoop and connected on 17 occasions. They also had 11 chances at the charity line and made good on 6 of them. The Studebaker boys had 16 charity tosses and counted 9 times.

By winning Thursday the G-E Club team established itself as the team to beat in both the amateur basketball leagues in the city. The Club has won all its games in both leagues, namely the YMCA and the G-E City-Wide Major League.

In the other two games of our Major League, Magnavox shaded International Harvester A.A. 31 to 30, winning in the last quarter. Magnavox went into the fourth quarter trailing by 19 to 23, but they scored five of those precious two-pointers, while Harvester scored three, but Magnavox scored twice on fouls and Harvester was only able to get one.

In the other game, Zollner's Reserve Club came from behind to gain a hard-fought decision over Fruehauf in the last quarter to the tune of 28 to 24. Fruehauf led as the last quarter started 22 to 20, but Reserve Club scored 8 points while Fruehauf was able to get but two, and that of course was the reason they lost the game.

The next action in the Major League will be January 7. The reason for the suspension of league activity is due to Christmas and New Year's coming on Friday of both the next two weeks.

HARVESTER	G	F	T
Irons	4	0	8
Sumetine	2	1	5
Lipp	1	1	3
Lytel	0	1	1
Poepple	2	1	5
Horn	4	0	8
Hughes	0	0	0
Totals	13	4	30
MAGNAVOX			
Hoeppner	3	0	5
Arnold	4	3	11
Friend	0	1	1
Miller	0	1	1
Mehring	4	0	8
Meyers	0	1	1
Reynolds	1	0	2
Totals	13	5	31
RESERVE CLUB	G	F	T
Yerman	1	0	2
Dienelt	5	3	13
Conrad	0	0	0
Heckman	2	2	6
Gatton	1	0	2
Maderich	1	0	2
Huth	1	1	3
Koch	0	0	0
Totals	11	6	28
FRUEHAUF	G	F	T
Keister	0	0	0
Taggart	3	0	6
Bair	2	0	4
Johnson	0	0	0
Murchland	3	4	10
G. Mankey	1	2	4
Totals	9	6	24
G-E CLUB	G	F	T
Shew	4	1	9
Hanley	1	1	3
Gainer	2	1	5
Marquette	2	0	4
Hilgemann	2	1	5
Huth	0	1	1
Wickliffe	1	1	3
Allen	2	0	4
Barfell	3	0	6
Totals	17	6	40
STUDEBAKER	G	F	T
Dunn	2	1	5
Leakey	0	0	0
Strickler	0	1	1
Warfield	0	1	1
Wright	1	0	2
Stanski	4	2	10
Rousseff	3	1	7
Thomas	1	3	5
Totals	11	9	31

DECATUR SPORTS

G-E Industrial League

Doc's Place won three from Wren to move into first place in the Industrial League.

Standings

Team	W.	L.
Doc's Place	27	15
West End Restaurant	25	17
G. E. Dodgers	21	21
Citizens Telephone	19	23
Wren	18	24
G. E. Planners	16	26

200 Scores: O. Lankenau, 221; A. Zelt, 202; E. Lankenau, 209; P. Miller, 210; C. Gelmer, 213; P. Hancher, 211; G. McIntosh-F. Ahr, 209.

Volleyball League Needs Another Team

There is room in this year's Volleyball League for another team, it was announced this week. This team may be from all over the plant or from anyone particular locality and can come into the league and play practice games for the first half in place of the factory team which dropped out.

The new team would start the second half on an even basis with the others. The team should have its own manager and if enough players cannot be obtained, perhaps a few could be recruited from the disbanded Small Motor Factory team.

The territory will be unlimited as long as players are not taken from teams playing at the present time. For more information contact Ted Feigel, phone 592, or mail a letter to Bldg. 8-4.

League Standings

Team	W	L
Small Motor Office	13	2
Main Office	9	3
Apparatus	9	3
Winter Street	4	2
Series & Specialty	7	5
Taylor Street	3	9
Transformer	3	9

Owl League Scores

In the Owl League, Taylor Street defeated Bldg. 4-1 by the score of 27 to 20; Bldg. 19-5 defeated Bldg. 17-1 by the score of 33 to 19, and the Transformer team won from the team representing Bldg. 4-4 by the score of 29 to 17.

The fourth and final game was won by Bldg. 6-2, score 54 to 23. The losing team was listed as team No. 8. The Owl League plays every Wednesday morning and Harry Spahr can be located in Bldg. 17-3 and Bldg. 17-2 on the second shift. These were the opening games of the league.

— MERRY CHRISTMAS —

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